

European Magazine,

For AUGUST 1798.

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L O N D O N :

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ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

If Mr. Drake will peruse his Verses with attention, he will find they are too carelessly written for publication.

The Original Letter from Sir William Dugdale to Sir Thomas Browne is received, and will be inserted (according to our Correspondent's permission) when it may be most convenient to us. We have no objection to treat with him for the Papers he mentions.

Polybius is under consideration.

ERRATUM.

Page 112, last Article but one—For *expressed* read *expected*.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from July 14, to August 18, 1798.

	Wheat					Rye					Barl.					Oats					Beans					COUNTIES upon the COAST.					
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans						
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	0	00	0	00	0	0	00	0	00	0	Effex	49	6	30	9	28	6	26	6	26	3
																					Kent	50	2	00	0	27	6	24	2	28	3
																					Suffex	46	8	00	0	00	0	24	9	00	0
																					Suffolk	44	7	23	0	30	1	23	10	25	3
																					Cambrid.	42	5	00	0	21	1	19	10	26	3
																					Norfolk	44	9	22	0	00	0	21	0	00	0
																					Lincoln	49	8	29	7	26	1	20	10	28	7
																					York	49	3	00	0	00	0	21	5	32	6
																					Durham	49	5	33	0	00	0	25	8	00	0
																					Northum.	47	6	25	4	24	8	22	5	00	0
																					Cumberl.	50	6	35	4	27	4	23	8	00	0
																					Westmor.	56	0	39	4	31	2	23	2	00	0
																					Lancash.	53	0	00	0	00	0	25	7	00	0
																					Cheshire	51	9	00	0	00	0	23	0	00	0
																					Gloucestr.	51	6	00	0	30	3	21	4	30	1
																					Somerfet	57	9	00	0	30	0	20	4	33	0
																					Monmou.	55	11	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
																					Devon	60	2	00	0	32	2	22	8	00	0
																					Cornwall	57	1	00	0	34	9	20	4	00	0
																					Dorset	53	5	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
																					Hants	49	3	00	0	26	9	21	0	32	2
																					WALES.										
																					N. Wales	58	0	35	0	32	0	17	2	00	0
																					S. Wales	56	4	00	0	28	8	14	8	00	0

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

JULY.							
DAY.	BAROM.	THERMOM.	WIND.	10	29.91	64	S.
26	29.91	67	S.W.	11	30.02	65	S.
27	29.98	68	W.	12	29.96	65	S.W.
28	30.03	67	W.	13	29.91	71	S.
29	30.10	70	S.W.	14	29.82	67	N.W.
30	30.14	72	S.S.W.	15	30.10	64	N.
31	30.08	67	S.	16	30.18	65	N.E.
				17	30.29	63	S.S.E.
				18	30.26	66	S.
				19	30.22	68	S.E.
				20	30.20	67	N.
				21	30.29	70	E.
				22	30.10	71	E.
				23	29.91	68	S.E.
				24	30.20	66	N.W.
				25	30.17	64	N.W.
				26	30.25	65	N.W.
				27	30.40	64	N.

THE
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,
AND
LONDON REVIEW;

FOR AUGUST 1798.

JOHN PHILIP KEMBLE,
(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

THIS Gentleman, whose natural and acquired talents have elevated him to the acknowledged rank of the first Tragedian of the present times, is the son of Mr. Roger Kemble, who was Master of a Company of Comedians in various parts of the kingdom, by a daughter of Mr. Ward, who was of the same profession, and at one time an actor under Mr. Rich, at the Theatre in Lincoln's-inn fields. Mr. Kemble, now the subject of our consideration, was born, it is said, in Lancashire; and, from conjecture, his birth may be placed about the year 1756 or 1757. Though he performed while a child in his father's company, his original destination was not to the Stage. He was placed, when young, at the celebrated Roman Catholic Seminary in Staffordshire, where he soon distinguished himself by such an uncommon taste for letters, as induced his father to send him to the English College in the University of Doway, to qualify him for one of the learned professions. At College, however, he did not, it is said, at first excite much curiosity in the schools; but he was early noticed for a talent which has since ripened into excellence, the propriety of his oratorical exertions, which brought into the hall both the fellows and professors to hear them. His attachment to the drama also shewed itself in the pains he took in the performance of Cato and Brutus, in Mr. Addison's Tragedy, and in Julius Cæsar, which representations were then thought to be master pieces. Proceeding in improvement, he produced many performances, which confirmed the good opinion formed of him; in particular, a Latin

Eclogue, in 1774, on the death of Louis the Fifteenth of France, was spoken of in terms of the highest applause, as equally honourable to himself and the College, and was admitted the most elegant produced by the University on that occasion.

But academical honours were not those on which he had fixed his affections. While he appeared to be advancing with a rapid progress in the University, he resolved to relinquish every plan of life connected with it, and secretly withdrew himself from the society. It is to be presumed he had resolved to cultivate his talents for the Stage; and accordingly, after some time engaged with Mr. Younger at Liverpool, where he appeared in the character of Theodosius. Of his merit or success at that period we have not heard; but in the course of the season he produced a tragedy on the subject of "Belsharius," which recommended him to the notice of Mrs. D'Arbuthnot, author of the Life of Petrarch, to whom he inscribed a Poem, called "The Palace of Mersey." He afterwards engaged with the York Company, and appeared at Hull the first time in the month of October 1778. During his connection in this part of the kingdom, he produced a comedy, called "Oh! Its Impossible!" and an alteration of Maffinger's "New Way to pay Old Debts." He also published a small collection of Poems, under the title of Fugitive Pieces, which maturer judgment has induced him to endeavour to suppress. While at York he also tried a new species of entertainment in the theatre of that city, consisting of a repetition of the most beautiful Odes

from Maſon, Gray, and Collins; with the Tales of Le Fevre and Maria from Sterne, and other pieces; and in this arduous taſk obtained great applauſe. He afterwards engaged with Mr. Daly, in Dublin; and, by regular ſteps, at length was removed to Drury Lane, where he appeared the firſt time in the character of Hamlet, on the 30th September 1783.

His reception in the metropolis was very favourable, though for ſome time he had not the opportunity of diſplaying his abilities in their full eſt extent; the principal parts in the moſt popular plays being then in the poſſeſſion of Mr. Smith, on whole retirement (in 1788) Mr. Kemble took the lead in the tragic line each ſeaſon with increaſing effect.

In 1785 he produced the tragedy of The Maid of Honour, altered from Maſſinger; and, in 1786, The Projects, a farce, which did not meet a favourable reception. In 1787 he married Mrs. Brereton, widow of Mr. Brereton, of Drury Lane Theatre; and in the ſucceeding year, on the ceſſion of Mr. King, became Manager in his ſtead: an office which he held eight years; during which period many improvements in the conduct of the ſtage, in the mode of representation, in the appointment of performers to proper characters, and of giving to characters their proper and appropriate dreſſes, were introduced. Theſe improvements ſtill continue; and, while they remain, will be laſting proofs of the judgment and good ſenſe of the introducer. He alſo prepared ſeveral pieces for representation, with alterations more or leſs, as they might happen to require; and ſeveral new performances were indebted to him for very material improvements. In 1794 he produced at Drury Lane "Lodoiſka," a drama, which has been received with great applauſe.

We diſclaim being the panegyriſt of any living performer, but juſtice requires us to obſerve, that high as Mr. Kemble ſtands in the opinion of the world as an actor, the concurring teſtimony of his friends unites in aſſerting, that it is not from his public performance alone that his worth is to be eſtimated.

The following character of him as a performer, extracted from the Poems of Mr. Taylor, will not be thought to convey higher praiſe than the ſubject of it deſerves:

TO cloſe in order due our long career,
See KEMBLE march majeſtic and ſevere;

Fraught with uncommon pow'rs of form
and face,

He comes the pomp of Tragedy to grace,
Fertile in genius, and matur'd by art,
Not ſoft to ſteal, but ſtern to ſeize the
heart;

In mold of figure, and in mold of mind,
To him the heroic ſphere muſt be aſſign'd.

Auguſt or daring, he adorns the ſtage;
The gloomy ſubtlety, the ſavage rage,
The icornful menace, and the cynic ire,
The hardy valour, and the patriot fire,
Theſe ſhew the vigour of a maſter's
hand,

And o'er the fancy give him firm com-
mand:

As *Richard*, *Timon*, and *Macbeth* pro-
claim,

Or ſtern *Coriolanus*'s nobler aim.

Nor fierce alone, for well his pow'rs
can ſhew

Calm declamation and attemper'd woe;
The virtuous *Duke*, who ſway awhile
declines,

Yet checks the *Deputy*'s abhorr'd de-
ſigns;

And, in the ſov'reign or the faintly guiſe,
Benevolently juſt, and meekly wiſe:

The *Dane*, bewailing now a father's fate,
Now deeply pond'ring man's myſterious
ſtate;

Tender and dignified, alike are ſeen
The philoſophic mind and princely mien.

When merely tender, he appears too
cold,

Or rather fashion'd in too rough a mold:
Nor fitted love in ſofter form to wear,

But ſtung with pride, or madd'ning with
deſpair;

As when the loſt *Ōſavian*'s murmurs
flow

In full luxuriance of romantic woe:
Yet, where *Orlando* cheers deſponding
age,

Or the ſweet wiles of *Rosalind* engage,
We own that manly graces finely blend

The tender lover and the ſoothing friend.
Though Nature was ſo prodigally
kind

In the bold lineaments of form and mind;
As if to check a fond exceſs of pride,

The powers of voice ſhe ſcantily ſup-
plied:

Oft, when the hurricanes of paſſion riſe,
For correſpondent tones he vainly tries;

To aid the ſtorm no tow'ring note com-
bines,

And the ſpent breath th' unequal taſk
declines.

Yet, ſpite of Nature, he compels us
ſtill

To own the potent triumph of his ſkill;
While,

While, with dread pauses, deepen'd accents roll,

Whose awful energy arrests the soul.

At times, perchance, the spirit of the scene,

Th' impassion'd accent, and impressive mien,

May lose their wonted force; while, too refin'd,

He strives by niceties to strike the mind,

For action too precise inclin'd to pore,

And labour for a point unknown before;

Untimely playing thus the critic's part,

To gain the head when he should smite the heart.

Yet still must candour, on reflection, own

Some useful comment has been shrewdly shewn;

Nor here let puny malice vent its gall,

And texts with skill restor'd *new readings* call;

KEMBLE for actors nobly led the way,

And prompted them to think as well as play.

With cultur'd sense, and with experience sage.

Patient he cons the time-disfigur'd page,

Hence oft we see him with success explore,

And clear the dross from rich poetic ore;

Trace, through the maze of diction,

passion's clue,

And open latent character to view.

Though for the Muse of Tragedy design'd,

In form, in features, passions, and in mind,

Yet would he fain the comic nymph embrace,

Who seldom without awe beholds his face.

Whene'er he tries the airy and the gay,

Judgment, not genius, marks the cold essay;

But in a graver province he can please

With well bred spirit, and with manly ease.

When genuine wit, with satire's active force,

And faithful love pursues its generous course,

Here, in his *Valentine* might CONGREVE view

Th' embodied portrait, vigorous, warm, and true.

Nor let us, with unhallow'd touch, presume

To pluck one sprig of laurel from the tomb;

Yet, with due reverence for the mighty dead,

'Tis just the fame of living worth to spread;

And could the noblest veterans now appear,

KEMBLE might keep his state, devoid of fear;

Still, while observant of his proper line,

With native lustre as a rival shine.

NEW PRISON, CLERKENWELL.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THIS Prison is situated on the North side of London, between Cold Bath Fields and Gray's Inn Lane. It was erected in the year 1775, from the suggestions, and in some measure under the management, of Mr. Howard. The spot on which it stands having been naturally swampy, and long used for a public lay stall, it became necessary to lay the foundation so deep, and pile it in so strong a manner, that it is supposed there are as

many bricks laid under ground as appear above. From the reports of Mr. Howard, some of the regulations adopted in this Prison were not satisfactory to him. One circumstance should not be unnoticed, that Mr. Wildman, a Salesman in Smithfield, regularly during his life sent beef and bread to the prisoners twice a week; and this benefaction was continued by his widow after his death.

ARCHBISHOP BROWN.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

BY inserting the following Anecdotes of a worthy Prelate deceased (whose name was mentioned in your Magazine for July, p. 3.), and which perhaps are not generally known, you will oblige a constant Reader.

DR. JEMMET BROWN was consecrated Bishop of Killaloe in 1743; translated to Down, and afterwards to Cork, in 1745; in 1772 he was removed to Elphin, and in 1775 to Tuam, of which See he died Archbishop in 1782; having been many years senior Prelate in Ireland. I have often heard him preach at Cork: he had a seat, called Riverstown, near Ballyroheen, about three miles distant from that city; but whether it was his own private property, or belonged to the See, I cannot tell. The Palace, or Diocesan House, is near to the Cathedral; and, as in those days the Parliament of Ireland did not meet oftener than every other winter, his Lordship had the more time to attend to the spiritual duties of his office. He generally attended divine service in his Cathedral on Sunday mornings, and read the second service; and, as at that time there was no afternoon lecture established in any of the Churches in Cork, the Bishop made it a rule to preach in course, or rotation, in four of them; and his sermons were numerously attended. I do not know how it happened; but one Sunday evening, in the winter time, he was at St. Peter's Church, and did all the duty himself, for there was no other Clergyman present: he read prayers, christened a child, and preached.

In his person he was a tall well made good-looking venerable man: perhaps some of your Correspondents can complete this account, with some particulars of his family and writings, which I should be glad to see. He had used to administer the rite of confirmation in his Cathedral on Whittunday: I was present on that occasion May 30, 1762, at which time he laid his hands (crossed) on the heads of about 200 young persons, and laid the prayer and benediction individually over each person. After this ceremony he administered the communion to every one of them all; but was assisted

in this by his Clergy. It must have been a fatiguing work for the Bishop, and the whole was not over till near three o'clock. His maxim was, that those who were not fit for the sacrament, were not fit for confirmation; and the Clergy of the respective parishes had previously instructed their young flocks for the purpose.

The ancient Cathedral of Cork was built by Saint Fin. Bar. in 630. he being the first Bishop of that See; and the present Church was erected about 1727, and is of the Doric order, and is commonly called St. Barry. No part of the old Church remains but the Tower, and a handsome Gothic door (the only entrance into the Church). The fabric has a very airy appearance; being built of hewn lime stone, which at Cork is a kind of marble. As no part of the Church was rebuilt but the choir, here are no nave, transepts, or lateral aisles: it is in form of a T. As you enter the spacious vestibule under the tower, there is a door to the right, which leads into the consistory, and that to the left conducts you to the vestry, the organ gallery, and the belfry: in which last there is a very musical peal of eight bells, cast by Rudhall, of Gloucester: over the Tower there is an octagon spire, which has an odd appearance, as it does not go up tapering in a straight line from its base. The inside of the Church is very neat, and lighted with large handsome sashed windows, which may be drawn up when there is occasion to let in fresh air. The stalls are elegant, and divided by (I think) Corinthian pillars; and I suppose the choir to be about the size of St. Paul's, at London, and has the same conveniency of seats in the aisle, to draw out on rollers, for strangers to sit on. There are but eight fingers in this choir: four men and four boys; and, if I am not mistaken, Mr. J. Cogan, the musical composer, was educated here. The Church stands in the centre of one of the

most

most spacious and beautiful Church-yards I have seen; with pleasant walks, shaded with trees, all round it: and as the South walk is on high ground, there is from thence a fine prospect of great part of the city of Cork. Your Correspondent (page 22.) who is rather severe on ancient Gothic Churches, on account of their *gloominess*, would, I doubt not, approve of such a well-lighted fabric as St. Barry's, in Cork.

To refer once more to Bishop Brown. I apprehend his custom of administering the communion to the persons who re-

ceived confirmation, to be a very good method; as it broke the ice, as the saying is, and introduced young people to the most solemn ordinance in the Christian Church: many well meaning persons having never seen the sacrament administered, and although desirous of receiving it yet are afraid of venturing to do so, under the apprehension there is something very frightful in the solemnity, and are shy of appearing at the Lord's Table, for fear of impropriety of behaviour there.

I am, Sir, &c. J. GEE.

Aug. 14.

ANECDOTES.

WHEN J. J. Rousseau was in company with Monsieur de St. Pierre, the Author of the "Etudes de la Nature," he visited the hermitage of St. Valerian, in Switzerland; where, being much impressed with the manner of their performing their office, he said to his companion, "I now feel the force of what is said in the scripture—*where many of you shall be gathered together in my name, I will be amongst you.* I here feel a sentiment of peace and tranquillity that penetrates the inmost recesses of my soul." St. Pierre said to him, "If Fenelon was now alive, you would become a Catholic." He replied with tears in his eyes, and in a tone of voice of the greatest emotion, "If Fenelon was alive, I would endeavour to be his lacquey, that I might deserve to become his valet de chambre.

Sir Joshua Reynolds used to tell his friends, that his mind, he thought, was from very early life directed to painting by the accidental perusal of Richardson's celebrated treatise upon that art. One of the great painters of the present age was put apprentice to an apothecary (his foolish parents not deeming the profession of painting an honourable one): he staid with his master six months, and painted all his pots for him over and over again. The parents, finding his disposition so completely bent to the art of design, permitted him to follow it, and sent him to study at Rome. Sir Joshua Reynolds had that high idea of perfection in his art, that he was always

dissatisfied with his own performances; and, in consequence of repeated alterations, very often sent a picture out of his hands in not so good a state as that perhaps in which he began it. A great patron of art in this country was one day mentioning to a friend of his, that he did not like to have his picture painted by Sir Joshua, as his colours did not stand: he was told by his friend, who is a very great critic in art, that he should consider that a painter, to make his colours stand, had nothing to do but to buy them of the first colourman he met with. "Every picture of Sir Joshua's," added he, "is the experiment of art made by an ingenious man, the art advances by it." A great foreign artist on coming into this country, said, that had he only heard Sir Joshua's last discourse in praise of Michael Angelo, and seen that great national ornament, *Sometet Haute*, he should have been sure that the English nation were far advanced in high art. In the beautiful picture that Sir Joshua painted for the Empress of Russia, of the Birth of the Infant Hercules, the attitude and expression of the prophesizing Tiresias, as he assured Mr. — were taken from those in which he had occasionally seen his old friend Dr. Johnson. Of Sir Joshua's picture of the Death of Cardinal Beaufort, in the Shakespeare Gallery, a very great artist always declares, that it unites the local colouring of Titian and the *coloro oscuro* of Kambrandt. What an *elope!*

EPITAPH
 IN
 THE CHURCH-YARD
 OF
 WIMBLEDON, SURREY.

To the Memory
 OF JOHN MARTIN, Gardener, a Native of Portugal,
 Who cultivated *here*, with Industry and Success,
 The same Ground, under *three* Masters,
 Forty Years.

Though skilful and experienced,
 He was modest and unassuming;
 And, though faithful to his Master,
 And with reason esteemed,
 He was kind to his Fellow-Servants,
 And was therefore beloved.

His Family and Neighbours lamented his Death,
 As he was a careful Husband, a tender Father,
 And an Honest Man.

This Character of him is given to Posterity
 By his last Master,
 Willingly, because deterredly,
 As a lasting Testimony of his great Regard
 For to good a Servant.

He died March 30, 1760; aged 66 Years.

For Public *Service* grateful *Nations* raise
 Proud Structures, which excite to deeds of praise,
 While *Private* Services, in *Corners* thrown,
 Howe'er deserving, never gain *one* Stone.
 But are not *Lithes*, which the *Vallies* hide,
 Perfect as *Cedars*, tho' the *Mountains*' pride;
 Let then the *Violets* their fragrance breathe,
 And *Pines* their ever verdant branches wreath,
 Around his grave, who, from their tender birth,
Uprear'd both *Dwarf* and *Giant* Sons of Earth,
 And (tho' himself exotic) liv'd to see
 Trees of his raising *droop* as well as he.

Those were his cares, while his own *bending* age
 His Master *propp'd*, and screen'd from Winter's rage,
 'Till down he *genily* fell; then, with a tear,
 He bade his sorrowing Sons transplant him here.

But tho' in *weakness* planted, as his Fruit
 Always bespoke the *goodness* of his Root,
 The *Spiri* quick'ning, he in *pow'r* shall rise,
 With leaf *unfading* under *happier* Skies.

ANECDOTES

OF

THE RIGHT HON. JOHN DUNNING, LORD ASHBURTON.

LORD Ashburton was the eldest son of Mr Dunning, an attorney in Ashburton, who, with a small patrimony and tolerable good business as a practising attorney, lived very respectably in his neighbourhood. It was the original intention of his father, when the son was called to the bar, to settle him in his own neighbourhood, where they could assist each other in their different departments; but young Dunning felt the force of his abilities before that event took place, and wrote to his father, if he would allow him but *one hundred pounds per year* for some time, he was in hopes of pushing his fortune with much more success in London than the country. The father at first was much averse to this experiment: he at last consented, and the event justified the grounds of his son's application.

There are many people now living who remember Dunning's singular application as a student in the Middle Temple: he had chambers up two pair of stairs in Pump Court, and it was his custom, both then and some years after he was called to the bar, to read from an early hour in the morning till late in the evening, without ever once going out of his chambers, or permitting the lounging visits (a too constant practice) of his fellow students. He then either dined (or rather made his dinner and supper together) at the Grecian or George's coffee-house, and bore his part in the good sense and pleasantries of the table with very distinguished abilities.

From his not frequenting the Courts constantly after he was called to the bar, to his extreme *modesty* (which, by the bye, long practice and success afterwards entirely cured), and perhaps partly to his *d'abord*, which neither bespoke sense or address, he was three years at the bar before he received one hundred guineas; the fourth year he received nearly *one thousand pounds*.

Accident bore a part in this latter rise; Mr. Dunning was known to the late Laurence Sullivan, Esq. (long a Director, and many times Chairman and Deputy Chairman of the East India Company) as a barrister of rising talents in his profession, and of a very acute and logical understanding; through his interest he was employed in drawing up a Memorial on a dispute between the English and Dutch in the East Indies, relative to some insults which had been offered to the British flag by the Commanders of the Dutch ships, and for the detention of many of our vessels, which were seized and stopped contrary to the treaties which subsisted between the two Nations.

This Memorial *, which produced a conciliating answer and proper redress from their High Mightinesses, has been often spoken of as a master piece of language and reasoning, and was to perfectly satisfactory both to Government and the East India Company, that it is said the latter presented him with a bank note of *five hundred pounds*; but his best profits in this business lay in the fame which it produced him. Every body who knew the transaction spoke of it and praised it; he became ostensible to the public for high talents, and his profession afforded him a constant security for having those talents well employed.

A little after this Wilkes began to make a considerable figure in the political world; and was the cause, either directly or consequently, of drawing out many characters to very considerable situations: Dunning in a degree partook of this favourable opportunity; his talents as a lawyer of acknowledged merit and constitutional principles were well known, and on many occasions presented themselves on trials and cases of various kinds, that the name of DUNNING sounded considerably and distinctly in the general cry of Wilkes and Liberty.

* It was entitled "A Defence of the United Company of Merchants of England trading to the East Indies and their Servants (particularly those at Bengal) against the Complaints of the Dutch East India Company; being a Memorial from the English Company to his Majesty on that Subject," 4to. 1762. There is also pretty good authority for ascribing to him "A Letter to the Proprietors of East India Stock on the Subject of Lord Clive's Jaghire, occasioned by his Lordship's Letter on that Subject," 8vo. 1764.—EDITOR.

To enumerate the many great causes which this eminent lawyer distinguished himself in, would be entering too deeply in the minutiae of profession: it is sufficient to say, if he was not the very first man, he was most certainly in the first line, in Westminster Hall. His practice, some years before he relinquished the bar, was computed to be between seven and eight thousand pounds per year: he had three hundred pounds more than once for attending the Western circuit, and one hundred pounds for a single trial at the Old Bailey.

He was appointed Solicitor General so early as 1767, and there was no doubt of his rising to the first honours of the bar, if political connections did not draw him aside. He went out of office about two years afterwards with his friend and patron the present Marquis of Lansdowne, and added no further honours to his practice than the Recordership of Bristol; a place that scarcely pays the expences of the half-yearly visitation; but which has been always considered as a feather in the cap of a lawyer.

On the change of Ministry in 1782 Mr. Dunning was appointed, through the interest of his friend the Marquis of Lansdowne, Chancellor of the Duchy of Lancaster; and, by his Sovereign, created a Peer by the title of Baron Ashburton. This last promotion closed his labours at the bar, which were as honourable to him in point of integrity, as they were resplendent in point of ability. His constitution, not perhaps originally good, worn down by indefatigable labour in his profession, yielded to a decline, and he died the next year after his last promotion on a visit to his native place, at the age of near fifty-two.

He has left an only son behind him, about sixteen years of age, who is reckoned by some of the best judges a lad of very singular abilities.

All those who remember the person and address of this very celebrated lawyer must agree how unpromising they were of the abilities he possessed: a thick, short, uncompact man, a fallow coun-

tenance, turned up nose, a constant shake of the head, with a hectic cough which so frequently interrupted the stream of his eloquence, that to any other man this single defect would be a material impediment in his profession; and yet, with all these personal drawbacks, he no sooner opened a cause which required any exertion of talent, than his mind, like the sun, broke forth in the full meridian of its brightness: his whole character then only passed through the medium of the ear; and he must be *hardy coxcomb* indeed who would not, upon those occasions, wish to be such a man as Dunning.

His elocution was at once fluent, elegant, and substantial, and partook more of the knowledge of constitutional law than that derived from the old books and reporters; not that he was deficient in all the depths of his profession, when an absolute necessity called him out (his praise being that of the best common lawyer as well as the best orator of his time); but speaking of his general eloquence, it partook more of the *spirit* than the *letter* of laws.

His diction was of the purest and most classical kind; not borrowed from any living model of his time, either in the senate or at the bar; it was his own *particular formation*; and if it had any shade, it was perhaps its not being familiar enough, at times, to the common ear: he was, however, master of various kind of files, and possessed abundance of wit and humour, which often not only "set the Court in a roar," but drew smiles from the gravity of the Bench.

His more finished speeches in the House of Commons, and as a pleader before the bar of the House of Lords, were many of them fine models of eloquence: he possessed the *copia verborum* so fully that he seldom wanted a word*; and when he did, he had great *suavitate* in concealing it from his auditory, by repeating some parts of his last sentences by way of illustration: nobody had this management better, as by it he recovered the proper arrangement of his ideas, without any visible interruption in his discourse.

* The Writer of this Article has been an occasional attendant in both Houses of Parliament and the Courts below for near thirty years; and so difficult it appears for even the first-rate orators to speak for any length of time without wanting a word (that is to say, *without having their words and matter always perfectly arranged*), that he never knew but one instance to the contrary, and that is the present Chancellor of the Exchequer; who, through the course of the longest and most varied speech, never hesitates or uses unnecessary circumlocution; whose words and matter seem to spring up before him; and whose orations, with all their other high qualities, boast of the precision and arrangement of the finest writing.

If we were to single out any of those orations which more than usually distinguished this great lawyer, we would perhaps select that which he spoke at the bar of the House of Lords on the late Lord Pomfret's Lead Mines. He spoke three hours and a half in this cause, and so powerfully as to obtain a rehearing for his client: Lord Pomfret was present during the whole time, and it was curious, as it was creditable to the cause of talents, to see his Lordship, one of the proudest of the peerage, bowing so respectfully to the pleader (as marks of his thorough approbation) during the course of the hearing: he was not satisfied even with these acknowledgements; but when Dunning ended, he hastily passed through the bar, and shaking him by the hand, in all the extacy of admiration, poured out such compliments on the orator, as forced him to plead the necessity of his immediately going home to recruit his waste of spirits.

Such was Dunning—from one who viewed him for many years through the walks of public life, and who feels a pleasure in speaking to the memory of a man, whom he thinks has not been sufficiently noticed. A nearer view of him will be seen in the following sketch, drawn by that masterly portrait-painter the late Right Honourable Edmund Burke, in a speech which he delivered to his constituents at Bristol, in the year 1780, on the popish and penal laws:

“The seconder was worthy of the mover and the motion—it was Mr. Dunning, Recorder of this city. I shall say the less of him, because his near relation to you makes you more particularly acquainted with his merits; but I should appear little acquainted with them, or little sensible of them, if I could utter his name on this occasion, without expressing my esteem for his character. I am not afraid of offending a most learned body, and most jealous of its reputation for that learning, when I say, he is the first in his profession; it is a point settled by those who settle every thing else; and I must add (what I am able to say from my own long and close observation), that there is not a man of any profession, or in any situation, of a more erect and independent spirit; of a more proud honour, a more manly mind, a more firm and determined integrity.”

Though in the meridian of this celebrated lawyer's fame, he was perhaps as little chargeable with the *mauvais honte*

as most of his profession, he originally had that degree of diffidence, which, though not always the proof, yet is ever the attendant on great abilities. A strong confident presumption of acquirements in the outset of any professional man, however it may conceal temporary embarrassments, is a check upon assiduity, and consequently on real improvement: Dunning's genius was of the right stamp; he had an early prospect of the wide extent of his profession, the various kinds of knowledge it required, and powers of elocution which were necessary to support it: combining these requisites, therefore, with the inexperienced state of his mind, whilst he felt ambition, he was “tremblingly alive” to disgrace: a remarkable instance of this occurred soon after he was called to the bar:

He had a brief on some important cause which was to come on before the House of Commons; and it being his first appearance before so large and respectable an audience, he had too much love of profession, too much ardent desire of fame, not to give it every attention in his power. The fact was, he studied it night and day, insomuch as not only to make himself master of the facts and points of law, but of the whole arrangement of his speech. The day at length arrives, and our young tyro approaches the bar, attended by a numerous train of barristers and quondam fellow students, who had the highest expectations of his abilities: he at length opens with a low tremulous voice, and hardly audible; but he scarce had finished the first sentence, when, looking to the brief which he held in his hand to refresh his memory, apprehension spread such a mist before his eyes, that he conceived it to be not his brief, but a *sheet of white paper*, which he caught up in the hurry of leaving his chambers; hoping he may be deceived, he turned it over and over, rubbed his eyes, and looked again; but all in vain!—he thought he saw nothing but the *roll of white paper*, and under this impression was obliged to retire from the bar half dead with fear and apprehension.

To many a young man this would be a final defeat, and considered as a good excuse both by himself and friends to look to some other profession; but Dunning well knew the state of his own disorder, viz. That it was not ignorance (which might be incurable), but the dread of not appearing answerable to his own wishes, which custom and experience

would soon remedy; he therefore progressively returned to the charge, and ultimately crowded as much fame and honourable advancement into the compass of a life not long, as the most ambitious mind could reasonably expect.

Let this be a lesson to well informed, *modest* young barristers, "That the force of genius, united with perseverance, will overcome all difficulties."

Whilst we are upon this point of his character (for it will well bear a trifling drawback) it is to be noticed, that in the meridian of his fame he sometimes fell into the *conary extreme of diffidence*; and often, in the latitude of cross-examination, indulged himself in sarcasms on the names and pretensions of individuals, on provincial characters, &c. together with those of whole nations; all of which were much below his learning, his taste, and general manners; nor can we any other way account for it, than from that contagion which is sometimes caught from mixing with narrow men in the profession, who have no other way of shewing their own importance, than by endeavouring to raise it on the diffidence, the weakness, or modesty, of others.

He did not always escape unhurt in these sallies; one of the poets of that day rallied him on this unmanly practice. He got another rub from his friend Counsellor Lee (better known by the name of honest Jack Lee) on this account: he was telling Lee that he had that morning purchased some *manos* in Devonshire.—"I wish," said the other, "you could bring *them* (i. e. manners) to Westminster Hall."

His acquaintance with Lee began when he was early at the bar, and continued uninterruptedly till the death of the former. Lee was a good sound constitutional lawyer; had a manner of hitting his point well, and speaking with a bluntness that appeared very much the natural effect of self-conviction. Dunning (in the language of Lord Mansfield) rather "noted his understanding" by this intimacy, and Lee derived consequence and practice from it. The political connection between the Marquis of Lansdowne and Mr. Dunning is well known. To this connection he introduced his friend Lee, and he appeared in that agreeable juncto, which met once a week at Lansdowne House, to share in the convivialities and politics of his Lordship's table.

This intimacy continued for about thirteen years, to all appearances firm and unbroken; when, at the end of that time, on a very late debate in the House of Commons, Lee (who was then Solicitor General), having occasion to speak to the political merits of his noble patron, observed, "That he had known him for many years; and, during that time, half of what he said he could not understand, and the other half he could not readily believe." This operated like a thunder clap to the friends of both parties, but no open *fracas* seemed to take place afterwards, and it was whispered in the circle of their mutual acquaintance, that in the interval of so long a debate, Lee had been supping in one of the adjoining coffee houses, and returned to the House too much in liquor to be sensible of what he said.

No lawyer of his time understood the English Constitution better than Dunning. He knew it in *spirit* as well as in *law*; and it was this profound knowledge that kept him from countenancing the many theoretical systems of Reform that were started at that time, and by several of his friends. When he was shewn the copy of the Duke of Richmond's Bill for an Annual Parliament, and a free right of voting allowed to all over the age of twenty one (women and lunatics excepted), he observed in his dry way, "The best thing about the Bill was its *impracticability*."

Being one day at Lord Lansdowne's table, where there was present a foreign Nobleman, who, hearing that Dunning was a very eminent lawyer, pressed him very much to give him a short sketch of the English Constitution. Though the absurdity of such a request must strike every Englishman at first blush, yet its coming from such very high authority, and its being pressed to much by Lord Lansdowne, he complied, and in a short neat description of about half an hour not only gave the highest gratification to the foreigner, but to all the company.

From a Gentleman of very accurate judgment and refined knowledge, who was present, we have the following account of it: "He began by stating the Monarchy of this Country as hereditary; next sketched the three great branches of the Constitution, their power and dependencies on each other; then the Courts below; then the Chief Magistracy; and, finally, some of the principal rights of the
sub-

subjects:" in short, it was an elegant abridgement of the Constitution, which, considering the vastness of the subject, and the *impromptu* of the request, was selected with the happiest precision and judgment*.

Though so great an adept in jurisprudence, he was very little inclined to enter into a lawsuit himself (a caution we have observed rather peculiar to all great lawyers): one night, on his return to his house at Fulham, his steward came in to tell him that a neighbouring farmer had just cut down two great trees on his premises. "Well," says he, "and what did you say to him?"—"Say to him! Why I told him we should trounce him severely with a lawsuit."—"Did you so? then you must carry it on yourself; for I sha'n't trouble my head about it."

He preserved the dignity of a barrister very much in Court, and frequently kept Lord Mansfield in check, when he seemed either to brow beat, or overlook him as an advocate. When the Chief, who had great quickness in discovering the jut of a cause, used to take up a newspaper by way of amusing himself, whilst Dunning was speaking, the latter would make a dead stop. This would rouse his Lordship to say "Pray go on, Mr. Dunning." "No, my Lord, not till your Lordship has finished."

His reputation was as high with his fellow barristers as with the public; he lived very much with the former, and had their affection and esteem. When Lord Thurlow gave his first dinner as Lord Chancellor, he called Dunning to his right hand at table, in preference to all the great law officers; and when he hesitated to take the place, the other called out in his blunt way, "Why will you keep the dinner cooling in this manner?"

He had that integrity in his practice, that on the opening of any cause, which he found by the evidence partook of any notorious fraud or chicanery, he would throw his brief over the bar with great contempt, and resort to his bag for a fresh paper.

Whilst he was in the meridian of his practice, his father came to the Treas-

urer's office in the Middle Temple, to be one of the joint securities for a student performing his terms, &c. When he signed the bond, the clerk, seeing the name, asked him with some eagerness, whether he was any relation to the *great Dunning*? The old man felt the praise of his son with great sensibility, and modestly replied, "I am John Dunning's father, Sir."

Being asked one day by a friend, how he could possibly get through such a vast quantity of business as he was engaged in? he replied very modestly, "Why I don't know how it is: I do some myself, to be sure; a good deal does of itself; and the rest is left undone."

His business extended itself to that degree at last, that he seldom could procure himself a regular dinner. On this account he for many years (two or three days in the week) took an early supper at George's Coffee-house, Temple bar: he had generally a few select friends to meet him there, and, amongst the rest, Arthur Murphy, Esq. the well known dramatic author, whom he lived with in the most familiar habits of intimacy: here he unbent himself from the fatigues of the day, and on Saturday noon took them down with him and others to his country house at Fulham, where they remained till Monday morning.

The above coffee-house he considered as his house, and the company he kept there generally as his guests; of course no bill was called for, or appeared, and at the end of two or three months, or when the landlord wanted a sum of money, which he was sure to receive, he sent in his account, which, without casting up the contents, but looking at the sum total, was instantly discharged.

We have already had occasion to observe that this great lawyer had some little peculiarities of character, in regard to his occasional remarks on persons and characters. To this may be added a degree of *personal vanity* very incompatible either with his figure, his general understanding, and great attainments: he imagined his person was agreeable, that he had a taste for drets, and that his influence with the ladies was irresistible; under the influence of this last impression,

* Burke, when he was in Paris about twenty years ago, was asked by a French Nobleman in a mixed company to give a specimen of his oratory, which he parried by saying that "An English Member of Parliament never made a speech but in answer to another speech, or to provoke an answer." The Peer was satisfied with this, though he did not feel the absurdity of his own request.

he was telling Foote one night at George's Coffee-house, that a favourite girl of his was so particularly fond of him that she died with a letter of his in her hand! "Ah, poor girl!" said the wit, "I heard she died upon the ———."

He married rather late in life, and this succeeding the pressure of continual business and occasional free living, so affected his nerves, that he began to feel decay much before his time; a debility of both mind and body seized him; as a last resource he was advised to try his native air, and in going down to Devonshire accidentally met, at the same inn, his old colleague Wallace, lately Attorney General, coming to town on the same melancholy errand, to be near the best medical assistance. It was the lot of both to be either legal or political antagonists through the whole course of their lives, in which much keenness, and much dexterity of argument, were used on both sides: here, however, they met as friends, hastening to that goal, where the race of toil, contention, and ambition, were soon to have a final close. They supped together with as much conviviality as the nature of their conditions would admit, and in the morning parted with mutual promises of visiting each other early in the winter. Their promises, however, were never performed: Dunning died the 18th of August 1783, and Wallace did not survive him longer than the 11th of November. *Sic transit gloria mundi!*

Few lawyers, without any considerable paternal estate at starting, and dying so young as Dunning did, ever left such a fortune behind him; the whole (and we speak from very good authority) amounting to no less than *one hundred and thirty thousand pounds!* Nor was this the hoard of a miser!—far from it; he always lived like a Gentleman in the most liberal sense of the word, though, from his immense practice, he had no time to indulge in the arrangements of a regular establishment; so that, computing the twenty-five years he was at the bar, his savings must be at the rate of *five thousand per year.* Some think this could not be all the mere profits of profession; but that he must have considerably added to his fortune by the benefit of loans, &c. and particularly by speculations on the last peace. This, however, may be mere conjecture, as money, after a certain sum, increases in a very rapid ratio in the course of many years.

The following letter to a Gentleman of the Inner Temple was published soon after Lord Ashburton's death, and is generally admitted to be genuine:

Lincoln's-Inn, March 3, 1779.

DEAR SIR,

THE habits of intercourse in which I have lived with your family, joined to the regard which I entertain for yourself, make me solicitous, in compliance with your request, to give you some hints concerning the study of the law.

Our profession is generally ridiculed as being dry and uninteresting; but a mind anxious for the discovery of truth and information, will be amply gratified for the toil, in investigating the origin and progress of a jurisprudence, which has the good of the people for its basis, and the accumulated wisdom and experience of ages for its improvement. Nor is the study itself so intricate as has been imagined, more especially since the labours of some modern writers have given it a more regular and scientific form; without industry, however, it is impossible to arrive at any eminence in practice; and the man who shall be bold enough to attempt excellence by abilities alone, will soon find himself foiled by many who have inferior understandings, but better attainments. On the other hand, the most painful plodder can never arrive at celebrity by mere reading; a man calculated for success, must add to a native genius, an instinctive faculty in the discovery and retention of that knowledge only, which can be at once useful and productive.

I imagine that a considerable degree of learning is absolutely necessary: the elder authors frequently wrote in Latin, and the foreign jurists continue the practice to this day. Besides this, classical attainments contribute much to the refinement of the understanding, and the embellishment of the style. The utility of Grammar, Rhetoric, and Logic, are known and felt by every one. Geometry will afford the most apposite examples of close and pointed reasoning; and Geography is so very necessary in common life, that there is less credit in knowing, than dishonour in being unacquainted with it. But it is History, and more particularly that of his own country, which will occupy the attention, and attract the regard of the great lawyer. A minute knowledge of the political revolutions, and judicial decisions, of our predecessors, whether in the more ancient

or modern æras of our Government, is equally useful and interesting. This will include a narrative of all the material alterations in the common law, and the reasons and exigencies on which they were founded. I would also recommend a diligent attendance on the Courts of Justice, as by that means the practice of them (a circumstance of great moment) will be easily and naturally acquired. Besides this, a much stronger impression will be made on the mind, by the statement of the cause, and the pleadings of the counsel, than from a cold uninteresting detail of it in a report. But above all, a trial at bar, or a special argument, should never be neglected: as it is usual on these occasions to take notes, a knowledge of short hand will give such facility to your labours, as to enable you to follow the most rapid speaker with certainty and precision. Common-place books are convenient and useful; and as they are generally lettered, a reference may be had to them in a moment. It is usual to acquire some insight into real business under an eminent special pleader, previous to actual practice at the bar: this idea I beg leave strongly to second, and indeed I have known but few great men who have not possessed this advantage. I here subjoin a list of books necessary for your perusal and instruction, to which I have added some remarks; and, wishing that you may add to a successful practice

that integrity which can alone make you worthy of it,

I am, dear Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,

JOHN DUNNING.

To ———, Esq.

Inner Temple.

Read Hume's History of England, particularly observing the rise, progress, and declension of the feudal system: minutely attend to the Saxon government that preceded it, and dwell on the reigns of Edward I. Henry VI. Henry VII. Henry VIII. James I. Charles I. Charles II. and James II.

Blackstone; on the second reading turning to the references.

Mr. Justice Wright's learned Treatise on Tenures.

Coke—Littleton, especially every word of fee-simple, fee-tail, and tenant-in-tail.

Coke's Institutes; more particularly the 1st and 2d; and Serjeant Hawkins' Compendium.

Coke's Reports.

Plowden's Commentary.

Bacon's Abridgment, and First Principles of Equity.

Pigott on Fines.

Reports of Croke, Burrow, Raymond, Saunders, Strange, and Pere Williams.

Noy's Maxims.

Lord Bacon's Elements of the Common Law.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

MR. EDITOR,

AS I am persuaded the following account of myself will not only afford entertainment to your very numerous readers, but possibly contribute to the happiness of some among them in future, I no longer hesitate to comply with the wishes of seven friends, who, together with myself, form a social club on the first Tuesday of eight months in the year, for the discussion of every topic which comes under our observation; even politics are canvassed with candour, liberality, and good-humour; and, though now in the fourth year of its reign, not one member has ever breathed a momentary wish for its dissolution. As every individual has his town house, we take the club in rotation, and vie with each other in covering the table with every thing excellent; but as we professedly meet for the pleasures of conversation, inebriety has never been

admitted within our society. We are all men of rank and fortune, and mine, though the smallest amongst them, is full two thousand a year. Five of us are married men, two are bachelors, and one a widower; but one of these three having intimated to the society on the last meeting that he should shortly become Benedict, the information led us to discourse on marriages of *love, interest, and indifference*; subjects which were discussed with so much good sense, wit, and vivacity, that a motion was made to send them, in eight distinct letters (one to be produced at every meeting), to your very entertaining Magazine, provided you think the present, which is a sort of preface to the other seven, worthy your speedy insertion.

We balloted for the office of introductory writer to the Society, and the lot fell to your humble servant, who, according

cording to the rule prescribed, was to place an impartial, fair, and candid statement of his own particular case before the club, and afterwards to give his opinion on the three different heads, of marriages of *love, interest, and indifference*.

Gentlemen (said I), you all know that I inherited from my father a clear income of two thousand a year; and that at his death he wished me to seek for a seat in Parliament, to make me of consequence in the eyes of the world. When I received this advice from my parent, the sessions was in its fourth year, and a premature dissolution expected, which made me determine to wait for the general election, and devote the intermediate time to country pursuits, of which I am particularly fond, as well as to acquire a more particular knowledge of the county I designed to represent: nevertheless, being frequently in town, and as frequently met at the house of a friend a young lady, who distinguished me by so many unequivocal marks of her approbation, that it was impossible to mistake the flattering preference she gave me over many much more calculated to excite it; but as this preference was entirely unfought for by me, I forbore shewing her any particular attentions, and from principle conducted myself towards her with the utmost respect and reserve. Flattered as I acknowledge myself to have been from having excited the regard of an amiable and sensible woman, yet it gave me real and sincere concern to see health and vivacity forsake her; but I felt *only* concern: she was of a very good family, without any fortune whatever, not handsome, but extremely genteel. The men called her a piece of still life; but while my tongue acquiesced with the term, yet my heart smote me with being ungenerous in so doing, since *my* presence, *my* indifference, my neglect, deprived her of the power of exerting those talents which nature had lavishly bestowed on her mind. The visible decline of her health, the quick transition from red to pale, and pale to red, made me seriously appeal to my own heart, whether I could do wiser than make her a tender of it; but while I was pondering this in my thought, the Parliament was dissolved, and I hastened down to —, to become a candidate for a seat in the House. Contrary to my expectation, a third Gentleman offered himself; when, perceiving myself less likely to succeed than I had imagined,

it came into my head, to *secure* my election by paying my devoirs to the only daughter of the man, whose re-election was certain: in short, I made my proposals to the heiress of fourteen hundred a year, and twenty thousand pounds of her own; they were accepted by father and daughter, and I returned to town in triumph from my double success, believing myself to be the happiest man in the world.

But at the very moment when I pronounced an audible "I will," an obtrusive idea rushed across my mind of what the unfortunate Miss — would suffer at seeing the event recorded in the newspapers: it was, however to me a transitory reflection; for God knows how little there was to upbraid myself with.

I continued a married man for five years, during which time my wife produced me two girls and a boy, who occasioned the death of his mother in giving him life. I should be ungrateful did I not acknowledge that I lived happily with her: she was a woman of a mild and tractable disposition, whose affections were entirely mine; but she did not form a companion for me; the day hung upon our hands if we had not visitors to enliven us, and a six weeks confinement threw me into a fit of low spirits, from her having little conversation to cheer a sick chamber.

During the life of my wife I sometimes heard, by chance, that my partial friend had withdrawn herself from the world, and indeed from all society; never quitted her house but to visit that friend where *we* had originally become acquainted; that she devoted her hours to render home pleasant to those relatives with whom she lived, though her pale cheek and hollow eye evinced the effort she made to appear cheerful; that the first shock upon reading of my marriage had nearly deranged her intellects, but after a two years struggle, she had recovered her health in some degree, and seemed calmly resigned to her fate, since she believed *my* happiness was promoted by her doing so. Yet all this I heard from different people, without feeling any emotion but astonishment that the girl could be so infatuated, and thus, without the shadow of a hope, exclude herself from the world, when I knew that a woman of her excellent understanding, and cultivated manners, must have many opportunities of settling herself well in
the

the world by marriage. Only upon such an occasion did her idea ever enter my head.

After my wife's death I continued a widower for the space of four years; my children were my amusement, but in the disorders to which they are subject, their anxious father experienced many regrets that no affectionate female had an interest in their fate. For the sake of my girls I turned my thoughts towards a second marriage; but I saw many pleasing women without being satisfied: in fact, I required a mother for my children, for that consideration alone led me to think of a second engagement: when, riding through St. James's-street, I beheld the very woman who for nine years I had never seen, or hardly ever thought of: a head declined, a cheek pale as ashes, told me she had already perceived me; she instantly caught hold of the lady's arm who accompanied her, and hurried down Arlington-street. I did not follow her, but found myself so occupied with the adventure that I could not abstract my mind from it. It was now that I was convinced a man could not do better than marry a woman who loved so unequivocally. Accordingly I frequented the spot where I so unexpectedly saw her, with the determination to introduce myself to her, but in vain. I then applied to our mutual friend, to contrive a meeting—a meeting unknown to the lady—my God! what emotions did I not witness, and little less exquisitely felt! I must pass over the scene. I told her I would not *presume* to ask her to pity my situation, from having proved myself unworthy of her unexampled affection, but my children should plead for me.

“Nature (replied this charming woman) made me ingenuous, and you must bear with my foible. I love you, I have done so since I first knew you, I must do so while I live: nay, as a married man I loved you, I consulted your repose in secluding myself from the

world; for had we met, your wife might have been rendered uneasy by the change in my countenance. I prayed God to make her as amiable as I would have strove to have been, and you as happy as you merited. I did not marry, because in that case it would have been criminal to have thought of you.”

I bless God, Gentlemen, this woman has been my wife for five years, during which I have tasted almost perfect happiness; I beheld her with a kind of adoration, she is every separate virtue united in one: she is my companion, my adviser, my friend, my second self; my children are loved by her, as if they were actually her own; she loves to hear me commend her predecessor, and chides me if I praise her at the expense of my children's mother; we mix in all public parties, she from the desire of obliging me with her company, I from a restlessness if she is absent from me. She urges me to keep up my friendships, and accept of invitations; but I am persuaded she drives me out, that at my return I may contrast the insipidity and levity of modern conversation with her own good sense and purity.

Having related my own adventures, Gentlemen, you will not wonder at the decision I give to a marriage where love on the woman's side is so sincere, and pronounce it to be the man's own fault if happiness springs not from such a union; being convinced that a sensible man can never have an equal chance of happiness with any other. Interest led me to my first choice: I thank God I was not unhappy; for, from my own observation since, the chances are ten to one. From examples before me, real permanent felicity is the natural consequence of an union where the woman has proved so astonishing an attachment as that which I have related, and where the man prefers the riches of the heart to the bounties of fortune.

C. H.

THE WANDERER.

NO. V.

Nec magis expressi vultus per aenea signa,
Quam per vatis opus mores animique virorum
Clarorum apparent.

HOR.

Not with such Majesty, such bold relief,
The forms august of King, or conquering Chief,
E'er swell'd on marble; as in verse have shin'd
(In polish'd verse) the manners and the mind.

POPE.

ARIADNE TO THESEUS;

TRANSLATED FROM
OVID'S EPISTLES.

In this lone Isle, where solemn silence
reigns,
And none but prowling tigers mark the
plains,
Sad Ariadne bids her sorrows flow,
And paints her grief in elegies of woe.
No beasts I fear that roam the woods for
prey,
Theseus, alas! is far more fierce than
they.

When wrapt in sleep, an image of the
dead,
Gay morning visions fluttering round my
head;
Ah! little thought I (destined to re-
main)
Thy treacherous bark was sailing on the
main.
'Twas when the silvery dew the earth
adorn,
And clamorous songsters hail returning
morn,
That potent sleep dismiss'd me from his
crew,
And my fond arms were stretch'd for
love, and you.

Theseus was gone—now wider o'er the
bed
I search—alas! in vain, for Theseus fled.
Fear banish'd sleep, and rising with a
bound
From the void couch, I sunk upon the
ground;
Stupid with grief, and with dishevell'd
hair,

My garments tatter'd, and my bosom bare,
Furious I rise, and vainly seek to find
Some glimpse of hope to ease my lab'ring
mind.

Now here, now there, with trembling
steps I go,
While sinking sands retard me from be-
low.

Now on the beach I stand, and "Theseus"
cry,
"Theseus," the woods and hollow rocks
reply.

Relenting echo, far more kind than thee,
Lends her shrill voice, and joins my
misery:

With sighs alternate offers me relief,
And by partaking, mitigates my grief.

A lofty mountain rises near the place,
By dripping waters hollow'd to its base;
On its bleak head some scanty shrubs are
found;

Fear gave me strength, I gained the top,
and round

I cast my eyes, in vain, to trace thy flight,
The huge horizon mocks my aching sight.
Sudden I view'd (ah! how can I impart
A language fitted for a broken heart?)

Sudden I view'd, impell'd by boisterous
gales,

Thy bark triumphant, and thy swelling
sails.

Soon as I saw, I shudder'd at the sight,
Despair enshrouds me in the shades of
night,

By fear impell'd, and goaded by despair,
These maddening words were lost in
empty air:

"Traitor, come back! ah, whither do
you fly?"

"Save me at least from want and misery,
Some little pity surely is my due,

"This I expected from the common
crew,

"But most, alas! (where least 'twas
found) from you."

The floating veil my trembling hand
unbinds,

With care unfolds, and gives it to the
winds.

When utterance fail'd, to catch your
sight I strove,

Such are the varied stratagems of love!
All, all was vain; for swifter than the light,
Thy bark remorseless vanish'd from my
sight.

Then

Then first to ease my grief were tears
 bestow'd,
 Then copious tears my sorrowing eyes
 o'erflow'd ;
 While hope remain'd, my eyes their vigils
 kept,
 When hope was gone, with ceaseless
 grief they wept.
 With tresses loose, and floating vest I go,
 And teach the caves and pitying rocks
 my woe.
 Thus roams the priestess in her dark
 abode,
 Flush'd with the offerings of the Theban
 God.
 Prone on the rocks I sink forlorn, alone,
 And seem, like them, to harden into stone.
 I seek that bed where once entwin'd we
 lay,
 And all in sweet oblivion died away ;
 The envious couch, whene'er thy form I
 trace,
 Sinks from the touch, and mocks my void
 embrace ;
 Can'st thou forget the bow'ry calm re-
 treat
 That screen'd our limbs from Sol's me-
 ridian heat ;
 Where the tall fir, with circling ivy
 bound,
 And mingled roses shed their sweets
 around.
 (Ah ! blest retreat ! in am'rous strife to
 vie,
 Thou the tall fir, the circling ivy I)
 Thither I go ; but what can shades af-
 ford,
 Falsely deserted by their lovely Lord ?
 " O treach'rous bow'r ! (thus love di-
 rects my voice)
 " Scene of past bliss, and dear tumultuous
 joys !
 " Theseus bring back, the godlike youth
 restore,
 " Open thy shade, and greet my love
 once more !
 " O spread thy branches, soothe my
 am'rous pain,
 " And guide my wand'rer to my arms
 again !"
 But who regards sad Ariadne lost ?
 No human footstep prints this savage
 coast ;
 No plough-share marks the barren moun-
 tain's side,
 No daring vessel stems the foaming tide ;
 Ev'n should stern Neptune prove serene
 and kind,
 And Æolus rein in his furious wind,
 Still am I doom'd from place to place to
 roam,
 Nor cast a thought on happiness and home ;

New climes to visit, and new seas explore,
 By treason banish'd from my native shore :
 Thy hundred cities, Crete, no more I
 rove,
 Renown'd for beauty, and the birth of
 Jove ;
 Should fortune waft me to my native
 clime,
 Sire, country, all, would shudder at my
 crime.
 When on thy brows I fasten'd Glory's
 wreath,
 And snatch'd thee from the lab'rinth of
 death ;
 'Twas then thou cry'd ; by grateful love
 oppress'd,
 " While life shall mantle in this faithful
 breast,
 " While flows the ocean, and while Sol
 shall shine,
 " Thou, lovely Ariadne, shalt be mine."
 Yet still old ocean pours his waves along,
 Firm as my grief, tumultuous as my
 song,
 Still o'er the land the sprightly sunbeams
 shine,
 And, perjurd Theseus, I no more am
 thine ;
 Thy murder'ing falchion laid my bro-
 ther low,
 Now on the sister's head resume the blow,
 And send two shades to Pluto's realm
 below.
 Here dangers dwell, and deaths of
 ev'ry kind,
 The sad variety distracts my mind ;
 Haply the wolf these wretched limbs may
 tear,
 The yellow lion, or the prowling bear,
 Leagu'd with the tiger, may my steps
 pursue,
 Cross ev'ry path, and open on my view,
 Shall she, whose fire o'er mighty Crete
 bore sway,
 Whose mother issu'd from the God of
 Day,
 To whom high heroes bent the suppliant
 knee,
 And, more than all, who once was lov'd
 by thee,
 Shall Ariadne bear this load of life,
 A wretched outcast, and deserted wife ?
 Ah ! sooner shall this sword relieve my
 breast,
 Dismiss'd from worlds of woe to realms
 of rest.
 If on the land or sea I cast my sight,
 The land derides me, and the seas af-
 fright,
 The skies are open, yet I dread the skies,
 And conscience checks the daring enter-
 prize.

Oh, that some God had fav'd my brother's life,
 And freed fair Athens from the load of strife!
 That Theseus ne'er had urg'd the fatal war,
 Intent to slay the dreadful Minotaur;
 Curs'd be the hour, in which by Cupid led,
 To aid thy flight I gave the fatal thread;
 The fatal thread, that taught thee to depart,
 In Cupid's silken bonds secur'd my heart.
 No wonder that thy breast's secure from harm,
 While Crete's huge monster sinks beneath thy arm;
 Harder than adamant that breast is found,
 And flint and steel encompass it around;
 Alike impervious is that savage heart
 To hostile weapons, and to Cupid's dart.
 O cruel sleep! to intercept my flight,
 Or not to wrap me in eternal night;
 O cruel winds! my hopes to sacrifice,
 Impell'd more strongly by my ardent sighs.
 And you too, stain'd with my dear brother's gore,
 Who swore you lov'd, nor heeded what you swore,
 By oaths, and sleep, and faithless winds,
 Accurst, betray'd by all, but ruin'd by the first.
 No mother's voice is here to soothe my woes,
 No friendly hand my dying eyes to close,
 My hapless ghost shall flit in foreign air,
 And ravenous sea birds shall my body tear;
 Shall then these limbs be cast to birds of prey,
 O thou! more fierce, more pitiless than they?
 Is this a tomb adapted to my worth,
 My high ambition, and my noble birth?
 Go! sail to Athens; there, while you complain
 Of toils surmounted, and of monsters slain,
 Tell of the maid, whom, spite of all you swore,
 You left defenceless on a desert shore.
 Then say, did royal Ægeus give thee birth,
 Or some fierce rock, or mountain of the earth?

Gods! could you see me from your lofty prow,
 Fix'd in a silent lethargy of woe;
 Could you behold me on my flinty bed,
 While roaring waters echo round my head;
 My garments wet with many a rushing shower,
 My tresses drooping like a faded flower,
 My shiv'ring frame, by various woes o'ercast,
 Like bending harvests in a northern blast.
 All this, and more than this, could Theseus see,
 Methinks the mournful sight might move ev'n thee.
 I call thee not by virtue's sacred voice,
 Virtue I slighted, and her sober joys;
 If, for my crimes and follies, death be due,
 That death, alas! were ill bestow'd by you.
 See, while I speak, the tears my words confound,
 Now with my hands my once-lov'd breast I wound;
 I view the seas before, the rocks behind,
 And give my scatter'd tresses to the wind.
 O much lov'd youth! in Cupid's flames I burn,
 My life or death awaits on thy return;
 For thee, fair love his richest off'rings brings,
 And scatters roses from his heav'nly wings;
 Thy well known presence spreads a joy around,
 And added verdure paints th' enamell'd ground.
 Hither! O hither! turn thy faithless prow,
 Swell all thy sails, nor dread the deeps below;
 Young zephyr shall the kind attempt approve,
 And gently waft thee to the land of love.
 But ere that time, should fate suppress my breath,
 And sorrow fold me in the arms of death,
 Collect my ashes, mourn my various woes,
 And give my wand'ring spirit to repose.

ON THE ATTEMPTS

THAT HAVE BEEN MADE

TO INTRODUCE THE CULTURE OF SILK IN THIS COUNTRY.

THE Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, continue to offer premiums for the production of a certain quantity of Silk, the growth of this country. It cannot be doubted that the original intention of the offer was to encourage the laudable attempts of individuals to add a valuable article to the products of the country; but it should be recollected that attempts of this kind deserve encouragement so long only as there appears at least a probability of success; it would be folly to think of introducing the culture of the sugar cane in this climate; and if, notwithstanding the little hopes of succeeding in such a project, it had actually been several times attempted, and though conducted with much care and attention, uniformly failed, surely, unless it was known that some material circumstance had not been attended to, the offer of a reward for the renewal of the attempt, would only be holding out a temptation to others to waste their time and labour on an unprofitable subject; and would be particularly improper, as it might induce some to renew the attempt from the supposition that those who offer a reward believe the object of it attainable. It is by no means my intention to cast any reflection on the Society, but merely to suggest the propriety of a frequent revision of their list of premiums.

With respect to the Silk-worm, it is certain that with much care it will breed and thrive very well in this country; but it appears almost equally certain that raw silk, even under the heavy duty it now pays, may be imported at a less expence than it could be raised here in any considerable quantity. The following account will shew that exertions have not been wanting to establish the culture of this article among us; and if all such attempts, made at a time when rent and labour were much lower than at present, have turned out unprofitable, and consequently been abandoned, there can be little ground for hope that the result of future trials would be more favourable.

The success of Henry IV. of France, in extending the culture of Silk, which had before been confined to a few districts in the South of that kingdom, excited in James I. a laudable zeal for the propagation of it in this country. In 1608 he caused a circular letter of his own composition to be sent to the Lord Lieutenant of every county, in which he holds forth the example of France as affording ground to hope for equal success here; "for neither is the climate of this isle so far distant or different in condition from that country, especially the hither parts thereof, but that it is to be hoped that those things which by industry prosper there, may, by the like industry used here, have like success." He likewise observes, that from the experience of many private persons, who had bred Silk-worms for their pleasure, nothing had appeared to cause a doubt that they may be nourished and maintained in England, if provision was made for planting of mulberry trees; and for this purpose, the persons to whom the letter was directed were required, at the quarter session or some other public meeting, to persuade and require those of ability to buy and distribute in the county the number of ten thousand mulberry plants, which were to be delivered in London at the rate of three farthings a plant. These plants, or perhaps a few reared by the individuals whom the King mentions as having bred Silk-worms for their pleasure, were the first mulberry trees planted in this country.

The King also caused printed instructions to be published for planting and propagating the mulberry trees, and for breeding and feeding the worms; and though at first many persons were probably averse to such a new undertaking, by the continuance of the royal sanction and support, and the consideration of the great advantages reaped by other European nations from their Silk manufactures, the people, in the course of a few years, became very earnest for the propagation of Silk-worms, and of the white mulberry tree for feeding them.

In 1629 his son, Charles I. granted to Lord Aston the keeping of the garden, mulberry trees, and Silk-worms, near St. James's: this was probably on the spot since called the mulberry garden, without the south-west gate of St. James's park, towards Chelsea. The young mulberry trees, even for many years after this period, were all raised from seed brought from warmer climates: R. Sharrock, in his History of the Propagation and Improvement of Vegetables, published in 1671, says he had seen at a Mr. Stephens's, of Langford, a case of young mulberry trees, all raised from English seed, which was probably the first attempt of the kind. The method of raising it by layers was, however, then practised.

Whatever success might attend the first attempts, the royal undertaking, committed to the care of Lord Aston, soon declined; and the project does not appear to have been revived on an extensive scale till the year 1713, when a patent was granted to John Appletree, Esq. for producing raw silk of the growth of England, and for raising a fund for carrying on the same. The undertaking was divided into shares of 5*l.* each, of which 11. was paid down. Proposals were published; a subscription book opened, in which several hundred names were soon entered; a deed of trust was executed and enrolled in chancery; directors were chosen by the subscribers for managing the affairs of the Company, and Chelsea park being thought a proper soil for the purpose, and in a convenient situation, a lease was taken of it for 122 years. Here upwards of 2000 young mulberry trees were soon planted, and extensive edifices erected for carrying on the work; this number of trees was however but a small part of what the Company intended to plant, if they were successful.

In the following year Mr. Henry Barham, F. R. S. who was probably a member of the Company, published an

Essay upon the Silk-worm, in which he thinks "all objections and difficulties against this glorious undertaking are shewn to be mere phantoms and trifles." The event, however, proved that the Company met with difficulties of a real and formidable nature; for though the expectation of this Gentleman, who questioned not that in the ensuing year they should produce a considerable quantity of raw silk, may have been partly answered, the undertaking soon began to decline, and in the course of a few years came to nothing. It must, however, be admitted, that the violent stock jobbing speculations of the year 1720, which involved the shares of all projects of this nature, might produce many changes among the proprietors, and contribute to derange the original design.

From that period to the present there has been no public undertaking of the kind; but individuals have continued to rear the Silk worm as an object of curiosity, and have generally been successful, as it is easy to bestow a degree of care and attention on a small number which could not be extended to a large concern. Mulberry trees not being at present very common in some parts of the country, attempts have been made to feed the worms on other plants: Miss Croft, of York, in 1792, sent to the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, Manufactures, and Commerce, a specimen of Silk, produced by worms fed *entirely* upon lettuce leaves; but it can hardly be expected that any substitute will be found to answer equally well with the natural food. The great obstacle to the business, however, is the climate, which is too cold and wet; and though expedients may be adopted to obviate these inconveniences, they would render the culture of the article on a large scale much too expensive to be carried on with profit.

P. P. G.

1st August 1798.

DROSSIANA.

NUMBER CVII.

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

— A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES!

HAMLET.

[Continued from Page 16.]

MR. WILKES.

THE following additions to the article of this extraordinary man (inserted in our Magazine for May last, p. 319.) were subjoined by the Gentleman who sent Mr. Wilkes the Warrant:

The death of Mr. Wilkes at any other period than the present would have excited general curiosity: the Press would have daily teemed with observations on a character so extraordinary; and every man who knew him in the zenith of his patriotism, would have brought forth with avidity his collected store of anecdotes, for the amusement of an impatient public. Those who remembered his various efforts to keep alive the flame which he had kindled in the Nation, would have been gratified in reviewing what had passed; they would have considered and detected in their closets the artifices which tended to excite sedition and tumult, and have frequently found room for censure where they had formerly given applause—they would try patriotism by its surest test, *experience*; and, uninfluenced by passion or prejudice, would see how far the general conduct of the patriot was

consistent with himself and with the public good. But, alas! in these times one grand national object absorbs nearly all our thoughts; and the patriot, the orator, the poet, and the learned man, falls, like the vulgar, into an oblivious grave. Hence arises the paucity of anecdote respecting Mr. Wilkes; for, although much has been said and is known of him, more probably remains to be told; and we should with pleasure record any new and well authenticated facts concerning him which our literary and discriminating friends might think it right to furnish.

The public actions of Mr. Wilkes are too well known to need repetition; but it may not be too impertinent to observe, that his great and successful efforts in the suppression of *General Warrants** ought to endear his memory to every man who knows the value of domestic comfort, and seeks for safety under his own vine. To the disgrace of the English Nation, they were for some time quietly submitted to under the Stewarts; and an Original Warrant of this sort, granted by the Chief Justice Jeffereys, having come to the hands of a Gentleman in

* We find that a Committee of the Commons, appointed to examine the proceedings of the Judges, &c. in 1680, after stating that they had been informed, by several printers and booksellers, of great trouble and vexation given them unjustly by one Robert Stephens (called a Messenger of the Press), the said Stephens, being examined by the Committee by what authority he had proceeded in that manner, produced two Warrants under the hand and seal of the Chief Justice Scroggs" (and which Warrants the Committee set forth), "resolved,

"That it is the opinion of this Committee, *that the said Warrants are arbitrary and illegal.*"

The Commons afterwards, on the Report being brought up, ordered the said Committee "to prepare an impeachment against the said Sir William Scroggs."

And he was accordingly impeached, amongst other reasons (Article the Sixth), "for that he, the said William Scroggs, in further oppression of his Majesty's liege people, hath, since his being made Chief Justice of the Court of King's Bench, in an arbitrary manner, granted divers *General Warrants* for attaching the persons and seizing the goods of his Majesty's subjects not named or described particularly in the said Warrants; *by means whereof many of his Majesty's subjects have been vexed, THEIR HOUSES ENTERED INTO, and they themselves grievously oppressed, contrary to law.*"

The Lords rejected the impeachment; and the prorogation, first, and then the dissolution of the Parliament, prevented its being renewed; but the King made an alteration in his Judges towards appeasing the people.

the

the Law (now resident in London), he, in 1781, presented it to Mr. Wilkes, who often expressed to his friends the great pleasure he felt in possessing it. As it is a singular curiosity, we gave it *verbatim*, together with the Letters which passed on the occasion between the above Gentleman and Mr. Wilkes, in our Magazine for May last.

LORD CHIEF JUSTICE WILMOT, speaking one day on the subject of infidel and irreligious publications, in the Court of King's Bench, said, that from thence flowed that torrent of perjury which had so lately overwhelmed the country. He was an old and an early friend of the late Sir Francis Bernard, Bart. the manly and intrepid defender of the rights of the Parent Country against her rebellious children the Colonies. The following letter was written by the Chief Justice to that energetic and eloquent Governor:

London, March 21, 1767.

DEAR SIR,

I HAVE the honour of your Excellency's letter of the 5th of January last, and return you my most grateful thanks for your very obliging congratulations; and do assure you, that I am not more pleased, than flattered, to find that you retain the least remembrance of me.

The great variety of business in which your Excellency has been engaged, and in which you have acquitted yourself so ably, must have appropriated all your time, and deprived many of your friends of the pleasure which will ever accompany a correspondence with you. I hope you will do me the honour of ranking me in that number; and that this mutual exchange of letters will operate as a *remitter* to the friendship of our younger years, which was laid in the durable materials of congenial sentiments, unadulterated by those motives which form connections in this factious and licentious age.

I am, dear Sir,

With the greatest truth and regard,

Your Excellency's most humble

And most obedient servant,

EARDLEY WILMOT.

His Excellency Governor Bernard.

It was said long ago, that this able and upright Chief Justice had made some very extensive Collections for the History of the Feudal Laws of this Country. Much indeed might be expected from his

great legal learning and power of research; and it were a pity that his country should lose the benefit that would accrue from his well-directed studies and honourable labours.

LORD CHIEF JUSTICE WILLES.

This able and intrepid Magistrate had condemned some rioters to death at the assizes at Chelmsford. He was told that a party of rioters were approaching the town to rescue their brethren. Nothing daunted, he exclaimed to the sheriff in Court, "Sir, if the rioters pretend to come nearer to us, take the prisoners, and hang them up immediately in the highest part of the town." This spirited and well-timed menace had its proper effect; as nothing, in general, is so timid and dastardly as a mob, a collection of persons huddled together without plan, without principle, without order, and without understanding.

In his knowledge of his profession, and in the manliness no less than in the gentler virtues of his mind, the Chief Justice was very well replaced by his son, the late Mr. Justice Willes.

LORD CHANCELLOR HARDWICKE.

This great Lawyer's attention to business was so great, that on the day of his marriage, he went to chambers as soon as the ceremony was over, to look over his papers as usual; he returned to them in the afternoon after tea, and afterwards came back to his house, to eat his supper and to consummate his nuptials.

FREDERICK THE SECOND,

KING OF PRUSSIA,

asked an Honorary Russian Field-Marshal how he liked the evolutions of his troops? "Sire," replied he, "I am only a Civil General." "Oh, Sir," rejoined the King, "we know nothing of that HERE."

LA CHEVALIERE D'EON.

Prince Henry of Prussia, in his road through Tonnerre, called at the chateau of this celebrated heroine. Her mother offered his Royal Highness some very fine plumbs, which he refused in a very polite manner. "Why, mother," said the Chevaliere, "do you think that the Prince comes here to eat plumbs?" *—ENCYCLOPÆDIA.

Madame D'Eon, after her life's event-

* *Manger des prunes* is a French proverbial expression for being anxious about trifles.

ful history, after having distinguished herself as a Minister and as a Warrior, after having been the favourite of Princes and the wonder of mankind, retires to this favoured country, where she spends the remainder of her life in peace and tranquillity; yet, on the verge of seventy, has the misfortune not to be provided with the *miseris viatica canis*, with that requisite for old age, competence, which alone can render that disconsolate state comfortable.

MR. LINLEY, SENIOR.

This excellent Musician was the son of a carpenter, and was designed for his father's business. He was one day at work at Badminton, the palace of the Duke of Beaufort, in Gloucestershire, and was overheard to sing by Mr. Chilcot, the organist of Bath, who was so pleased with it, that he prevailed upon him to quit his trade as a carpenter, and to study music *. With what success he did this is well known. He was buried in a vault under the cathedral of Wells, by the side of his angelic daughter.

MRS. SHERIDAN,

who being, as Miss Linley, one Music-Meeting at Worcester, engaged, for a certain sum of money, to sing at that festivity, became married, before it took place, to Mr. Sheridan, and declined her engagement. This being represented to her as a hardship and a difficulty to the charity, she went to Worcester, and sang there with her usual excellence, and put the sum of money given her for her performance into the plate of the charity. This was the last time she sang in public, thus nobly sanctifying her wonderful talents by the generous use to which she employed them.

The picture of Mrs. Sheridan in the so well appropriated character of St. Cæcilia is one of the happiest efforts of Sir Joshua Reynolds's pencil, and equals any thing that the *beau idéal* of Guido himself has ever produced.

LOUIS THE FOURTEENTH

went to see Corneille's tragedy of Cinna, the night before the rash and the unfortunate Chevalier de Rohan suffered: he was much struck with the scene in

which Augustus pardons Cinna, and said, that he was certain that if any one had then intreated him to forgive the Chevalier, he should have granted him his life.

Louis's mind seems to have been of that temper, that he applied with as great diligence to little things as to great ones—to build a summer house or to direct a siege. When his grandson, the Duke of Anjou, with his two brothers, set out for Spain, this Monarch had settled their route so perfectly, that he had noted down the inns in which they were to eat and to sleep, and they found, to their mortification, that he had not allowed them to dine any where upon the road, permitting them merely to breakfast and to sup, according to M. Langallery.

POPE PIUS VI. BRASCHI.

This Pontiff published, in Latin, a Diary of his Journey to Vienna. He lost dignity by his journey, but it is said he gained an assignment of some thousand pounds a-year upon the Abbies † of Milan, which the pious Emperor Joseph the Second had taken into his own hands. The Emperor behaved to this Pope whilst he was at Vienna with great pomp, and studied and stately politeness; the Pontiff, however, as it was said at the time, fairly beat him at his own weapons; and, by the beauty of his person and the elegance of his address, made a great party amidst the ladies of that capital.

DR. AKENSIDE.

Violent things often correct themselves; the convulsed muscle becomes torpid, and a passion carried to the extreme in one sense very often falls into the opposite one. Akenfide, in early life, was distinguished by that roar for general Liberty which too often disgraces the mouths of the ardent and the ingenious; in later life, he was angry with a celebrated Bookseller for having one copy of "The North Briton" in his shop.

Akenfide wrote an Ode, addressed to the Country Gentlemen of England, in 1757; some stanzas of which apply well to the present state of the country, threatened with an invasion from one of

* Some excellent "Observations on Music," by Mr. Linley, were published in The European Magazine for April, May, and June, 1793. They are in a series of letters, and should be perused with attention by every tyro in that divine art.

† Amongst others, the famous Cortola of Pavia.

the most powerful and ferocious enemies with which it was ever threatened.

XVI.

Say, then, if England's youth, in early days,

On Glory's field with well-train'd armies vy'd,

Why shall they now renounce that generous praise?

Why dread the foreign depredator's pride?

Though Valois brav'd young Edward's gentle hand,

And Albert ruff'd on Henry's way-worn band

With Europe's chosen sons in arms renown'd,

Yet not on Vere's bold archers long they look'd,

Nor Audley's squires nor Mowbray's yeomen brook'd;

They from their standard fell, and left their Monarch bound.

XVII.

Such were the laurels which your fathers won!

Such Glory's dictates in their dauntless breast!

Is there no voice that speaks to every son?
No nobler, holier call to *you* address'd?

O! by majestic freedom, righteous laws,
By heavenly truth, by freedom's manly cause,

Awake, attend, be indolent no more;
By friendship, sacred peace, domestic love,
Rise, arm; your Country's living safety prove,

And train her valiant youth, and watch around her shore!

Akenside's "Pleasures of the Imagination" is in parts exquisite. It has, however, the general failings of blank verse, too much inflation, or too much meanness of diction; the failings of that verse which, in the opinion of "an in-

genious Critic *," is but verse to the eye, and which, in the opinion of the late Lord Orford, is so easy to compose, that he said "he wondered how a man who had ever begun to make it, could possibly be tempted to leave it off."

BISHOP BURNET.

The little book so strenuously recommended to be printed in the present times, except a political opinion or two, and for the rising generation, in the article of this great Prelate, is thus entitled,

The Conclusion of Bishop Burnet's History of his Own Time, addressed to Men of *all* Orders and Degrees.

Printed for A. Millar.

'1751. 12mo.

Nothing indeed can be conceived more energetic and more impressive than this little volume. Nothing can more contribute to exalt the Bishop's character for piety, and for ardour in the cause of patriotism, of good morals, and of virtue.

MR. GAINSBOROUGH.

One of the finest portraits that this great artist ever painted, and which might be put upon a par with any portrait that was ever executed, is that of a boy in a blue Vandyke dress, and which is now in the possession of a tradesman in Greek-street. Gainsborough had seen a sketch of a Boy by Titian for the first time; and, having found a model that pleased him, he set to work with all the enthusiasm of his genius †. "I am proud," said he, "of being of the same profession with Titian, and was resolved to attempt something like him." The famous large picture of Vandyke at Wilton was in general the model to which Gainsborough pointed, and he had arrived at a great facility in imitating that master.

* Mr. Lock, of Norbury Park. See Johnson's "Life of Milton."

† Mr Jackson of Exeter's account of this great Painter, and of Sir Joshua Reynolds, in his "Four Ages," is very curious and entertaining.

ON THE CURE OF PERSONS BITTEN BY SNAKES.

[The following Paper is transmitted to us from Madras. The Discoverer of this valuable Medicine is Mr. Williams, of Bengal.]

THE following statement of facts relative to the cure of persons bitten by snakes, selected from a number of cases which have come within my knowledge, require no prefatory introduction: as it points out the means of obtaining the greatest self-gratification the mind is capable of experiencing — that of the preservation of the life of a fellow-creature, and snatching him from the jaws of death, by a method which every person is capable of availing himself of. Eau de luce, I learn from different parts of the country, answers as well as the pure caustic alkali spirit; and though, from its having some essential oils in its composition, it may not be so powerful, yet, as it must be given with water, it only requires to increase the dose in proportion; and so long as it retains its milky white colour, it is sufficiently efficacious.

From the effect of a ligature, applied between the part bitten and the heart, it is evident that the poison diffuses itself over the body by the returning venous blood; destroying the irritability, and rendering the system paralytic. It is therefore probable that the volatile caustic alkali, in resisting the disease of the poison, does not act so much as a specific in destroying its quality, as by counteracting the effect on the system, by stimulating the fibres, and preserving that irritability which it tends to destroy.

CASE 1. In the month of August 1780, a servant of mine was bitten in the heel, as he supposed, by a snake; and in a few minutes was in great agony, with convulsions about the throat and jaws, and continual grinding of teeth: having a wish to try the effects of volatile alkali in such cases, I gave him about forty drops of eau de luce in water, applied some of it to the part bitten; the dose was repeated every eight or ten minutes, till a small phial-full was expended: it was near two hours before it could be said he was out of danger. A numbness and pricking sensation was perceived extending itself up to the knee, where a ligature was applied so tight as to stop the returning venous blood, which seemingly checked the progress of the deleterious poison. The foot and leg,

up to where the ligature was made, were stiff and painful for several days: and, which appeared very singular, were covered with a branny scale.

The above was the first case in which I tried the effects of the volatile, and apprehending that the essential oils in the composition of eau de luce, though made of the strong caustic volatile spirit, would considerably diminish its powers, I was induced, the next opportunity that offered, to try the effects of the pure volatile caustic alkali spirit, and accordingly prepared some from quick-lime and the sal ammoniac of this country.

CASE 2. In July 1782 a woman of the Brahmin cast, who lived in my neighbourhood at Chunar, was bitten by a cobra de capello between the thumb and fore-finger of her right hand: prayers and superstitious incantations were practised by the Brahmans about her till she became speechless and convulsed, with locked jaws, and a profuse discharge of saliva running from her mouth. On being informed of the accident, I immediately sent a servant with a bottle of the volatile caustic alkali spirit, of which he poured about a tea spoonfull, mixed with water, down her throat, and applied some of it to the part bitten: the dose was repeated a few minutes after, when she was evidently better, and in about half an hour was perfectly recovered.

CASE 3. A woman servant in the family of a Gentleman at Benares was bitten in the foot by a cobra de capello: the Gentleman immediately applied to me for some of the volatile caustic alkali, which I fortunately had by me. I gave her about sixty drops in water, and also applied some of it to the part bitten: in about seven or eight minutes after, she was quite recovered. In the above case, I was not witness to the deleterious effect of the poison on the patient; but saw the snake after it was killed.

CASE 4. In July 1784, the wife of a servant of mine was bitten by a cobra de capello on the outside of the little toe of her foot. In a few minutes she became convulsed, particularly about the jaws and throat, with a continual gnashing of the teeth. She at first complained of a numbness extending from the wound

upwards, but no ligature was applied to the limb. About sixty drops of the volatile caustic spirit were given to her in water, by forcing open her mouth, which was strongly convulsed: in about seven minutes the dose was repeated, when the convulsions left her; and in three more she became sensible, and spoke to those who attended her. A few drops of the spirit had also been applied to the wound. The snake was killed and brought to me, which proved to be a cobra de capello.

CASE 5. As it is generally believed that the venom of a snake is more malignant during hot dry weather than at any other season, the following case, which occurred in the month of July 1788, when the weather was extremely hot, no rain, excepting a slight shower, having fallen for many months, may not be unworthy notice.

A servant belonging to an officer at Juanpoor was bitten by a snake on the leg, about two inches above the outer angle. As the accident happened in the evening, he could not see what species of snake it was: he immediately tied a ligature above the part bitten, but was in a few minutes in such exquisite torture from pain, which extended up his body and to his head, that he soon became dizzy and senseless. On being informed of the accident, I sent my servant with a phial of the volatile caustic alkali, who found him, when he arrived, quite torpid, with the saliva running out of his mouth, and his jaws so fast locked, as to render it necessary to use an instrument to open them and administer the medicine. About forty drops of the volatile caustic spirit were given to him in water, and applied to the wound; and the same dose repeated a few minutes after. In about half an hour he was perfectly recovered. On examining the part bitten, I could discover the marks of three fangs; two on one side, and one on the other; and from the distance they were asunder, I should judge it a large snake. More than ten minutes did not appear to have elapsed from the time of his being bitten till the medicine was administered. The wounds healed immediately, and he was able to attend to his duty the next day. Though the species of snake was not ascertained, yet I judge from the flow of saliva from the mouth, convulsive spasms of the jaws and throat, as well as from the marks of three fangs, that it must have been a cobra de capello; and though I have met with five and six fangs of different sizes in snakes of that species, I

never observed the marks of more than two having been applied in biting, in any other case which came within my knowledge.

CASE 6. In September 1786, a servant belonging to Captain S——, who was then at Benares, was bitten in the leg by a large cobra de capello. He saw the snake coming towards him, with his neck spread out in a very tremendous manner, and endeavoured to avoid him; but before he could get out of his way, the snake seized him by the leg, and secured his hold for some time, as if he had not been able to extricate his teeth. Application was immediately made to his master for a remedy, who sent to consult me; but, before I arrived, had given him a quantity of sweet oil, which he drank. So soon as I saw him, I directed the usual dose of volatile caustic alkali to be given, which fortunately brought away the oil from his stomach, or it is probable that the stimulating effect of the volatile spirit would have been so much blunted by it, as to have become inefficacious; a second dose was immediately administered, and some time after a third. The man recovered in the course of a few hours. As oil is frequently administered as a remedy in the bite of snakes, I think it is necessary to caution against the use of it with the volatile alkali, as it blunts the stimulating quality of the spirit, and renders it useless.

Of the numerous species of snakes which I have met with, not above six were provided with poisonous fangs; though I have examined many which have been considered by the natives as dangerous, without being able to discover any thing noxious in them.

The following is an instance of the deleterious effect of the bite of a snake called by the natives krait, a species of the boa, which I have frequently met with in this part of the country.

CASE 7. On the 16th September, 1788, a man was brought to me who had been bitten by a snake, with the marks of two fangs on two of his toes; he was said to have been bitten above an hour before I saw him: he was perfectly sensible, but complained of great pain in the part bitten, with an universal languor. I immediately gave him thirty drops of the volatile caustic alkali spirit in water, and applied some of it to the wounds; in a few minutes he became easier, and in about half an hour was carried away by his friends, with a perfect confidence in his recovery, without
having

having taken a second dose of the medicine, which indeed did not appear to have been necessary; but, whether from the effect of the bite of the snake, or the motion of the dooly on which he was carried, I know not; but he became sick at the stomach, threw up the medicine, and died in about a quarter of an hour after. The man said, that the snake came up to him while he was sitting on the ground; and that he put him away with his hand once, but that he turned about and bit him as described: the snake was brought to me, which I examined; it was about two feet and a half long, of a lightish brown colour on the back, a white belly, and annulated from end to end, with 208 abdominal, and forty-six tail scuta. I have met with several of them from thirteen inches to near three

feet in length: it had two poisonous fangs in the upper jaw, which lay naked, with their points without the upper lip. It does not spread its neck like the cobra de capello, when enraged; but is very active and quick in its motion.

I have seen instances of persons bitten by snakes, who have been so long without assistance, that when they have been brought to me they have not been able to swallow, from convulsion of the throat and fauces, which is, I observe, a constant symptom of the bite of the cobra de capello; and indeed I have had many persons brought to me who had been dead some time; but never knew an instance of the volatile caustic alkali failing in its effect, where the patient has been able to swallow it.

BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH

OF

MRS. PIOZZI.

OF this Lady, celebrated for her attachment to Literature and the Friends of Literature, and more particularly for her intimacy with the great Moralist of his day, Dr. Johnson, the Public will naturally wish to gather some authentic information.

Mrs. Piozzi is the daughter of John Salusbury, Esq. by Hester Maria Cotton, his near relation, whose virtue and elegance, whole charas of person and conversation, have been faintly sketched in an epitaph by Dr. Johnson. She was born at Bodvel, in Caernarvonshire; a place formerly belonging to Sir Thomas Hanmer, the Editor of Shakespeare, and her parents had been married four years before she, their only offspring, came into the world.

During the residence of her parents at Bodvel, Bachygraig, in Flintshire, the family seat, was occupied by her father's widowed mother. This seat is well known, from a print given in Grose's "Antiquities," and described by Pennant in his "Snowdonia," who makes perpetual reference to the Salusbury pedigree as an authentic record.

Bachygraig House, according to Grose, was built by Sir Richard Clough, a rich merchant of London, and, as it is said, partner with Sir Thomas Gresham; and it is vulgarly reported to have been built

by the devil in one night, on account of the small time employed in its erection, compared with that usually taken with similar structures. It may perhaps also divert the town to tell, from Pennant, that Colonel Wm. Salusbury, of Bachymbyd, was commonly known, in 1646, by the name of *Kojanau Gleisau*, or *Salusbury Blue Stockings*. The family however came to England with the Conqueror, when all the young adventurers of consequence throughout Europe followed his person, and, among others, Adam de Saltzburgh (or Saltzbury), son of Alexander, Duke and Prince of Bavaria, from whom Mrs. Piozzi's father and mother both were lineally descended.

We learn from another work of Mr. Pennant, his "Literary Life," that the father of Mrs. Piozzi was the original cause of all that Gentleman's studies. "A present," he observes, "of the Ornithology of Francis Willoughby, Esq. made to me when I was about the age of twelve, by my kinsman, the late John Salusbury, Esq. of Bachygraig, in the county of Flint, father of the fair and celebrated writer, Mrs. Piozzi, first gave me a taste for that study, and, incidentally, a love for that of natural history in general, which I have since pursued with my constitutional ardour."

About the year 1750, our Authoress came

came to London with her parents, who separated for four years, on her father's going to Halifax, in Nova Scotia, with the new settlers. The care of her education, therefore, fell entirely to her mother.

Her father's brother was Sir Thomas Salusbury, many years Judge of the High Court of Admiralty. He married Anna Maria, daughter of Sir Henry Penrice, who brought him no children to engross her fondness, or to inherit her numerous excellencies and large estate; so that she loved Mrs. Piozzi as her own daughter, and destined heiress. This lady was a woman of extensive acquirements, and all her acquaintance was among literary persons, who delighted in filling and adorning the mind of Hester Lynch Piozzi.

It is not from Masters, commonly so called, that she has acquired her just portion of celebrity, but from the instruction of her mother and relatives, and the illustrious characters which it has been her good fortune through life to associate with. Few women have been so highly favoured in this respect, and fewer still have derived so much real advantage from similar opportunities.

Doctor Parker, now Rector of St. James's, instructed her in Latin; Hogarth took considerable pains to make a connoisseur of her: James Quin, the actor, taught her to read Milton; and she sate a baby in Garrick's lap at the fireworks for the peace of Aix-la-Chapelle; Dr. Collier, of the Commons, boasted of being her preceptor; and Sir James Marriott professed himself her admirer;—but, unfortunately, in the height of her proficiency, her aunt, to whom she owed the majority of these advantages, died, and her uncle, with the approbation of her mother, fixed on Henry Thrale, Esq. of Southwark, for her husband, to whom she was married in the year 1763.

To this un-aristocratic marriage, John Salusbury, full of old-fashioned prejudices in favour of antient families, had haughtily refused his consent; but, dying in 1762, Sir Thomas and Mrs. Salusbury attended their favourite child to her new habitation, Streatham Park, Surrey; where, and at the Borough, she

alternately lived with her husband a life so completely domestic, that it is a singular fact, she never went out to dinner with a friend, nor saw the inside of a theatre, from the day of her marriage till her eldest daughter was of an age to accompany her.

The conversation of Mr. Murphy, Dr. Johnson, Mr. Burke, Dr. Burney, and a long *et cetera* of wits and scholars, and professors of every liberal art, contributed to render that life exceedingly agreeable, and to soothe the cares consequent upon the frequent losses among her numerous little ones; the death of her incomparable mother; and the neglect of her uncle, who took a second wife; and, though he had no children, disinherited his long-fondled niece, at a time when she had two sons living by the man of his own choice, Mr. Thrale, to whom he had often explicitly promised his whole estate, in addition to her original fortune of *Ten Thousand Pounds*.

To divert her uneasiness, Mr. Thrale took her to see her native country in 1774, and gave her a little tour upon the continent in 1775. Six years after, viz. in April 1781, he died, leaving her a widow, with four daughters. By this Gentleman she had twelve children.

In the year 1784, when her eldest daughter was nearly of age, she married her present husband, Mr. Piozzi, and with him made a journey over Italy, Germany, and France. "The Florence Miscellany," honoured with the compositions of Mr. Merry, better known by his adopted signature of *Della Crusca*, Mr. Greathead, Mr. Parsons, and several others, was compiled in the course of this tour, and the plan, as well as the chief conduct of the work, has been attributed, we know not with what degree of truth, to the subject of the present sketch.

On their return from the continent, or soon after, Mr. Piozzi built the little elegant villa, which is the place of their present residence. It is situated on the most beautiful spot of the vale of Clwydd, and within a mile from the old mansion of Bachygraig, which has been long uninhabitable as a dwelling-house, though a fine structure, and a handsome ornament to the country.

THE
LONDON REVIEW
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR AUGUST 1798.

QUID SIT FULCRUM, QUID TURPE, QUID UTILE, QUID NON.

The History of the Reign of Shah Aulum, the present Emperor of Hindostan: containing, The Transactions of the Court of Delhi and the neighbouring States during a Period of Thirty-six Years; interspersed with Geographical and Topographical Observations on several of the principal Cities of Hindostan, with an Appendix. By W. Francklin, Captain in the East India Company's Service. 4to. Faulder. 11. 1s. 1798.

EVERY day renders the affairs of the East Indies more and more important to be known, and the abilities of the Gentlemen employed by the Company have been of late years in many instances signally displayed for the information of the public. The present Author has furnished us with a clear and accurate account of the transactions of the Court of Delhi during an interesting and eventful period, and the incidents and occurrences which have marked the decline of power of the race of Timour under the turbulent reign of the ill-fated Shah Aulum (in all probability the last of that family who will sit on the throne of Hindostan), a prince who seems to have deserved a better fate than Providence has marked out for him.

Of the various publications relative to the East Indies the present will afford not the least entertainment and information. It has the merit of novelty, and appears to be written from authentic documents collected near the scene where the transactions occurred. It is also correct, perspicuous, and elegant, and must be highly pleasing to those who are acquainted with the country.

We shall select the following narrative of the revolution which took place a few years since, as a specimen of the Work, and of the Author's manner:

"It was at this period Gholaum Caudir first formed his resolution to strike a decisive blow; he saw the supineness of the Mahratta army, and the defence-

less state of the capital, and being totally void of principle, and heedless of consequences, he formed and executed the bold design of plundering the imperial palace, and dethroning his Sovereign. In order to facilitate the accomplishment of his plan, he previously sent letters to his former colleague Ismael Beg, in which, after many apologies for his late behaviour towards that Chief, he faithfully promised for the future to share his fortunes. To excite his compliance, he laid open the proposed method of accomplishing this daring enterprize, and tempted his avaricious spirit with the hopes of rioting in the hidden wealth and treasures which were said to be deposited within the royal palace. To these proposals, however nefarious, Ismael Beg, though at the expence of his honour, scrupled not to yield a ready assent: he accordingly quitted the place of his retirement, and shortly after arrived in the camp of Gholaum Caudir. He was received with every mark of cordiality and respect, and the two Chiefs, after making a suitable arrangement of their force, commenced their march towards the capital.

"A Mahratta garrison, under the command of Himmot Bihadur, still occupied the fort and city of Delhi. Budel Beg Khan, Solemaun Beg, and other Lords, were also at this time about the King. The conspirators, on their arrival at the eastern bank of the river Jumna, opposite to the palace, dispatched

a messenger to Court, demanding, in insolent and threatening terms, an immediate admission to the royal presence. Shah Aulum, who was well acquainted with the perfidious dispositions of these Chiefs, resolutely refused them entrance; and, relying on the fidelity and attachment of his Nobles, hoped by their exertions to defeat the traitors' machinations. But alas! how miserably was the unfortunate Prince deceived! Those very men, instigated by the detested policy of the Nazir, entered closely into the views of the Rebel Chiefs; and, forgetful of the confidence and beneficent attention of their King during a series of thirty years, they hesitated not to abandon him in the hour of his distress. To this defection was added, likewise, that of Rajah Himmat Behadur, who, by a disgraceful and precipitate retreat from his post, sullied his reputation as a soldier, and his loyalty as a subject.

Shah Aulum was thus left in a defenceless state; and, every obstacle being removed, Gholaum Caudir Khan and his wicked associate proceeded to the perpetration of their atrocious design. Two thousand Rohillas accompanied the traitors: on their arrival at the palace, they were met by the Nazir, who introduced them into the King's presence. Gholaum Caudir and Imaeel Beg, placing themselves on each side of the throne, performed the customary reverence: Gholaum Caudir then represented to his Majesty, that, forced by the machinations of his enemies, who had slandered his reputation by calumnious charges, he had come to vindicate himself in his presence.

Shah Aulum, in reply, declared himself satisfied with Gholaum Caudir in every point of view; and, in testimony of his esteem, embraced the traitor. It was then hinted to the King, that the hour of his usual repast being arrived, it would be proper for his Majesty to retire into the Haram. On his Majesty's departure, the Chiefs, who remained in the audience chamber, entered into close debate on the execution of their plot. Agreeably to the advice of the Nazir, the Treasurer of the Household, Sectul Dofs, was directed to repair to the King, and acquaint him of the necessity which existed of a Prince of the Royal Family being immediately appointed to attend the army in a progress through the provinces; that Gholaum Caudir would charge himself with the conduct of the war against the Marhattas; and that, as

a pledge for his own honour and safety, the command of the citadel and garrison should be immediately delivered up to such persons as he might chuse to nominate. In order, however, to quiet the King's apprehensions, and evince the sincerity of his own intentions, the crafty Rohilla, with his own hand, framed a treaty, in which, as a return for the confidence that was reposed in him, the traitor solemnly swore to defend the person and interests of the King against all opposition.

The treaty being properly signed, Sectul Dofs carried it to the outward inclosure of the Haram, where it was delivered to an attendant, who conveyed it to his Majesty. The King having perused it, the Treasurer was called in: that Nobleman, faithful to his King, told him, that no reliance could be placed on the notorious perfidy of the Rohilla Chief. He mentioned the cabals of the rebels in terms sorrowful and indignant; and, as a testimony of his own loyalty, he offered to return and put Gholaum Caudir Khan to instant death. To induce a compliance with his request, the Treasurer urged that there was still a sufficient force within the palace to support the act, and expel the traitor's troops. But the King, by some unaccountable infatuation, refused his sanction to the deed, though it was the only probable means of extricating himself from his perilous situation. He rejected the proposal, and directed the Treasurer to return to the Rebels, and acquaint them with his acquiescence to the terms of the treaty.

Meanwhile great numbers of the Rohillas, who had entered the palace, penetrated in a tumultuous and disorderly manner into every part; nor was any steps taken by their Chiefs to repel the outrages they committed. Shah Aulum, informed of the circumstance, came forth from the Haram, and going to the audience chamber, requested of Gholaum Caudir, that he would, after placing the proper centinels within the fort, order the remainder of his troops to withdraw. The traitor professed obedience; but had no sooner reached the outward gate of the fort, than, instead of making the proposed arrangement, he gave the signal for the remainder of his guards to enter, which they instantly did; and in a few moments the fort and palace, as well as the adjoining fort of Selim Ghur, were in possession of the Rebels.

The King's guards were now disarmed,

disarmed, and their officers put into close confinement. This additional insult being reported to the King, he directed an attendant to go to Gholaum Caudir, and in strong terms to remonstrate and reproach him for his conduct. "The ink," said the unhappy Monarch, "with which the solemn treaty was written, is scarce yet dry, when he breaks his faith." The remonstrance proved of no avail; for the Rebel, having confined every person who might be able to assist the King, proceeded to the perpetration of additional indignities: entering armed into the audience chamber, he insolently demanded assignments for the payment of his troops, who were then clamorous for their arrears. The King in vain pleaded his total inability to afford any relief, but told the Rebel to seize upon whatever he thought proper within the precincts of the palace. After much altercation, and a disgraceful scene, the unfortunate Shah Aulum was permitted to return to his Haram, to ruminate on his miserable and degraded state.

"The plan now approached its termination: early on the ensuing morning the Rebels in concert, at the head of a numerous band of followers, well armed, entered the audience chamber, where Shah Aulum was sitting. Completely surrounding the throne, they sternly commanded the Princes of the Royal Family who were present to retire within the Haram: they obeyed: Gholaum Caudir then dispatched a messenger to the fort of Selim Ghur, which is contiguous to the palace, to bring forth Beedar Shah, a son of the late Emperor Ahumud Shah. The traitor then approached the throne, and took up the shield and scymetar, which, as emblems of royalty, were placed on a cushion before the King: these he consigned to the hands of an attendant, and turning towards Shah Aulum, sternly commanded him to descend. "Better," said the aged Monarch; "far better will it be for Gholaum Caudir to plunge his dagger in my bosom, than load me with such indignity." The Rohilla, frowning, put his hand to his sword; but the Nazir at the instant stepping up, prevented him from drawing it. With unblushing effrontery he then turned towards his Sovereign, and audaciously told him, his resistance being vain, he would do well to comply with the traitor's demand. Abandoned by all, the King then rose from his seat, and retired to

the Haram, and, a few minutes after, Beedar Shah made his appearance; he was saluted by the Rebels as Emperor of Hindostaun, under the title of Jehaun Shah, and the customary Nazirs having been presented, the event was proclaimed to the citizens of Delhi by the sound of trumpets and the acclamations of the populace.

"In return for these important services, the new King delivered to Gholaum Caudir an order upon the revenues for thirty-six lacks of rupees; a grant in appearance considerable, but in fact of no real value, as the distracted state of the country, occasioned by the late disturbances, had totally dried up every source of revenue or emolument; and the Usurper, though declared sole manager of affairs, could hope to procure wealth only by extortion. The family of the dethroned King were now directed to retire within the fort of Selim Ghur, and those of Jehaun Shah to occupy their apartments in the palace. Jehaun Shah, however, too soon found himself an idle pageant in the hands of his pretended friends. On applying to Gholaum Caudir to accompany him on a visit to the great cathedral, to receive the royal investiture with the accustomed solemnity in the eyes of the people, the tyrant answered, that the time proper for such ceremony was not yet come, and that business of greater moment first demanded his attention; in the mean time great distress prevailed within the walls of the Haram, and the cries of females were heard aloud.

"The next step taken by the rebellious Chiefs was to send a party of soldiers to the palace of the two aged Princesses, Malcha Zimani and Sahiba Mahâl. These ladies were the widows of the deceased Emperor Mahmud Shah, and had, for more than twenty years, lived in a manner entirely secluded from the world. As they were known, not only to be very rich, but to possess considerable influence over the royal family, they were now ordered to Court; and, on their arrival, directed to visit the Haram, and persuade the females there confined quietly to deliver up their jewels and valuable effects. The office was invidious.

"Some persons in Delhi have not scrupled to affirm, that the Princesses refused compliance with the order, and pleaded their advanced age and high rank as reasons for declining the office; but,

on the other hand, they are accused of having encouraged the Usurper, and to have endeavoured, by intrigue, to form a secret treaty to raise to the throne a relation of their own. Certain it is they visited the Haram, but without the success expected, and on their return declined further interference. This conduct contributed only to exasperate the tyrant: with inhuman rapacity he caused those venerable ladies to be robbed of all their property, which the benevolence of their Emperor, in more prosperous days, had bestowed upon them; and they were afterwards commanded to retire to their own habitation.

“The thirty-six lacks of rupees, as before stated, not coming into the treasury, Gholaum Caudir insolently threatened the new King with his severe displeasure, and added, in terms sarcastically poignant, that as he had elevated him to his present dignity, he could, with equal facility, deprive him of it. Perceiving the tyrant’s drift, Jehaun Shah retired into the Haram, and having, partly by menaces and alternate footings, constrained the unhappy women to deliver up their jewels and ornaments, and other valuables, he sent them in trays to Gholaum Caudir. The Royal Family were by this means reduced to great distress; the cries within the Haram became much louder, and their sufferings more acute; and with sorrow we relate, that to so high a pitch was it carried, that some of the inferior order of females actually perished for want; or, urged by the bitterness of despair, raised their hands against their own lives. Insensible to the general distress, and unsatiated with plunder, Gholaum Caudir Khan, finding he had nothing more to expect from the new King, proceeded to the last act of wanton cruelty. He sent for the dethroned King and all the Princes of the Royal Family to the audience chamber; on their arrival, he sternly commanded Shah Aulum to discover his concealed treasures; in vain did the King plead his degraded state, and the consequent inability to conceal even the smallest article. Inflamed by a continual debauch, which had thrown him into a paroxysm of rage, the tyrant threatened his Sovereign with instant loss of sight. “What!” exclaimed the suffering Prince (we quote the literal expressions of a native author), “What! will you destroy those eyes, which for a period of sixty years have been assiduously employed in perusing the sacred Koran?”

“Regardless of the pathetic appeal, the Rohilla, with characteristic inhumanity, commanded his attendants to seize the King. Having thrown him on the floor, the ferocious ruffian, implanting himself on his bosom, transfixed with a poniard the eyes of his venerable Sovereign! On the completion of this horrid deed, Gholaum Caudir ordered the King to be removed to a distant apartment. The miserable Shah Aulum, pale and bleeding, was conducted to his retreat; there, in all the bitterness of anguish, to contemplate on his now ruined fortunes. Emphatic indeed were the expressions of the same native author in relating the fallen condition of his Sovereign: “This wretch,” exclaims the indignant historian; “this accursed wretch has, in one fatal moment, darkened the bright star of the august Timoorian family, and buried in the whirlpool of destruction the stately vessel of imperial authority!” The King however evinced, under such accumulated misfortunes, a firmness of mind and resignation highly honourable to his character; and it may not be unworthy to remark, that the natives of Asia in general, probably from the principles of predestination which they imbibe from their youth, are observed to sustain themselves under misfortune in a manner worthy of imitation by the European Christian.

“Shah Aulum, surviving the loss of his sight, during his confinement, solaced himself in contemplative reveries, and in composing elegiac verses, descriptive of his deplorable state.

“But from such heart-rending scenes let us hasten to relate the remaining actions of this execrable monster.” After further acts of tyranny and rapacity, he was deserted by his followers, secured, and brought to his deserved end, which we shall relate in our Author’s own words:

“Gholaum Caudir, on his arrival in the Marhatta camp, was carried into the presence of the General; when, after repeated demands to discover the place where he had deposited the plunder of the palace, on his refusing to comply, he was delivered over to a punishment terrible indeed: he was first placed in an iron cage, constructed for the occasion, and in this situation was suspended in front of the army. After sustaining the insults and indignities of the soldiers, his nose, ears, hands, and feet, were cut off; and, in this mutilated and miserable condition,

he was, by order of Ali Behadur, sent off to Delhi; but, on the journey, death relieved the miserable wretch from his sufferings: thus dreadfully atoning for the crimes of his savage and abandoned life. The Nazir, on his arrival at Delhi, was trodden to death under the feet of an elephant."

The Appendix contains I. An Account of Modern Delhi. II. A Narrative of the Revolution at Rampore in 1794. III. Translation of a Letter from the Prince Mirza Juwaan Bukht Jehaundar Shah, eldest son of Shah Aulum, to his Majesty George the Third, King of Great Britain. IV. Free Translation in Verse of an Elegy composed by Shah Aulum, after the loss of his sight: at the end of which Mr. Francklin adds the following observation:

"It may not be amiss to remark, that

several MS. copies of the above Elegy having been circulated throughout India, various readings may have occurred. The one here presented was obtained by the Author whilst at Delhi, and therefore appeared to him the most authentic; but he thinks himself bound to acknowledge he has read a poetic version of the same Elegy, which appeared in The European Magazine for May 1797, said to be written by Captain Symes, from whose researches into the history and antiquities of the interesting kingdom of Ava, the public may expect to derive much useful and instructive information."

The Author of this Work, if we are not misinformed, is son to the late Rev. Dr. Francklin, the Translator of Sophocles and Lucian, Author of two Tragedies, &c. and formerly Greek Professor at Cambridge.

A General View of the State of Portugal; containing a Topographical Description thereof: in which are included, An Account of the Physical and Moral State of the Kingdom; together with Observations on the Animal, Vegetable, and Mineral Productions of its Colonies. Illustrated with Plates. By James Murphy. 4to. Cadell and Davies.

PORTUGAL being the most ancient kingdom in alliance with Great Britain; at a crisis, when it is menaced with invasion by our ferocious enemies the French Directory, on account of that alliance; every curious or interested person in this country will readily concur in opinion with our Author, that a Work giving an accurate and complete detail of all the important particulars displayed in his comprehensive Title page, was much wanted in our language; and, we are concerned to add, is still wanting. We had indeed looked forward to the Work now before us with the most pleasing expectations of finding this national chain, in the historical shelves of our public libraries, satisfactorily filled up.

In an Imperial Quarto Volume, "compiled from the best Portuguese writers, supplied by his Excellency Don John D'Almeida De Mello E Castro, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary from Her Most Faithful Majesty the Queen of Portugal to the Court of London, aided by notices obtained in the country during the Author's residence in it," it might well be imagined that we should be made familiarly acquainted with the Government, Laws, Commerce, Arts, Manufactures, Military and Naval Force, Revenues, Manners, and Customs,

of the Portuguese Nation; and, on the very face of the performance, this is promised; for what other construction can be put on these words, "including an Account of the Physical and Moral State of the Kingdom." That a slight sketch, but not a statement deserving the name "of an account," is given, we freely acknowledge, and shall be enabled to select from this slight view of the several subjects discussed, some material information for general readers; and, as a book calculated to grace a Gentleman's library, we can safely recommend it; but we do not think it can answer the purpose of the Merchant, Artist, and Manufacturer, who want more ample intelligence, from which they may derive commercial advantages. With respect to the manners and customs of the Portuguese, it is essentially necessary that we should know more of the genius, political disposition, and moral character, of the people, as a nation, at this crisis, than at any former period; as our relative situation may require us to make great exertions to preserve their independence, and consequent alliance; therefore, what we can glean from our Author's bird's-eye view of the whole kingdom, shall be laid before our readers; together with a list of the illustrating plates, which some

will be apt to prize beyond the literary compilation.

We shall not follow the example of the Author, who might think it prudent, having dedicated his work to the Portuguese Ambassador, to flatter his countrymen by partial representations of things, not as they are, but as they ought to be; for there never was a country, which stood more in need of strong remonstrances to excite them to active glory, noble emulation, sound policy, and general assiduity; in this point of view, therefore, the best act of friendship is to speak the whole truth, and nothing but the truth, that so, their great political and moral errors being freely pointed out, the few great and enlightened men in that delightful country, capable of immense improvements, may be induced to undertake them at a period which, in the course of nature, cannot be far distant—the era of a new reign.

Mr. Murphy's Work is divided into *Tribity* Chapters, yet the whole Volume consists of no more than 264 pages: Chapter IV. is appropriated to a description of the principal *Rivers* and *Lakes*; of the former, the *Tagus* being the most considerable, our Author has made an important observation, which is corroborated by the testimony of every British navigator who has cast anchor in it: "It might be made navigable from *Lisbon* to *Alcantara*, on the frontiers of Spain, that is about 50 leagues, for a sum considerably less than has been expended on some of the canals of England or of Ireland." To this opinion a Marine Officer on board one of the ships of Lord St. Vincent's fleet subscribes, in a private letter to a friend in London. "No place could be more advantageously situated than *Lisbon* to be the capital of a great commercial nation. The *Tagus* is deep, capacious, and navigable at present upwards of 60 miles for vessels of burthen, and might be made so to the extent of upwards of 50 leagues, so as to open an easy communication by water with Spain. The climate of the country is fine, the air remarkably salubrious, and the soil rich and fertile; but all these advantages are lost on the Portuguese." And of the torpor of these people, whose country is so capable of improvement, another instance is given by Mr. Murphy, under the same head: "There is one circumstance relating to this River that is worthy of remark: in its course through Portugal it overflows its banks every year, as regularly as the *Nile*, and

inundates the Champagne lands, particularly about *Villa Franca* and *Santerem*. Thus the soil is rendered so exceedingly fertile, that the farmers have often reaped an abundant crop of excellent wheat within the space of fifty days from the time of sowing the grain; and immediately after, Indian corn has been sown in the same ground, and became ripe in nearly the same space of time. The inundations, however, are often attended with baneful consequences; for when the overflow is unusually great, the water remains too long on the ground, whereby the corn is either totally destroyed, or greatly injured by mildew. A people, even less economical than the ancient Egyptians, would long since have provided a remedy against similar disasters."

In Chapter VII. an accurate description is given of the *Ports* and *Bay*s of the kingdom, which renders it the most useful part of the Volume to all British navigators, but more particularly to Masters of ships trading to Portugal; and, as *Lisbon* is the general port, we have taken the liberty to transcribe the concise account of the *Bar*; "It is guarded by two fortresses, *viz.* *St. Julian* and *St. Laurence*, or the *Bugio*, which are 980 geometrical paces asunder. Here are two channels, through which vessels enter; that between the rocks, called *Trafaria* and the *Bugio* fortress, is pretty secure, being 500 fathoms broad and 9 deep: but the other entrance, between the fortresses of *St. Julian* and the land, is counted very dangerous." For this very reason the depth of water should have been given. "Two leagues inside of the *Bar* is a fortified Tower, called *Bellem*, founded by King Emanuel, on the western side of the Bay, about a league below the city of *Lisbon*." An annexed View of the Bay, and of the Tower of *Bellem*, elegantly engraved, further illustrates the situation of the *Bar*.

The wretched state of Agriculture in Portugal presents a melancholy picture in Chapter VIII. and, amongst various other causes of its gradual decline, since the reigns of *Sancho I.* and *II.* and the great *Diniz I.* styled *the Husbandman*, *viz.* from the death of that Monarch, A. D. 1325, the following deserve peculiar notice: "The want of proper laws to be enacted to promote Agriculture, and to nerve the feeble hand of the despised and oppressed peasant; the substitution of artificial for real wealth; the growth of feudal privileges; the distri-

distribution of the land into large estates; the number of servants and vagrants; the desertion of the children of farmers to cities, and their entering on occupations distinct from husbandry." Of the *three* last causes of the decline of Agriculture in Portugal, notwithstanding its present flourishing state in England, we ought to be very vigilant; if it be true, that the same causes will produce the same effects in every country: and perhaps the *first* has been too little attended to of late years. "The multitude of holidays, the number of persons entering into religious orders, and the consequent paucity of labourers, are the result of a bigoted attachment to the Romish religion, more prevalent in this than in any other part of Europe."

The account of the Vegetable, Mineral, and Animal Productions, which occupy Chapters IX. and X. will no doubt gratify the curiosity of Botanists, Chemists, and Naturalists, though they afford but little information for the general reader: with respect to the animals, the description is very scanty, and affords but one article of new intelligence: "Large herds of swine are found in various parts of the country, feeding chiefly on grass and acorns; hence proceeds the excellence of their flesh, and the preference given to Portuguese hams in most parts of Europe, particularly in England."

Chapter XI. treats of the *Population and Industry*: the statement of the first is compiled from Portuguese writers, who differ so widely on this head, that no exact estimate can be formed, especially as no exact survey has ever been made by the Government; the medium between the opinions of three respectable authors, cited by Mr. Murphy, appears to be 2,500,000, including men, women, and children. With respect to the industry of these people, it is so closely connected with the state of Agriculture, to which he is obliged to recur, that it is astonish-

ing our Author should separate them; but the art of spreading modern books is arriving at its maximum, at a crisis when economy should be the ruling principle in every thing offered to the Public. The following extract from this Chapter will fully justify our remark:

"The grain most generally cultivated in the nation is *maize*; nearly two thirds of the inhabitants are supposed to derive their principal sustenance from this useful production, though the culture of it appears, from the statement of *Serbar Villa Nova*, in his *Memorias Economicas*, to be less profitable than that of wheat in the district he alludes to. The profits accruing from a *geira* of land, that is 240 feet in length by 120 feet in breadth, under wheat, being 1200 reis; and that of the same quantity of land, under maize, only 1000 reis.

"On the culture of vines, the same Author has the following observations: A *geira* of land will rear 1000 vine-roots, which, on an average, yield annually a pipe of wine, commonly valued at 12,000 reis:

Expence of cultivation	6,000 reis.
Imposts	1,045
Contingencies	955
	<hr/>
	8,000
Nett Profit	4,000
	<hr/>
	12,000

"Hence it is not to be wondered at, that the Portuguese neglect the culture of grain for that of wine, as it appears from this statement to be nearly four times as productive as either wheat or maize."

The next Chapter, on *Commerce*, opens a more pleasing view of the prosperity of the kingdom, and furnishes some material information for our merchants, which we reserve for another opportunity.

M.

(To be continued in our next.)

The Connexion between Industry and Property; or, A Proposal to make a Fixed and Permanent Allowance to Labourers for the Maintenance of their Children. Addressed to the Society for bettering the Condition and increasing the Comforts of the Poor. 8vo. Printed at Exeter. Published by Hatchard, Piccadilly, and Cadell and Davies, Strand.

STRANGERS as we are to the benevolent Author of this excellent Pamphlet, we can only sincerely regret that he has not subscribed his name to a

plan which does him so much honour; as we think it highly probable that his literary talents, and his distinguished philanthropy, would have added considerable weight

weight to his incontrovertible arguments in support of the beneficial proposal he has laid before the Public.

The generous patrons and friends of the industrious poor will be highly gratified in the perusal of this useful publication, which points out an easy and practicable mode of relieving their distresses, and at the same time demonstrates the necessity of attending immediately to this important subject. At length it is discovered that the cupidity of the great landholders of this kingdom, in raising the rents in a most rapid and unprecedented manner during the last thirty years, begins to defeat its own purpose; and that the destruction of cottages, and engrossing of farms, has not only gradually decreased the number of agricultural labourers, but has reduced a considerable portion of the remainder to subject poverty, and the necessity of seeking better relief than the present defective parochial charities.

To Gentlemen, therefore, of landed property, and to all persons interested in the prosperity of the arts, manufactures, and commerce, of their native country, we earnestly recommend an attentive perusal of this sensible Tract, together with its suitable companion, Mr. Morton Pitt's late Publication relative to the Provision of Cottages for Agricultural Labourers; and the very able Charge to the Overseers of the Hundred of Steke, Bucks, inserted in our Magazine for last May: the just and humane observations contained in it being strengthened and confirmed by the Author of The Connection between Industry and Property, now under consideration.

He has drawn up his instructive regulations in the form of sententious maxims, and thus inculcates the most weighty truths (shunning prolixity) in the clearest and most concise terms. It will be found, on scrutinizing his tenets, that the present system of granting partial temporary relief to the industrious poor is very defective; and that, if some more beneficial mode of assisting them is not speedily adopted, the consequences must be severely felt by all persons of property, whose interests must be finally affected by their unrelieved, accumulating distresses.

"It," says our intelligent Author, "men wish effectually to reap the advantages of civilization, they must adhere firmly and invariably to such general principles as are capable of uniting all

the parts of society in a common interest.

"One of the principles adopted with this view by the civilized world is *Property*; intended to act by its impressive stimulus on all parts of the community, and to excite that industry, which produces all the food and all the comforts of life.

"Common labour should procure subsistence; labour, ingenuity, and economy (more than common), should lead to property: the unrestrained exchange and transmission of this property should continue the stimulus, and be productive of individual, which, in the aggregate, is national prosperity.

"That this general influence of Property on Industry is often obstructed, and in some instances, by regulations originally intended to assist it, is a truth known to every man of observation; but the present Address has solely for its object to point out one of these instances, the misapplication of the relief distributed to the poor." Having proved this to be the case in the most satisfactory manner, he proceeds to affirm,

"That the price or reward of the labour exerted by an individual cannot be sufficient for the maintenance of a large family;" and upon this ground, together with an attentive consideration of the state of labourers, confirmed by the opinion of those who in the administration of parochial relief have been most conversant with their distresses, he is induced to propose "That a fixed national allowance should be made to every labourer of *one shilling weekly*, for every child under ten years of age; not as alms; not as a humiliating badge of incapacity; but as an honourable contribution of the society at large towards the support of the rising generation." In further explaining his plan, he demonstrates that the result of it is exactly opposite to the mode of relief now prevailing; and that, if his system is generally adopted, it will be productive of national advantages. The following observations are so striking and forcible, that they must carry conviction to the breast of every thinking man; and their utility will apologize for extending this article beyond the limits usually allotted to pamphlets:

"The attempt to impose on the wages of one person the maintenance of many, only tends to overwhelm the fathers of families, and to repress their own and their

their children's industry. The general idleness and misery thus created, we endeavour to palliate by enormous *poor-rates*, which, as the mode of distribution carries no principle of cure, are increasing with accelerated motion, and reducing the middle classes of society to the same

state as the lowest. A fixed allowance for the children will leave the parents to reap fairly the fruit of their labour, and inequalities of advantage will follow the inequalities of exertion; then will be re-established the action of property on industry."

Don Carlos; a Tragedy; translated from the German of Frederick Schiller, Author of The Robbers, Minister, and Fiesco. 8vo. Richardson. 1798.

Poems on various Occasions; chiefly Descriptive, Elegiac, Didactic, and Pastoral. By William Holloway. 8vo. Young. 1798.

THE reputation of Schiller is not unknown to the English reader. The performances mentioned in the title-page of the present drama, have already been translated, and received with the applause that particular scenes, situations, and sentiments (for the whole cannot be commended), deserve. The present Tragedy has the same beauties, and the same defects, as former ones. The story is a good one for the Stage, and has already been clumsily introduced to the theatre, in the last century, by our celebrated Otway, in a rhyming performance, which however, from the testimony of contemporary writers, met with success equal to his most finished pieces:

The Author of these Poems informs us they were not produced in academic bowers, or beneath the shades of literary retirement, but in situations the most unpropitious; amidst all the bustle of active life. They are such as we doubt not will afford pleasure to the Author's friends; a wider range we apprehend he will scarcely obtain, though some of them are not destitute of merit.

"Don Carlos' his pockets so amply had filled."

Melody the Soul of Music: an Essay towards the Improvement of the Musical Art: with an Appendix, containing Account of an Invention. Glasgow. 8vo. 1798.

The drama now under our consideration has spirit and pathos, but in parts is too diffuse, and by that means occasionally begets weariness.

This writer is the champion of simple and pathetic melody against that refined harmonic music, which is in such general use at present. In this "mingled world of sounds" he found his expectations disappointed, and his feelings not a little tantalized. The intricate modulations of the melody, and the perplexing combinations of the harmony, seemed, with regard to expression, to be a mere chaos; ill suited to gratify the mind which had felt the strong influence of the music that moves the passions. He therefore turned his attention to the subject, and was pleased to find that a kind of music, similar to that which had made such pleasant impressions on his mind, had been in great esteem and use in the most ingenious and polished nation of antiquity. This is the subject of the present pamphlet, in which the writer displays much ingenuity and information. The invention, which is mentioned in the Appendix, is an addition to the present strings of the violin of doubles, tuned an octave below, to produce an effect similar to bass and treble voices singing together the same air. The instrument to be called the *octave violin*.

Arviragus; or, The Roman Invasion; an Historical Tragedy; 2d Edition, with Alterations, as performed at the Theatre Royal, Exeter. By the Rev. Wm. Tupper, A. B. 12mo. Exeter. Trewman. 2s.

This piece, we are informed in the preface, was meant to be calculated for stage effect, with a view to its being adapted for theatrical representation; and accordingly we find it has been performed at Exeter. The story is founded partly on Jeffrey of Monmouth; and the piece, if successful on the stage, must have been indebted for some of its applause to the performers. In the closet it has but little interest: indeed the Author appears to be more favoured by the lyric than the dramatic Muse.

An Enquiry into the Feasibility of the supposed Expedition of Buonaparte to the East. By Eyles Irwin, Esq. 8vo. Nicol. 1798.

Mr. Irwin supposes the expedition of Buonaparte to be confined to the seizure of Malta, and some of the Greek Islands, as stations for the French fleet; to the plunder of Smyrna and Constantinople; and, perhaps, to the foundation of a new dynasty in Egypt. Against the presumption of any serious attack on our East India possessions, he urges the impossibility of success in the attempt by any of the routes to that part of the world. Before our present Magazine comes to the eye of the Public, the important secret will probably be disclosed; we shall therefore only add, that Mr. Irwin's local information is very extensive, and his reasoning such as appears to us conclusive on this subject.

Buonaparte in Britain! Every Man's Friend; or, Britons' Monitor. In Two Parts. 8vo. Richardsons. 2s. 6d.

The spirit of Britons, roused by the insults of a gasconading and savage foe, has already proved sufficient to intimidate the enemies of society, and to compel them to seek for other means to employ and get rid of their forces, than by invading this country. It is right, however, nor to let security take place of vigilance, and therefore we recommend this publication as a means to keep in our remembrance the horrible barbarities of the GREAT NATION. It contains a Narrative of the Invasions of England from the time of Julius Cæsar; a Catalogue of French Cruelties, with observations on all the fatal consequences attending every class of persons in the kingdom upon a successful invasion by the French; and a short appeal to mothers, widows, wives, sisters, and daughters, upon the brutality of the French armies. Humanity sickens at the horrid relation, which, to the disgrace of beings calling themselves men, is founded in truth.

An Essay on Universal Redemption, tending to prove, that the general Sense of Scripture favours the Opinion of the Final Salvation of all Mankind. By John Browne, M. A. late of Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge. 8vo. Cadell and Davies. 1s. 1798.

This Author, considering that the common opinion of the eternity of future torments has made many unbelievers, imagines it

cannot be thought superfluous by any one who has the interests of true religion at heart to inquire whether such be in reality the doctrines of Christianity; or, whether they are to be considered amongst these additions, by which its original purity has been corrupted and debased. The result of this inquiry is, that the future state of torment prepared for the wicked, long and dreadful as we are assured it will be, will yet have an end; and that their sufferings will be the means, under the direction of Providence, of finally restoring them to a state of virtue and happiness. In these sentiments the Author is not singular; many able Divines having concurred in, and supported the same doctrine.

La Voix du Patriotisme dans la Circonstance présente. Par F. Prevost, Ministre Anglicain et Pasteur de l'Eglise Française Conformiste, dite le Quartier, &c. 8vo. Defosse. 1798. 1s. 6d.

This Sermon was preached in the months of April and May last, before audiences which afforded the preacher testimonies of their approbation by desiring the publication of it. The sentiments it contains are those of a genuine (not a modern) patriot, and of a divine, anxious for the welfare of the country in which he resides, and of the government by which he is protected.

Scripture Histories; or, Interesting Narratives, extracted from the Old Testament, for the Instruction and Amusement of Youth. By Mrs. Pilkington. 12mo. Newberry. 1798. 2s.

Mrs. Pilkington professes in this Volume to have had in view to impress the youthful mind with exalted ideas of the divine nature, to incline it to the perusal of the holy scriptures, and imperceptibly to lead it to the practice of religious duties. The motive is laudable, and we hope the expressed good effect will follow.

Tales of the Cottage; or, Stories Moral and Amusing for Young Persons; written on the Plan of that celebrated Work Les Veillées du Château. By Madame La Comtesse de Genlis. 12mo. Vernor and Hood.

A Collection of Tales which may be read to children with great advantage, as tending to promote a love of virtue, and create an abhorrence to vice.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

JULY 21.

CAMBRO BRITONS, a Play, by Mr. Boaden, was acted the first time at the Haymarket. The Characters as follow :

Llewellyn	Mr. Barrymore.
Shenkin	Mr. Munden.
Cadwal	Mr. R. Palmer.
Urien	Mr. Suett.
Bard	Mr. Johnson.
Irish Piper	Mr. Johnstone.
King Edward	Mr. Davies.
David	Mr. C. Kemble.
Eleanor	Miss De Camp.
Gwynetha	Mrs. Bland.
Speître	Mrs. Gibbs.

This play is taken from the æra of 1282, when Edward I. was at war with Llewellyn, Prince of Wales, for "breach of his accustomed tribute." Llewellyn's forces being nearly surrounded by the English, the Cambrians, borrowing "courage from despair," defeat the enemy. After the victory, the Prince is informed that his beloved Eleanor, on her way to his camp, was made captive by the English. He sets out with two friends disguised as Minstrels, and undiscovered obtains an interview with her in the Abbey, where repose the ashes of his mother. To this place, David his brother, who had gone over to the English, and who is also enamoured of Eleanor, repairs. Llewellyn avows himself, and they are about to join in combat, when the spectre of their mother rises from the tomb, chides their unnatural strife, and enjoins their reconciliation. The brother swears it at the altar, and the spirit vanishes. Llewellyn having repaired to his camp, a second attack is meditated by the English, but a parley ensues. The English Monarch remits the tribute, and peace and happiness follow.

The plot of this play deviates from the historic fact, and the play itself ranks with that species of mixed drama, in which serious and comic scenes alternately follow and relieve each other. There are some poetical efforts in the sentiments and descriptions; but many are inflated, and some trite and feeble. It afforded however, on the whole, a pleasing entertainment, and was received with applause.

The acting uniformly deserved praise, and the introduction of the Ghost was managed with great effect. Some of the comic songs are said to have been furnished by Mr. Colman. The music was by Dr. Arnold.

AUGUST 2. Mr. John Palmer, of Drury Lane Theatre, this evening, in the performance of *The Stranger*, at Liverpool, dropped down on the stage, and instantly expired. He had dined, on the 29th of July, with Messrs. Hurst, Hammerston, and Demaria, all belonging to the Liverpool Theatre, and appeared to be low spirited; but on Wednesday the 1st of August he performed the part of Young Wilding in *The Liar* with his accustomed vivacity. On the evening of his death he had exerted himself through two acts with great effect; but in the third, as he was about to reply to the question of Baron Steinfort relative to his children, he appeared unusually agitated; and, after uttering the words

"Oh! God! God!

"There is another, and a better world;"

he instantly fell on his back, heaved a convulsive sigh, and immediately expired. The audience supposed for the moment that his fall was nothing more than a feigned addition to the part; but, on seeing him carried off in a deadly stiffness, the utmost astonishment and horror took place. He was removed to the scene-room, and surgical assistance immediately procured; his veins were opened, but they yielded not a single drop of blood, and every other means of resuscitation was had recourse to without effect. The medical operations upon the body continued about an hour, after which, all hopes of recovery having vanished, he was carried home to his lodgings on a bier. Mr. Aickin came on the stage to announce the sad event to the audience, but was unable to give utterance to his words, and therefore obliged to retire. Mr. Inledon then came forward, and communicated the melancholy information, which had the effect of instantly clearing the house.

On Monday the 6th he was buried at Warton, a village in the neighbourhood of Liverpool. The hearse was preceded by mutes on horseback, four mourning coaches

coaches (being the whole the town could furnish), and one glass coach; and followed by Messrs. Aickin, Holman, Whitfield, Inledon, Mattocks, and Wild. The chief mourners were Mr. Hurst, as his oldest acquaintance, and a Mr. Stevens, his cousin: next came Major Potts, Captain Snow (the Gentleman who performed two seasons since at Covent Garden, under the assumed name of Hargrave), Captain Kennedy, Messrs. Hamerton, Farley, Tomkins, Toms, Emery, Demaria (the painter), Clinch, Kellingworth, and the rest of the Company. There were also two or three coaches of private parties belonging to the town. Prayers being read over the body, it was committed to a grave seven feet deep, dug in a rock. The coffin was of oak, covered with black cloth, and on the plate was simply inscribed "MR. JOHN PALMER, aged 53." He was, however, some years older; but the mistake arose from no person at Liverpool correctly knowing his age.

MR. JOHN PALMER was the son of a person employed many years at Drury Lane Theatre as pit-door-keeper, and some time as distributor of the play bills, in which last capacity he is said to have been at times assisted by this his son in his boyish days. He was born, according to one of his biographers, in the parish of St. Luke, Old Street, it may be conjectured from circumstances, about the year 1741 or 1742. The situation of his parents was not such as to be likely to afford him many advantages of education: his father's connection with the Theatre afforded him an easy access to it, though his early efforts were far from promising, and his progress towards excellence was very slow. The first notice we have of him is in the month of May 1762, when he performed one of the Oxford Bucks in Foote's Lectures on Oratory; and, on the 24th of the same month, his first appearance on the stage is announced in the character of Buck, in *The Englishman in Paris*, for his father's benefit. He at that time possessed no other requisites for the stage than a good person, with no small portion of confidence. He afterwards went into the country, and at Norwich married the lady who died only a few months before him. In 1764 we find him performing with Foote at the Haymarket, and soon after he was received in a very inferior situation at Drury Lane. He continued,

however, attached to both houses; and, on the death of his namesake (who married Miss Pritchard) in 1768, several of that performer's characters were allotted to him. He now began to appear in a more respectable light, and by diligence and application, and the death of some capital actors, arrived at what might be called a state of excellence. No performer had a wider range of characters, more industry, or greater success. In 1785 he laid the first stone of the *Royalty Theatre*, which was opened in June 1787; but this plan being opposed by the Managers of the *Winter Theatres*, after an ineffectual struggle, in which he added to the pecuniary difficulties he was already involved in, he was obliged to abandon the scheme, and return to his former station at Drury Lane. From this period nothing of importance occurred: he continued to perform his duty with as much regularity as his embarrassments would permit, and received the applause he was entitled to. The versatility of his talents was very uncommon: he performed equally well in tragedy and comedy, and in many parts of each with superior excellence. In the opposite characters of *Brats* and *Stukeley*, *Joseph Surface* and *Brush*, *Villeroy* and the *Duke's Servant* in *High Life Below Stairs*, *Glenalvon* and *Sir Toby Belch*, *Colonel Feignwell* and *Tobine* in *The Suicide*, *Sad Boy* and *Serjeant Kite*; with a variety of others, he had no equals, and hardly any competitors. His loss forms an era in the history of the Stage, and he leaves a vacancy which it will be difficult soon to supply.

II. *FALSE AND TRUE*, a play, in three acts, was performed the first time at the Haymarket. The Characters as follow:

Count Benini	Mr. Munden.
Marquis Caliani	Mr. Barrymore.
Count Florenzi	Mr. Trueman.
Lealto	Mr. C. Kemble.
Tomaso	Mr. Davenport.
O'RAFARY	Mr. Johnstone.
Nicolo	Mr. D'Arcy.
Lupo	Mr. Ledger.
Malevoli	Mr. Waldron, jun.
Juliana	Miss Heard.
Lauretta	Miss Griffiths.
Marchesa Veteria	Mrs. Davenport.
Janetta	Mrs. Bland.

The Scene is in Naples. Count Benini, a worthy and whimsical old Noble-

man, is the father of Juliana, an amiable young lady, who is betrothed to Count Florenzi. Count Florenzi, a Neapolitan Officer, is distant, in the service of his country. During his absence his friend, Marquis Caliani, becomes enamoured of Juliana; but convinced, from the attachment of the two lovers, that his own passion is hopeless, he resolves to endeavour the accomplishment of his wishes by the destruction of Count Florenzi. For this purpose he employs four bravos to lie in wait for Florenzi, who is every day expected from the army, and to murder him. The Count returns, attended by his faithful servant Lealto. The bravos begin the attack; but, by the timely valour of Lealto and his Master, are driven away. Caliani, stung with vexation that his scheme had failed, determines to ruin Lealto, conceiving too that if that honest and zealous servant were removed, he should have a better chance for destroying the master. For this purpose he introduces one of the bravos into the house, and employs another villain to purloin the picture of Juliana, and conceal it upon the person of Lealto. In the mean time Caliani endeavours to shake the confidence of Florenzi in his faithful Lealto. At length a fabricated letter is sent to Lealto, accusing him of being in the plot to destroy his master, and reproaching him with treachery to the gang, in wounding one of the ruffians, and defending his master. This letter is delivered to Lealto by one of the villains in the presence of Florenzi, and the latter is induced to request that his servant will read its contents, by the instigations of Caliani. Florenzi, however, will not distrust the integrity of Lealto, till one of the ruffians proposes that all the servants shall undergo a search to see who has stolen the picture of Florenzi's mistress. This search of course ends in the disgrace of poor Lealto. His master then considers him as really guilty, dismisses him from his service, but offers him a purse, which Lealto, conscious of his innocence, and animated by honest pride, refuses. Lealto then goes to the house of his beloved Lauretta, the daughter of an old cottager of a selfish character, who rejects him with contempt when he finds that he is out of place and without money. Wandering in agony, Lealto overhears the ruffians agree to meet at night to murder his master. Lealto exclaims against the design with horror; and, being discovered by the

ruffians, they seize him and bear him away to the house of a confederate, assuring him, that after they have dispatched his master, they will return and make an end of him. Lealto is thus left in the utmost distress, arising from the consciousness of the fate that impends over the head of his master, and of the death that awaits himself. Fortunately, however, his mistress Lauretta had seen the ruffians bear him in, and procuring the assistance of her brother Nicolo, they set him at liberty, and confine the wretch who was left to guard him. The murderers are in the house of Florenzi, just on his bridal night, still employed by Caliani to destroy a detested happy rival. Caliani himself joins them, disguised, in order to quicken and secure their measures. The villains retire into a back room, and as soon as their confederate has received the sword of Florenzi, preparatory to his undressing, this confederate is to say, as the signal for the attack, "Tis a dark night, Sir." Having uttered these words, the ruffians rush in, headed by Caliani, and are on the point of murdering Florenzi, but at the same instant appears Lealto with a party of soldiers, who aim their musquets, and the ruffians drop their swords. Thus the innocence and fidelity of Lealto are manifested, and the wickedness of Caliani is exposed: the latter retires repentantly, admitting the justice of the punishment he expects, and avowing his fatal love as the cause of his departure from friendship and from honour. The piece of course then concludes with the happiness of the meritorious characters.

Such is the main fable; but there is an under-plot, arising from Old Count Benini desiring to marry a rich old coquette, the Marchesa Veteria; but being rejected, he imposes upon her, as a foreign nobleman, an Irish fellow, who was by turns a chairman and haymaker; and who, getting drunk at Wapping, takes his passage on board a ship destined for Naples, conceiving that it was bound for Ireland.

This piece is not devoid of humour or interest, though there is little new in either the characters or fable. It was well performed, and was received with applause. From some circumstances we are inclined to believe it a piece originally of foreign manufacture. The music, by Dr. Arnold, deserved the praise it met with.

ADDRESS,

Delivered at the Liverpool Theatre,

BY MR. HOLMAN,

*On Monday the 13th Instant, when a
FREE BENEFIT was given to the
Children of the late Mr. PALMER.*

WRITTEN BY MR. ROSCOE.

YE airy Sprites, who, oft as Fancy calls,
Sport 'midst the precincts of these haunted
walls!

Light forms, that float in Mirth's tumultuous
throng,

And frolic Dance, and Revelry, and Song,
Fold your gay wings, repress your wonted
fire—

And from your favorite seats a while re-
tire!

And Thou whose pow'rs sublimer thoughts
impart,

Queen of the Springs that move the Human
Heart

With change alternate; at whose magic
call

The swelling tides of Passion rise or fall—

Thou, too, withdraw; for, 'midst thy lov'd
abode,

With step more stern a mightier pow'r has
trod:—

Here, on this spot, to ev'ry eye confess,
Enrob'd with terrors stood the Kingly Guest;

Here, on this spot, DEATH wav'd th' un-
erring dart,

And struck—his noblest prize—AN HONEST
HEART!

What wond'rous links the Human Feelings
bind!

How strong the secret Sympathies of Mind!

As Fancy's pictur'd forms around us move,

We hope or fear, rejoice, detest, or love:

Nor heaves the Sigh for SELFISH woes
alone—

CONGENIAL Sorrows mingle with our own;

Hence, as the Poet's raptur'd eye-balls roll,
The fond delirium seizes all his soul;

And, whilst his pulse concordant measure
keeps,

He smiles in transport, or in anguish weeps.

But, ah, lamented Shade, nor thine to know
The anguish only of IMAGIN'D Woe!—

Destin'd o'er Life's SUBSTANTIAL ills to
mourn,

And fond parental ties untimely torn!

Then, whilst thy bosom, lab'ring with its
grief,

From fabled sorrows sought a short relief,
The FANCIED Woes, too true to Nature's
tone,

Burst the slight barrier, and became thy
own:—

In mingled tides the swelling passions ran,
Absorb'd the Actor, and o'erwhelm'd the
Man!

Martyr of Sympathy more sadly true
Than ever FANCY feign'd, or POET drew!

Say why, by Heav'n's acknowledg'd hand
impress,

Such keen sensations actuate all the breast?
Why throbs the Heart for joys that long
have fled?

Why lingers HOPE around the silent dead?

Why spurns the Spirit its encumb'ring clay,

And longs to soar to happier realms away?

Does Heav'n, unjust, the fond desire in-
still,

To add to mortal woes another ill?—

Is there thro' all the intellectual frame

No kindred mind that prompts the nightly
dream;

Or, in lone musings of remembrance sweet,
Inspires the secret wish—once more to
meet?—

There is; for, not by more determin'd laws

The sympathetic Steel the Magnet draws,

Than the freed Spirit acts, with strong con-
troul,

On its responsive sympathies of soul;

And tells, in characters of truth unfurl'd,

“There is another, and a BETTER
World!”

Yet, whilst we sorrowing tread this earthly
ball,

For Human woes a Human tear will fall.

Blest be that tear; who gives it doubly
blest,

That heals with balm the Orphans' wounded
breast!

Not all that breathes in Morning's genial
dew

Revives the Parent Plant where once it
grew;

Yet may those Dews with timely nurture
aid,

The infant Flow'rets drooping in the shade;

Whilst long-experienc'd Worth and Manners
mild—

A Father's merits—still protect his Child.

POETRY.

ON LEAVING

A PLACE OF FORMER RESIDENCE,
AFTER HAVING BEEN TO REVISIT IT.

TONBRIDGE! when thy rough hills again
I caught,
Had not some fond ideas swell'd my mind,
Dead should I be to ev'ry tender thought,
Unmov'd by each soft sympathy refin'd.

II.

Again to see each scene of youthful ease,
Where oft in infant innocence I've play'd,
The Beech capp'd plains, the spreading vil-
lage trees,
The mountain's fragrance, and the wild
woods' shade.

III.

Again to lie near Medway's willow'd stream,
And watch it rolling in pellucid pride,
In flutt'ring haste to drag the bounding
bream,
And view the trout disporting in the tide.

IV.

To run in clamour to the well rang'd stall,
There to expend the small allotted mite;
Or vent'rous scale the farmer's orchard wall,
Or join impatient in the thronging fight.

V.

To ride in balanc'd height across the beam,
To whirl the top, or guide the marbles' way,
To float supine upon the placid stream,
Or naked on the tufted bank to play.

VI.

O'er the smooth plain to urge the flying ball,
And silent listen to my comrade's praise,
To join the joke along the supper hall,
Or earn the garland at our schoolboy plays.

VII.

With beating heart each thicket's gloom to try,
And find where lies the linnet's-callow
young;
Or vent'rous climb the Elm, to seize on high,
When on the pendant branch the nest is hung.

VIII.

To pore reluctant o'er old Lily's page,
Or feel the Mantuan bard's melodious
lay,
To join in Juvenal's more manly rage,
Or with the Theban eagle soar my way.

IX.

To feel the courtly Roman's comic art,
Or join with Cicero the triban'd throng;
As him to speak the dictates of my heart,
And pour the tide of eloquence along.

X.

Or to the russet castle sped my way,
And musing think of merry times of yore;
When raptur'd birds high tun'd their soaring
lay,
And bearded Sages dwelt on Learney's
lore.

XI.

Again to see the maffy-grated pile,
Which pious Judd in gratitude did raise;
And which, as favour'd by the Skinner's
smile,
May flourish still, and bless far distant days.

XII.

Adieu, ye happy scenes of youthful ease,
Adieu, ye plains where health and pleasure
dwell;
Farewell, ye sports, "*when every sport
could please,*"
E'en now unwilling I must bid farewell.

XIII.

Ambition's trumpet hastes me from your
seats,
Life's anxious cares will call me far away;
Bid me to fly the Muse's green retreats,
And on thy peaceful scenes no more to
stay.

XIV.

But what (dear spot) gay folly's laughing
snare,
Whate'er proud grandeur's tow'ring mind
may do,
What redd'ning anger, or what secret care,
My heart must linger ever near to you.
J. M.

THIRD ELEGY OF THE THIRD BOOK
OF TIBULLUS IMITATED,

AND INSCRIBED TO

MISS ELIZABETH NICHOLS, of Barbadoes,
BY MR. BARTRUM.

A BSENT too long from my desiring eyes,
Say, dearest object of my constant care,
Why from my bosom burst these endless
sighs,
Or why I urge to Heav'n th' unceasing
pray'r?

For thee, my fair, these fervent pray'rs ascend,
 Each fond request to ease a lover's pain ;
 For thee these sighs my lab'ring bosom rend,
 Till that blest day when we shall meet
 again.

Of little worth all human pomp I deem,
 The splendid dome excites no wishful
 sigh ;
 Nor raises aught my wonder and esteem,
 Altho' its marble columns tempt the sky.

Nor does it more my fond desires create,
 A thousand herds, a thousand flocks to
 share,—

The lordly owner of some vast estate,
 Whose plenteous harvests crown each
 coming year.

One only wish my am'rous bosom knows,
 One only wish—it centers all in thee :
 That wish obtain'd, my portion is repose,
 So to be lov'd, as thou art lov'd by me.

With thee a life of tenderness to spend,
 Till envious age our happiness invades ;
 Then in each other's arms that life to end,
 And sink together to the gloomy shades.

For what avails the palace rich and great,
 Tho' marble floors in beauteous order lie,
 And Phrygian pillars should support the
 weight
 Of golden roofs, which dim the gazing
 eye ?

Tho' vistas, gardens, shady groves combin'd,
 With varied grace and elegance to please,
 And ev'ry effort art with nature join'd
 Essay'd—To me what would avail all
 these ?

Or what all that the vain or greedy prize,
 The glittering diamonds, or the miser's
 stores ;
 The vest empurpled with Sidonian dyes,
 Or pearls collected from the Eastern shores ?
 Trifles like these are view'd with envious
 eyes
 By those whose minds exteriors can de-
 ceoy ;

For me, the wretched splendor I despise,
 Nor ask the vain delusion to enjoy.

Nor wealth can soothe, nor pow'r can pain
 alay,
 Care haunts the gay rob'd Monarch on his
 throne ;
 So Fortune wills it, whose reckless sway
 In ev'ry hour allotted man is known.

Thy love I prize above all earthly things,
 With thee a life of poverty could please ;
 But ah ! without thee, all the wealth of kings
 Would to my torjur'd bosom give no ease.

Releas'd from apprehension's wild alarms,
 How bright, how lucid will that day ap-
 pear ;
 That day which gives thee to my circling
 arms,
 And to my ravish'd eyes restores my fair ?
 If, if propitious to my pray'rs there be
 One God above, speed the thrice happy
 hour ;
 Thee I invoke, thou gentle Deity,
 And supplicate thy mild, thy saving
 pow'r !

No golden ore Pactolus' strands contain,
 I ask no sceptre of imperial sway ;
 Th' unenvy'd wealth let Advice obtain,
 Ambition teach the nations to obey.

A stranger to the storms which vex man-
 kind,
 In quiet I would spend a private life ;
 An humble farm will suit an humble mind,
 Grac'd with the presence of my lovely
 wife.

Ye pow'rs who listen to the plaints of love,
 Be present then ; look from your mansions
 down,
 Thou Cyprian Goddess, and thou Queen of
 Jove,
 And with success my trembling wives
 crown !

But if the Fates the wish'd for boon deny,
 May happiness and life together cease !
 Ye sorrowing sisters, let me, let me die,
 And bid each jarring passion be at peace !
Demerary, 13th June, 1777.

THE HEROINE.

YES ! 'twas his groan my ear assail'd !
 What time still midnight's shades pre-
 vail'd ;
 His portly figure met my eye,
 And wav'd its hand, slow gliding by ;
 Then all the fair aerial frame
 Dissolv'd in gloom, from whence it came !
 Ah ! my sad heart ! he lives no more ;
 My EDWARD bleeds on yonder shore !
 And deep beneath his laurel's shade,
 The first of English youths is laid !
 No friends to soothe his breast were nigh,
 No hand to close his swimming eye,
 While, midst the din of hostile arms,
 That beating form resign'd its charms !
It cannot, must not, shall not be !
 Ye FRIENDS OF BATTLE weep for me !
 Relent, ye iron-hearted train,
 And bid your tears efface the stain !—
 No ! Let me rush your hosts among,
 And scatter death amid the throng !

There,

There, where the hottest conflict burns,
Where VICT'RY faints and fires, by turns,
Nobly aveng'd, I plunge, I fly,
And in the gen'ral carnage—DIE!

HOLLOWAY.

E. I. House, Aug. 16, 1798.

VERSES,

ADDRESSED TO A YOUNG LADY,
ON HER WEARING A WIG.

YOUNG Daphne walks in fashion's train,
On her the goddess, light and vain,
Bestows the rainbow graces;
For see! the strange fantastic fair
Conceals her own lone flowing hair,
And shines in borrow'd tresses.

Whene'er she leads the sprightly dance,
The rosy-footed hours advance;
Yet should Old Time move faster,
And thin the hair which now she hates,
How would fair Daphne blame the Fates,
And mourn her sad disaster!

Fashion! I own thy sov'reign sway,
Yet here thy influence seems to stray
Beyond all mode or measure;
Strange inconsistency of the brain!
That what to lose would give such pain,
To hide, should give such pleasure.

INTONSUS APOLLO.

THE FURZE BLOSSOM.

On a young Lady promising the Author a
Bouquet in the Month of February, which
proved to be a Sprig of Furze in Blossom.

WRITTEN IN FEBRUARY 1797.

By DR. TROTTER, Physician to the Fleet.

WHILE Flora, benumb'd in a mantle of
frost,

And her tresses besprinkled with snow,
Impatient awaited the blooms she had lost,
And shew'd but a coccus or two;

Her handmaid, * Myrtilla, to pass a round
joke,

While she jeer'd with a stupid dull swain,
Declar'd she could raise, by a magical stroke,
A Bouquet to enliven his strain.

No sooner she spoke than a stranger ap-
pear'd,

With simplicity mark'd on its bloom;
Like the rose-tree it pointed a thorn for its
guard,
And its breath was the jess'mine perfume:

Behold, then, she cried, as she brandish'd
the stem,

It will teach you a lesson so new:
From her eyes inspiration awaken'd his
theme,

And this was the moral he drew:

“ Though bleak was the season, and rude
was the spot,

“ That foster'd those petals so gay;

“ While the shrubs of the garden were dead
and forgot,

“ They gave their wild sweets to the day.

“ As they parted the tree that had nourish'd
their youth

“ The desert and woodland among,

“ Myrtilla pronounc'd them the emblems of
truth,

“ And her bard thus records it in song.

“ Ye fair, whom the beauties of nature can
warm,

“ Who court the recesses of the vale;

“ Yet there, shall discernment untold ev'ry
charm,

“ When folly and fashion shall fail.

“ Then learn from the flow'ret, now blest in
its doom,

“ Though lately transferr'd from the
waste;

“ And the snow drop, though often neg-
lected to bloom,

“ May be pluck'd by the fingers of taste.”

TO A GENTLEMAN.

O! BY that genuine sympathy
Which draws my very soul to thee;
Which touches in my faithful breast
Accordant notes when thou art blest;
And makes me feel with tenfold smart
Each anguish which assaults thy heart,
O'er thee its pure vibration spread,
Pure sensitive in heart and head;
Impel thine eyes to trace each line,
Thy soul to feel they must be mine;
Which seek, on this revolving day,
To chase corroding care away:
Lure from thy breast the embryo sigh,
Expel the tear that dims thine eye;
Pluck from thy memory by stealth
Reverted thought, that foe to health;
And with prophetic ken explore,
What rip'ning time has yet in store,
When thy dear babe, in mercy giv'n,
Shall prove the choicest gift of Heav'n.

Here Hope returns, sad truant guest
Long stranger to this aching breast,

* The young Lady is skilled in botany.

Bids me behold that child as fire
 To all the virtues of her fire:
 Bids me behold that fire receive
 The transport such a child must give;
 While pure and genuine sympathy
 Conveys the trembling joy to me.

THE following LINES were written *extempore* by a Gentleman, on seeing a Moth fly into the Candle:

UNHAPPY Moth! I pity thee,
 For in thy fate my own I see:
 Eeth after radiant brightness run,
 Both by that brightness are undone;
 Both from a calm contentment fly,
 Both court the flame by which we die.

TO THE MEMORY OF
 TWELVE SEAMEN,

SLAIN ON BOARD THE ENTERPRIZE
 PRIVATE SHIP OF WAR, FEB. 1779.

DENY'd the tribute of an earthly grave,
 Entomb'd w'thin the bosom of a wave,
 The sad remains of Twelve Brave Seamen
 lie,
 Who bravely strove to conquer, or to die.

What, tho' no sculptur'd marble points
 the place,
 Loft in old Ocean's vast unfathom'd space,
 Their glorious end this monument does
 raise,
 The humble tribute of a shipmate's praise.

LINES

WRITTEN ON THE SEA SHORE,
 ON A SUMMER'S EVENING.

AS slow I muse along the winding shore,
 And o'er the world of waters, smooth
 and wide,
 My thoughtful eye is cast; no wintry roar
 Disturbs the calm expanse. Ah! here
 abide
 Could I for ever. Soothing to the eye,
 Is the soft bosom of the silver sea;
 And soothing 'tis to hear the zephyr's sigh,
 With sorrow's tones in moving sympathy.
 I hear far off the oar, with whit'ning
 gleam,
 Dash the blue wave:—then silence seems
 to sleep
 Awhile upon the calm breast of the deep.
 And now I pause, and turn, and mark the
 beam

Of the pale Moon shine on the battlement
 Of yonder ruin'd Castle; ivy crown'd,
 And nodding o'er the land. Ah! time has
 rent

Its dark grey walls; and, mould'ring on
 the ground,
 Its antique columns lie. The pensive mind
 Sighs o'er its fallen glories. Now, near
 the rock

That bates its bosom to the rude rough
 wind,

I linger yet; and see the wheeling flock
 Of screaming sea-gulls sweep the tranquil
 tide.

All now is still and silent: summer's eve
 Forbids the yelling dreary blast to blow.
 Here let the thoughtful bosom overflow,
 And with meek mind the moral truth re-
 ceive:

I view th' unruffled sea; but still con-
 ceal'd,
 What rocks and quicksands lie beneath the
 deep:

So the world's smiles (by faithful time re-
 veal'd)
 Allure awhile; yet cause the wretch to
 weep.

Soft now the gales that whisper; yet the
 breath

Of the loud hurricane will howl along
 Ere many months be past: so pain and
 death

Close the smooth prospects of the world's
 gay throng.

HORTENSIUS.

Frampton upon Severn,
 August 1798.

P. S. I observe a beautiful Poem in your
 last, written from Tobago: your Cor-
 respondent has either mistaken the name
 of the Author, or it is a misprint. I knew
 him well during his apprenticeship with
 Barret, the Surgeon, of Bristol: his name
 was Skone, not Shone; he was a young
 man of distinguished talents, and a fine
 classical scholar: he was intimately ac-
 quainted with the unfortunate Chatterton
 at the same time with myself. I have a
 small piece of Skone's by me, which was
 given me by Chatterton.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

SECOND SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

[Concluded from Page 56.]

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, JUNE 11.

THEIR Lordships resolved into a Committee on the Land Tax Sale Bill, Lord Walsingham in the chair.

After the Bill had been gone through, the House resumed, and the Report was received. The Bill was then ordered to be read a third time to-morrow.

The House then resolved into a Committee upon the Tanners' Bill, when

The Duke of Bedford expressed his disapprobation of several parts of the Bill, and entered into a detailed view of its merits. He said he did not mean then to urge any proposition on those points, but to reserve himself for a future stage of the Bill.

The House then resumed, and ordered the Bill to be reported.

TUESDAY, JUNE 12.

Lord Grenville presented a Message from the King, respecting the usual Vote of Credit generally made towards the close of the Sessions of Parliament in periods of War, to enable his Majesty to provide for the casual or unforeseen exigencies of the public service, which might arise in the interval of the recess, and recommending it to their Lordships to concur with his faithful Commons in making such provision.

The Message being read to the House, Lord Grenville moved the usual Address to his Majesty on the occasion.

The question was then put, and the Address was voted by their Lordships *nem. diss.*

The Land Tax Sale Bill was read a third time, passed, and ordered back to the House of Commons.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 13.

The Order of the Day being read for the further consideration of the Report of the Holiday Abolition Bill,

The Lord Chancellor quitted the woolsack, and recapitulated briefly his objections to the Bill. At any rate, he

thought it a measure of a very questionable nature, and longer time should be allowed for its consideration. He concluded by moving, "That the Report be taken into consideration on that day six weeks;" which meeting the concurrence of their Lordships, was ordered accordingly.

The Duke of Leinster acquainted the House, that he intended to bring forward a motion respecting the present critical and alarming state of Ireland on Friday next.

His Grace then moved that the House be summoned for that day; which was ordered accordingly.

THURSDAY, JUNE 14.

A Bill was presented by Mr. Hobart from the House of Commons, to enable his Majesty to make a certain provision for Subaltern Officers in the Militia in time of Peace. Also, a Bill to authorize the Manufacture of Gold below a certain standard.

Two private Bills were brought up, which, with the others, were read a first time.

FRIDAY, JUNE 15.

Lord Viscount Sydney rose, and moved that the standing Order of the House for the Exclusion of Strangers be forthwith put in execution. Strangers of every description were then ordered to retire.

The Duke of Leinster then brought forward his promised motion relative to the state of Ireland, which was seconded by the Duke of Devonshire.

A debate of considerable length arose: at the conclusion, a division took place, when there appeared in favour of the Duke of Leinster's motion, Peers present, 18; Proxies, 1—19: against it, present, 51; Proxies, 19—70: Majority against the motion, 51.

MONDAY, JUNE 18.

Lord Grenville presented a Message from his Majesty (the same as delivered by

by Mr. Dundas in the House of Commons); but, previous to its being read from the woolack,

Lord Viscount Sydney moved, "That strangers of every description be ordered to withdraw," which order was enforced.

TUESDAY, JUNE 19.

The Newspaper Bill was presented by Mr. Hobart from the House of Commons, and was also the Office Regulation and Asset Administration Bills.

Previous to the Order of the Day being read, for which their Lordships were summoned,

Lord Viscount Sydney rose and moved, "That the strangers of every description be ordered to withdraw." His Lordship also seemed to express a wish, that such exclusion might be made a matter of general regulation, at least during the present posture of affairs.

The Order was forthwith strictly enforced.

THURSDAY, JUNE 21.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to 53 public and private Bills; among the former were the Land Tax Sale Bill, the Lottery, the Armorial Bearing Duty, the Sugar Drawback, the Curates' Licence, the Excise Consolidation, the Cornish and Devon Miners, the Silver Coin Export Prohibition, and the Bill for permitting the departure of a certain number of the Militia from the kingdom.

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

FRIDAY, JUNE 22.

The standing Order for the general exclusion of strangers, as originally moved by Lord Sydney, was this evening put again into execution.

MONDAY, JUNE 25.

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

Lord Ponsonby (Earl of Besborough in Ireland) moved that their Lordships be summoned for Wednesday next, in order, he said, to take into consideration a motion which he should then bring forward. Ordered accordingly.

TUESDAY, JUNE 26.

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

The Provisional Cavalry Bill, the Bill for granting a Loan to his Majesty of Three Millions on Exchequer Bills, and the Bill for granting an additional Loan of One Million to his Majesty, were severally brought up from the House of Commons.

Three private Bills were also brought up, which, with the public ones, were read a first time.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 27.

After the Bills before the House, and other preliminary business, was disposed of,

Lord Ponsonby (Earl of Besborough in Ireland) rose to make his promised motion relative to the present situation of that kingdom, when the standing Order for the exclusion of strangers was enforced previous to the commencement of the debate.

After a debate of considerable length, in which a number of Peers on both sides of the question took a part, two divisions relative to the motion took place: in the first the Contents (including Proxies) were 21; Non-Contents (ditto) 51; Majority, 30.

In the second, the Contents (including Proxies) were 20; Non-Contents (ditto) 63; Majority, 43.

THURSDAY, JUNE 28.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to 23 public and private Bills. Among the former were the Newspaper Bill, the Office Regulation, the Lancaster Sessions, Salt Excise, Transfer, and the Aliens' Bill, and also such of the Tax Bills as have passed both Houses.

HIS MAJESTY'S SPEECH.

FRIDAY, JUNE 29.

This day his Majesty came in the usual state to the House of Peers, where (the Commons attending, headed by their Speaker) his Majesty was pleased to prologue the Session of Parliament to Wednesday the 8th day of August next, by the following most gracious speech from the throne:

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"By the measures adopted during the present Session, you have amply fulfilled the solemn and unanimous assurances which I received from you at its commencement.

"The example of your firmness and constancy has been applauded and followed by my subjects in every rank and condition of life.

"A spirit of voluntary and ardent exertion, diffused through every part of the kingdom, has strengthened and confirmed our internal security; the same sentiments have continued to animate my troops of every description; and my fleets have met the menaces of Invasion, by blocking up our Enemies in all their principal ports.

"Gentle-

“ Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

“ The extensive and equitable scheme of Contribution, by which so large a proportion of our expences will be defrayed within the year, has defeated the expectation of those who had vainly hoped to exhault our means and to destroy our public credit.

“ You have been enabled to avail yourselves of farther resources, from a Commerce increased in extent and vigour, notwithstanding the difficulties of War; and have had the singular satisfaction of deriving, at the same moment, large additional aid from individual exertions of unexampled zeal, liberality, and patriotism.

“ The provision which has been made for the Redemption of the Land Tax, has also established a system which, in its progressive operation, may produce the happiest consequences, by the Increase of our Resources, the Diminution of our Debt, and the Support of Public Credit.

“ My Lords and Gentlemen,

“ The designs of the disaffected, carried on in concert with our inveterate enemies, have been unremittingly pursued, but have been happily and effectually counteracted in this kingdom by the general zeal and loyalty of my subjects.

“ In Ireland, they have broken out into the most criminal acts of open rebellion. Every effort has been employed, on my part, to subdue this dangerous spirit, which is equally hostile to the interests and safety of every part of the British Empire. I cannot too strongly commend the unshaken fidelity and valour of my Regular, Fencible, and Militia Forces in Ireland, and that determined spirit with which my Yeomanry and Volunteer Forces of that kingdom have stood forward in the defence of the lives and properties of their fellow subjects, and in support of the lawful Government.

“ The striking and honourable proof of alacrity and public spirit which so many of my Fencible and Militia Regi-

ments in this kingdom have manifested on this occasion, has already received the fullest testimony of the approbation of Parliament. This conduct, personally so honourable to individuals, affords the strongest pledge both of the military ardour which actuates this valuable part of our national defence, and of their affectionate concern for the safety and happiness of Ireland, which are essentially connected with the general interests of the British Empire.

“ With the advantage of this support, and after the distinguished and important success which has recently attended the operations of my arms against the principal force of the Rebels, I trust the time is fast approaching, when those now seduced from their allegiance will be brought to a just sense of the guilt they have incurred, and will intitle themselves to forgiveness, and to that protection which it is my constant wish to afford to every class and condition of my subjects, who manifest their desire to pay a due obedience to the laws.

“ This temporary interruption of tranquillity, and all its attendant calamities, must be attributed to those pernicious principles which have been industriously propagated in that country, and which, wherever they have prevailed, have never failed to produce the most disastrous effects. With such warnings before us, sensible of the danger which we are called upon to repel, and of the blessings we have to preserve, let us continue firmly united in a determined resistance to the designs of our enemies, and in the defence of that Constitution which has been found by experience to insure to us, in so eminent a degree, Public Liberty, National Strength, and the Security and Comfort of all Classes of the Community.

“ It is only by perseverance in this line of conduct that we can hope, under the continuance of that divine protection which we have so abundantly experienced, to conduct this arduous contest to a happy issue, and to maintain, undiminished, the Security, Honour, and lasting Prosperity of the Country.”

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, JUNE 18.

MR. Dundas presented a Message from his Majesty, of which the following is the substance:

“ G. R.

“ His Majesty thinks proper to acquaint the House of Commons, that the

Officers, Non-commissioned Officers, and Privates of different Regiments of Militia have made a voluntary tender of their services, in aid of the regular forces of this kingdom, for suppressing the rebellion which now unhappily exists in Ireland.

R 2

“ His

“His Majesty has received with heartfelt satisfaction the striking proof of their ardent attachment to his Person and Government; and, conceiving that the being able to avail himself of this new and seasonable instance of their zeal for his service may be of the utmost importance for the preservation of the lives and property of his loyal Irish subjects, and for the defence of Great Britain itself, he recommends it to his faithful Commons to consider the most effectual means to enable his Majesty to accept for a time, and to an extent to be limited, the services of such Militia regiments as wish to be employed at this important conjuncture.”

The Message was read from the Chair; and, on the motion of Mr. Dundas, ordered to be taken into consideration to-morrow.

The Reports of the Committees of Supply and Ways and Means were brought up, and Bills ordered in pursuance thereof.

On the motion of the Solicitor General, leave was given to bring in a Bill to amend the Alien Act.

Lord George Cavendish gave notice of his intention to bring forward a motion on Friday next on the state of Ireland.

The Exchequer Bills Bill went through the Committee, and the Report ordered to be received to-morrow.

On account of the late period of the Session not permitting the petitioners against the Bill to be heard by counsel, as they had a right to be, the order for the commitment of the Bill for limiting the traffic in Negroes was postponed to this day two months, with a view to its being lost, and a new Bill brought in early in the next session.

TUESDAY, JUNE 19.

In the Committee on the Taxed Cart Duty Bill, a clause was adopted, exempting clergymen, whose incomes do not exceed 100*l.* a year, from the higher duty on carts not exclusively used for business.

Mr. Dundas moved, “That there be laid before the House copies of such offers as have been received from Regiments of Militia to extend their services to Ireland.”—Ordered.

The Order of the Day being read, for the House to take into consideration his Majesty’s most gracious communication,

Mr. Dundas remarked, that as he could not anticipate the nature of the objections that were to be urged against the motion, he should content himself with moving an Address to the Throne, reserving

himself the privilege of replying, if any objections were made. He then moved the Address, which was read from the Chair, and appeared an echo of the Message. On the question being put,

Mr. Banks moved an amendment, by leaving out great part of the Address, and representing to his Majesty, that the House was not prepared to come to a Resolution on the Message.

A division took place, when there appeared in favour of the Address, ayes, 118; noes, 47; Majority, 71.

A message from the Lords brought a Bill to enable his Majesty to accept of the voluntary services of part of the Militia, to which they desired the concurrence of the House.

The Bill was read the first time, and ordered to be read a second time to-morrow.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 20.

The Annuity Act Amendment Bill was ordered to be taken into further consideration this day three months.—The Bill is of course lost.

Mr. Secretary Dundas, in conformity to the Order of the House, brought up copies of offers from different Militia Regiments to serve in Ireland, addressed to their respective Colonels, and forwarded by them to his Royal Highness the Duke of York. The offers included in the statements were from the following regiments, viz. Carnarvonshire, Royal Bucks, Derbyshire, Leicestershire, Warwickshire, and Caermarthenhire.

An offer, it was stated, had also been received from the Dorsetshire regiment, though too late to be included in the list.

The papers were ordered to be laid upon the table.

Mr. Secretary Dundas moved the Order for the second reading of the Bill to empower his Majesty for a time, and to an extent to be limited, to accept the services of such parts of his militia forces in this kingdom, as may voluntarily offer themselves to be employed in Ireland. He then moved the standing Order of the House, which was peremptorily enforced, and no stranger permitted to remain even in the avenues leading to the House.

THURSDAY, JUNE 21.

The Bill for raising Three Millions on Exchequer Bills was read the first time, and ordered to be read a second time to-morrow.

The Alien Bill was read a third time and passed.

The Convoy Protection Bill was read a third time and ordered to the Lords.

FRIDAY,

FRIDAY, JUNE 22.

Mr. Wilbraham Boutlerofe, and moved the standing Order for the exclusion of strangers.

Mr. Fox gave notice of a motion on the state of Ireland, which he intended to make on Tuesday next.

SATURDAY, JUNE 23.

The Bill for raising One Million by Exchequer Bills went through a Committee. The Report ordered to be received on Monday.

The Loan Exchequer Bill was read a third time and passed; as were the Explanatory Bill for consolidating the Duties on Servants, Horses, Carriages, and Dogs; the amended Stamp Duty Bill; and the Bill for enabling the Treasury to raise a limited sum by Exchequer Bills.

Mr. Dundas proposed a clause in the Provisional Cavalry Amended Bill, allowing any Subdivision of a County that shall volunteer a body of Yeomanry Cavalry, of at least three-fourths of the number liable to serve as Provisional Cavalry, so as to put themselves under the orders of the General commanding the District, such Subdivision shall not be liable to furnish any men or horses for the Provisional Cavalry.

Another Clause exempts horses employed in this corps from the assessed taxes. There were five other clauses relating to pay, cloathing, &c. severally agreed to, and the Report ordered to be received on Monday.

Letters from the commanding officers of the West Suffolk, South Devon, Caernarvon, Hereford, Isle of Wight, South Lincoln, and two other Regiments of Militia, offering to serve in Ireland, were presented by Mr. Huskisson, and ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. M. A. Taylor gave notice, that early in the ensuing week he should move for information on the subject of the late deposition of the Nabob of Oude.

MONDAY, JUNE 25.

Upon the consideration of the Report of the Taxed Cart Bill,

Mr. Sheridan objected to the principle of making Taxed Carts pay a Chaise duty. Government might as well force a man to pay for a Coach who only kept a Chaise. They might take some criterion as an evidence of his capability to pay, and say, "You who only keep a Chaise have enough to keep a Coach, and you ought to do it; but whether you do or not, you shall pay for one;" or, if a man should get out of a Coach,

and call for some Ale, they might with equal justice say, "You who keep a Coach shall not drink Ale, you must drink Wine." This was a sort of political transubstantiation, like Swift's Cruft of Bread, which was to be deemed and taken as a Shoulder of Mutton. It laid hold of a Taxed Cart, and then taxed it as a Chaise.

Sir W. Pulteney thought the principle bad; it resembled the old system of the Farmers General in France: there they would not allow a man to do without salt, but they obliged him to use a certain quantity for the benefit of the revenue. This seemed to approach that principle.

Mr. Rose said, this Bill was misunderstood; it was a Bill of Relief: it introduced no new principle, but relieved many persons who would be subject to the duties by the existing Acts.

TUESDAY, JUNE 26.

In reply to a question from Mr. Tierney, whether there was to be an India Budget this year?

Mr. Secretary Dundas said, that as the accounts were not in so much forwardness as he could wish, it would be extremely difficult to present the usual detail in the present session.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 27.

Mr. Huskisson presented an account of the Militia Regiments, which had lately offered their services to go to Ireland; these were the East Kent, West York, Merioneth, and Montgomeryshire regiments.

Mr. Rose said, that he should not trouble the House this Session with the Rock Salt Bill, hoping that the subject would be better understood against next Session.

The Taxed Cart Bill was read a third time and passed.

THURSDAY, JUNE 28.

The Speaker, accompanied by several Members, went to the House of Peers, when the Royal Assent, by Commission, was given to the Export and Import Bill, the Exchequer Bills Bill, and several private Bills.

FRIDAY, JUNE 29.

Sir Francis Molyneux, Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, appeared at the bar; and, in the name of his Majesty, commanded the attendance of that Hon. House in the House of Peers.

On their return, the Speaker read his Majesty's speech, after which the House adjourned.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 26.

[A LETTER from the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. states the capture of a Spanish brig, with dispatches from the Havannah, and three Letters from Rear-Admiral Harvey state the capture of nine French privateers, and the destruction of one by fire.]

WHITEHALL, JUNE 26.

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 for the Home Department.

Dublin Castle, June 22.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the satisfaction of transmitting to your Grace an Extract of a Letter received this morning by Lord Viscount Castlereagh, from Lieut. Gen. Lake, dated Ennisecorthy, the 21st inst. and a letter dated the same day at Borris, from Major-General Sir Charles Asgill, which contain details of the advantages obtained by his Majesty's Forces against the Rebels in the county of Wexford. Private accounts mention that Lieut. Gen. Lake had his horse shot under him.

I also inclose to your Grace the copy of a Letter from Sir Hugh O'Reilly, Lieutenant Colonel of the Westmeath Regiment of Militia, which contains a report of an action against a body of Insurgents, near Cloganikilty, and which I shortly mentioned to your Grace in my Dispatch of yesterday.

I have the honour to be, with the greatest respect, my Lord,

Your Grace's most obedient humble
Servant,

CORNWALLIS.

*His Grace the Duke of Portland.**Dublin Castle, June 22.*

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint your Lordship, for his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant's information, that the Rebel camp upon Vinegar Hill was attacked this morning at seven o'clock, and carried in about an hour and a half.

The relative importance of this very strong position with our operations against Wexford made it necessary to combine our attacks so as to insure success. A column under Major Generals Johnson and Eustace was drawn from Ross, and began the attack upon Ennisecorthy, situate upon the right bank of the Slaney, close under Vinegar Hill upon the right, and rather in the rear of it.

Lieutenant General Dundas commanded the center column, supported by a column upon the right, under Major-Generals Sir James Duff and Loftus; a fourth column upon the left was commanded by the Hon. Major-General Nedham. To the determined spirit with which these columns were conducted, and the great gallantry of the troops, we are indebted for the short resistance of the Rebels, who maintained their ground obstinately for the time above mentioned; but on perceiving the danger of being surrounded, they fled with precipitation. Their loss is not yet ascertained, but it must be very considerable. The loss on our part is not great, the particulars of which I shall report as soon as possible. In the mean time I am sorry to say, that Lieut. Sandys, of the Longford regiment, is killed, and that Colonel King, of the Sligo, was wounded, in gallantly leading his regiment. Lord Blayney and Colonel Veysey, of the County Dublin regiment, are also wounded; but I am happy to add, that the wounds of these three officers are very slight.

I cannot too highly express my obligations, particularly to Lieut. Gen. Dundas, and the General Officers, on this occasion, for the abilities and ardour so strongly manifested by them; nor to the officers of every rank, and the private men, for a prompt, brave, and effectual execution of their orders.

To Colonel Campbell, with his light battalion, I am much indebted for their very spirited attack; and great praise is due to the Earl of Ancram and Lord Roden, for their gallant charge with their regiment at the moment the cavalry was wanted to complete the success of the day.

It is with gratitude I also beg leave to mention the able assistance I received from Major General Hewitt and Crawford, and from Colonel Handfield, on this, as I do on all occasions; and should be extremely wanting to myself, as well as to Lord Glentworth, Lieut. Col. Blyth, and Lieut. Col. Mead (who did me the honour to volunteer their service and accompany me from Dublin) were I to omit expressing the high sense I entertain of their active and useful aid to me this morning. I also beg leave to mention in the same warm terms my aid de-camp, Capt. Nicholson.

To the rapid and well directed fire of the Royal Artillery, and the gallantry of their officers and men, for which they have been ever distinguished, I consider myself this day highly indebted; and I am happy in expressing my obligations to Captain Bloomfield, commanding the British, and Captain Crawford, commanding the Irish Royal Artillery, with the officers and men under their command,

I have, &c.

(Signed) G. LAKE.

P. S. I have just learnt that Lieut. Col. Cole is slightly wounded. Inclosed is a return of the ordnance taken on Vinegar Hill, in which are included three taken from us on the 4th of June.

Return of Ordnance as taken from the Rebels on Vinegar Hill, the 21st June.

- 3 Six Pounders brass.
- 1 Three Pounder.
- 7 One Pounders.
- 1 5 half Inch Howitzer.
- 1 4 half Inch Ditto.

13 Total.

Rounds of Ammunition.

- 17 Six Pounders.
- 30 One Pounders.
- 11 5 half Inch Howitzers.

Note. A cart with a vast variety of balls of different diameters had been thrown down the hill after the action, and immense quantities of lead and leaden balls delivered over to the Dunbarton Fencibles.

(Signed) ROB. CRAWFORD,
Capt. R. I. A.

Borris, June 21, 1798.

MY LORD,

HAVING received intelligence that many of the Rebels, who probably had escaped from their camps in Wexford, had collected near the Blackthais

Mountain, and were prevented from proceeding farther, owing to the posts which I occupied, by General Lake's order, on the Barrow, I marched yesterday morning from hence with 250 men, in two divisions, by different routes, to attack them. I found them scattered through the country in considerable numbers; upwards of an hundred were killed, the remainder dispersed, and several arms and pikes were taken.

Lord Loftus, of the Wexford Militia, commanded one party under my orders; Hon. Col. Howard, of the Wicklow, the other. The Troops behaved, as usual, in the most gallant manner.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CHARLES ASCILL,
Major General.

Right Hon. Lord Castlereagh.

Bandon, June 20, 1798.

SIR,

I HAVE the honour to inform you, that a party of the Westmeath regiment, consisting of two hundred and twenty men, rank and file, with two six-pounders, under my command, was yesterday attacked on our march from Cloghnikilty to Bandon, near a village called Ballynascarty, by the Rebels, who took up the best position on the whole march.

The attack was made from a height on the left of our column of march, with great rapidity, and without the least previous notice, by between three and four hundred men, as nearly as I can judge, mostly armed with pikes, and a very few with fire-arms. We had hardly time to form, but very soon repulsed them with a considerable loss, when they retreated precipitately, but not in great confusion; and when they regained the height, I could perceive that they there joined a considerable force. I, with the greatest difficulty and risque to the Officers, restrained the men, and halted and formed the greater part of them, when I saw that the enemy was filing off to the right, under cover of a high bank, with an intent to take possession of our guns.

A detachment of a hundred men of the Caithness Legion, under the command of Major Innes, was on its march to replace us at Cloghnikilty, hearing our fire, pressed forward, and very critically fired upon them whilst we were forming, and made them fly in every direction with great precipitation.

At

At the same moment a very considerable force shewed itself on the heights in our rear. A vast number of pikes appeared, and some with hats upon them, and other signals, I suppose, in order to collect their forces. I ordered the guns to prepare for action, and very fortunately brought them to bear upon the enemy with good effect, as they dispersed in a short time, and must have left a considerable number dead. Some were killed in attempting to carry away the dead bodies. It is impossible to ascertain the loss of the enemy; but a dragoon, who came this morning from Cloghnikilty to Bandon, reports that their loss is one hundred and thirty.

I feel most highly gratified by the conduct and spirit of the Officers and Men of the Westmeath regiment, and had only to complain of the too great ardour of the latter, which it was almost impossible to restrain. I cannot give too much praise to Major Innes, Captain Innes, and all the Officers, Non-commissioned Officers, and Privates of the Cathness Legion, for their cool, steady conduct, and the very effectual support I received from them. Our loss was one Serjeant and one Private.

I have the honour to be, &c.

H. O'REILLY,

Lieut. Col. W. Regiment.

Lieut. Gen. Sir James Stewart, Bart.

WHITEHALL, JUNE 26, 1798.

DISPATCHES have been received here from his Excellency the Lrd Lieutenant of Ireland, which bring me intelligence of Lieut. Gen. Lake's having taken possession of Wexford on the 22d inst.

WHITEHALL, JUNE 26.

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

Dublin Castle, June 24.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to transmit to your Grace a Dispatch received by Lord Viscount Castlereagh, this day, from Lieut. Gen. Lake, dated Wexford, the 22d instant; together with a Letter from Brig. Gen. Moore, containing an account of his important successes.

I also inclose a copy of the proposals made by the Rebels, in the town of

Wexford, to Lieut. Gen. Lake, and his answer.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) CORNWALLIS:

His Grace the Duke of Portland.

Wexford, June 22.

MY LORD,

YESTERDAY afternoon I had the honour to dispatch a letter to your Lordship from Enniscorthy, with the transactions of the day, for his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant's information; and the inclosed copy of a letter from Brig. Gen. Moore to Major Gen. Johnson will account for my having entered this place without opposition. Gen. Moore, with his usual enterprize and activity, pushed on to this town, and entered it so opportunely as to prevent it from being laid in ashes, and the massacre of the remaining prisoners, which the Rebels declared their resolution of carrying into effect the next day; and there can be little doubt it would have taken place, for the day before they murdered above 70 prisoners, and threw their bodies over the bridge.

Inclosed is a copy of my answer to the proposal of the inhabitants of this town, transmitted in my letter of yesterday to your Lordship. The evacuation of the town by the Rebels renders it unnecessary. I have the pleasure to acquaint your Lordship, that the subscriber of the insolent proposals, Mr. Keughe, and one of their principal Leaders, Mr. Roach, with a few others, are in my hands without negotiation. The Rebels are reported to be in some force within five miles of this place; it is supposed for the purpose of submission, to which the event of yesterday may strengthen their inclination. I have reason to think there are a number so disposed, and that I shall be able to secure more of their Leaders; but should I be disappointed in my expectations, and find they collect in any force, I shall lose no time in attacking them.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) G. LAKE.

P. S. From enquiry, the numbers killed yesterday were very great indeed.
Lord Viscount Castlereagh.

Camp above Wexford, June 22.

DEAR GENERAL,

AGREEABLE to your order, I took post on the evening of the 19th, near Hook's Mill, in the park of Mr. Sutton. Next day I sent a strong detachment, under

under Lieut. Col. Wilkinson, to patrol towards Tintern and Clonmines, with a view to scour the country and communicate with the troops you directed me to join from Duncannon. The Lieutenant Colonel found the country deserted, and got no tidings of the troops. I waited for them until three o'clock in the afternoon, when, despairing of their arrival, I began my march to Taghmon. We had not marched above half a mile, when a considerable body of the Rebels was perceived marching towards us. I sent my advanced guard, consisting of the two Rifle Companies of the 60th, to skirmish with them, whilst a howitzer and six pounder were advanced to a cross road above Goff's Bridge, and some companies of light infantry formed on each side of them, under Lieut. Col. Wilkinson. The Rebels attempted to attack these, but were instantly repulsed, and driven beyond the bridge. A large body were perceived at the same time moving towards my left. Major Aylmer, and afterwards Major Daniel, with five companies of Light Infantry and a six-pounder were detached against them. The 60th regiment, finding no further opposition in front, had of themselves inclined to their left, to engage the body which was attempting to turn us. The action here was for a short time pretty sharp. The Rebels were in great numbers, and armed with both muskets and pikes; they were, however, forced to give way, and driven, though they repeatedly attempted to form, behind the ditches. They at last dispersed, flying towards Enniscorthy and Wexford. Their killed could not be ascertained, as they lay scattered in the fields over a considerable extent, but they seemed to be numerous. I inclose a list of ours.* The Troops behaved with great spirit; the Artillery and Hoptch's Cavalry were active, and seemed only to regret that the country did not admit of their rendering more effectual service. Major Daniel is the only Officer whose wound is bad; it is through the knee, but not dangerous.

The business, which began between three and four, was not over till near eight. It was then too late to proceed to Taghmon. I took post for the night on the ground where the action had commenced. As the Rebels gave way,

I was informed of the approach of the 2d and 29th regiments under Lord Dalhousie. In the morning of the 21st, we were proceeding to Taghmon, where I was met by an Officer of the North Cork from Wexford with the inclosed letters. I gave of course no answer to the proposal made by the inhabitants of Wexford, but I thought it my duty immediately to proceed here, and to take post above the town, by which means I have perhaps saved the town itself from fire, as well as the lives of many loyal subjects, who were prisoners in the hands of the Rebels.

The Rebels fled, upon my approach, over the bridge of Wexford, and towards the barony of Forth. I shall wait here your further orders. Lord Kingsborough has informed me of different engagements he had entered into with respect to the inhabitants. I have declined entering upon the subject, but have referred his Lordship to you or Gen. Lake.

I received your pencilled Note during the action of the 20th: it was impossible for me then to detach the troops you asked for; but I hear you have perfectly succeeded at Enniscorthy with those you had. Mr. Roche who commands the Rebels is encamped, I hear, about five miles off. He has sent to Lord Kingsborough to surrender upon terms. Your presence speedily is, upon every account, extremely necessary.

I am, &c.

JOHN MOORE.

Major-Gen. Johnson.

P. S. It is difficult to judge of the numbers of the Rebels, they appear in such crowds and so little order. Information states those we have beat to have been between 5 and 6,000.

PROPOSALS OF THE REBELS.

June 21.

THAT Capt. M'Manus shall proceed from Wexford towards Oulart, accompanied by Mr. E. Hay, appointed by the inhabitants of all religious persuasions, to inform the Officer commanding the King's Troops, that they are ready to deliver up the town of Wexford without opposition, lay down their arms, and return to their allegiance, provided that their persons and properties are guaranteed by the Commanding Officer, and that they will use

* This List was omitted.

every influence in their power to induce the people of the country to return to their allegiance also. These terms we hope Capt. M^{an}us will be able to procure.

(Signed) by Order of the Inhabitants
of the town of Wexford,
MATTHEW KEUGHE.

ANSWER.

Enniscorthy, June 22.

Lieut. Gen. Lake cannot attend to any terms offered by Rebels in arms against their Sovereign. While they continue so, he must use the force entrusted to him with the utmost energy for their destruction.

To the deluded multitude he promises pardon, on delivering into his hands their Leaders, surrendering their arms, and returning with sincerity to their allegiance.

(Signed) G. LAKE.
To the Inhabitants of Wexford.

Dublin Castle, June 25.

COPY of a Letter received this day by Lord Viscount Castlereagh from Major-General Sir Charles Asgill, Bart.

*Kilkenny, 24th June 1798.
Nine o'Clock, P. M.*

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to inform you, that early on the morning of the 23^d inst. I received information that the Rebels, amounting to several thousands, had escaped from the county of Wexford, and formed a camp at Kellymount, and were proceeding to Gores-bridge. I instantly assembled all the force I could collect, and marched towards them. I did not arrive in time to prevent their defeating the detachment at that place, and taking 24 men of the Wexford Militia prisoners: they marched off rapidly towards Leighlin, the troops from thence, consisting of a small party of the 9th dragoons, commanded by Lieut. Higgins, Lieut. Col. Rochefort's, and Capt. Cornwallis's yeomanry, killed 60 of them. Night coming on, I could not pursue them any further. By the position they took near Shanohill, I conceived their intentions were to form a junction with the colliers at Castle-comer. As soon as the troops were able to move, I marched with 900 men to attack them, and was sorry to find they had burned the whole town, and forced the soldiers who were in it to retire before my arrival. Hav-

ing cleared the town with the guns, and attacked them on all sides, about 400 were killed, the remainder fled: they were commanded by a Priest called Murphy, and their numbers are said to amount to 5000. Our loss is inconsiderable. My force consisted of Wexford and Wicklow militia, under the command of Lord Loftus and the Hon. Col. Howard. The dragoons were commanded by Major Donaldson, of the 9th dragoons, and Major Barnard, of the Romney fencibles, with several yeoman corps from this county and Carlow, who, as well as the other troops, are entitled to my warmest praise for their bravery and alertness on this and every occasion.

(Signed) C. ASGILL,
Maj. Gen.

[Then follows a Return of the Killed, Wounded, and Missing, on the 21st of June, in the attack of Vinegar Hill, and the Town of Enniscorthy.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 29.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Sir Thomas Williams, Commander of his Majesty's Ship Endymion, to Evan Nepean, Esq., dated off Wexford, the 22^d of June.

I BEG to acquaint you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that when cruising at the entrance of St. George's Channel with the Squadron under my command, I received information on the 19th, that the King's troops were to commence their attack on the Rebels at Wexford on the 20th or 21st. I immediately proceeded off that harbour with the Endymion, Phoenix, Glenmore, Melampus, and Unicorn, and five cutters which I had collected. Lieutenant Carpenter, sen. Lieut. of the Endymion, was immediately dispatched in command of the cutters and ships launches, manned and armed with carronades in their prows, to blockade the inward entrance of the harbour, and to prevent the escape of the Rebel armed vessels, and others, of which they were in possession, to the amount of forty or fifty sail.

On the 21st I was joined by the Chapman and Weazle sloops, which, by the light draught of water, anchored much nearer in than the frigates could venture, and thereby gave more effectual protection to the cutters and launches destined to attack the harbour and fort at the entrance of it, which fired on them. On the arrival of Captain Keen, of the Chapman, I directed him to conduct

conduct the operations of the cutters and launches, and endeavour to possess himself of the harbour and fort, the tides being so low, and the wind blowing out, that neither of the sloops could get in. The launches proceeded to attack the fort, of which they soon possessed themselves, upwards of 200 of the Rebels precipitately retreating from it, leaving behind them their colours flying, and three 6-pounders. The launches then immediately proceeded up the harbour, and upon their arrival at the town, had the happiness to find the King's troops were just marching into it, they having entirely defeated the Rebels in two separate attacks on the 20th and 21st, and who are now flying in all directions, two of their Generals, Hay and Roche, taken prisoners.

As the object of the squadron remaining at anchor here is now fully accomplished, it is my intention to get to sea to-morrow, if possible; and I am happy to be informed, since the reduction of Wexford, that the appearance of his Majesty's ships and vessels off the harbour, and the measures pursued by them, has been attended by the happiest consequences, and greatly contributed to check the further progress of the horrible massacres that have been committed in the town of Wexford, disgraceful to humanity.

There being a number of boats and small vessels along the coast, belonging to the Rebels, which I conceived would be employed in facilitating the escape of the fugitives, I have ordered the boats of the squadron in, and destroyed about 100 of them; in some, pikes were found concealed.

The public ferrice has greatly benefited by the judicious arrangements of Capt. Keen and Lieut. Carpenter, and by the zeal and activity manifested by them and the officers and people employed in the different ships, boats, and launches, under their command, and otherwise.

[A Letter from Captain Haisted, of his Majesty's ship Phoenix, states the capture of a French privateer, and recapture of the Henry of Liverpool.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 3.

Dublin Castle, June 27.

EXTRACT of a Letter received this day from Major General Sir Charles Asgill, Bart. by Lord Viscount Castlereagh.

Kilkenny, June 26.

MY LORD,

FEARING the consequences that might result from allowing the Rebels, who fled from Wexford, to remain any length of time in this county, I preferred attacking them with the troops I already had, to waiting till a reinforcement arrived. My force amounted to eleven hundred men. The Rebels consisted of about five thousand. I attacked them this morning, at six o'clock, in their position on Kilconnel Hill, near Gore's Bridge, and soon defeated them. Their Chief, called Murphy, a Priest, and upwards of one thousand men, were killed. Ten pieces of cannon, two swivels, their colours, and quantities of ammunition, arms, cattle, &c. were taken; and I have the pleasure to add, that some soldiers, who were made prisoners the day before, and doomed to suffer death, were fortunately released by our troops.

Our loss consisted of only seven men killed and wounded. The remainder of the Rebels were pursued into the county of Wexford, where they dispersed in different directions. [The remainder of this letter speaks highly of the conduct of all the troops, and mentions the names of the officers who particularly distinguished themselves.]

Dublin Castle, June 28.

[Accounts from Lieut. Gardiner, of the Antrim Militia state, that a body of several thousand Rebels having attacked Hacketstown, were, after a contest of nine hours in the midst of flames (for the Rebels set fire to the town), completely defeated, with great loss; 30 cart-loads of killed and wounded being carried off by them in their retreat, and many left in the streets and ditches. Then follows a return of the killed and wounded in the above action, and a return of the killed and wounded, and ordnance, stores, &c. taken at Kilconnel Hill, on the 26th inst.]

[This Gazette likewise contains a Letter from Capt. Wood, stating the capture of a Dutch lugger: a Letter from Vice-Admiral Sir Hyde Parker, stating the capture of six French privateers: and a Letter from Vice-Admiral Kingmill, stating the capture of one French privateer.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 7.

[This Gazette contains a Letter from the Earl of St. Vincent, stating the capture of one French privateer.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 10.

[This Gazette contains a Letter from Rear-Admiral Christian, stating the capture of one Spanish privateer.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 14.

[A Letter from Vice Admiral Vandeput states the capture of one Spanish and four French privateers.]

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Admiral Lord Bridport, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board the Royal George, at Sea, the 14th inst.

THE inclosed Copies of Letters will inform their Lordships of the taking of La Seine, and the loss of his Majesty's ship La Pique. On both these events I can add nothing more than to express my satisfaction on this important capture, and real concern for the accidents that have attended it. Captain Milne, with all his officers and people, are on board La Seine.

I am, &c.

BRIDPORT.

Jason, Pertuis Breton, July 2.

MY LORD,

ON Friday last, at seven A. M. his Majesty's Squadron under my command, consisting of the Jason, Pique, and Mermaid, gave chase to a French frigate off the Saintes; at 11 at night the Pique brought her to action, and continued a running fight till the Jason passed between the two. At this instant the land near the Point de la Trenche was seen close on our larboard bow, and before the ship could answer her helm, she took the ground close to the enemy, which we immediately perceived had grounded also: most unfortunately, as the tide rose, we hung only forwards, and therefore swung with our stern close to the enemy's broadside, who, although he was dismasted, did not fail to take advantage of his happy position; but a well directed fire was kept up from a few guns abaft, and at half past two she struck. Our opponent, called La Seine, was commanded by Lei Capitaine Brejot; her force 42 guns, 18 and 9 pounders, with cannonades, and 610 men, including troops; she sailed from L'Isle de France three months ago, bound to L'Orient.

In the early part of the battle I had the mortification to be wounded, and was obliged to leave the deck; but my misfortune is palliated by the reflection that the service did not suffer by my absence, for no man could have filled my place with more credit to himself, and benefit to the state, than my First Lieutenant, Mr. Charles Inglis, whom I beg to recommend in the strongest manner for his bravery, skill, and great exertions.

I come now, my Lord, to the painful part of my narrative, which I am necessitated to make more prolix than I otherwise should, from the peculiar circumstances attending the engagement; and first I mention the loss of the Pique, whose officers and crew deserved a better fate. Capt. Milne had led her to the fight in an officer-like manner, but it was his misfortune, the main topmast being carried away, that he was obliged to drop a stern; ardour urging him on to renew the combat, he did not hear me hail him to anchor, and the ship therefore grounded on our off-side, near enough to receive the enemy's shot over us, although very awkwardly situated for returning the fire. In the morning every attempt was made to get the ships off, but the Jason was alone successful: I therefore, on finding the Pique was bilged, directed the Captain to destroy her, and to exert his abilities and activity to save the prize; which he, with great difficulty, got afloat yesterday evening, after throwing her guns, &c. overboard.

The carnage on board La Seine was very great; 160 men were killed, and about 100 were wounded, many of them mortally. I inclose a list of the sufferers on board the Jason; and it is with great concern that among the killed I place the name of Mr. Anthony Richard Robotier, my Second Lieutenant, who died fighting gloriously, and by whose fall is lost a most amiable man and excellent officer. Lieutenant Riboleau commanded on the main deck afterwards, and behaved with great spirit, as did Mr. Lockwood, the master, and Lieut. Symes, of the Marines; my other officers of every description behaved vastly well, and the bravery and excellent conduct of the crew deserve much praise.

The Pique was exceedingly shattered in her rigging, and the Jason has not one mast or yard but what is much damaged, nor a shroud or rope but what

is cut, with all the sails torn to pieces. If our ship could have remained in her first position, or our companion could have occupied the situation he wished, the business must have been sooner finished, without so much injury being done aloft.

It is but justice to observe, that every effort was made on board the *Mermaid*, during our long chase, to approach the enemy, and I feel much indebted to Captain Newman for heaving this ship off, as that was the only possible means to save her. So soon as we were afloat, the Squadron under Captain Stopford was seen in the offing, and being called in by signal, was of infinite service.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CHARLES STIRLING.

[Then follows a list of killed and wounded on board the *Jafon*; and a letter from Captain Milne to Lord Bridport, stating the loss of his ship (*La Pique*), and the return of the killed and wounded on board her.]

PARLIAMENT STREET, JULY 21.

THE Dispatches, of which the following are Copies, were received on the 17th inst. by the Right Honourable Henry Dundas, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State, from Major-Generals Coote and Burrard; no opportunity to transmit them having occurred until the return of Mr. Jobernes, by whom they were forwarded.

Ostend, June 23.

SIR,

NOT having had it in my power to send my dispatches by my Aid-de-Camp, Capt. Williamson, I take the opportunity by Mr. Jobernes, the Staff-Surgeon, who was ordered to Ostend by his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief.

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

EYRE COOTE, Maj. Gen.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c.

On a Ridge of Sand-Hills, three miles to the East of Ostend, May 19.

SIR,

I HAVE the most sincere satisfaction to acquaint you of the complete and brilliant success attending the expedition entrusted by his Majesty to the care of Capt. Popham, of the Royal Navy, and myself. The Squadron reached Ostend about one o'clock in the morning. The able and judicious arrangements of Capt. Popham, and great exertions of himself, the officers and seamen under his com-

mand, enabled us to disembark the troops at the place from which I have the honour of dating this dispatch; and from Capt. Popham's local knowledge, I gained such information as very much removed the difficulties we had to encounter on shore, and contributed greatly to the success of the enterprize. General Sir Charles Grey sent you, Sir, an outline of the disposition of the troops, and of the plans, previous to our sailing from Margate; these were carried into execution, with a little alteration, which I was obliged to make in consequence of the whole of the troops not having landed. Soon after we disembarked, I detached Major-General Burrard, with four companies of Light Infantry of the Guards, the 23d and 49th Grenadiers, and two six-pounders, to take possession of the different posts and passes that it was necessary to occupy to enable us to carry our plans into execution. In effecting this he met with strong opposition from a considerable body of sharpshooters, who were gallantly repulsed with some loss, and by a rapid march cut off from the town of Ostend. During the time Lieutenant Brownrigg, of the Engineers, was employed in bringing up the powder, and other materials to effect the destruction of the sluices of the Bruges Canal, the troops were posted as follows: the grenadiers of the 11th and 23d regiments, with cannon, &c. at the Lower Ferry, to prevent the enemy crossing from Ostend. A detachment of Col. Campbell's company of the Guards, under the command of Capt. Duff, and the grenadiers of the 49th regiment, under the command of Capt. Lord Aylmer, at the Upper Ferry for the same purpose. The remainder of Col. Campbell's, with three other companies of the Guards, under the command of Col. Calcraft, at the sluices and country around, to cover the operation. The 11th regiment on the South East front, to secure a safe retreat for the troops, if pressed. The Light Infantry companies of the 11th and 23d regiments, under Major Donkin, to cover the village of Bredin, and extend to the Blankenburg road near the sea, as well as to co-operate with the 11th regiment. The greater part of the 23d regiment remained on board the ships of war, stationed to the Westward of the town, as well to divert the enemy's attention to that point, as to land and spike the cannon, should an opportunity offer. By the time the troops

troops were properly posted, the necessary materials were brought up to the sluices, by the indefatigable exertions and extraordinary good conduct of Captains Winthrop, Bradby, and McKellar, and Lieutenant Bradby, of the Royal Navy, whose services on shore cannot be too highly praised. Lieut. Brownrigg, of the Royal Engineers, in about four hours made all his arrangements, and completely destroyed the sluices; his mines having in every particular the desired effect; and the object of the expedition thereby attained; and which, I have the satisfaction to add, was accomplished with the trifling loss of only 5 men killed and wounded. Several vessels of considerable burthen were also destroyed in the canal near the sluices. No danger even for an instant abated the ardour of the seamen and soldiers. To their unanimity his Majesty and the country are indebted for our success. No language of mine can do justice to the forces employed upon this occasion; and, as it is impossible to name each individual, I beg leave to state the great exertions of a few. To that excellent Officer, Major-General Burrard, I shall feel everlasting obligation: to his counsel, exertions, and ability, I am in a great measure to attribute the success of the enterprize. His Majesty's Guards, conspicuous upon all occasions, on this service have added to their former laurels. To Col. Calcraft, who commanded them; Colonels Cunningham and Campbell, of the same corps; Major Skinner, of the 23d regiment, commanding the Grenadiers; Major Donkin, of the 44th regiment, commanding the Light Infantry; and Capt. Walker, commanding the Royal Artillery; I feel myself much indebted for their good conduct in the various services in which I employed them. In Lieut. Brownrigg, of the Royal Engineers, I found infinite ability and resource. His zeal and attention were eminently conspicuous; and in my opinion this Gentleman bids fair to be of great future service to his country. I should not do justice to the zeal and spirit of Lieut. Gilliam, of the Suffex Militia, if I did not state to you that, anxious to be employed in the service of his country, and to learn his profession, he applied to the Commanding Officer at Dover, the night before we sailed, for permission to join our force. He left Dover in a violent gale of wind, and came on board the morning

we got under weigh. I attached him to Col. Campbell's company of the battalion of Guards, where he acquitted himself much to his honour. Captain Visscher, Sir Charles Grey's Aid-de-Camp, Captain Williamson, my Aid-de-Camp, and Major of Brigade Thorley, I sent to attend the Guards, Light Infantry, and Grenadiers, in their different positions, as well to give their assistance to the respective Commanding Officers as to apprise me of any circumstance that might occur, so as to require my immediate information, they being thoroughly acquainted with the nature of the expedition. They conducted themselves to my most perfect satisfaction, as did Lieut. Cliften, of the Royal Artillery, who attended me, Capt. Cumberland of the 83d regiment, and Cornet Nixen of the 7th Light Dragoons, who acted as Aid-de-Camp to Major-General Burrard.

In my letter of the 13th instant, I had the honour to inform you of my having accepted the services of Mr. Jarvis, a Surgeon of Margate. His great attention was unremitting, and his conduct upon this occasion is highly praiseworthy. To Colonel Twiss I shall ever feel great obligation for the able assistance he gave me at Dover, in preparing the necessary instruments for destroying the sluice-gates, as well as for the instruction he was so kind to give Lieut. Brownrigg for this service. As a feint to cover the operation of bringing up the materials, and of destroying the sluices, Capt. Popham and myself sent a summons to the Commandant of Ostend, to surrender the town and its dependencies to his Majesty's forces under our command, which had the desired effect. I have the honour to inclose you a copy of the summons, with the Commandant's answer. By an unavoidable accident, the four light companies of the 1st Guards, under the command of Lieut. Colonels Warde and Boone, were not landed in the morning; I think it however but justice to declare, that every thing that brave men then could attempt was done at the imminent risk of their lives to accomplish it; and I am conscious the zeal and courage they manifested to partake in the dangers of their brother soldiers, would have made them ample sharers in any honour to be acquired, or danger to be encountered on shore, had they been able to reach it. I have sent a dispatch to Sir Charles Grey by his Aid-de-Camp, Captain Visscher;

Visscher, and Capt. Williamson, my Aid-de-Camp, will have the honour to deliver you this. Both these Gentlemen are well qualified to give you any farther information, and I beg leave to recommend them to your notice and protection.

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

EYRE COOTE, Maj. Gen.

Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c.

Copy of the Summons sent for the Town of Ostend, &c. to surrender. Dated East of the Harbour of Ostend, May 19.

SIR,

WE, the Officers commanding the sea and land forces of his Majesty the King of Great Britain, think it necessary to apprise you, that we shall be obliged to bombard and cannonade the town of Ostend, unless you, as Commandant, shall immediately surrender the same, with its dependencies, troops, and military stores belonging to the Republic, to the arms of our Sovereign. We leave to you to take into your serious consideration the very formidable force now lying before the town and port of Ostend, as you cannot but be responsible for the consequences of a vain and fruitless resistance. We are willing to grant half an hour for your full consideration of the above terms, and are convinced that your humanity and good sense will point out the necessary steps to be taken to accede to our proposals, as, in default thereof, we shall be under the necessity of immediately commencing hostilities.

We have the honour to be, &c.

EYRE COOTE, Maj. Gen.

HOME POPHAM, Capt. R. N.

To his Excellency the Commander of Ostend.

TRANSLATION of the COMMANDANT of OSTEND'S ANSWER to the SUMMONS.—Liberty, Equality.

Garrison of Ostend, 30th Floreal, 6th Year of the Republic.

Muscar, Commandant of the Garrison of Ostend, to the Commander in Chief of the Troops of his Britannic Majesty.

GENERAL,

THE Council of War was sitting when I received the honour of your letter; we have unanimously resolved not to surrender this place until we shall have been buried under its ruins.

(Signed) MUSCAR, Commandant of the Garrison.

Ostend, May 20, 1798.

SIR,

Major General Coote, in his dispatch yesterday, had the honour to inform you of the brilliant success of the enterprise, of which he had the command, as far as related to the destruction of the gates and sluices of the Canal of Bruges. The General having been severely wounded this morning, I have the painful task of detailing our unavoidable surrender soon after. On our return yesterday to the beach at eleven o'clock, A. M. where we had disembarked, we found that, from an increase of wind and surf, our communication with the fleet was nearly cut off, and that it was impossible to re-embark the troops. The General, well aware of the risk we ran in staying in an enemy's country, naturally exasperated against us for the damage we had recently done them, attempted to get off some companies, but the boat soon filled with water, and it was with extreme difficulty the lives of the men were saved. It then became necessary to examine carefully the ground we were likely to fight upon; and such a choice was made as might have insured us success, had any thing like an equal force presented itself. Major General Coote took every precaution the evening and the night afforded to make our post among the sand hills upon the shore as tenable as possible, by directing Lieut. Brownrigg, of the Royal Engineers, to make small entrenchments where it was necessary, and, by planting the few field-pieces and the howitzer we had on the most favourable spots, to annoy the enemy in their approach to attack us. In momentary expectation of them, we impatiently looked for a favourable opportunity to get into our boats, but unfortunately it never presented itself. About four o'clock this morning (the wind and surf having increased during the night), we perceived plainly two strong columns of the enemy advancing on our front, and soon after we found several other columns upon our flanks.

The action began by a cannonade from their horse artillery, which was answered from our field pieces and howitzer with great animation. Our artillery was served admirably; and, had not the enemy soon after turned our flanks, which, from their very great numbers, could not be prevented, they would have paid dear indeed for any advantage their superiority of numbers

gave them. The force they employed, we have since found, was assembled from Ghent, Bruges, and Dunkirk; and General Coote and myself were very soon convinced that our case was desperate, and that we had no choice left but to defend our post, such as it was, for the honour of his Majesty's arms, as long as we were able. We maintained this very severe and unequal conflict for nearly two hours, in which extreme hot fire was interchanged, particularly on our left flank; which, as well as our right, was now completely turned. Wishing, however, to make one strong effort, Major-Coote ordered Major Donkin, of the 44th regiment, on the left, with a company of light infantry, to endeavour to turn that flank of the enemy which had made most impression upon us; and Colonel Campbell, with his own light company of the Guards, to effect the same purpose by a concealed and rapid march round the sand-hills. The uncommon exertions of these two invaluable Officers, when the signal was made for them to advance, are above all praise: their companies in the attempt were much cut down, and Colonel Campbell and Major Donkin, with one subaltern (Capt. Duff), were wounded. About this time Major-General Coote perceived that part of the 11th regiment, towards our left, had given way, and was likely to distress the other parts of the front nearest to it. At the moment he was endeavouring to rally them, and had put himself at their head to regain the lost and advantageous ground from which they had retreated, at that most critical period, when most conspicuous for gallantry and conduct, he received a very severe wound in his thigh; and, being unable to go on, he sent for me from the right, where I was stationed.

We both found that our front was broken and our flanks completely turned, the enemy pouring in upon us on all sides, and several valuable Officers and many of our best men killed and wounded. It was evident we could not hold out for ten minutes longer; and therefore we thought it more our duty to preserve the lives of the brave men we commanded, than to sacrifice them to what, we conceived, was a mistaken point of honour. Had we acted differently, it is probable, that in less time than what I have just mentioned their fate would have been decided by the

bayonet. Major-General Coote, by whose bed I am writing, has enjoined me to repeat the praises (and I am witness he has justly bestowed them) on the Officers and men which he had the honour to mention in his dispatch of yesterday. And we hope, that, although we have not been finally successful in the re-embarking, our conduct and exertions, in having effected the object of the enterprize, will be deemed honourable by his Majesty and our Country; and we rely upon his gracious acceptance of our endeavours and zeal in the attempt to extricate the troops entrusted to our charge from difficulties both unavoidable and insurmountable.

Major-General Coote and myself would willingly bestow praise where it is due; but, among many competitors, it is difficult to select without appearing to overlook others well deserving. We have, Sir, however, the honour of mentioning to you Colonel Campbell, of the 3d Guards Light Infantry, and Major Donkin, of the 44th, whose conduct, if any thing could have protracted our fate, had been equal to the difficulty of effecting it. Capt. Walker, commanding the Royal Artillery, Captains Wilson and Godfrey, and Lieutenants Simpson, Hughes, and Holcroft, all of the same distinguished corps, after having done every thing which men could do, spiked their guns, and threw them over the banks, at the moment the enemy were possessing themselves of them. The latter Gentleman, Lieut. Holcroft, when all his men were wounded except one, remained at his gun, doing duty with it to the best of his ability. Capt. Gibbs, of the 11th, and Capt. Halkett, of the 23d Light Infantry, eminently distinguished themselves by their cool, intrepid conduct during the whole time. All the Gentlemen of the Staff conducted themselves much to the satisfaction of Major-General Coote and myself. To Capt. Cumberland of the 83d, and Cornet Nixon, of the 7th Light Dragoons, who flatteringly offered to accompany me, and who acted as my Aid-de-Camp, I am much indebted; their attention and activity I found of most material service. Mr. Lowen, volunteer, attached to the 23d Light Infantry, was twice wounded, and was particularly conspicuous, and remarked as a most promising soldier. We think it but justice to the enemy to say, that our wounded are treated with humanity: many of them are in the hospital of this town,

town, and are well attended by their surgeons. Our numbers on shore were about 1000 men, of which we are afraid there are from 100 to 150 killed and wounded. The enemy, by all accounts, have lost about the same number; but it is impossible to give any just return of the number we have lost till we hear from Bruges, where the prisoners were sent.

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

(Signed) HARRY BURRARD,
Major-Gen.

The Right Hon. Henry Dundas, &c.

P. S. A return of the killed and wounded is now more regularly transmitted by Major-General Coote.

(Signed) EYRE COOTE,
Major-Gen.

Ostend, June 17, 1798.

Return of Officers, Non-commissioned Officers, Rank and File, and Seamen, Killed Wounded, and Missing, on the Sand-Hills, near Ostend, May 20.

Royal Artillery, 6 rank and file killed; 1 captain, 5 rank and file wounded; 20 rank and file missing. Royal Engineers, 2 rank and file killed; 5 rank and file wounded. 17th Light Dragoons, 1 rank and file wounded. 1st Guards, 1 rank and file wounded. 2d Guards, 4 rank and file killed; 2 drummers missing. 3d Guards, 6 rank and file killed; 1 colonel, 1 captain, 1 lieutenant, 1 serjeant, 7 rank and file wounded; 25 rank and file missing. 11th Regiment of Foot, 1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 serjeant, 9 rank and file killed; 2 serjeants, 28 rank and file wounded. 23d Regiment of Foot, 4 rank and file killed; 11 rank and file wounded. 44th Regiment of Foot, 1 major wounded. 49th Regiment of Foot, 1 rank and file wounded. Royal Navy, 11 seamen killed; 3 seamen wounded. —Total, 1 lieutenant-colonel, 1 serjeant, 31 rank and file, 11 seamen killed; 1 colonel 1 major, 2 captains, 1 lieutenant, 3 serjeants, 59 rank and file, 3 seamen, wounded; 2 drummers, 45 rank and file, missing.

Names and Rank of Officers killed and wounded:—Major-General Coote, badly wounded; Colonel Campbell, 3d Guards, badly wounded (since dead); Colonel Hely, 11th Regiment of Foot, killed; Major Donkin, commanding battalion of Light Infantry, wounded slightly; Capt. Walker, commanding

Royal Artillery, wounded (since dead); Capt. Duff, 3d Guards, slightly wounded; Volunteer Lowen, attached to the 23d Light Infantry, wounded severely.—Royal Navy, Mr. Wiston, Mr. Belding, Master's Mates of his Majesty's ship *Circé*, killed.

From the best accounts.

M. THORLEY, Maj. of Brigade.
Ostend, June 10, 1798.

Return of Officers, Non-commissioned, and Rank and File, under the Command of Major-General Coote, Surrendered Prisoners of War on the Sand-Hills, near Ostend, 20th May, 1798.

Total, 1 Lieutenant-Colonel, 3 Majors, 14 Captains, 30 Lieutenants, 1 Second Lieutenant, 4 Ensigns, 1 Adjutant, 1 Quarter-Master, 3 Surgeons, 77 Serjeants, 33 Drummers, 966 Rank and File.

[FROM OTHER PAPERS.]

AT a meeting of the Irish prisoners of war, held at St. Charles Prison in Orleans, this 9th of July 1798, to take into consideration an order of the French Government, to separate us from our fellow subjects and prisoners of Great Britain, by ordering the latter to be sent to Valenciennes, and us to Cambray, the following resolutions were unanimously agreed to, viz.

1. That any attempts to promote jealousy between us and our fellow-subjects of Great Britain, we behold with contempt.

2. That attached to our gracious and good King, and to the glorious and free constitution we were born under, we will defend them on all occasions, with our utmost ability, against our foreign and domestic enemies.

3. That should any man, or set of men, presume to attempt to suborn us, or any individual of us, from that affection and attachment we bear our King and country, we pledge ourselves to disclose the same immediately, and to bring the author, or authors, to such punishment as we can inflict.

4. That let our sufferings, in this our captivity, be of whatever magnitude a disappointed and inveterate enemy may inflict, we swear never to desert our King and country.

5. That our King and country are entitled to our heart-felt gratitude for the

the handsome provision afforded us in this our captivity.

Resolved, That these resolutions be signed by each individual, and forwarded by the first conveyance to Great Britain and Ireland for publication.

Signed by all the natives of Ireland, prisoners of war, at Orleans.

The Amsterdam Courant, of the 11th of August contains an interesting article, in the form of a petition to the Batavian Directory, from the Merchants of Amsterdam, setting forth the unprecedented injury done to commerce by the deprivations of the French privateers fitted out in Dutch ports. All that escape the English, it is said fall into the hands of these systematic plunderers. The paper throughout is couched in terms strongly indicative of the feelings of the petitioners:

“ We had flattered ourselves (say they) that our Allies, who are surely not too *Great* to be *Just*, would ere this have been occupied with an investigation of these abuses, and the immediate remedy of them; but this hope still remains ungratified, and the evil increases. The illicit practices are repeated; indeed, so openly glaring and insolent are these violations of all Right and Justice, that, to say nothing of the total ruin of our navigation, the political and moral consequences resulting from them are such, *the bitterness of which not all the love of our country may be able to soften!*”

The Memorialists propose, that in future no neutral vessel shall be liable to be taken by French or Dutch privateers, within the limits of the Republic, under a penalty of 3000 guilders.

IRELAND.

John M'Cann was executed on the 20th of July, pursuant to his sentence. He behaved with considerable fortitude. In the morning he breakfasted very heartily, and acknowledged the justice of

his sentence to Mr. Gregg, the gaoler. He delivered a paper to Mr. Sheriff Pasley, which has not yet been made public. He declared that he forgave the world, as he hoped God would forgive him. When about to suffer, he requested the executioner to allow him so much rope, as would give him the greatest shock possible, which was accordingly done. On the fatal board he audibly said—“ Now, down with it,” and he was instantly launched into eternity.

Michael Byrne, of the county of Wicklow, was executed for High Treason, on the 25th of July, pursuant to his sentence. Notwithstanding his affected fortitude, after he was found guilty, he went trembling to death, shewing great agitation, but declaring that he *gloried* in the conscious part he had taken in the daring conspiracy.

Oliver Bond was brought to trial on Monday. Reynolds was the chief witness against him: Bond swore Reynolds an United Irishman, and prevailed on him to take a command in the rebel army. The general evidence was much the same as that against M'Cann and Byrne. The strongest point against Bond was making his house the place of meeting of the Committee of United Irishmen, particularly on the 12th of March, when they were all apprehended, and their designs disclosed. The trial finished on Tuesday, at half past seven in the morning, when the Jury found a verdict of *Gilty*. Sentence of death was immediately pronounced upon him. He was one of the very principal leaders of the United Irishmen, in whose cause he had been long and strenuously embarked.

The preparations had been made for Mr. Oliver Bond's execution on Thursday July 22, and it was expected every moment to take place, when a reprieve arrived, and afterwards a respite for some days. A meeting of the Privy Council had been held, and there this respite was decided.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

JULY 27.

LIEUTENANT Dawson, convicted of the murder of Lieutenant Miller, was executed on Pennenden heath. The deceased and Dawson were old friends; but after dinner on the day of the murder, when heated with wine, had some angry words. Dawson went ashore, and challenged the other, who, treating the matter with levity, irritated Dawson, and produced the melancholy catastrophe which ensued.

AUGUST 3. About two o'clock in the morning, the French General Baraguey D'Hillier, and Messieurs Antoine Houdart Lamotte, and Couttand Vallié, his aid du-camps, with their servants, after landing at Portsmouth the day before, arrived at Lewes, on their way to Dover, to embark in some neutral vessel, on their parole, for France.

The General and his suite, neither of whom could speak a word of English, experienced great inconvenience from want of accommodation in point of conveyance, it being at the time of Brighton races, for which all the post chaises in town had been previously engaged; a circumstance that proved the more distressing, as their journey to Dover was, by their passport, limited to five days from the 31st of July, and they expressly prohibited going by the way of London. About eight o'clock, a cart being provided for the conveyance of their baggage, which was considerable, the General had resolved on walking the next stage, which was to Horshambridge, and distant from Lewes about ten miles; but the circumstance being made known to H. Shelley, Esq. he very laudably, for the credit of our country, exerted his authority, and caused chaises to be procured for them, in which they proceeded on their journey about ten o'clock.

D'Hillier, though more in appearance, is only 33 years of age, and a very fine looking man, being six feet two inches high, proportionably made, and remarkably upright in his gait. He wears his own hair short, like our modern crops, and his upper lip being unshaven, the whisker or *muttachie* adds to the natural ferocity of his look, and gives him a very commanding countenance. He was dressed

in his uniform, and his hat, which was almost covered with gold lace, bore the National cockade. He said that La Sensible sailed from Malta two days after Buonaparte, and that she had no trophies or any article of consequence on board her but his dispatches, which were committed to the deep soon after the commencement of the action with the *Sea-Herlé*, which lasted seven minutes, and in which the French frigate had 33 killed, and 40 wounded. He professed a total ignorance of Buonaparte's destination, and also of the course steered by Sir Horatio Nelson.

The General arrived at Brighton about twelve on Thursday night, when several of the nobility and gentry left the ball room to gratify their curiosity, with the sight of the Republican captive, who, we are told, in conversation with some of them, observed that the late action had almost led him to acknowledge the invincibility of the English by sea, but it should at the same time be allowed that the French are invulnerable by land: he was therefore ready to consult a map of the world, and surrender to the English the sovereignty of the seas, since it could not be denied, that to the French they must ultimately yield dominion over all the land!!!

SUICIDE.—On the 14th, a Gentleman of the name of Watton, who came over in the fleet from the West Indies which arrived last week, was recommended as a lodger to Mrs. Wallace, a child bed linen warehouse keeper, in Pope's-head-alley, Cornhill. He slept in her house that night, and about eight o'clock on the following morning a Gentleman called on him to pay him 60 guineas, and knocked at his door, but no answer being given, he was supposed to be asleep. A short time after he was called to breakfast; but no answer being received, a young man was sent into the room, who found him hanging at the foot of the bedstead, suspended by a rope which had corded a trunk belonging to a former lodger. He was cut down, and medical assistance called in, and he was bled, but without effect. The Coroner's Jury sat on the body at Batton's coffee-house, when it appeared that the deceased was a

native of Leith, in Scotland, but had early in life settled at Jamaica, and commenced planter; that some years since a derangement in his intellects took place, for which he was sent to America, and from whence he returned quite recovered. He came to this country now upon business, and with a view of forming new correspondents; it also appeared, from the evidence of a Gentleman who came over in the ship with him, that on the 15th of July the ship they were in was in a great storm on passing the Gulph, and was nearly under water, and they expected every minute to go to the bottom; during which the deceased was so extremely alarmed, that it operated upon him the remainder of the voyage, so that at times he did not know what he was about. The Jury brought in a verdict of *Lunacy*. It did not appear that the deceased has any relations in England; a bill for 1000*l.* and various other notes to a considerable amount, were found upon him.

East India House, Aug. 27. By a letter received from Mr. Tocke, the East India Company's agent at Constantinople, dated July 23, it appears by the report of the Captain of the Port of Alexandria*, who escaped from thence to Cyprus, from whence he has forwarded a dispatch to Constantinople, that Buonaparte actually disembarked at Alexandria, on or about the 8th of July, from 15 to 20,000 men, and that he met with little or no resistance from the Turks. Buonaparte's fleet, ships of war and transports, are stated to be near 300 sail.

* Alexandria in Egypt has a strange and strong appearance on a first arrival, the buildings looking as new stone in a fortified way, much alike, and all of that colour. The ponderous ruins of the old city are at one end, and a very extensive castle at the other: the top of Pompey's pillar is seen between each. The sandy shore being level with the sea, you see nothing of the beach till almost in the harbour, which is very precarious, being little sheltered and very rocky, the bottom so much so as to make it necessary to under run every cable, and to moor opposite the castle with four, two a head, two a stern, lashed to others as far as your anchors are carried, and a buoy of some sort to each tashing. Thus every cable crossing each other, form quite a net, and would employ one ship's company two days at least to anchor; but it is a rule to send from the ships in harbour as many men as can be spared to assist the vessel coming in. It is so exposed, and there is so much swell sometimes, as to cause great confusion and distress, the ships to strike lower yards and top masts, and if one anchor draws home, there are often ten or more, as they hang on each other; and the only chance you have to save a ship and cargo is to cut and run out to sea. No boats can come off or land at this time, nor will the Turks try, as they wish to see your ship lost, in hopes of plunder. There is very little provision to be had of any kind, water is so scarce you are obliged to buy it at a dear rate, and the Turks, if you are not mindful, will put in salt water to increase the profits. The Alexandrians are esteemed the most thieving set, and the harbour as bad as any in the Mediterranean, though there are a number of ships of different nations which trade there."

The Woodcot and Raymond East Indiamen have been taken by a French frigate in Tellicherry Road.

The Princess Amelia is said to have been burnt in April last, near Pigeon's Island, on the Coast of Malabar. About forty of the crew were saved.

Our Sussex correspondent informs us, that during the thunder storm, on the 16th inst. a very extraordinary and powerful tornado, or whirlwind, was witnessed by the inhabitants of Boreham-street, about 18 miles from Lewes: it seemed to gather in the North East, and to take a South Westerly direction, occupying but a very narrow space. The first object from which it met any resistance, was Champney's barn, the gates of which it forced off their hinges, and broke one of them in pieces, and in its passage through the barn entirely stripped it of its heeling, and left scarcely a single rafter standing. In a neighbouring field it took up a great number of wheat sheaves high into the air: a very beautiful waterpout accompanied it.

BISHOP OF HEREFORD.—The Lord Bishop of Hereford has lately holden his Triennial Visitation by commission: on which occasion his Lordship transmitted to his Clergy the following paternal Address, which was received throughout the diocese with the greatest respect and affection:

"Hereford, June 7.

"Good Mr. Chancellor,

"With an entire confidence in your due attention to every wish of my heart

in committing to your care the duties incumbent upon me at this visitation, I cannot resist the impulse I feel, to request you particularly to commend me in the most affectionate terms to my Reverend Brethren; and to assure them, that nothing but the most unavoidable necessity could have absented me from them on this occasion. They would sympathize with me, and forgive me, if they knew that my disease is the natural consequence of being past, what the Psalmist calls, the age of labour and sorrow. A quarter part of my life has been spent in this office; and I hope, if it please God to continue the little understanding I have left, to devote it entirely to his service and theirs. The times require active men in every station; and I trust, that they will mutually exhort one another, as well as their parishioners, to the duty of relying on Divine Providence, whilst they cherish in themselves, and those under their charge, all the zeal and affection which every one of us owes to his Religion, his King, and his Country. So wishing you every blessing from Heaven, I remain very truly,

Dear Sir,

Your loving brother and servant,

J. HEREFORD."

TO PREVENT SMUT IN WHEAT AND BARLEY.

The first thing is to thresh out the grain in such a way as to prevent any of the grains being bruised. It is recommended to beat out only the best grains, by striking the sheaves three or four times against the edge of a bench, and then lay them aside to be threshed out as usual. Let this and the winnowing be done with the shoes off for the same reason. Steep the seed six hours before sowing, skimming off the grains which float on the surface, in some liquid brine, &c. and then lay it to dry, very thin, for about three or four hours before sowing. Experience has proved incontrovertibly, that bruised grains of corn, and those only, are the occasion of smut.

TO PREVENT FLIES FROM TEAZING HORSES.

Take the tops, or any tender part of elder, from which express the juice, and mix it with hog's lard till it is of the consistence of pomatum. Apply it to the parts the flies in general come to, and they will avoid it. The utility of this method has been often experienced in the New Forest, against the Forest fly; and elder boughs will keep off smaller flies from the heads of horses.

MARRIAGES.

PEAUCHAMP Newton Cooper, esq. of Great Yarmouth, to Miss Adams, of South Ockendon, Essex.

The Rev. John George Norbury, prebendary of Lichfield, to Miss Fell, of Sheepy, Leicestershire.

Lieutenant Colonel Braithwaite to Miss Bonebrton, daughter of the late Sir Edward Boughron.

George Coombe, esq. of Great Marlborough street, to Miss Prater, of Queen's street, Berkeley square.

Richard Bowzer, esq. of St. John's, Southwark, to Mrs. Denison, of Bedford-row.

Dr. Algernon Frampton, of St. John's College, Cambridge, to Miss Frampton, of Leadenhall street.

Richard Norman, esq. of Leatherhead, Surry, to Lady Elizabeth Manners, eldest sister of the Duke of Rutland.

Thomas Tomlins, esq. of Edgware Road, to Miss Cooper, of Lewes, Suffex.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

July 14.

AT Tallisfer, in Scotland, in his 80th year Lieut. Colonel John M'Leod, of the Scots brigade, in the service of the States General.

16. Mrs. Saxby, of Howland street, relict of George Saxby, esq.

17. Mr. William Gayner, broker, at Bristol, aged 84.

18. In Stangate street, Lambeth, in his 62d year, John Kent, esq.

At Batt's-place, Taunton, the Reverend Edmond Lovell, L.L.D. archdeacon of Bath.

19. Thomas

19. Thomas Padget, esq. of Wardour-street, St. James's.

At Shillinglee park, Suffex, the Hon. John Turnour, youngest son of the earl of Winterton.

On College hill, Shrewsbury, in his 85th year, Ralph Vernon, esq.

20. At Beverley, the Rev. William Mosey, A. M. vicar of Lund, in the East Riding of York.

James Bradshaw Peirson, esq. of Stokeley, in Yorkshire, and Vauxhall. He lost his life by an accidental fall into the water while angling at Carshalton.

At Windfor, Mr. David Davies, formerly a solicitor in the city of London.

Mr. Francis Randolph, cornet of the first or royal dragoons, youngest son of the Rev. Herbert Randolph.

22. At West End, Hampstead, in her 74th year, Mrs. Beckford, relict of William Beckford, esq. formerly lord mayor of London, and daughter and co-heiress of George Hamilton, third son of James, sixth earl of Abercorn.

Mrs. Benton, widow of the late Edward Benton, esq. of Bedford row.

At Huntingdon, in the 70th year of his age, Robert Slow, esq. one of the senior aldermen of that corporation.

At Scarborough, Mr. James Schofield, bookseller.

23. The Rev. Adam Ottley, rector of Fitchford, in Shropshire, in his 80th year.

Mr. Joseph Newby, of Skircoat Green, near Hallifax, merchant.

Richard Humble, esq. of Middleton, near Leeds, in his 84th year.

Mr. Nathaniel Mayhew, of Wiffett, in Suffolk.

24. Mr. Charles Meadows Tobin, B. A. of Wadham College, Oxford.

Lately, O'Brian Bellingham, esq. of Castle Bellingham, Ireland.

25. At York, aged 22, the Right Hon. Lady Mary Hore, wife of the Rev. Thos. Hore, and daughter of the earl of Wicklow.

At Chilwell, near Nottingham, Thomas Charlton, esq. justice of the peace.

26. The Rev. Francis Wilcox, B. D. rector of Loughborough in Leicestershire, and formerly fellow of Emmanuel College, Cambridge. He took the degrees of B. A. 1763, M. A. 1766, and B. D. 1775.

At Kingstand-place, George Cooper, esq. aged 86, many years deputy of Bridge ward, and one of the court of assistants of the goldsmith's company.

At Woodford Hall, Essex, John Goddard, esq. aged 63.

27. At Colchester, Mr. Francis Smythies.

At York, Mr. Henry Sydney Heron, many years a dancing master in London.

28. At Hertford, Richard Byron, esq.

Mr. John Harding, partner in the hat manufactory at Newcastle under Lyme.

Lately, at Taunton, the Rev. George Norman, A. M. rector of Bagborough, and vicar of Congresbury, Somersetshire.

29. At Great Stanmore, Middlesex, Mr. Dennis Dwyer, many years master of the academy there.

The Rev. Mr. John Barclay, minister of the gospel to the Bercan church at Edinburgh, in his 63d year. He died suddenly, in his way to the performance of public worship.

At Ballyshannon, aged 70 years, Henry Major, esq. many years provost of that place.

31. At Edinburgh, Mr. John Dunmure, merchant, in his 95th year.

AUGUST 1. Mrs. Negus, widow of the Rev. Dr. Negus, rector of Rotherhithe, in his 86th year.

2. At Puttenham, Surry, Mr. R. Sumner, brother of Dr. Sumner, provost of King's College, Cambridge. He was on a visit to Admiral Cornish, his brother-in-law, and died suddenly, while at table, in company of his wife and relations.

Mr. John Paimer, of Drury Lane Theatre. (See page 113.)

3. Daniel Webb, esq. at Bath. He was the Author of

(1) An Inquiry into the Beauties of Painting; and into the Merits of the most celebrated Painters, ancient and modern, 8vo 1761.

(2) Remarks on the Beauties of Poetry, 8vo. 1762.

(3) Observations on the Correspondence between Poetry and Music, 8vo. 1769.

(4) Some Reasons for thinking that the Greek Language was borrowed from the Chinese: in Notes on the Grammatica Sinica of Monsieur Fourmont, 8vo. 1787.

(5) Literary Amusements in Verse and Prose, 8vo. 1787.

(6) Selections from Les Recherches Philosophiques sur les Americains of M. Pauw, 8vo. 1789. Fifty copies of this only was first printed, but it has since been published and sold.

At Tidwell House, Devonshire, the Right Hon. Lady Viscountess Downe, daughter of the late General Scott.

The Rev. Mr. Reidford, aged 70, many years a dissenting minister at Bath.

5. Mr. Benjamin Tennant, of Mark-lane, wholesale tea-dealer.

Mr. Pilgrim, of Lombard-street, clerk to Messrs.

Messrs. Smith, Payne, and Smith, bankers. He dropped down in a fit in Fish-street-hill, and immediately expired.

Mr. Ryall, brewer, of Artillery-place, Westminster.

Mr. John Calab, organist of the cathedral church of Peterborough.

6. Mr. Philip Paumier, late of Ramsgate.

Mr. William Lydden Dolwells, in Milverton.

At Banbury, John Osbaldiston, gent.

9. At his lodgings, Tottenham court-road, Frederick James Messing, a person well known by the name of the *mad fiddler*. He was a musician by profession, and formerly engaged at Covent Garden Theatre, which he forsook, and ever since paraded the metropolis, habited in a suit of black, with a star, and his head close shaved. He generally called himself a son of Handel, whose monument he visited daily, and whose compositions he performed in different public houses. His children were supported and educated by the Royal Society of Musicians, to which body he owed his own support during his last illness.

At Rye, in the Isle of Wight, the lady of Sir Thomas Williams, Captain of his Majesty's ship Endymion.

At Hartham park, Wiltshire, Lady James, relict of Commodore Sir William James.

10. Dr. Shaw, of Camberwell.

11. Nathaniel Dowding, esq. solicitor to the Commissioners of Taxes, and to the New River Company.

Mr. Edward Percival, Aldersgate-street.

Mr. Hopefull Hayward, aged 24, only son of the Rev. Thomas Hayward, of Constitution-hill, near Birmingham.

At Nun's-green, Derby, Lady Wilmot, relict of the late, and mother of the present, Sir Robert Wilmot, bart. of Osbaston, in Derbyshire.

Lately, at Buxton, Sieur Rea, the celebrated professor in palmistry. After entertaining his company with his accustomed hilarity, he went to his lodgings, and dropt down dead.

12. At Bell Broughton, the Rev. Thomas Clark, D. D. rector of Bell Broughton, Worcestershire, and Tretyre, Herefordshire.

James Barrow, esq. barrister at law, and deputy commissary for the archdeaconry of Richmond. He was drowned in crossing the river Eden, near Carlisle.

13. At Enfield, in his 83d year, Francis Dickins, esq. tenier entering clerk in the court of chancery.

Lately, at Leominster, the Rev. W. Hughes, B. D. aged 70, vicar of St. Peter's,

Worcester, and upwards of 50 years minor canon of that cathedral.

15. At Walton, near Lichfield, aged 28, Lady Charlotte Desbrough, daughter of the earl of Buckinghamshire.

Mr. John Banwell, master of the academy at Brington

At Plealey, near Shrewsbury, Dr. Edward Waring, professor of mathematics in the university of Cambridge, commissioner of the board of longitude, and F. R. S. He was of Magdalen College, where he took the degrees of B. A. 1757, M. A. per Lit. Reg. 1760, and M. D. 1767. He is supposed to have been one of the most profound mathematicians of his time; and, besides other works, published

(1) *Proprietates Algebraicarum Curvarum*, 4to. 1772.

(2) *Meditationes Analyticae*, 4to. 1776.

16. Mrs. Colmore, of Upper Seymour-street, relict of Charles Colmore, esq.

17. At Ramsgate, of a fever and inflammation of the lungs, contracted on the late expedition to Ostend, Lieut. Col. Boone, of the first regiment of guards.

At Wargrave, Berkshire, Mrs. Stow, wife of Benjamin Stow, esq.

At Windford, Mrs. Maria Baker, only surviving sister of the late Sir William Baker, alderman of London.

Lately, at Edinburgh, John Hassie, an out-pensioner of Chelsea, aged 100 years. He was near 50 years in the service, and was at the action at Sheriff muir.

18. At Croydon, the Hon. Robert Walpole, esq. brother to Lord Walpole.

At Catefild house, near Northampton, Mr. George Dormer Parkhurst.

19. Isaac Walton, esq. one of the pages of the bedchamber to the king.

Mr. John Pollard, warehouseman, Coleman-street.

DEATHS AEROD.

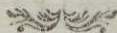
At the Cape of Good Hope, Capt. Charles Bunbury.

JUNE 4. At Nassau, New Providence, Archibald Campbell, esq.

MAY 1. At Port Royal, Jamaica, Elizabeth Brown, a black woman, at the age of 124 years.

CORRIGENDA.

Page 71. in our last.—The death of Mr. Harrison, there said to have been by an act of suicide, was a mistake for another person. Mr. Harrison died that day of a dropsy in his stomach.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR AUGUST 1798.

Days	Bank Stock	3 per Ct. Reduc.	3 per Ct. Consols	3 per Ct. Scrip.	4 per Ct. 1777.	5 per Ct. Ann.	Long Ann.	Ditto, 1778.	S. Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	3 per Ct. 1751.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy.	Exche. Bills.	English Lott. Tick.	Irish Ditto.
25																			
26	125 $\frac{3}{4}$	48 $\frac{3}{8}$	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	63 $\frac{1}{2}$	75 $\frac{1}{2}$	14 $\frac{1}{2}$												
27		48 $\frac{3}{8}$	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	61	75 $\frac{1}{2}$	143-16	6 $\frac{1}{2}$											
28		48 $\frac{3}{8}$	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	63 $\frac{1}{2}$	75 $\frac{1}{4}$	14 $\frac{1}{4}$	59-16											
29	Sunday																		
30	125 $\frac{1}{2}$	49 $\frac{1}{2}$	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	6 $\frac{1}{2}$	75 $\frac{5}{8}$	145-16	69-16											
31	125 $\frac{1}{4}$	49 $\frac{1}{2}$	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	63 $\frac{1}{2}$	75 $\frac{1}{2}$	145-16	62-16											
1		49 $\frac{1}{2}$	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	64	75 $\frac{5}{8}$	145-16	6 $\frac{5}{8}$											
2	125	49 $\frac{1}{2}$	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	64	75 $\frac{5}{8}$	14 $\frac{3}{8}$	69-16											
3	124	48 $\frac{3}{8}$	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	63 $\frac{1}{2}$	75 $\frac{5}{8}$	14 $\frac{1}{4}$												
4		48 $\frac{3}{8}$	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	63 $\frac{1}{2}$	75 $\frac{1}{4}$	14 $\frac{1}{4}$						146 $\frac{1}{4}$						
5	Sunday																		
6		49 $\frac{1}{8}$	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	64	75 $\frac{5}{8}$	145-16	69-16											
7		49	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	64	76 $\frac{1}{8}$	145-16						146						
8		49	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	64	76 $\frac{1}{8}$	145-16												81. 45
9	124 $\frac{3}{4}$	49	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	64 $\frac{1}{4}$	76 $\frac{1}{8}$	145-16												
10		49 $\frac{1}{2}$	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	64 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{1}{2}$		6 $\frac{5}{8}$											
11		48 $\frac{3}{8}$	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	64 $\frac{1}{2}$	76	147-16												
12	Sunday																		
13																			
14	125 $\frac{1}{2}$	49 $\frac{1}{4}$	48 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	49 $\frac{1}{4}$	65 $\frac{1}{4}$	76 $\frac{1}{2}$	14 $\frac{1}{2}$	611-16											
15	127	50	49 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	49 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	65 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{1}{2}$	1411-16												
16	128 $\frac{1}{2}$	50 $\frac{1}{2}$	49 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	49 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	66 $\frac{1}{2}$	76 $\frac{1}{2}$	1415-16						151						
17	131	51	50 a	50 a	66 $\frac{1}{2}$	77 $\frac{1}{2}$	151-16	6 $\frac{7}{8}$											
18	130 $\frac{1}{2}$	50 $\frac{1}{4}$	50 a	50 a	66 $\frac{1}{2}$	77 $\frac{1}{4}$	15	613-16											
19	Sunday																		
20		50 $\frac{7}{8}$	50 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	50 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	66 $\frac{1}{2}$	77 $\frac{1}{2}$	151-16												
21	132	50 $\frac{3}{4}$	50 a	50 a	66 $\frac{1}{2}$	78 $\frac{1}{2}$	151-16	613-16											
22		50 $\frac{1}{2}$	49 $\frac{3}{4}$ a	50	66 $\frac{1}{2}$	77 $\frac{1}{2}$	15	613-16					149 $\frac{1}{2}$						
23	131	5 $\frac{1}{4}$	50 $\frac{1}{2}$	50 $\frac{1}{2}$	66 $\frac{1}{2}$	77 $\frac{1}{2}$	1415-16	613-16											
24																			

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.