

# European Magazine,

For SEPTEMBER 1798.

[ Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of ALEXANDER, LORD LOUGHBOROUGH.  
And, 2. A VIEW of ST. MARCOU. ]

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L O N D O N :

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# ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Several poetical Pieces, intended for this Month, are obliged to be postponed to the next.  
T. Enort and G. N. in our next.

Achates is informed that his Piece was omitted, first, on account of its being sent too late ;  
and afterwards, on account of its appearing in another publication.

## AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from August 18, to Sept. 15, 1798.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		COUNTIES upon the COAST.										
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans						
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	Effex	47	8	31	9	29	6	21	10	28	4
											Kent	50	1	00	0	30	2	22	3	30	0
											Suffex	47	6	00	0	00	0	26	0	00	0
											Suffolk	45	7	32	0	29	9	23	5	26	2
											Cambrid.	47	7	00	0	30	0	18	4	26	0
											Norfolk	44	5	00	0	29	5	19	6	28	0
											Lincoln	46	11	29	0	28	0	19	3	30	0
											York	47	3	28	8	31	11	19	3	33	5
											Durham	47	9	00	0	28	0	18	9	00	0
											Northum.	44	11	24	6	22	0	19	9	00	0
											Cumberl.	49	3	34	8	29	0	19	7	00	0
											Westmor.	52	5	38	0	27	4	21	3	00	0
											Lancash.	53	6	00	0	00	0	22	8	34	0
											Cheshire	50	11	00	0	00	0	21	2	37	4
											GloUCEst.	52	5	00	0	31	6	22	9	31	7
											Somerfet	53	1	00	0	00	0	00	0	36	0
											Monmou.	51	11	60	0	00	0	00	0	00	0
											Devon	58	1	00	0	29	2	18	4	33	8
											Cornwall	55	8	00	0	31	2	17	0	00	0
											Dorset	50	10	00	0	00	0	21	6	35	0
											Hants	50	4	00	0	28	6	21	7	31	5
											WALES.										
											N. Wales	56	0	38	0	29	0	13	8	00	0
											S. Wales	52	0	00	0	31	11	12	0	00	0

## STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

AUGUST.							
DAY.	BAROM.	THERMOM.	WIND.	10	29.62	63	S.
28	30.40	66	N.	11	29.60	60	W.
29	30.34	67	N.	12	29.38	58	S.
30	30.35	64	E.	13	30.02	60	N.
31	30.40	60	N.E.	14	30.12	57	N.E.
SEPTEMBER.				15	30.16	56	S.W.
1	30.30	61	S.	16	30.26	59	S.
2	30.12	62	S.W.	17	30.28	59	W.
3	29.87	64	S.	18	30.29	61	S.W.
4	29.71	68	S.W.	19	30.16	56	W.
5	29.95	66	S.W.	20	29.95	57	S.W.
6	30.06	60	S.S.E.	21	30.03	58	S.W.
7	29.91	60	N.	22	30.10	58	S.W.
8	29.75	58	N.	23	30.06	59	W.
9	29.70	61	S.	24	30.02	63	W.



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THE  
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,  
AND  
LONDON REVIEW;  
FOR SEPTEMBER 1798.

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ALEXANDER, LORD LOUGHBOROUGH,  
(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

**T**HIS Nobleman, who owes his present rank to the exercise of his own superior talents, and who now presides at the head of the most respectable assembly in the world, was the eldest son of Peter Wedderburn, of Chesterhall, Esq. a Senator of the College of Justice in Scotland, by the title of Lord Chesterhall, by Janet, daughter of Colonel Ogilvie, of the family of the Earl of Airly. He was born Feb. 13, 1733; and, after a liberal education, devoted himself to the study of the law in his native country, Scotland. In the year 1754 he was admitted of the Faculty of Advocates, and practised some time with great success; but a difference, as is reported, arising between him and one of the Judges, he in resentment abandoned the line of his profession, quitted Scotland, and entered himself of one of the Inns of Court in London, and in due time was called to the Bar there.

It was about the beginning of the present King's reign that this spirited resolution was taken, and he soon proved he had not over-valued his powers, but that his perseverance was equal to any exigency. Having brought with him from Scotland the accent of his country, his first attention, an object of no small difficulty, to use Dr. Johnson's words relative to Mallet, was "to clear his tongue from his native pronunciation, so as to be no longer distinguished as a Scot." For this purpose he applied to the late Mr. Sheridan, and (as Mr. Macklin used to assert) to him also for instruction. With the former, it is cer-

tain, he spent a whole summer in the neighbourhood of Windsor with unremitting application; and that he accomplished his object, every one who hears him can bear witness: no person is more free from any remains of a Scottish accent.

In the Parliament which assembled in 1761, he was returned member for the towns of Air, Irving, Rothelây, Inverary, Campbeltown, and soon distinguished himself in the House; but his progress in his profession was not rapid, as a satirist of this period sneeringly noticed that he was mute at the bar. But this sarcasm could not long be made with any appearance of truth. It was sufficient for him to be known, to be fought after, and employed.

In the Parliament of 1768 he was returned for the borough of Richmond, in Yorkshire, and took a distinguished lead in the political questions of the day, sometimes against the Minister, but generally in his favour. His importance soon led him to preferment, and in January 1771 he was appointed Solicitor General. In 1774 he was returned for Castle Rising, in Norfolk, and Oakhampton, in Rutlandshire, but took his seat for the latter. In the Parliament of 1778 he was chosen for Bishop's Castle, in Shropshire, and in July 1778 became Attorney General. In June 1780 he was advanced to the Chief Justiceship of the Court of Common Pleas, and created a Peer. In 1783 he was appointed one of the Commissioners of the Great Seal, and in 1794 was promoted to the post of Lord

Lord High Chancellor of Great Britain ; a post which he fills with dignity, with impartiality, and with politeness and affability.

His Lordship has been twice married : first, on December 31, 1767, to Betty Ann, daughter of John Dawson, of

Morley, in the county of York, Esq. but her Ladyship dying the 15th of February 1781, he married, in July 1782, Charlotte, daughter of William, late Viscount Courtenay ; but has had no issue by either of these ladies.

## THE WANDERER.

NO. VI.

Hic situs est Phaeton, currus auriga paterni ;  
Quem si non tenuit, magnis tamen excidit aulis.

OID.

Here he who drove the Sun's bright chariot lies ;  
His father's fiery steeds he could not guide,  
But in the glorious enterprize he died.

ADDISON.

THE following Letter, which I lately received, seems to have been written by a man who really feels the calamity he describes. Upon that account he is undoubtedly entitled to some compassion ; though how far misfortunes, produced by puerile folly or servile dependence, are calculated to produce general sympathy, is a question which calls for some reflection to decide. The fate of the writer is, I believe, by no means uncommon ; and therefore, as it may operate as a warning to persons under similar circumstances, I shall make no apology for presenting it to my readers :

### TO THE WANDERER.

SIR,

I KNOW not whether my grievances are calculated to awaken sympathy, or excite ridicule. When I inform you that I have been despoiled of an expected inheritance, you will probably listen with compassion ; but when I proceed to state, that this same inheritance neither consists in lands or funds, but simply and solely in the regions of wit, you will set me down for one of those moody discontented fellows, who fabricate their own misfortunes, and then call upon the world to pity them. Be not, however, too hasty in your decisions. Happiness or misery are allowed to consist not so much in the objects themselves, as in the fancied attributes we affix to them. The bursting of a paper balloon has caused as much affliction to a child, as the failure of a political enterprize to a statesman, and many a modern patriot shall weep at the execution of a rebel, who will hear of thousands sacrificed at the altars of

anarchy and atheism, without either emotion or sympathy.

I was, Sir, for many years, the humble friend of Christopher Noddy, Esq. who, having at an early age embarked in business, was, by one of those unaccountable turns of fortune which sometimes happen in the city of London, possessed of fifty thousand pounds before the age of forty. He now gave over all thoughts of business ; and, resolving to make amends for the mental restrictions to which his mercantile life had hitherto confined him, bought a house a few miles from London, and gave a lease to his natural lively disposition, with a full determination to become a professed man of wit. To accomplish this great end, he proceeded to furnish his library with all those writers whom he thought could in any way assist him. Pope, Swift, Voltaire, La Fontaine, Boileau, Lucian, and Aristophanes, composed his more serious studies ; and Tom Brown, Joe Miller, Killigrew, George Alexander Stevens, Colman, Thornton, and all the facetious modern writers, down to The Merry Jester, Comus's Court, and Pills to purge Melancholy, contributed to the amusement of his lighter moments.

By a strict attention to the object of his pursuit, he in process of time attained popularity enough to gratify his most sanguine wishes. Every ear listened with delight to the sprightliness of his sallies, and every tongue was busied in his praises. He became the idol of all the clubs to which he belonged, and many a veteran, who had hitherto prelied as Grand Master of the Order of Jesters, felt his throne totter beneath him. It

was



was a matter of surprise to all his acquaintance how human ability could maintain such a fund of merriment, and give birth to such a number of, what they thought, impromptu's : but I, who had an opportunity of being behind the scenes, could observe the strings and pulleys employed to give effect to those pantomimical tricks which extorted such pearls of laughter from the ignorant spectators. Bayes in *The Rehearsal* talks of taking physic to become a wit ; I cannot say that Mr. Noddy literally followed his practice ; but I can venture to affirm, that no courtesan ever took half the pains to decorate her person for the adventures of the night, that my honoured patron did to secure himself a conspicuous seat among "the sons of sound sense and satisfaction" Many a voluminous publication have I been obliged to turn over, that I might assist him in culling and sublimating a fit offering to be laid upon the altar of Apollo. I always carried about with me a memorandum book, to put down any good thing I might chance to hear in society, and forwarded it to Mr. Noddy, who, with more than gipsy roguery, discoloured it a little, and boldly made it pass for his own. I was generally placed on his left hand at public tables, to be ready either to lead the laugh, or assist his memory ; occasionally to put the question that led to the happy reply ; to spill the sauce, which gave occasion to the facetious observation ; to pimp for puns, and cater for conceits ; in short, continually to draw the conversation to the particular point which furnished a ludicrous chain of images and illustrations.

By these and similar practices, I not only ingratiated myself with my patron ; but, from having no small share of success myself in the same line (though I never practised in the presence of Mr. Noddy), was filled with an ardent desire for attaining the same species of fame, and looked forward with delight to the time when I should shine forth an acknowledged leader in the regions of mirth and humour.

In the midst of these Utopian visions my patron died, from having broken a blood vessel in a violent fit of laughter at one of his own jokes (for he was always generous enough to lead the laugh upon those occasions). My affliction at his death was not immoderate, for I looked forward not only to a considerable legacy, but also to succeeding him in his intellectual eminence. In the

former of these expectations I was quickly disappointed ; for, whether I had disgusted him by a competition in trade, or omitted to time my laugh at one of his favourite stories, certain it is, I found myself totally overlooked in his will, in favour of an obscure poet, whose only merit consisted in having addressed an Ode to Mr. Noddy, beginning "Hail! happy Child of Ridicule!" It was not long, however, before I found myself deceived in a prospect which interested me much more nearly. The customary time of secluded sorrow having elapsed, I made my appearance at our favourite club with a ludicrous solemnity of visage, which I had preconceived, in order to raise a laugh ; but all were as grave as mutes at a funeral. I was not much surprised at this, for I imagined they mistook my mock sorrow for reality, in which supposition I determined quickly to undeceive them. I rehearsed, in my best manner, my patron's favourite story of Lucy Willis and the Turkish Ambassador, which I remembered the Club had, in Mr. Noddy's time, laughed at thirty times at least. To my utter astonishment not an individual smiled : one shrugged his shoulders, another cried "Well, and what then?" While a third said, he remembered Kit Noddy to have told that story ; but alas ! added he with a sigh, "We ne'er shall look upon his like again." I was not yet quite discouraged, but determined, by way of *το καλόν*, to treat them with a little buffoonery. For which purpose I swallowed a mouthful of soup scalding hot ; I mixed upon my plate syllabub and anchovy sauce ; I mistook a pie of raised crust, manufactured by Mr. Wedgwood, for one fabricated by the baker : till the company preserved the same provoking gravity. With a most laudable disinterestedness, in a pretended fit of absence, I jostled the arm of the waiter as he was conveying a butter boat from the table, by which means I received the contents upon the collar of my new coat : still, alas ! I received no applause, though I remembered, in my patron's life-time, to have excited shouts of merriment by similar feats of dexterity. In short, it was not till after repeated disappointments, and several very plain hints, that I discovered all my air-blown bubbles to have burst, and that with my imputed fortune I had lost all my imputed facetiousness. I now wander about the town, with a large stock of wit on hand, and literally "*meo sum pauper in ore.*"

In this emergence, Mr. Wanderer, I have applied to you, in hopes that you will make my case known, and point out some mode of relief. Let me beseech you, Sir, to tell my former admirers that I have as much wit as when my patron was alive, and indeed rather more, from having succeeded to his stock in trade. Expatriate upon the folly of measuring a man's wit by his three per cents. Tell them, though "my house, and land, and all is spent," yet still my mirth-provoking talents are "most excellent;" inform

them, that a collection of jests cannot be diminished by a statute of bankruptcy, any more than by a statute of lunacy, and urge the barbarity and impolicy of their conduct, if, while seven years are sufficient to enable a shoemaker or weaver to set up for himself, the hapless wit, after a whole life spent in an arduous apprenticeship, is suffered to wander about, with "the world all before him," unpitied, unrelieved, and unknown.

I am, &c.

EUTRAPELUS.

## ST. MARCOU.

[ WITH A VIEW. ]

THESE Islands were taken possession of by Sir Sidney Smith in the year 1795, for the purpose of obtaining information from France, and assisting the Royalists; in which view they have been useful. They are distant from the Town of St. Mary du Monde, in Normandy, France, about 4 English miles, about 7 from the Castle of La Hogue, and 15 from Cape Barfleur. It is situated nearly in the centre of the Bay of La Hogue, opposite the mouth of the River Iligney; a place of considerable trade before these Islands were fortified by the English; but the trade of the whole Bay is entirely destroyed by the large boats manned from these Islands, who destroy every enemy's vessel attempting to sail from the Bay. The Islands are half a mile distant from each other at high water. The French, aware of the consequence these Islands were to the English, assembled a large armament in the port of La Hogue to attack them. This armament, commanded by General Musquein, consisting of 53 gun-vessels and flats, with from 7 to 10,000 troops embarked. The gun-vessels had from 8 to 12 pieces of cannon each, the flats had two pieces. On the evening of the 6th May 1798, being a dead calm, they rowed from the port of La Hogue towards the Islands; but owing to a thick fog, the small size of the Islands, and the various currents which run between La Hogue and St. Marcou, they could not discover the Islands till about two in the morning of the 7th. During the night they were several times very near the Islands, as they were plainly heard to discourse with each other, and their officers commanding. The attack was made on the N. W. flank on the West Island, which prevented the shot

thrown from the East Island taking any considerable effect till the latter part of the action. The established force on the West Island, previous to the attack, consisted of Lieut. Price, of the Royal Navy, who was the Commandant of the Islands, and about 30 seamen; Lieut. Enfor, of the Marine Forces, who commanded the military, with about 120 marines, including non-commissioned officers and 9 artillery men. Having information of the intended attack, they were reinforced by Lieutenant Maughan of the Marines, with about 22 privates from his Majesty's ship Adamant. The East Islands, commanded by Lieut. Bourne, of the Navy, received also a reinforcement from some of his Majesty's ships in the offing about a week previous to the attack. The whole of this little garrison had been under arms two nights previous to the attack, which must naturally have fatigued them. The attack was begun a few minutes past two on the morning of the 7th, about a quarter of an hour before day-break, by a heavy cannonade from the enemy, bringing from 80 to 100 pieces of cannon to play on the Islands, from 18 to 36 pounders, which was as smartly returned from the cannon on the Islands. The army embarked for the attack was part of the army said in France to be destined for the intended Invasion of England: seven of the enemy's vessels were sunk; and, by the French papers, they acknowledge their loss to be 1200 men, with on our side we had only one marine killed and two severely wounded, and one seaman lost his leg, 4 pieces of artillery dismounted, and the parapet and outworks considerably damaged. After a severe contest of two hours and a half, during which



which time the enemy were an hour within musket shot, they were obliged to abandon an enterprize they saw no likelihood of success in.

When we consider the small force to defend the Islands, and the numerous

force employed against it, we cannot conclude without saying, the whole of the officers and men on both Islands deserve every praise that can be bestowed on them.

## EPITAPH

IN

THE CLOISTERS OF EMMANUEL COLLEGE, CAMBRIDGE,

BY DR. PARR.

A P Ω

RICARDUS FARMER, S. T. P

MAGISTER HUIUS COLLEGI

VIR FACETUS ET DULCIS FESTIVIQUE SERMONIS

GRÆCE ET LATINE DOCTUS

IN EXPLICANDA VETERUM ANGLORUM POESI

SUBTILIS ET ELEGANS

ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS STABILIENTIÆ

ET AMPLIFICANDÆ STUDIOsus

REGIS ET PATRIÆ AMANTISSIMUS

VIXIT AN. LXII. MENS III. DIES XIV.

DECESSIT SEXTO ID. SEPTEMB.

ANNO DOMINI

M,DCC,LXXX,VII.

ET CONDITUS EST JUXTA ARAM VICINI SACELLI

IN SEPULCHRO QUOD SIBI VIVUS NUNCUPAVERAT.

## LETTER FROM GENERAL WASHINGTON.

*Mount Vernon, July 13, 1798.*

DEAR SIR,

I HAD the honour, on the evening of the 11th instant, to receive from the hand of the Secretary of War your favour of the 7th, announcing that you had, with the advice and consent of the Senate, appointed me Lieutenant-General and Commander in Chief of all the Armies, raised, or to be raised, for the service of the United States.

I cannot express how greatly affected I am at this new proof of public confidence, and the highly flattering manner in which you have been pleased to make the communication; at the same time, I must not conceal from you my earnest wish, that the choice had fallen upon a man less declined in years, and better qualified to encounter the usual vicissitudes of war.

You know, Sir, what calculation I have made relative to the probable course of events, on my retiring from office,

and the determination I had consoled myself with, of closing the remnant of my days in my present peaceful abode; you will therefore be at no loss to conceive and appreciate the sensations I must have experienced, to bring my mind to any conclusion that would pledge me, at so late a period of life, to leave scenes I sincerely love, to enter upon the boundless field of public action, incessant trouble, and high responsibility.

It was not possible for me to remain ignorant of, or indifferent to, recent transactions. The conduct of the Directory of France towards our Country, their insidious hostility to its Government; their various practices to withdraw the affections of the people from it; the evident tendency of their acts, and those of their agents, to countenance and invigorate opposition; their disregard of solemn treaties and the laws of Nations; their war upon our defenceless Commerce;

merce;

merce; their treatment of our Ministers of Peace; and their demands amounting to Tribute; could not fail to excite in me corresponding sentiments with those my countrymen have so generally expressed in their affectionate Addresses to you. Believe me, Sir, no one can more cordially approve of the wise and prudent measures of your administration. They ought to inspire universal confidence, and will, no doubt, combined with the state of things, call from Congress such laws and means as will enable you to meet the full force and extent of the crisis.

Satisfied, therefore, that we have sincerely wished and endeavoured to avert war, and exhausted, to the last drop, the cup of reconciliation, we can with pure hearts appeal to Heaven for the justice of our cause; and may confidently trust the final result to that kind Providence who has heretofore, and so often, signally favoured the people of these United States.

Thinking in this manner, and feeling how incumbent it is upon every person, of every description, to contribute at all times to his country's welfare, and especially in a moment like the present, when every thing we hold dear and sacred is so seriously threatened, I have finally

determined to accept the commission of Commander in Chief of the Armies of the United States; with the reserve only, that I shall not be called into the field until the army is in a situation to require my presence, or it becomes indispensable by the urgency of circumstances.

In making this reservation, I beg it to be understood, that I do not mean to withhold any assistance to arrange and organize the army, which you may think I can afford. I take the liberty also to mention, that I must decline having my acceptance considered as drawing after it any immediate charges upon the public; or that I can receive any emoluments annexed to the appointment, before entering into a situation to incur expence.

The Secretary of War being anxious to return to the seat of Government, I have detained him no longer than was necessary to a full communication upon the several points he had in charge. With very great respect and consideration,

I have the honour to be, dear Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,

G. WASHINGTON.

JOHN ADAMS,  
*President of the United States.*

## ORIGINAL LETTER

FROM

SIR WILLIAM DUGDALE TO SIR THOMAS BROWN.

(For Doctor Thos. Brown, at Norwich.)

HONOURED SIR,

HAVING at length accomplished that worke\*, whereunto you have been pleased to favour me with so considerable assistance, and whereof in page 175 I have made some brief mention, I here present you with a cotype thereof.

Some other things I have in hand of my owne, which (God sparing me life and health) will ere long be ready for the presse. But at present, at the desire of my Ld Chancelour, and some other eminent persons, I am taken up much with the ordering of Sir Henry Spelman's workes for the presse, viz. that part of his Glossary long since printed, with corrections and additions, as he left it, under his own hand; and the other part of it to the end of the alphabet: and of his

second volume of the Councells, which will reach from the Norman Conquest to the abolishing of the Pope's supremacy here. There are many things, which I shall from my own collections adde to these workes, from records of great credit; for without such authorities I will not presume to meddle. If in any old manuscripts, which have or may come to your view, you can contribute to these workes, I know it will be very acceptable. Sir, if your occasions should bring you to London, I should thinke myself happy to wait on you: resting ever

Your most obliged servant  
and honour,

WILLM. DUGDALE.

From the Herauld's Office,  
in London, 5 Apr. 1662.

\* "The History of Embanking and Draining of divers Fennes and Marshes, both in Foreign Parts and in this Kingdom, and of the Improvements thereby." London, printed 1662. Folio.—EDITOR.



## LETTER

FROM

THE RIGHT HON. EDMUND BURKE

TO

A LEADING MEMBER OF ONE OF THE COUNTY COMMITTEES,  
ON REFORM OF PARLIAMENT.*(Not published in his Works.)*

SIR,

April 12, 1780.

HAVING heard yesterday, by mere accident, that there is an intention of laying before the County Meeting *new* matter which is not contained in our petition, and the consideration of which had been deferred to a fitter time by a majority of our Committee in London; permit me to take this method of submitting to you my reasons for thinking with our Committee, that nothing ought to be hastily determined upon the subject.

Our petition arose naturally from distresses which we *felt*, and the requests which we made were in effect nothing more than that such things should be done in Parliament, as it was evidently the duty of Parliament to do. But the affair which will be proposed to you by a person of rank and ability, is an *alteration in the Constitution of Parliament itself*. It is impossible for you to have a subject before you of more importance, and that requires a more cool and mature consideration, both on its own account, and for the credit of our sobriety of mind, who are to resolve upon it.

The County will, in some way or other, be called upon to declare its opinion, "That the House of Commons is not sufficiently numerous, and that the Elections are not sufficiently frequent: that an hundred new knights of the shire ought to be added; and that we are to have a new election once in three years for certain, and as much oftener as the King pleases." Such will be the state of things, if the propositions made shall take effect.

All this may be proper; but, as an honest man, I cannot possibly give my vote for it, until I have considered it more fully. I will not deny that our Constitution may have faults, and that those faults, when found, ought to be corrected. It is not every thing which appears at first view to be faulty, in such

a very complicated plan as our Constitution, that is to be determined to be so in reality: to enable us to correct the Constitution, the whole Constitution must be viewed together; and it must be compared with the actual state of the people, and the circumstances of the time. For that which, taken singly and by itself, may appear to be wrong, when considered with relation to other things, may be right, or such at least as ought to be patiently endured, as the means of preventing something that is much worse: so far with regard to what, at first view, may appear a distemper in the Constitution.

As to the *remedy* of that distemper, an equal caution ought to be used, because this latter consideration is not single and separate no more than the former. There are many things in Reformation which would be proper to be done, if other things can be done with them; but which, if they cannot be so accompanied, ought not to be done at all. I therefore wish, when any new matter of this deep nature is proposed to me, to have the whole scheme directly in my view, and full time to consider of it. Please God, I will walk with caution, whenever I am not able clearly to see my way before me.

I am now growing old: I have from my very early youth been conversant in reading and thinking upon the subjects of our Laws and Constitution, as well as upon those of other times and other countries. I have been for fifteen years a very laborious Member of Parliament, and in that time have had great opportunities of seeing with my own eyes the working of the machine of our Government; of remarking where it went smoothly, and did its business, and where it checked in its movements, or where it damaged its work. I have also had, and used the opportunities of conversing with

with men of the greatest wisdom and the fullest experience in these matters; and I do declare to you most solemnly, and most truly, that on the result of all this reading, thinking, experience, and communication, I am not able to come to an immediate resolution in favour of a change in the ground-work of our Constitution; and in particular, that in the present state of the country, in the present state of our representation, in the present state of our rights and modes of electing, in the present state of the several prevalent interests, in the present state of the affairs and manners of this country, I am not able to vote, "That the addition of an hundred knights of the shire, and the hurrying on of election on election, will be things advantageous either to Liberty or to good Government."

This is the present condition of my mind, and this is my apology for not going as fast as others may chuse to go in this business. I do not, by any means, reject the propositions, much less do I condemn the Gentlemen who, with equal good intentions, with much better abilities, and with infinitely greater personal weight and consideration than mine, are of opinion, that this matter ought to be decided upon instantly.

I most heartily wish that the deliberate sense of the kingdom on this great subject could be known. When it is known, it must be prevalent. It would be dreadful indeed, if there were any power in the nation capable of resisting its unanimous desire, or even the desire of any very great and decided majority of the people. The people may be deceived in their choice of an object, but I can scarcely conceive any choice they can make to be so very mischievous as the existence of any human force capable of resisting it. It will certainly be the duty of every man, in the situation to which God has called him, to give his best opinion and advice upon the matter. It will not be his duty (let him think what he will) to use any violent or fraudulent schemes of counteracting the general wish, or even of employing the legal and constructive organ of expressing the people's sense against the sense, which they do actually entertain.

In order that the real sense of the people should be known upon so great an affair as this, it is of absolute necessity that timely notice should be given, that the matter should be prepared in open committees; from a choice of which, no class

or description of men is to be excluded, and the subsequent county meetings should be as full, and as well attended as possible. Without these precautions the true sense of the people will ever be uncertain. Sure I am that no precipitate resolution on a great change in the fundamental Constitution of any country, can ever be called the real sense of the people.

I trust it will not be taken amiss if, as an inhabitant and freeholder of this county, one indeed amongst the most inconsiderable, I assert my right of dissenting (as I do dissent fully and directly) from any resolution whatsoever on the subject of any alteration in the representation and election of the kingdom at this time. By preserving this right, and exercising it with temper and moderation, I trust I cannot offend the noble proposer, for whom no man professes or feels more respect and regard than I do. A concurrence in every thing which can be proposed, can in no sort weaken the energy, or distract the efforts of men of upright intentions upon those points in which they are agreed. Assemblies that are met with a resolution to be all of a mind, are assemblies that can have no opinion at all of their own. The first proposer of any measure must be their master. I do not know that an amicable variety of sentiments, conducted with mutual respect, and with mutual good will, has any sort of resemblance to discord; or that it can give any advantage whatever to the enemies of our common cause. On the contrary, a forced and fictitious agreement (which every universal agreement must be) is not becoming the cause of freedom. If, however, any evil should arise from it (which I confess I do not see), I am happy that those who have brought forward new and arduous matter, when very great doubts, and some diversity of opinion must be foreknown, are of authority and weight enough to stand against the consequences.

I humbly lay these my sentiments before the County. They are not taken up to serve any interests of my own, or to be subservient to the interests of any man or set of men under Heaven. I could wish to be able to attend our meeting, or that I had time to reason this matter more fully by letter: but I am detained here upon our business: what you have already put upon us is as much as men can do. If we are prevented from going through it with any effect, I fear it will be in part owing, not more



the resistance of the enemies of our cause, than to our own imposing on ourselves such tasks as no human faculties, employed as we are, can be equal to. Our worthy members have shewn distinguished ability and zeal in support of our petition. I am just going down to a Bill brought in to frustrate a capital part of your desires: The Minister is preparing to transfer the cognizance of the public accounts from those whom you and the Constitution have chose to controul them to unknown persons, creatures of his own; for so much he annihilates Parliament.

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

E. B.

In addition to Mr. Burke's opinion relative to a Reform in Parliament, two others may be adduced from two of as great men as any of their time, the late *Speaker Onslow* and *Lord Sommers*. The first, who (abstracted from his integrity, which was unquestionable,) was allowed great experience in parliamentary knowledge, used often to declare, "That the passing of the Septennial Bill formed the era of the emancipation of the British

Constitution from its former dependence on the Crown and the House of Lords. From that period it has risen in consequence and strength."

Whilst the Septennial Bill was in agitation, Dr. Friend, the celebrated physician, called on Lord Townshend (then Secretary of State), and informed him that Lord Sommers, who had been for some time in an infirm state of health, was restored to the full possession of his faculties by a fit of the gout, which suspended the effect of his paralytic complaint. The Minister on this immediately waited on Lord Sommers, who, as soon as he came into the room, embraced him, and said, "I have just heard of the work which you are engaged in, and I heartily congratulate you upon it. I never approved of the *Triennial Bill*, and always considered it, in effect, the very reverse of what it was intended. You have my hearty approbation in this business, and I think it will be the greatest support possible to the Liberty of the Country."—See *Coxe's Memoirs of Sir Robert Walpole*, vol. i. p. 75.

## TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

### THE CLUB.

NO. II.

SIR,

ACCORDING to monthly custom, our little Society assembled together again last Tuesday, for the pleasures of conversation, and free communication of our sentiments upon all subjects, as well as to call forth from one of its members a narrative of his tender pursuits, in order to enable the whole body to pronounce which Marriage is most likely to prove happy, that of *Love*, of *Interest*, or of *Indifference*. According to ballot, the second lot fell to the share of your humble servant; and, as soon as the cloth was removed, I acquitted myself with saying,

You have frequently heard me say, Gentlemen, that I am intirely indebted to my uncle, Sir William B——, for the advantages of a liberal education; for my father had imbibed the idea, that education was absolutely unnecessary for a man designed for a military career. Fortunately however for me, my uncle

was of a contrary persuasion; and, finding my father unalterable in his opinion on this head, he made me his own peculiar care, paid all my school expences at Eton, allowed me liberally for pocket money, at eighteen purchased me a commission in the Guards, and allowed me four hundred a year, which was augmented to six when I came of age, and exactly doubled when he sent me to make the grand tour. His kindness did not even rest here: at his death, which unfortunately happened immediately after my return from Paris, he left me W—— Hall, and the contiguous estate, worth near thirty thousand pounds; for the baronetage, and bulk of that which I now possess, were enjoyed by my father and eldest brother previously to their devolving upon me.

Previous to my going abroad, however, my affections were seriously engaged to a most beautiful young woman, the daughter of an English Earl, whose

fortune, from her father's having been long involved in a Chancery suit, was exceedingly small. While I was doubtful of my future prospects in life, I forbore to mention my attachment to her, though the language, so difficult to disguise, notwithstanding our silence, was evidently understood by this lovely young creature, and left me freed from all uneasiness on what the result of her answer might be, when Heaven enabled me to make her proposals. Arrived to a certainty about my situation in life, I hastened to the Earl—heard his fair daughter avow to *him* that she had long been sensible of my attachment to her, and to *myself* that it was perfectly mutual: in short, things were arranged in the best manner possible; my fair one went with her father to Bath for a month, while I tripped down to the Hall, to make any alteration which I considered as calculated to please its intended mistress: all the neighbourhood came to wait on the new landlord, and I accepted invitations, in the distant hope of making my beloved enchanted with a country life.

At one of these visits I had the misfortune to slide off the step of my chaise, and slip both my knee pans: the surgeon ordered me into close confinement, as a removal might prove of very great consequence; my good-natured host made every thing as easy as possible; his good sense, hospitality, and benevolence, made three weeks of confinement elapse without my feeling it so long as I have done many a three weeks of health: nevertheless, a man in my situation must languish for the hour of departure; it is impossible to express the satisfaction with which I anticipated the stepping into my carriage on the wished-for to-morrow. To-morrow arrived, when dressing myself before the glass, a thick rash was evident under my skin: on the apothecary's examination of my breast and arms, he pronounced it to be the small-pox: my obliging friend would not suffer me in that condition to quit his abode; there was no help; but I will not pretend to say that I bore my disappointment with the fortitude of a hero, particularly as I had persuaded myself I had had the disorder in a favourable manner at an early age.

During the first week of my knee confinement, the lady of the house had a niece upon a visit to her for the holidays, as pretty and engaging a creature as ever was seen; my heart was fortified

against all attacks; she returned to a school about fifteen miles from her uncle's, and a married sister came in her place. Their abigails, however, corresponded secretly, as all intercourse was prohibited, for fear of carrying the infection to the school: a child caught the small-pox, and obliged the mistress to send the girls to their respective homes, for she was ignorant of my having the disease: amongst the rest, this beautiful creature returned much indisposed to her uncle's; she alighted in the court, found the hall door open, walked up stairs without meeting a servant, and came into the room she had so recently occupied, but which was now my apartment for quiet; when, to her astonishment, she perceived me in bed, my face covered with a virulent small-pox: she staggered first, then swooned, her sister and the nurse dragged her into the air, threw vinegar all over her clothes, and sent her off instantly to a neighbouring house, in the hope that it would preserve her from the distemper; but in vain, in a few days it made the most cruel ravages in an almost matchless face, inasmuch that not the smallest vestige of beauty remained.

It is impossible to express the regret I felt at being the cause (though innocent one) of this misfortune. I thought it incumbent on me to wait till she was sufficiently recovered to allow of my attending the ladies in a morning visit to her: here indeed, the shock she experienced on beholding my deformities was severely repaid on myself; it was impossible to controul my tears; her sister was too much distressed to suppress her emotions; when the amiable creature, pitying our situations, desired us to leave her: "I am too tender," said she, "to trust my own voice just now on the insufficiency of external attractions, which I nevertheless feel the full force of. I shall soon acquire a proper degree of fortitude; but if you, my dear sister, loved me for myself, you will find me essentially the same, though apparently altered." In my walk home I was rejoiced to learn this poor girl had twenty thousand pounds in her own disposal.

The happy hour arrived of my returning to town; I wrote a few lines to my beloved, with whom I had constantly corresponded, and told her I should follow my note in the evening, having important business with the lawyers to dispatch first. I received no answer, as she was from home, but in the evening we met: she looked embarrassed, but enquired



enquired after every particular circumstance which regarded my health, my occupations in the country, expressed much satisfaction at my return, but I know not exactly where she was defective, but I felt uneasy—a lover's senses are acute—the enquiries did not seem to me to come from *the very depth of her heart*, but her lips. I grew anxious, dissatisfied, and yet I could not precisely say at what. On the next visit I pressed her to name a day; her reply was so formal that I taxed her coldness, when, to my extreme surprise, she clasped her hands, and exclaimed, "Thank God! the tie is not irrevocable; for a jealous disposition is the one upon earth which would insure misery." It is perhaps, Gentlemen, unnecessary to add, the lady married a rich old Peer in ten days after this rupture, which she sought for on purpose to obtain a coronet and splendid establishment, instead of a moderate fortune. It gave me, however, no pleasure to hear that they have been long separated.

Well, so chagrined was your humble servant, that I swore endless hatred to matrimony: it was at the beginning of the American War, and, to divert my mind, I entered a volunteer into the navy. Before we sailed, I received a copy of verses from an unknown hand, expressive of much interest in the dangers attending the profession: imagining some of my juvenile friends did this in a frolic, it was placed in my pocket, and thought no more of, till a second letter convinced me the writer was in earnest. I guessed, and guessed, till at last I was persuaded they came from my little friend whom the small-pox had mair'd. A thousand proofs of her attentions left me without doubt on the subject; but as I wished not to flatter her with false hope, I purposely forbore to acknowledge, through the medium of a newspaper, that they had been received. Two years after I met her by accident at Portsmouth, and was fully confirmed that she had an attachment to me: I danced with the two prettiest women in the room, on purpose to free her mind: I saw her faint; but waited half an hour before I enquired how she found herself: in short, I gave pangs to a bosom, which would have endured torments to spare mine; but my sole motive was to release her affections. Having avoided her for two years, I married a fine woman of large fortune, which however was not an object with

me. I now believed I *must* be happy, for my wife had not only a good understanding, but many personal attractions, with a sweet disposition; but within a few weeks I discovered that some prior attachment had left her heart a void: there was an indifference to both pleasure and pain, which disappointment can alone effect: the smile never appeared to be genuine nature, but the result of design: we were, however, mutually attentive to each other, but we were only *not unhappy*. Nine years passed on in this lethargic manner, when my wife's health began to decline, and we went to Lisbon, where I lost her after a five months sojourn, and continued to travel, for the following two years, through France, Germany, and Spain; taking France again in my return, being advised to try the air of Montpellier for a violent cough. At this place I met with the sister and her husband of my poetical friend: from the latter I heard the most flattering encomiums of his wife's sister so perpetually, that I determined in my own mind to cultivate the further acquaintance of the family, and see what her merits really were. Experience had taught me that beauty, fortune, rank, and accomplishments, were not an infallible guide to happiness, and I sincerely believed that a convertible, amiable, sensible wife was God's *first, best* gift to man. Heartily wishing to find her still disengaged, I journeyed down to her uncle's, and there learnt that his niece was in town on a matrimonial expedition. A momentary *regret* possessed me, but I knew not *then* how much reason I had for it; I *now* know that I missed the most valuable woman in the world. The loss is in some degree palliated by the intimacy which subsists between the husband and me, who deserves the inestimable treasure he has met with. I pass my hours more to my satisfaction now than I ever yet did: they have seven lovely children, who shall be the better for my fortune. I cannot express myself when I would describe the domestic happiness of this family; but Gentlemen, *when I behold this groupe*, when I reflect upon the blessing Providence volunteered to my acceptance, and my folly in rejecting it, it is nearly too much for me. Wonder no longer at my continuing a widower, since at my age it is impossible for me to meet with a woman who will select me as the object of her first love, or with my fortune, of her disinterested regard.

regard. Could the resignation of my fortune enable me to retrace the *past*, and to make such a woman my wife, believe me I would quit it with transport. It is a dear bought experience convinces me I am right; and that the man who marries a woman seriously attached to

him, cannot fail of happiness, but through his own neglect of the blessing.

I am, Sir,

Your humble servant,

ONE OF THE CLUB.

St. James's, July 1789.

## ON THE PRESENT TASTE IN MUSIC.

MUSIC is the favourite of the present day; but, like other favourites, it is misused by its admirers, and accused without foundation by its detractors. The superficial contempt of the latter terms it a sensual pleasure: the corrupt taste of the former makes it really such. Thus the enemy takes advantage of the follies of the friend, and Music is itself condemned for the bad taste of its admirers.

I grant it is not a pleasure of the understanding, nor is it one of sense; but the source of the most exquisite delight to the *heart*. For this reason, Shakspeare (whose greatest merit is his knowledge of mankind) has set so black a stigma on him who has not Music in his soul.

The pleasures of sense are nothing really but pleasurable ideas of sensation, excited *immediately* by the action of some one of the senses; but those of Music are delightful ideas of the imagination, or feelings of the heart excited *by means* of a hidden connection which they have with certain sounds on the ear. Many reasons confirm the truth of this distinction. 1. The pleasure of any sensation must be an integral part of the idea of that sensation, unless we allow two ideas, one of pleasure, the other of tasting or seeing, to be in the mind *at once*. Hence the delight appears to be situated in the very seat of the sense. Whereas in Music it is otherwise; for the most enthusiastic admirer of the art never felt the pleasure it produced on the drum of his ear, nor in his head, but in his mind. 2. A charm, who is not susceptible to the charms of harmony, is not supposed to have any defect in hearing; but those who find no pleasure in any taste, are by all considered as deficient in one of their senses. 3. And above all the effects of Music, the placid melancholy, or light gaiety, which it excites, were never considered as corporal sensations; but as

affections of the mind, of which the soul might be susceptible independent of the body. Music is not therefore in itself a pleasure of sense, but of a far superior nature. It is one of the most exalted pleasures man is susceptible of. The heart and the imagination are its objects; the heart, the seat of every virtuous affection; the imagination, the mirror in which Praxitiles beheld his Venus ere she was embodied into a real existence; the hallowed mirror, where Milton first saw Heaven.

It is true, the heart and the imagination may be depraved, but this only confirms what I say; for when unfilled by wickedness, and uncorrupted by art, *then* are they most susceptible to the higher pleasures of Music.

It is the language of nature: hence its power has been much greater in barbarous nations than among us. Their harmonies were simple, perhaps sometimes barren, compared with the rich variety of modern composition; but they were dictated by the heart.

The scald who at some Danish feast sat in the royal tent, and sung in rough verse the glories of war; or, with smooth and liquid sounds, the soothing pains of love; sung what he felt, and therefore touched the feelings of his hearers. Even now we are delighted with the music of the heart, with the native airs of Wales and Scotland. Hence also the pleasure Mr. Brydone felt, when going from Sicily to Malta in an open boat:—It was midnight—a calm—all was silence, except that the distant waves were heard to dash against the shore: the sailors marked the time with their oars, and sung the midnight hymn to the Virgin; simple, solemn, pathetic!

Such Music was more affecting, and therefore more pleasing, than a composition more laboured, but less natural. Nature prompted it: it was therefore subservient to her laws, to that unseen but



But close connection there is between certain modulations of sound and responsive feelings of the heart. On this all the power of Music is founded; but it is of a very curious and subtle nature, and cannot I believe be explained, unless from analogy with the other fine arts, or with other pleasures of the imagination. In Painting, that connection between the picture and the mind of the beholder, that produces all our pleasure, is resemblance either to nature, or to some ideas we have formed.

Many of the pleasures of the imagination also are derived from the same source. Thus, when morn "stands tiptoe on the misty mountain's top," the heart and the fancy are both gratified; but when we behold the setting sun hiding his diminished rays behind the western hills, a placid, a delightful pensiveness steals upon the mind: we naturally find a resemblance between the departing sun and our own lot: we reflect that he who but a few hours ago burnt in the heavens, regent of day, a moment hence will be no longer seen—no, not a vestige left; and, turning on ourselves, we say, "And where shall I be a moment hence?" This sentiment is melancholy, but it is sweetly melancholy.

This resemblance is the source of the most refined pleasure; and it is a connection, of a nature something similar, that gives us such exquisite delight when we hear Music inspired by nature.

Poetry also is the language of the heart; and hence its close affinity to Music. But though, to the superficial observer, the connection of Poetry with the imagination and heart may appear much closer than that of Music, yet it is only more obvious, by no means so immediate. Poetry speaks through the *medium of arbitrary signs*, and its influence is confined within the boundaries of the language in which it is written. Music is the voice of nature, strikes *directly* on the heart, and is the language of all mankind. The superiority must therefore be allowed to the powers of harmony: but when both are united, then we arrive at the height of perfection. Poetry, without this union, is like a *Venus in fresco*; the form is elegant; the *contour*, the expression of the outline, charm the imagination; and we *admire*

the artist's skill; but when she is inspired by Music, like a finished picture of Titian, that breathes upon the canvas, she ravishes the heart with delirious extacy; we *forget* the artist; we are all feeling: who then would divide sisters so dear, joined by nature and such a tender sympathy of friendship?—A modern connoisseur. His taste is dictated by fashion: he admires what others do, and for no other reason, but because they do so. At present he prefers instrumental music; and, if words be imposed upon him, cares not whether they be poetry or sense; the flat rhyme of a modern opera, or the sentiment and feeling of a Waller.

The close connection of Music and Poetry, though now disregarded, was felt and observed in times less refined and less corrupted. At that period, when affectation and hypocrisy were in their infancy, nature bad her first poets breathe the inspirations of passion in the voice of harmony. The Grecian Homer, the Northern bard, and the prophet of Israel, in countries, in ages, and amidst manners totally different, alike accompanied their poems with Music. The dramatic poems of Æschylus and his followers \* were embellished with the powers of harmony; and at this day the Welsh bard, in his humble cot, vents his poetical rhapsodies to musical numbers. To me, indeed, these kindred arts appear to be by nature so closely connected, that to excel Homer, one must surpass Timotheus.

From all these considerations it appears not only that Music is not in itself a sensual pleasure, but that it is of a very exalted and refined nature: nevertheless, like Painting, or any other art however excellent, it may be abused. In our days it is prostituted to profligacy. It is always a powerful exciter of the passions, and at present it is used to excite those only of a vicious nature. The compositions at the Opera, at the English Theatre, and those most admired and performed at concerts and in private, are for the most part very effeminate, calculated to weaken the heart, and deprave the imagination. The effects of this on taste and on morals are equally pernicious.

A false taste is no sooner gratified than it is palled. Hence our almost sickly love of variety: a few times hearing

\* Robortel, Castelvetro, Gravina, and others, have shewn that the ancient tragedies (as they are pleased to call them) were accompanied with a kind of Music.

takes away all the charms of a favourite tune, and perhaps an inferior but *manuscript* composition is the most powerful attraction. Like Eastern sensualists, we nightly demand new charms to gratify our vitiated senses.

In another point of view our taste is not better. Conformity to nature, and simplicity of expression, may be admired in Architecture and Painting, but in Music they are thought dull. The Builder rejects the loaded ornament of Gothic fretwork; the Painter the whiffling flutter of French drapery; but with the Musician, there is no beauty but ornament; no feeling, but effeminacy.

This decay of taste in Music, if not corrected now, will soon spread its contagion to the other arts; and in all, its baneful progress will be accelerated by its pernicious effects on morality. For the moral sense is closely connected with taste, if not the very same faculty applied to another species of beauty. I shall therefore trace some of its effects on the virtue of the age.

The female mind should not only be unconscious of guilt, but its delicate imagination should be unsullied by the least breath of vice: yet the ladies of England, who are in a great measure protected by the customs of the world from the open attacks of wickedness, are exposed to its silent approaches through the imagination. The cultivation of Music as an accomplishment being the fairest province of the empire of the Graces, has been judiciously assigned to the female sex; but its present corrupt taste threatens their pure minds with the most imminent danger. Though they dare not look on vice in her natural deformity, yet she may seduce the sensibility of their hearts through the illusions of the imagination. Ariosto's Ruggiero, though he overcame the monsters round Alcina's palace, was seduced by the deceitful graces of the enchantress.

This danger to female virtue is not to be dreaded for itself only, but for its effects also. It takes away the greatest inducement to morality in men; and, by destroying this, destroys our national prosperity, and introduces a secret rot into the very bone and nerve of the state. It has been observed by an author, not

less admirable than admired, that public incontinence is the infallible forerunner of public ruin; and history, through every age, has pronounced his observation true. This, however, has been neglected by most modern legislatures; and like many other things less obvious than important, has been lost amidst the rubbish of more bulky trifles.

When we consider these various and pernicious effects of this mistaken taste in Music, our *reason* is conscious of the necessity of a remedy adequate to the greatness of the evil.

But there is another consideration that will raise our *indignation*. Music was by nature suited for much higher purposes; not *only* to be a pleasure (however refined), but to be an amiable advocate for virtue, and to seduce us to our own real interest. What then must be our feelings, when we see Music, which calls forth every virtuous sensation, which renders Charity more amiable, Religion more sublime, *perverted* to the purposes of vice? Who would not blush to see the Priest of Holiness turned Pander? Who would not weep to see Maria, once fraught with virtuous sensibility, turned prostitute? Yet such is the pure taste of a Christian country! the refined pleasure of a philosophic age!

Many may think some of the above observations harsh and unfounded. But if they condemn the general end and purpose of what I have said, it is through want of consideration: for if they do but reflect that Music is naturally one of those few exquisite and refined enjoyments that do not fatigue, but invigorate the mind; nor relax, but only soften the heart; they will think it a subject of the greatest regret, that the decay of our taste should reduce it to a frivolous, mostly a vicious gratification. If they do but for a moment consider, that Music has the greatest influence over the passions; that it is the regent of the heart; they will be alarmed to see it used only to enervate strength, to render virtue still more weak, and vice still more seductive. The man of taste therefore, and the man of virtue, will applaud the design, and, I hope, pardon the incidental errors of him, who warns his age and country of so great a calamity.



## DROSSIANA.

NUMBER CVIII.

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

—A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES!

HAMLET.

[ Continued from Page 98. ]

MR. SAMUEL WESLEY.

**T**HIS great Musician first played upon the organ with one hand at five years of age. He and the celebrated Mozart are two of the few early Musicians, whose advancement in their art has born any proportion to their precocity of talent. Mr. Wesley's power of improvisation on the organ is wonderful: his composition keeps pace with his execution; his melodies, though struck out on the instant, are sweet and varied, never common places; and his harmony is appropriate, and follows them with all the exactness and discrimination of the most elaborate and studious master; and his execution (however impossible it may be at times to follow his flying fingers with the eye) keeps its proper place, and is never sacrificed to the superior charms of expression.

## LINES

ADDRESSED TO MR. SAMUEL WESLEY,

On his visiting Mr. S——, at Richmond,  
a second time, in the Summer of 1798.

WELCOME to Richmond's vale once  
more,

Her crystal stream, her beauteous shore;  
Where England's pride, Elizabeth,  
In anguish drew her latest breath:  
Welcome again, and bring with thee  
Thy nature and simplicity:  
Thy mind for every converse fit,  
Or learned lore, or sportive wit;  
Thy love of knowledge, zeal for truth,  
Like that which from his earliest youth  
In Chillingworth's bright bosom flam'd,  
And bigotry and falsehood sham'd.  
Nor, O thou Muses' favourite care,  
Thy heav'n-inspir'd talent spare,

That talent that with magic art  
Invades, and fascinates the heart;  
And, tyrant of the human soul,  
Knows every passion to controul.  
Strike then the mingled chords again,  
Thou master of the tuneful strain:  
With flying fingers scatter round  
Thy fam'd variety of sound:  
Or at thy wonder-working will  
Our breasts with thrilling transports fill:  
Or touch the solemn notes, and slow,  
And bid us strait dissolve in woe.  
See thy Bryarean power of hand  
The "matchless" organ can command:  
See how its sounds thy grasp obey,  
And to our captive sense convey,  
(Lord of our pleasure, and our pain,)  
Whatever thou delight'st to feign:  
See how yon Priests, with rev'rend pace\*,  
Parade the altar's "dreadful" space;  
And to their solemn, pious song  
Hallow the congregated throng:  
See they their sacred rites pursue,  
And bring to our astonish'd view  
A present God! the Lord of all!  
Who, men from sin to disenthral,  
Left his eternal realms above,  
(O matchless force of heav'nly love!)  
And, his vile race from ruin to save,  
Endur'd the scourge, the cross, the  
grave;  
Whilst thy soft notes in piteous sighs  
Lament the horrid sacrifice:  
Thy fingers strike another strain,  
The Lord of life is ris'n again:  
Thy sounds triumphant rend the spheres,  
In radiant splendor he appears,  
Whilst the exulting angels cry,  
All glory be to God on high.  
So please, so charm us then, my friend,  
And for this boon may bliss attend;  
May fame pursue thy long career,  
Dear to the Muse, to virtue dear!

\* Mr. Wesley many years ago composed a high mass for the Chapel of the present unfortunate Pontiff, Pius VI. He returned his thanks for it to the Emperor in a Latin letter to his Apostolic Vicar in London, in which he says, amongst other things,

"Gratum animum, quem ob acceptum munus in ipsum gerimus, paternis verbis nomine nostro explicabis, ac (si quand occasio tulerit,) re comprobabimus."

And when each toil of duty done,  
 Husband and father, brother, son,  
 From life's full feast, a satiate guest,  
 Thou seek'st the grave's oblivious rest :  
 May Angels, from thy peaceful shrine,  
 Awake thee with blest strains like thine !  
 S.

## DR. RADCLIFF.

There is a tradition of long standing in the world, that a friend of this great practical physician's, who had been much troubled with the gravel, going to travel into a cyder county, was advised by him, in his strong language, to drink as much cyder as his belly would hold \*. Cyder has most assuredly this peculiar effect on persons not used to drink that exquisite liquor : when first they begin to drink it, their urine deposits a kind of fabulous sediment.

Radcliff had, in early life, been a *bon vivant*, and had lived much with lively and profligate persons. The letter that he addressed, at a certain time of life, to his old acquaintance, may be perused with great improvement by all persons who have suffered their senses to overcome their reason and their virtue.

## DR. GILLIES.

"Early in the reign of George the Third," says this elegant writer, "a letter from a foreign Prelate, now high in office in a neighbouring country, was written from England, which contained this paragraph : 'Every thing in this

country is in a state of prosperity that really revolts one †.'"—See Dr. Gillies's excellent Translation of Aristotle, vol. 2. p. 156, note.

## LORD DUNDEE.

This intrepid Nobleman would never inflict any punishment but that of *death* upon his soldiers, whom he always regarded as Gentlemen by birth and by situation. "Every other punishment," said he, "degrades a Gentleman." The system of whipping and scourging that we have seen prevail so frequently in a neighbouring country, must be looked upon with a jealous eye by every Englishman. It is, at best, but a kind of torture, a punishment abhorred by the humane laws and constitution of this country ; and though in times of civil commotion the old adage is but too frequently verified, that *silent leges inter arma*, yet that sleep of the law should be harassed with as few dreadful dreams as possible, and not with horrors that would make one think an European climate exchanged for one of India, where the whip and the scourge is the common examiner in all cases, and which therefore bring with them no additional debasement of mind to the sufferer, nor no degradation of his character in the eyes of his fellows. Aristotle, the "arch-philosopher," as Hooker calls him, says, in his 'Politics,' "The resentment of blows and stripes has often threatened the safety of Kings and men in power,

\* It is observed, that there are more insane persons in the cyder counties of England than in any other. The alcohol contained in the cyder may, perhaps, occasion this. The ingenious Dr. Darwin makes ardent spirit a very principal cause of this horrid disease. Honest John Monro, as he was called, the skilful and upright physician for mad persons, being one day asked why insanity was become so common in his time, replied, "The men take more of a certain active mineral than they used to do, and the women drink more brandy." These active stimulants are apt to produce scrophula, and insarctions may be produced on the glands of the brain as well as on any other ; and, as organic parts of the human body are supposed to be transmitted *de pere en fils*, this may account for the hereditary disposition to insanity which we but too often see take place, and which is perhaps remedyable only by great bodily labour and extreme temperance. Linnæus had observed that strawberries dissolved the tartareous concretions of the teeth very speedily, between which substance and the *tophi* of the gout and the grains of the gravel there is a great analogy ; he therefore, from that analogy, recommended the eating of them to gouty and gravelly persons. Modern medicine may, perhaps, disdain these analogies, as, like every other branch of philosophy cultivated at present, it disdains and pulls down every thing that was said or done before its own time, and establishes and sets up nothing in its place : it is the doctrine of negatives.

† Every thing in a well regulated state finds its level. In times of great taxation, the man of business, or a professional man of any kind, repays himself what he is taxed by charging others in proportion : the foolish, miserable, idle man, merely "*fruges consumere natus*," has no power of making any retaliation, and fees his conveniences and his comforts drop off one by one, like the hairs taken from Horace's horse's tail ; and, like the man in the pillory, is pelted himself, without any power of pelting any one.



and proved fatal to them; witness the Penthalidæ at Mitylené, &c.”—*Gillies’s Translation of Aristotle*, vol. 2, p. 369.

SAMUEL JOHNSON, L. L. D.

Every scrap, every morsel, that this great man ever wrote, is entitled to notice and to preservation. There is in the most minute things of his writing always some strong or singular expression, or some useful observation. For the following letter of his, the Editor is indebted to Mr. Stephen Jones, Author of “*The Biographical Dictionary*,” 2mo. and Compiler of that excellent work “*Johnson’s Table Talk*,” and nephew to the late Mr. Griffith Jones, the Gentleman to whom the letter is addressed:

SIR,

You are accustomed to consider Advertisements, and to observe what stile has most effect upon the Public. I shall think it a favour if you will be pleased to take the trouble of digging twelve lines of common sense out of this strange scribble, and insert it three times in *The Daily Advertiser*, at the expence of,

Sir,

Your humble servant,  
SAM. JOHNSON.  
O<sup>r</sup>. 9.

Please to return me  
the paper.

SAMUEL CHANDLER, D. D.

This learned and excellent Presbyterian Divine some years ago told a leading person amongst the Quakers, “Our persuasions, my good friend, are losing ground apace; mine, however, loses more than yours. Yours, like a pyramid, loses ground only at the top; mine, both at the top and bottom: the rich and the better sort of people only quit yours;

now the rich and the better sort of people quit mine too, but with the addition of the loss of the poorer sort of persons, who go over to the Methodists.”

COLLOT D’HERBOIS.

When this monster of cruelty reigned the tyrant of Lyons, he insisted with some of the inhabitants of that devoted city, who professed the Quaker principles, that they should go out to fight against the Rebels, as he called those of the contrary party to him. This they refused, saying, that if they were obliged to do it, they would follow the soldiers without arms. In this condition they were taken to the Great Place of Lyons, where they were asked if they would fire upon some poor wretches who were ordered for immediate fusileering. This they positively refused, and said they had much rather be amongst the persons that were about to be shot than be at all concerned in shooting them; and offered immediately to go over to them. The Commanding Officer exclaimed, “This is indeed too much!” and was so struck with the integrity and intrepidity of their behaviour, that he ordered them immediately to be taken home, and to remain unmolested in future.

WILLIAM PENN

published a Treatise upon Education which is at present very little known, and very little read, except perhaps by the persons of his own persuasion\*. He says somewhere in it, “I remember a passage of one of Queen Elizabeth’s great men, as advice to his friend: ‘The advantage,’ says he, ‘which I had above others at Court, was, that as I always spoke as I thought, which being not believed there, I both preserved a good conscience, and suffered no damage from my freedom in speaking.’”

\* The real principles of the Quakers are so little known, and so much ridicule has been thrown upon their supposed ones, that it seems astonishing that some of the principal and leading members of that persuasion have not caused to be published a short and accurate account of them, and of the practices dependent upon them. This would let the world know with what purity, with what integrity their sect acts in moral and religious matters, and would vindicate their opinions and practices from much ill-deserved obloquy, and increase the number of profelytes to a sect that professes to found itself upon the actual simplicity and genuine doctrines of the Gospel. Their care of their poor, and their censorial authority among themselves, submitted to without constraint, are surely objects worthy of imitation by any community whatever; and the serious influence that Christianity appears to have upon them on all occasions, particularly in times of distress and calamity, seems peculiarly desirable to be attained in the natural expectation. Europe in general may have of soon experiencing the greatest calamities it has ever suffered.

"To do evil that good may come of it," says Mr. Penn, "is for *bunglers* in politics as well as morals."

"We are in pain," says he, "to make our children scholars, but not men; to talk rather than know, which is canting."

"The first thing obvious to children is what is *sensible*, and that we make no part of the rudiments of education."

"It is reasonable to *concur* where conscience does not forbid a compliance; for conformity is at least a civil virtue; but, above all, non-conformity is a weakness in religion and government, where it is carried to things of an indifferent nature, since, besides that it makes way for scruples, *Liberty is always the price of it*."

"To be sure, *languages* are not to be neglected, but *things* are to be preferred \*," — *Reflections and Maxims by William Penn*.

They are published in the Folio Edition of his Works, which consist chiefly of

controversial Divinity. The *Maxims* have since been printed by themselves in one volume 12mo. and make an excellent book for young persons.

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#### CHARLES THE FIRST.

It is not in general known, that this accomplished Prince behaved in so cool and intrepid a manner on the scaffold, that, observing the block on which he was to lay his head, he told the executioner (Cornet Joyce) that it was too low for him. "It cannot be higher now, Sir," was the brutal answer.

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#### MR. GRAY

says of Dr. Johnson's celebrated Poem of 'London,' an imitation of Juvenal's third Satire, "I am sorry to differ from you (Lord Orford), but 'London' is to me one of the few imitations that have all the ease and spirit of the original. The same man's verses at the opening of Garrick's Theatre are far from bad," adds this fastidious critic.

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### FURTHER PARTICULARS

OF

DR. JEMMET BROWN,

LATE ARCHBISHOP OF TUAM.

**I**N addition to the few particulars of Dr. Jemmet Brown, given in our last, another Correspondent has sent us the following further account of that Prelate, his family, and connections:

The grandfather of Dr. Brown was a merchant of considerable consequence, settled in the city of Cork at the time of the Revolution; and, intending his eldest son for the same line of business, he, at an early age, sent him into Holland, the better to qualify himself in all the branches of the mercantile profession. This was a very unusual style of education at that time of day for a merchant (and particularly an Irish one),

but it marked the superior good understanding, as well as the opulence of the father, who saw how beneficial a grounded mercantile education would be to his son, and that no expence should be spared to accomplish this purpose.

When he had been three or four years in Holland, the father sent for him home, for the double purpose of marrying him to a lady of very considerable fortune and high accomplishments, as well as to settle him in business. In the letter to his son he mentioned this his determination, and at the same time requested he would bring over with him some young Dutchman, of good behaviour and mercantile knowledge, who

\* This great and good man, in this sentence, gives into the cant too common with unlettered men. The study of languages is that of things in a certain way; but languages, like the sciences, have methods peculiar to themselves, by which alone they are to be attained; and those are grammar and rules, which exercise the memory, yet not at the expence of the understanding.



might be capable of not only keeping his accounts in the Italian manner of book-keeping (a practice then very little known in Ireland), but of extending the general line of his business. The son obeyed the latter part of his father's commands with great alacrity, by selecting a young man of his particular acquaintance, and highly qualified for this business, named Elias Voster\*; but the former part, that of preparing himself to marry a lady he never saw, greatly chagrined him.

The father's letter being peremptory, young Brown obeyed its contents, and he and his friend Voster landed on the Custom-house quay of Cork on a Sunday morning, at a time when the congregation were coming out of Christ church. Not having seen his native country for some years, he rested his back on a post opposite the church-yard, to see the people pass; and, in this group, discovered a young lady, who immediately caught his attraction: he was at once so smitten with her, that he followed her home, and, turning round to Voster who accompanied him, he exclaimed with a sigh, "Oh, Voster! Could this be the woman that my father fixed on, how happy should I be; but as I cannot hope this, there is nothing I dread so much as an union with any other person."

When they arrived at the father's house, he got orders to prepare himself for visiting his intended bride next morning, which he heavily complied with; but what were his transports, when, upon the introduction, he found her to be the very same young lady whom he saw the morning before, and with whom the wish of his heart was to make her his wife! A match, formed on all sides by such mutual attachments, could not long be delayed; they were married in the course of the month, and the first fruits of that marriage was Jemmet Brown, afterwards Archbishop of Tuam.

The father of the Archbishop lived for many years as a respectable merchant in the city of Cork, and had many children by this lady; he was beside a mayor and alderman of that city. Mrs. Brown lived almost to the age of ninety, and had the satisfaction to see her eldest son Bishop of Cork, and all the rest of her family handsomely provided for: she lodged, in her old age, on the north side of the city, at the house of Mr. Mainaduc (father of the late Dr. Mainaduc, of this town, so noted for his cures by Magnetism), a man whose memory can never be mentioned but with respect by all those who knew him. He had been originally bred a woollen-draper; but his talents were evidently thrown away upon that business, being reckoned one of the best mathematicians of his time, and in this light correspondent with the immediate successors of Sir Isaac Newton in that branch of philosophy, as well as the most eminent men in both kingdoms. He was beside a man of much general learning, great integrity, and amiableness of manners. He educated his only son, the late Dr. Mainaduc, in the best manner, and under one of the best examples in his own personal behaviour; but all in vain! The boy rambled from him at an early age, and after passing through a number of adventures, at last rested in a *magnetic Doctor*; where, if he had lived, there was a probability of making his fortune. The father just lived long enough to hear of his son's establishment, which the latter accompanied by a letter of repentance and a handsome remittance, with a promise of future aids during his life.

But to return to the subject of these Memoirs. Mr. Brown, being educated for the Church, was, after a proper age, and passing through the forms of the University, ordained, and through his father's interest soon after obtained a handsome living. How long he continued in this situation is difficult to be recollected at this distance of time; but

\* Elias Voster, after serving Mr. Brown for several years in the capacity of clerk, afterwards set up a school in Cork, for teaching Arithmetic and Italian Book-keeping; and, living to a very advanced age, had the satisfaction of educating almost all the principal Merchants of Cork, who, in respect for their master, held for many years an anniversary dinner, in honour of his birth-day. His assiduities and good character were rewarded with an handsome fortune, which to this day centers in the family. Mr. Voster likewise wrote a book in his profession, the elements of which he taught in his school, called "Voster's Arithmetic;" a book that has gone through above twenty editions, and is as well known in Ireland (particularly in the city and county of Cork) by the name of *The Voster*, as *Cocker* is in England.

His next promotion appears to be Dean of Elphin, a rich deanery in the North of Ireland. He obtained this benefice through the interest of the late Henry Boyle, Earl of Shannon, at that time Speaker of the House of Commons of Ireland; and report said, that this interest was first formed by Mr. Brown's making the Speaker a present of a fine hunter. We do not vouch for the truth of this, though it is very possible that an acquaintance may begin from such a circumstance; but we are inclined to think it was the political principles of Brown which at least cemented this connection.

The politics of Ireland at that time of day ran very high: the whole kingdom were divided amongst two parties, known by the names of *Williamites* and *Jacobites* (nearly answering the principles of our Whig and Tory). Brown was of the former, on the purest principles of attachment; and would, if necessary, defend those principles at the hazard of his life. Boyle was likewise a *Williamite up to the head and ears*; and so good an advocate for the cause as Brown was, could not well miss the patronage of the former. Brown was likewise a keen sportsman; so was Boyle: thus from a congeniality of amusements, as well as politics, an union was formed between both, which only terminated with the life of the Earl.

In 1743, Dr. Brown was consecrated Bishop of Kilmaloe; soon after of Dro-more; and, in 1745, Bishop of his native city of Cork. Here he continued *twenty-seven* years, and in that time had the opportunity of providing handsomely for his sons and relations; a great number of whom were bred ecclesiastics. As a diocesan, Dr. Brown was a great disciplinarian; keeping his clergy to constant residence and punctual duties, and examining with great accuracy into all parochial matters at his visitations. He gave the example himself by constantly attending divine service twice a day, and by preaching every Sunday evening at the several parish churches alternately.

In the course of his residence at Cork he got into an unlucky contest with one of his clergy, of the name of *Dallas*, on account of the latter not complying with the orders of his superior. The fact was this: The ceremony of marriage, before the Bishop's time, was equally performed in the private house of the

parties, or at church, just as they themselves settled it: Dr. Brown issued out general directions at an early visitation, and by the usual official notices, "That no Clergyman in his diocese, after such a day, should marry any couple in his diocese, but in the body of the parish church of one of the parties." This order was inadvertently broke through by Mr. Dallas, who was persuaded, by the influence of his pupil (a Gentleman of considerable fortune), to marry him at his private house. Dallas perhaps thought the *particular occasion* might make the Bishop overlook it; or, at the worst, a slight apology would atone for his transgression: but Dr. Brown was not of a temper to blink such a fault; he summoned Dallas to appear before him, and he not willing to make such an apology as his Bishop dictated, a spiritual lawsuit commenced, which, after travelling through all the Courts, finally rested in a confirmation of the Bishop's sentence, which was a *suspension from all ecclesiastical duties*.

Blame was attached to both parties at the time: to Dallas, for his first breaking through the positive orders of his Diocesan; and to the Bishop, for pursuing an offence of so trivial a nature with such rigid perseverance. This apology, however, must be made for the Bishop, who, beside having officially a fault to correct in his inferior, had to give an example to the rest of his clergy, who might on other occasions plead apologies for transgressing his orders. The issue, however, was fatal to poor Dallas, who not only lost his curacy, but soon after his school; nor did we ever hear he was properly remunerated by the family for which he risked and lost so much.

In 1772 Dr. Brown was removed to Elphin, and in 1775 consecrated Archbishop of Tuam; previous to this, his first wife dying, he married a second time, at the advanced age of *seventy*, the widow of a Captain Barry; a lady of an agreeable person and very high accomplishments, not much above the age of *thirty*. The inequality of this match was commented on in the usual way, and many jokes passed at the tea tables, and other parties, of the friends of both sides; amongst which, the following *bon mot* was long recorded:

The day after the ceremony, several of the Bishops and dignified Clergy of his



his acquaintance, who happened to be in or near Dublin, agreed to go and compliment him on the occasion. The Archbishop, who was always a man of high spirits, and which he enjoyed to the last, bore their raillery with great good humour, and retaliated on them in their own way. "Well, but," said the Bishop of Derry, "though we need not ask you, my Lord, how you are, seeing you in such high spirits, how does Mrs. Brown bear the hurry of her new situation?"—"Oh! perfectly well," replied the other; "for I can assure you she had the full *benefit of clergy!*"—"I am heartily sorry for that," said the Bishop, looking very gravely; "as you know, my Lord, by our laws, *she cannot have that benefit a second time.*"

He died in his archbishopric in about eight years after his marriage (1782), without issue by his last wife, but leaving several grandchildren, and other relations, behind him. His eldest son Edward died a Dean, and left several children. His second son Thomas died early, Chancellor of the diocese, without a family. His eldest daughter married a dignified Clergyman, and his youngest died unmarried.

Dr. Brown's first wife was a Miss Waterhouse, sister of the Chancellor of the diocese, which office he afterwards conferred on his second son Thomas. His last wife's maiden name was Swan, sister to Bellingham Swan, Esq. and afterwards married to Captain Barry, son of the celebrated Sir Edward Barry, who, beside being an eminent physician, wrote a much esteemed Treatise "On the Wines of the Antients."

The Bishop's country residence was *Riverstown*, a paternal estate near Cork, which he laid out with great elegance, and where he lived with much hospitality. His town residence, called "The Bishop's Palace," had little to value itself on as a building, beside its being roomy, and a good situation: the library is a pretty good one, and one of the rooms is ornamented with a series of all the portraits of the Bishops of Cork since the Reformation.

Amongst these portraits, that of Dr. William Lyon, promoted to this see by Queen Elizabeth in 1583, deserves particular notice, from the following short history of the original:

Lyon, though a man of tolerable education, had taken an early liking to the sea service, and by degrees rose to the command of a frigate, where he signalized himself so much under Sir Walter Rawleigh, that Queen Elizabeth promised him *the first place in her power*. Soon after, the bishoprick of Cork became vacant; and Lyon, relying on her promise, without finding in himself any disqualifications for the office, solicited her for the bishoprick. The Queen at first excused herself on account of the impropriety of the request; but Lyon pressing her on the words of her promise, which were without any exception, and which he relied on, the Queen consented, and he was consecrated Bishop of that see in the spring of 1583.

He was Bishop of this diocese near *thirty-five years*; and, during all that time, behaved himself with great propriety as a Clergyman; and, being a man of spirit, and much attached to the Reformation, was very serviceable in the promotion and discipline of the Protestant religion. He never attempted to preach but once, and that was on the Queen's death, which it is supposed he lamented with great sincerity. Amongst other topics of discourse on this occasion he observed, "Fatal as the day was for all true lovers of the Church and State, still there were no doubts but many would be glad of it: this wish (said the honest blunt zealot) they are now fully gratified in; the day is come, and the D—I do them good with it."

By his portrait (which the writer of this account has often seen), he appears to have been a stout, short, swarthy-looking man; his right hand extended, and wanting the forefinger, which was shot off in one of his early engagements with the Spaniards.

Dr. Brown was in his person a tall, manly, well-looking figure, with a piercing eye, and decisive countenance. He was in principles a High Churchman, and executed the duties of a Bishop with that punctuality which demanded obedience from his inferior Clergy. He preached more sermons, perhaps, than any dignitary of his time, though we do not know that he printed any, or that he published any thing else, except one or two pamphlets during his contest with Dallas, which, though written forcibly

forcibly enough in respect to the subject, bore no marks of superior writing.

Though possessed of no great eloquence as a Lord of Parliament, yet he was a good matter of fact speaker, and was always reckoned useful in the House, which he regularly attended in the busy time of Parliament. In the recess, and indeed the greatest part of the year, he mostly resided at Riverstown, a handsome seat of his, within three miles of the city of Cork: here he lived (though abstemious himself) with hospitality and magnificence. He had a social turn amongst intimates, and particularly amongst the ladies, who formed most of his parties; and to whom he always shewed those particular attentions which form so much the characteristic trait of a well-bred Irishman.

In the early and middle parts of life he was remarkably fond of the diversions of the field, and was esteemed to have the best hunters, and himself to be the best rider in the county. He continued this amusement till he was made a Bishop, and then very properly relinquished it. His eldest son had the same passion, which his father in vain endeavoured to cure; and in one of these paternal remonstrances, the former telling him "that if he positively insisted on it, he would leave off hunting," the father turned from him with a smile, and repeated

"*Naturam expellas furca, tamen usque recurrit.*"

Being so many years Bishop of Cork, he had an opportunity of providing handsomely for most of the branches of his family, and he was too good a Christian "to neglect his own household." To his two sons he gave good livings, with church dignities. To his elder brother, Dr. St. John Brown, a living worth near 1000*l.* per year. To his second brother, who was a layman, the Registry of the City of Cork, a place worth then between four and five hundred pounds per year. His nephews, his cousins, and other relations, which were bred to the Church, likewise partook of his bounties: nor did he neglect the in-

ferior Clergy (though no way related to him), who had services, large families, or considerable merit, to recommend them.

Observing one day, at a Visitation, a stout country, or rather ploughman-looking Parson in the consistory, with a tattered gown and old wig, he particularly examined him in respect to the state of his Church. The honest Parson, who felt poverty to be no disgrace, told him he was a curate of but fifty pounds per year, for which he did the duties of two churches; that he had *eight children*; that not being able to afford a horse, he walked thirty miles every year up to the Visitation; and if it was not for the additional labour of his own hands, with those of his wife and eldest son, they must want the necessaries of life!

This artless story had a visible effect even upon the pampered Levites around him. The Bishop heard him with particular attention, commended his conduct, and told him, he would take the first opportunity to remedy his situation; which he punctually performed, as in less than three months he presented him with a living, worth between *four and five hundred pounds per year*.

The poor curate, on receiving this intelligence, brought up his whole family to town, to thank in person their generous benefactor. The Bishop was pleased with this honest mark of gratitude, entertained them with great hospitality, and dismissed them with little domestic presents. He enjoyed this living for many years, and educated his family with great propriety: on every Visitation-day he previously called at the Bishop's palace, to pay his respects to his patron; and, as the Parson was always fond of punch, the first toast he drank after dinner, from a full bowl of this liquor, was "The Bishop of Cork and Ross, and God bless him!"

Dr. Brown died at the advanced age of eighty; some time before his death feeling the force of one of Dr. Johnson's maxims, "That marriages which don't find people equal, seldom make them so."



## PROGER'S PAPERS.

No. I\*.

DEAR NED,

I HAVE now received yours of the 29th of the last moneth, with the two inclosed for your brothers, which are accordingly delivered. Wee are all well in health, thanks be to God, and still used with greate civillity and courtesie, with no little hope of some good negotiation. The agent sent from the Parliament landed at Port St. Mary, by Cadiz, where he still remaineth sick, and with no small apprehension, as he hath reason, for he comes from people extremely abhorred by these.

Since my last to you, I have heard nothing from Mr. Mennell, concerning whom I can easily believe that which you write of him.

Wee yet heare nothing of his Majesties arrival at Bredah, nor of the Scotts being there; God give him good resolutions, and that he desert not my Lord of Montrossie, who onely, as I conceive, must bring them to reason.

Mr. Fanshawe is here, newly arrived with his wife and family; but how wee shall all live, God knowes.

I write this at the very instant of the receipt of your lettre, and of the post's being on horseback; soe, as I can say no more but that Mr. Chancellor is your perfect kind friend, and presents his service to you, soe doe I mine,

Your old true friend,

COTTINGTON.

*Madrid,*  
27 April 1650.

To my assured friend  
Mr. Edward Proger,  
of his Majesties Bed-  
chamber, at Paris.

No. II.

DEAR NED,

AFTER much longing to heare from you, I have gotten your letter of the 29th of the last month, which how welcome it is you will easily conjecture, when you remember and consider how much I love you, which I assure you is nothing at all diminished, what tayles soever have bine told you.

I am here rettyred out of the way, expecting what the great mercy of God will produce in favor of our good matter and afflicted country; hartelie praying for happy succeses, and with all humillity submitting all things to the blessed will of his divine majestie, to whom be all glorie and prayse for evermore.

If there bee anie thing elce to bee told you from hence, this scribe will doe it, who growes a very good Spaniard, and soe much that way affected, as hee will sometimes confesse ther is better food here then in Wales, though withall hee will be angry if that bee not accounted the country.

When you write to Harry, commend mee to him, and tell him I wish him to bee as industrious as his other two brothers, without which he will hardly thrive.

When you write to the King I pray present my humble service to him, for since Mr. Chancellor went, I have not written to him; and soe, wishing you all happynes, I rest

Your humble servant,

COTTINGTON.

*Valladolid, the 20th*  
*June 1651.*

Mr. Edward Proger.

\* See page 17. These two letters by accident were omitted.—EDITOR.

## HINTS

TO

A YOUNG AUTHOR,

BY A GENTLEMAN, LATE OF ETON COLLEGE,

*Selected from a private Correspondence.*

WHEN your little productions fell into my hands, I resolved to read them with that degree of candour which is due to the early attempts of genius; yet with all that sincerity of criticism, which is necessary to correct the wanderings, and direct the efforts, of a fertile imagination. Friendship ought to speak the language of truth; when it forbears to do so, it is no longer friendship!

In literary pursuits, particularly, we often suffer most from the indulgence of those who appear in the light of patrons and benefactors. Under the auspices of a misguided friendship, has many a work been ushered into the world, which, for the credit of the author, had much better have been consigned to oblivion. The region of Parnassus is hallowed ground; and the judicious part of mankind will detect and expose every unqualified intruder thereon. I had rather read an honest, sensible, country farmer's friendly epistle, than a pompous volume of dull rhymes, without interest or without fire, though pushed into public notice by all the artifices of presuming pedantry.

There is a degree of inspiration with which the mere mechanical rhymers is unacquainted; and he, who is not a recipient of that inspiration, ought never attempt the sacred task of poetry:

“From Heav'n descends

“The flame of genius to the human breast,

“And love, and beauty, and poetic joy,  
“And inspiration.” AKENSIDE.

Dr. Blair says, “The primary art of a Poet is to please, and to move; and, therefore, it is to the imagination and to the passions that he speaks.” I would therefore recommend to you, never to *write*, unless you *feel*. Let not the *head* attempt any thing in which the *heart* is not interested.

Do not rashly deem me a fastidious critic, though, in the perusal of your poems, I have taken the liberty to mark either words or whole passages, which

seemed to me to require alteration. I am well aware that whatever success may attend them has been more owing to their real merit, than the little help I could give them; yet I hope that has not been useless.

You first ask my opinion of *local* poetry: let me then first give you my ideas on this kind of writing:

Description will please most, or perhaps please *only*, when either the objects of it are new, or are placed in a new and natural light. The face of nature, and the employments, sports, and scenes, of country life, have a general likeness, which tires in description, unless diversified with habits of the times, or manners; and in these nicer discriminations, lies the art of the Poet. Look at Milton's Allegro, and Penseroso; then, much lower, to Dyer's Grongar Hill; again, to Denham's Cooper's Hill, and Pope's Windsor Forest.

Pastoral poetry, as we are more and more removed from the reality, is more and more neglected; while The Bath Guide, in a light, and Cowper's Task, in a serious way, will never want admirers.

Local descriptions are always difficult. A place worth the notice of a Poet, either for its beautiful or romantic situation, will require so much variety, richness, and boldness of imagery and language, to convey his idea of the scene to his readers, that no one has perhaps satisfied himself in the attempt; while the colours of times and manners may be more easily hit off by the Poet, and their likenesses acknowledged by the reader. Believe me, it is better to be found fault with, than not to be read; and this kind of writing will hardly engage readers of the day, much less will it bear repetition.

In Grongar Hill and Windsor Forest you find the description too much limited to place, and must see too the difficulty of succeeding in such a line, when you discover faults even in those; or, at last,

must



must feel, and own yourself but weakly entertained.

In manners, the nicer discriminations you make the better. In descriptive scenes of general poetry, great images, strong outline, and colouring, is necessary. In a *landscape*, a painter looks for scope, light and shade, distance, and general effect. In a *portrait*, he will more attend to a quick eye, or a strong feature, than the hue of the cheek, or colour of the hair.

I cannot indeed but acknowledge, that when the scene is great and uncommon, the reader may be proportionably interested in the description. I never read those lines in Collins's Eclogues, but my mind is struck with grand and awful ideas :

" In silent horror, o'er the boundless waste,

" The driver Hassan, with his camels, past !

\* \* \* \* \*

" The sultry sun had gain'd the middle sky ;

" And not a tree, and not an herb was nigh.

" The beasts, with pain, their dusty way pursue,

" Shrill roar'd the winds, and dreary was the view !"

Here the Poet has evidently great advantages ; but we should likewise have found ourselves deeply affected with the bare account, from the mouth of any traveller who had been in a similar situation.

The following lines, in a succeeding Eclogue, of the same author, I have always considered as peculiarly happy :

" And first, review that long-extended plain,

" And yon wide groves, already pass'd with pain ;

" Yon rugged cliff, whose dang'rous path we try'd,

" And last, this lofty mountain's weary side."

Here the "imitative harmony" has an astonishing effect ; the reader's mental eye wanders over the prospect ; and, with extreme labour, he seems to climb

" This lofty mountain's weary side !"

In the last lines of this little poem the scene and the circumstances are so

blended, we know not which most to admire :

" He said ; when loud along the vale was heard

" A shriller shriek, and newer fires appear'd ;

" The affrighted shepherds, thro' the dews of night,

" Wide o'er the moonlight hills renew'd their flight."

I might produce numerous instances of happy description from the above, and other authors ; but the subject must be good indeed, and circumstances well adapted, to render this kind of writing what I could wish.

But while I am treating of rhyme in general, I cannot conclude without observing, that the best models I can recommend are, perhaps, Pope's *Eloisa to Abelard*, and part of *Dryden's Tales*.

In Churchill's *Satires* you find another kind of rhyme, of which a celebrated critic has likewise spoken highly. In them you will see a steady rapidity, and the verses running into each other for several couplets ; yet nearly as harmonious and flowing as those of Pope or Dryden.

I have already plunged so deep in criticism, that I wonder at my own rashness, and fear for my safe return : nevertheless, on perusing your last, I find myself impelled, as it were, to drop a few words respecting blank verse. In your poem, I must think (in Phillips) you have set a wrong model before you, and this seems to be its principal fault. Miltonian verse, through the slavish adherence of imitators, too often swells from the true sublime into turgid bombast. I nevertheless agree with Dr. Blair, that "The boldness, freedom, and variety, of our blank verse, is infinitely more favourable than rhyme to all kinds of sublime poetry."

Milton's taste, formed by a perfect knowledge of the works of antiquity, led him to imitate their style of verse, as given by their best poets, Homer and Virgil. His skill in music, his own good ear, and perfect command of language, gave his verse an harmonious variety and cadence, which Phillips is not equally skilled to attain. Phillips makes the same breaks in his metre, uses many of the same uncommon words, the same position of his epithets, and full as many liberties ; but still, his verses want much of the harmony of his pattern, and he

seems to avoid a period, at the end of a verse, as if he was afraid of it. Now, by imitating Phillips, you have really Milton at second-hand. Observe that Thomson, Akenside, and most of our minor Poets, have chosen a different style. Thomson, next to Milton, is difficult to imitate with success; and, indeed, he is rather too verbose and diffuse, to deserve unlimited admiration, or imitation. His images are so well and pleasantly selected, that we may say he looked at nature with a poet's eye; but he wrote, almost, with a pedant's pen. I need not point out to you Shakspeare as a pattern of perfection; but it is a vain and mortifying task to attempt to imitate the inimitable. You will not from hence infer that I am so dazzled by its beauties, as to deem Shakspeare's style free from blemish.

Cowper's Task, published in 1786, would, I think, afford you great pleasure in the perusal; and at once shew you an easy and elegant style of blank verse.

In Cowper's works are very many beauties, and some faults. These you will soon discover: his descriptions are excellent! he frequently resembles Shakspeare; he softens the horror of Young's Night Thoughts ("I speak with reverence") into a pleasing earnestness on serious points; and the general frame of his metre is a mixture of Shakspeare, Young, and Thomson.

Of the other kinds of composition much might be said; but it is to my ad-

vantage, as well as yours, rather to refer you to those works which, for depth of judgment and justness of criticism, have obtained deserved celebrity; among which number you will not forget Blair's Lectures, and Johnson's Lives of the Poets; from the former of which, I would ever have you keep in view this judicious remark: "The public ear is become refined. It will not easily bear what is slovenly and incorrect. Every author must aspire to some merit in expression, as well as in sentiment, if he would not incur the danger of being neglected and despised."

While they corroborate the above, these lines of Boileau, with which I conclude, may check the presumption of a bad author; but they will rather stimulate, than discourage, the man of real genius:

"Chuse a just style, be grave without constraint,

"Great without pride, and lovely without paint;

"Write what your reader may be pleas'd to hear,

"And for the measure have a tuneful ear.

"Would you your works for ever should remain,

"And, after ages past, be sought again,

"In all you write observe, with care and art,

"To move the passions, and incline the heart."

W. H.

East India House, Aug. 30th, 1798.

### ANECDOTES.

FONTENELLE's celebrated question to a tedious and unaffecting sonata, "*Sonate que me veux tu?*" has long been received in the world as an excellent *bon mot*. Dr. Johnson's was however much stronger, and had more finesse in it, when on being observed one day to be very inattentive at a concert (where a celebrated flute-player was running his divisions upon that elegant instrument), and upon being told how extremely difficult that musical effort was to which he paid so little attention:—"Difficult! do you say it is, my good friend: I wish it were impossible!" Of music, however, he used to say, it was the only *sensual pleasure that was without vice*. He laughed heartily at a quibbling application that was made of a line of Virgil's to one of Handel's long fugues:

"Sed fugit interea, fugit irreparabile tempus."

#### DR. TISSOT, OF LAUSANNE.

This ingenious Physician's Book, called "*avis au peuple sur leur Santé*," gave birth to the incomparable book of Dr. Buchan's, called "*Domestic Medicine*." Dr. Tissot was formerly a great prescriber of Whey and Tepid Baths, upon the principle, that in many diseased subjects the serous part of the blood was too thick. A wag wrote over his fine gardens, at Lausanne,

"*Le petit lait & les bains*

"*Ont fait fleurir ces jardins;*

"Tepid Baths and Whey

"For these fine gardens pay."

The Doctor was consulted for a hypochondriacal Genoese Nobleman. On the back of the prescription he wrote, "This patient will never take the pains to get cured;" well knowing, that in a certain state of this disorder the patient will make no efforts.



The progress of husbandry has for years past occupied much attention in Denmark. The Economical Society made it a first object to procure persons capable of undertaking and directing a School of Husbandry: a most laudable undertaking, which was most amply provided for from the funds which General Claffen devoted for the purpose. Natural Philosophy, Botany, Chemistry, Geometry, and Mechanics, are studiously sought after, so far as these sciences are of utility to Agriculture, and the benefits already derived from this establishment are very great. Foreigners are not excluded from holding the first department; but as a knowledge of the Danish language is absolutely necessary, few will be found properly qualified.

The following pathetic Address to the Deity was found in the purse of a lady of high rank, who had, on the evening previous to its date, heard that her only son was dead in India. The exquisite consolation, which a habit of religion inspires, can never be proved more forcibly than in the present instance. Its author died within the fortnight, and the following, with many others of a similar tendency, were found in her pocket. The amiable Nobleman, who regrets the loss of such a wife, has confided them to a lover of her virtues.

" July 23d, 1790.

" This morning I arose from my bed, afflicted and distressed in my soul, O God! which thou knowest—To whom but thee, Creator, can the wretched come? I offered up my humble petition to thee for resignation to thy will, and a calm already pervades my soul. O Faith, powerful Faith! which leads me to the rock of my defence, reign over my confiding mind, and the All-powerful will hear my prayer, and admit my cry. Thou canst, Almighty,—thy will, not mine, be done—add energy to my feeble endeavours to be resigned to this trial which Infinite Wisdom insists. Point on, Redeemer, point on; and let the difficulties, crosses, and afflictions I meet with, inspire me with a new desire, a new ardour to be thine, and thine alone! Let me have renewed strength to pursue thee; all the rest is vain. Prostrate is my soul before thee, Lord of Light and Life! Thou hast recalled the child thou gavest me, O may I never murmur at thy decrees! May I never be wanting in heart-felt submission to thy will! for it is the desire of my life to please and obey thee, above every other consideration. Hear me urge the merits of a dying Saviour, through whose prevailing name we shall obtain life everlasting, and be rejoined to adore thee for ever and ever, Amen.

## STATEMENT

OF THE WEALTH AND PROPERTY OF GREAT BRITAIN.

ALTHOUGH we cannot at present ascertain the principles on which the following calculations were made; yet, as they have been admitted by many of our best political writers, they are presumed to be tolerably correct.

They were drawn up some time ago, and consequently may now be supposed capable of an addition to most of the sums here specified.

The annual value of the lands of Great Britain is generally estimated at 20 millions. The value of the fee thereof, at 20 years purchase, therefore is 400,000,000

The value of the stock on the said lands may be estimated at five times the yearly value, the stock on land being commonly so estimated, 100,000,000

The cash of Great Britain, 40,000,000

The tonnage of the shipping of the port of London is computed 200,000l. which may be estimated about one-fourth of the mercantile shipping of the whole island, which then amounts to 800,000 tons, which, at 10 pounds per ton, gives 8,000,000

The merchandize and goods brought to us for our home and foreign trade, and our consumption, may be computed at 5 times the value of the shipping, which will be 40,000,000

The royal navy, without ordnance, 6,000,000

The value of our home manufactures 20,000,000

Our plate, jewels, and rich furniture 20,000,000

Total £.634,000,000

THE

THE  
LONDON REVIEW  
AND  
LITERARY JOURNAL,  
FOR SEPTEMBER 1798.

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

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An Account of the English Colony in New South Wales, with Remarks on the Dispositions, Customs, Manners, &c. of the Native Inhabitants of that Country. To which are added, Some Particulars of New Zealand; compiled, by Permission, from the MSS. of Lieutenant-Governor King. By David Collins, Esq. [late] Judge Advocate and Secretary of the Colony. Illustrated by [Twenty-four] Engravings. 1798. Cadell and Davies. 4to. 68o Pages. 2l. 2s.

TO the Statesman, the Philosopher, and the Historian, the present Volume will afford an ample field for contemplation; and even such readers as seek for entertainment only, may find gratification in the perusal of it. A wise and humane policy suggested a scheme to diminish the number of objects of public execution; and, by deportation, to afford opportunity for reviving virtue, or at least to turn to public advantage the constrained labour of incorrigible vice.

Captain Collins, in a brief epistle, inscribes his Work to Lord Viscount Sydney, whom he terms the Originator of the Plan of Colonization for New South Wales. The style of the Dedication is terse, and, though sufficiently respectful, is free from that fulsome adulation so frequent in similar cases, but which can only disgrace a writer and ought to disgust his patron.

No person certainly can be presumed to have been better qualified to record the Foundation and Progress of the yet infant Establishment of New South Wales, than he who, having accompanied the first settlers, held during nine years the office of Secretary of the Colony. Of the Design and Tendency of the Work we cannot better inform our Readers than in the words of the Author himself, who modestly "trusts that it will be found to contain much information interesting in its nature, and that has not

been anticipated by any former productions on the same subject.

"If he should be thought to have been sometimes too minute in his detail, he hopes it will be considered, that the transactions here recorded were penned as they occurred, with the feelings that at the moment they naturally excited in the mind; and that circumstances which, to an indifferent reader, may appear trivial, to a spectator and participant seem often of importance. To the design of this Work (which was, to furnish a complete record of the transactions of the Colony from its foundation), accuracy, and a degree of minuteness in detail, seemed essential; and, on reviewing his manuscript, the Author saw little that, consistently with his plan, he could persuade himself to suppress.

"For his labours he claims no credit beyond what may be due to the strictest fidelity in his narrative. It was not a romance that he had to give to the world; nor has he gone out of the track that actual circumstances prepared for him, to furnish food for sickly minds, by fictitious relations of adventures that never happened, but which are, by a certain description of readers, perused with avidity, and not unfrequently considered as the only passages deserving of notice.

"Though to a work of this nature a style ornamental and luxuriant would have been evidently inapplicable, yet the  
Author



Author has not been wholly inattentive to this particular, but has endeavoured to temper the dry and formal manner of the mere journalist with something of the historian's ease. Long sequestered, however, from literary society, and from convenient access to books, he had no other models than those which memory could supply; and therefore does not presume to think his Volume proof against the rigid censor: but to liberal criticism he submits, with the confidence of a man conscious of having neither negligence nor presumption to impute to himself. He wrote to beguile the tedium of many a heavy hour; and when he wrote, looked not beyond the satisfaction which at some future period might be afforded to a few friends, as well as to his own mind, by a review of those hardships, which in common with his colleagues he had endured and overcome; hardships which in some degree he supposes to be inseparable from the first establishment of any colony; but to which, from the peculiar circumstances and description of the settlers in this instance, were attached additional difficulties.

"In the progress of his not unpleasing task, the Author began to think that his labours might prove interesting beyond the small circle of his private friends; that some account of the gradual reformation of such flagitious characters as had by many (and those not illiberal) persons in this country been considered as past the probability of amendment, might be not unacceptable to the benevolent part of mankind, but might even tend to cherish the seeds of virtue, and to open new streams from the pure fountain of mercy\*.

"Nor was he without hope, that through the humble medium of this History, the untutored savage, emerging from darkness and barbarism, might find additional friends among the better-informed members of civilized society.

\* "It often happens," says Dr. Johnson, "that in the loose, and thoughtless, and dissipated, there is a secret radical worth, which may shoot out by proper cultivation; that the spark of heaven, though dimmed and obstructed, is yet not extinguished, but may, by the breath of counsel and exhortation, be kindled into flame.

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"Let none too hastily conclude that all goodness is lost, though it may for a time be clouded and overwhelmed; for most minds are the slaves of external circumstances, and conform to any hand that undertakes to mould them; roll down any torrent of custom in which they happen to be caught; or bend to any importunity that bears hard against them."

RAMBLER, No. 70.

advantage.

"With these impressions, therefore, he felt it a sort of duty to offer his Book to the world; and should the objects alluded to be in any degree promoted by it, he shall consider its publication as the most fortunate circumstance of his life.

"Occurrences such as he has had to relate are not often presented to the public; they do not, indeed, often happen. It is not, perhaps, once in a century that colonies are established in the most remote parts of the habitable globe; and it is seldom that men are found existing perfectly in a state of nature. When such circumstances do occur, curiosity, and still more laudable sentiments, must be excited. The gratification even of curiosity alone might have formed a sufficient apology for the Author; but he has seen too much of virtue, even among the vicious, to be indifferent to the sufferings, or backward in promoting the felicities, of human nature.

"A few words, he hopes, may be allowed him respecting the Colony itself, for which he acknowledges what, he trusts, will be considered as at least an excusable partiality. He bore his share of the distresses and calamities which it suffered; and at his departure, in the ninth year of its growth, with pleasure saw it wear an aspect of ease and comfort that seemed to bid defiance to future difficulties. The hardships which it sustained were certainly attributable to mischance, not to misconduct. The Crown was fortunate in the selection of its Governors, not less with respect to the gentlemen who were sent out expressly in that capacity, than in those on whom the temporary administration occasionally devolved.

"Under Governor Hunter, who at present presides there, the resources of the Country and the energies of the Colonists will assuredly be called forth. The intelligence, discretion, and perseverance of that officer will be zealously applied to discover and fix every local

advantage. His well-known humanity will not fail to secure the savage islander from injury or mortification; reconcile him to the restraints, and induce him to participate in the enjoyments, of civilized society; and instruct him to appreciate justly the blessings of rational freedom, whose salutary restrictions are not less conducive to individual benefit than to the general weal.

"With respect to the resources of the Settlement, there can be little doubt, that at this moment it is able to support itself in the article of grain; and the wild flock of cattle to the westward of the Nepean will soon render it independent on this country in the article of animal food. As to its utility, beside the circumstance of its freeing the mother country from the depraved branches of her offspring, in some instances reforming their dispositions, and in all cases rendering their labour and talents conducive to the public good, it may prove a valuable nursery to our East India possessions for soldiers and seamen.

"If, beside all this, a Whale Fishery should be established, another great benefit may accrue to the parent country from the coast of New South Wales.

"The Island, moreover, abounds with fine timber, in every respect adapted to the purposes of ship-building: iron too it possesses in abundance. Coal has been found there, and some veins of copper; and however inconsiderable the quantity of these articles that has been hitherto found, yet the proof of their existence will naturally lead to farther research, and most probably terminate in complete success.

"The flax plant grows spontaneously, and may, with the assistance of proper implements and other necessities, be turned to very profitable account.

"The climate is for the most part temperate and healthy; cattle are prolific; and fruits and culinary vegetables thrive with almost a tropical luxuriance.

"To be brief: Such is the English Colony in New South Wales, for which the Author is anxiously solicitous to obtain the candid consideration of his countrymen; among whom it has been painful to him to remark a disposition too prevalent for regarding it with odium and disgust."

The *Voyage from England to Botany Bay*, not being strictly comprehended in the Title of the Book, has been narrated

in the form of an *Introduction*, and occupies 38 pages of a smaller type than that on which the body of the work is printed. In this part of the Volume little novelty will be expected: the Author, however, seems at no time to have been an inattentive observer.

On the 13th of May 1787 the convoy failed from Spithead with the first settlers, and the difficulties of the enterprize very soon began to appear; for on the 20th of the same month a design was formed among the convicts on board the Scarborough transport, to mutiny and take possession of the ship: fortunately, however, it was discovered, and timely measures of prevention adopted.

The occurrences during the stay which the ships made at Teneriffe, at the Brazils, and at the Cape of Good Hope, are well told; respecting the two first-mentioned places, in particular, we find much original remark, interspersed occasionally with reflections that do honour to the heart of the writer.

They were at Santa Cruz on the day of Corpus Christi, a day of great religious observance and ceremony in Catholic countries. In deference to the piety of the inhabitants, we find that

"The business of watering, getting off wine, &c. was suspended by Captain Phillip's directions until the morrow, to prevent the least interruption being given by any of the people under his command to the ceremonies and processions which were to take place. Those officers, whose curiosity led them to observe the religious proceedings of the day, very prudently attended uncovered, and knelt, wherever kneeling was required, in the streets, and in their churches; for, when it was considered that the same great Creator of the Universe was worshipped alike by Protestant and Catholic, what difficulty could the mind have in divesting their pageant of its tinsel, its trappings, and its censers, and joining with sincerity in offering the purest incense, that of a grateful heart?"

—p. vii.

"On the skirts of the town (says Capt. C.), to the southward, we visited a workhouse, which had been originally designed for the reception of the mendicants with which the town had been very much infested. About forty families had subscribed a certain sum to erect this building, and to furnish it in a manner every



every way convenient and consistent with such a design. But we were informed that the Governor had filled it with the daughters of the labouring poor, who were here instructed in weaving and spinning, and were brought up in industry and cleanliness, remaining in the house until of a marriageable age, when a portion equal to ten pounds sterling was given with each on the day of her nuptials. This and the other expences of the house were furnished by a fund produced from the labour of the young people, who appeared all in the same dress, plain indeed, but cleanly and neat.

"We heard with surprise, and not without regret, that this institution was likely to fail to the ground whenever the Governor's departure should take place, the subscribers being dissatisfied with the plan that was then pursued, alledging that their money had been given to get rid of their beggars, whose numbers were not diminished; and that the children were only taught what they could learn from their mothers at home. To us however, judging without prejudice or partiality, the design of the institution appeared to have been more effectually answered by striking at the root of beggary, than if the charity had been merely confined to objects who would have been found daily to multiply, from the comfortable provision held out to them by that charity.

"A whole-length picture of the Governor was hung up in the working-rooms of the house. He was represented, agreeably to the end that was at first proposed by the institution, conducting a miserable object to the gate of the workhouse."—p. ix.

In describing their stay at the town of Rio de Janeiro, Capt. Collins makes the following remarks:

"To a stranger nothing could appear more remarkable than the innumerable religious processions which were to be seen at all hours in this town. At the close of every day an image of the Virgin was borne in procession through the principal streets, the attendants arrayed in white surplices, and bearing in their hands lighted tapers; chanting at the same time praises to her in Latin. To this, as well as to all other religious processions, the guards turned out, grounded

their arms, kneeled, and shewed the most submissive marks of respect; and the bells of each church or convent in the vicinity of their progress sounded a peal while they were passing.

"Every church, chapel, or convent, being under the auspices of some tutelary saint, particular days were set apart as the festival of each, which were opened with public prayers, and concluded with processions, music, and fireworks. The church and altars of the particular saint whose protection was to be solicited were decorated with all the splendour of superstitution\*, and illuminated both within and without. During several hours after dark, on these solemn festivals, the inhabitants might be seen walking to and from the church, dressed in their best habiliments, accompanied by their children, and attended by their slaves and their carriages.

"An instance was related to us, of the delay that was thrown in the way of labour by this extravagant parade of public worship, and the strict observance of saints' days, which, though calculated, no doubt, by the glare which surrounds the shrine, and decorates the vesture of its priests, to impress and keep in awe the minds of the lower sort of people, Indians and slaves, had nevertheless been found to be not without its evil effects:

"A ship from Lisbon, laden chiefly with bale goods, was burnt to the water's edge, with her whole cargo, and much private property, the fourth day after her anchoring in the harbour, owing to the intervention of a sabbath and two saints' days, which unfortunately ensued that of her arrival. All that could be done was, to tow the vessel on shore near the Island of Cobres, clear of the shipping in the bay, where grounding, she was totally consumed. One of the passengers, whose whole property was destroyed with her, came out to fill an high judicial employment, and had with all his family removed from Lisbon for that purpose, bringing with him whatever he had valuable in Europe.

"At a corner of almost every street in the town we observed a small altar, dedicated generally to the Virgin, and decorated with curtains and lamps. Before these altars, at the close of every evening, the negroes assembled to chant

\* We were informed that they never permitted any base metals near their altars; all their vessels, &c. being of the purest gold or silver."

their

their vespers, kneeling together in long rows in the street. The policy of thus keeping the minds of so large a body, as that of the black people in this town, not only in constant employment, but in awe and subjection, by the almost perpetual exercise of religious worship, was too obvious to need a comment. In a colony where the servants were more numerous than the masters, a military, however excellent, ought not to be the only controul; to keep the mind in subjection must be as necessary as to provide a check on the personal conduct.

"The trades-people of the town have adopted a regulation, which must prove of infinite convenience to strangers, as well as to the inhabitants. We found the people of one profession or trade dwelling together in one, two, or as many streets as were necessary for their numbers to occupy. Thus, for instance, the apothecaries resided in the principal street, or Rua Direita, as it was named; one or more streets were assigned to the jewellers; and a whole district appeared to be occupied by the mercers. By this regulation, the labour of traversing from one street to another, in search of any article which the purchaser might wish to have a choice of, was avoided\*. Most of the articles were from Europe, and were sold at a high price.

"Houses here were built, after the fashion of the mother country, with a small wooden balcony over the entrance; but to the eye of one accustomed to the cheerful appearance of glass windows, a certain sombre cast seemed to pervade even their best and widest streets, the light being conveyed through window-frames of close lattice-work. Some of these, indeed, being decorated on the outside with paint and some gilding, rather improved the look of the houses to which they belonged.

"The winter, we were informed, was the only season in which the inhabitants could make excursions into the country; for when the sun came to the southward of the line, the rain, as they most energetically assured us, descended for between two and three months rather in seas than in torrents. At this season they confined themselves to their houses in the town, only venturing out by the unscorching light of the moon, or at those intervals when the rains were moderated into showers. But, though the summer season is so extremely hot, the use of

the cold bath, we found, was wholly unknown to the inhabitants.

"The women of the town of Rio de Janeiro, being born within the tropics, could not be expected to possess the best complexions; but their features were in general expressive—the eye dark and lively, with a striking eye-brow. The hair was dark, and nature had favoured them with that ornament in uncommon profusion: this they mostly wore with powder, flaired to a high point before, and tied in several folds behind. By their parents they were early bred up to much useful knowledge, and were generally mistresses of the polite accomplishments of music, singing, and dancing. Their conversation appeared to be lively, at times breaking out in sallies of mirth and wit, and at others displaying judgment and good sense. In their dress for making or receiving visits, they chiefly affected silks and gay colours; but in the mornings, when employed in the necessary duties of the house, a thin but elegant robe or mantle thrown over the shoulders was the only upper garment worn. Both males and females were early taught to dress as men and women; and we had many opportunities of seeing a hoop on a little Donna of three years of age, and a bag and a sword on a Senor of six. This appearance was as difficult to reconcile as that of the saints and virgins in their churches being decorated with powdered perruques, swords, laced clothes, and full-dressed suits.

"Attentions to the women were perhaps carried farther in this place than is customary in Europe. To a lady, in the presence of a gentleman, a servant never was suffered to hand even a glass of water, the gentleman (with a respectful approaching to adoration) performing that office; and these gallantries appeared to be received as the homage due to their superior rank in the creation. It was said, indeed, that they were not disinclined to intrigues, but in public the strictest decorum and propriety of behaviour was always observed in the women, single as well as married. At houses where several people of both sexes were met together, the eye, on entering the room, was instantly hurt, at perceiving the female part of the company ranged and seated by themselves on one side, and the gentlemen on the other, an arrangement certainly unfavourable to private or particular conversation. These daughters

\* The same useful regulation is observed at Aleppo."



of the Sun should, however, neither be censured nor wondered at, if found indulging in pleasures against which even the constitutions of colder regions are not proof. If frozen chastity be not always found among the children of ice and snow, can she be looked for among the inhabitants of climates where frost was never felt? Yet heartily should she be welcomed wherever she may be found, and doubly prized if met with unexpectedly."—p. xviii.

They quitted the Brazils on the 4th of September, on their passage to the Cape; but in this part of the voyage nothing very remarkable happened, except a conspiracy on board the *Alexander* transport, of which the object was, to release some of the prisoners when the ship should arrive at the Cape. This, however, was discovered and checked, and the Expedition reached Table Bay on the 13th of October; having crossed over from one continent to the other, a distance of upwards of eleven hundred leagues, in the short space of five weeks and four days, and fortunately without separation, or any accident having happened to the fleet.

"At the time of our arrival at Cape Town (says the Captain) the inhabitants had scarcely recovered from the consternation into which they had been thrown by one of the black people called Malays, with whom the place abounded; and who, taking offence at the Governor for not returning him to Batavia (where, it seemed, he was of consequence among his own countrymen, and whence he had been sent to the Cape as a punishment for some offence,) worked himself up to phrenzy by the effect of opium, and, arming himself with variety of weapons, rushed forth in the dusk of the evening, killing or maiming indiscriminately all who were so unfortunate as to be in his route, women alone excepted. He stabbed the centinel at the gate of the Company's gardens, and placed himself at his post, waiting some time in expectation of the Governor's appearance, who narrowly escaped the fate intended for him, by its falling on another person accidentally passing that way. On being pursued, he fled with incredible swiftness to the Table Mountain at the back of the town, whence this single miscreant, still animated by the effect of the opium, for two days resisted and defied every force that was sent against him. The alarm and terror into which the town

was thrown were inconceivable; for two days none ventured from within their houses, either masters or slaves; for an order was issued (as the most likely means of destroying him, should he appear in the town), that whatever Malay was seen in the streets should be instantly killed by the soldiery. On the evening of the second day, however, he was taken alive on the Table Mountain, having done much injury to those who took him, and was immediately consigned to the death he merited, being broken on the wheel, and his head and members severed after the execution, and distributed in different parts of the country.

"Of this man, who had killed fourteen of the inhabitants, and desperately wounded nearly double that number, it was remarked, that in his progress his fury fell only on men, women passing him unhurt; and it was as extraordinary as it was unfortunate, that among those whom his rage destroyed, were some of the most deserving and promising young men in the town. This, at Batavia, was called running a muck, or amock, and frequently happened there, but was the first instance of the kind known at the Cape. Since that time, every Malay, or other slave, having business in the street after a certain hour in the evening, is obliged to carry a lighted lantern, on pain of being stopped by the centinel, and kept in custody until morning. Murder and villany are strongly depicted on the features of the slaves of that nation; and such of them as dared to speak of this dreadful catastrophe clearly appeared to approve the behaviour of their countryman."—p. xxviii.

The departure from the Cape is thus feelingly mentioned:

"It was natural to indulge at this moment a melancholy reflection which obtruded itself upon the mind. The land behind us was the abode of a civilized people; that before us was the residence of savages. When, if ever, we might again enjoy the commerce of the world, was doubtful and uncertain. The refreshments and the pleasures, of which we had so liberally partaken at the Cape, were to be exchanged for coarse fare and hard labour at New South Wales. All communication with families and friends now cut off, we were leaving the world behind us, to enter on a state unknown; and, as if it had been necessary to imprint this idea more strongly on our minds, and to render the sensation still

more poignant, at the close of the evening we spoke a ship from London. The metropolis of our native country, its pleasures, its wealth, and its consequence, thus accidentally presented to the mind, failed not to afford a most striking contrast with the object now principally in our view."

On the 19th of January 1788 they were

gratified with the sight of the entrance into Botany Bay, and on the 20th came to an anchor.

Having thus briefly mentioned the Introductory part of the Volume before us, we shall, in our next Review, notice the more important subject of the Colony itself.

[ *To be continued.* ]

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.

(*Concluded from Page 109.*)

THE Commerce of Portugal, according to Mr. Murphy's statement, is in a very flourishing condition at present, compared with what it was at the beginning of this century. The reign of Joseph I. as he justly observes, formed a new epocha, not only in the commerce of the kingdom, but in the general system of its political economy : yet, strange to relate, though he has allotted an intire Chapter to "Anecdotes of the Kings of Portugal;" or, more properly, to an abridged history of their respective reigns, beginning with Alphonso I. the son of the renowned Count Henry, grandson of Robert the First Duke of Burgundy ; he has thought proper, without assigning any reason for such an unpardonable deficiency, to conclude his work with the reign of John V. who died in 1750 : so that we are unexpectedly deprived of the most interesting part of the modern history of Portugal, and consequently of that important information which the transactions of a Monarch, whose reign lasted twenty-seven years, and produced the most beneficial regulations in the commercial and political affairs of the country, would afford. We throw out the hint in case of a second edition in the present form, or of an impression in octavo, at a moderate price, which we recommend.

To return to the subject of Commerce, we are informed, that since the epocha above-mentioned, "The trade of the English with the Portuguese has rapidly declined ; owing partly to the concessions made by the latter to other nations, and partly to the improvements they have made in their own commerce and manufactures. It appears, by the registers

of the Custom House at Lisbon, that in the years 1774 and 1775 the commerce of the English with that capital alone exceeded double the aggregate commerce of all other nations. In the year 1785, the difference between the value of the exports from England to Portugal, and the imports from that country to England, amounted to 511,216l. 18s. which balance was therefore against Portugal ; but of late years it is apprehended that the consumption of the staple commodities of England, which are woollen goods and hardware, has diminished so considerably, that the commerce of the two nations probably would have been nearly on a par," if the actual decrease of the demand for Oporto wine, owing to the additional duties on the importation of this article, had not turned the pecuniary balance again in favour of England. It is then an enquiry meriting the most serious attention of our merchants, what are the other causes of the decline of this valuable branch of our foreign trade ; particularly, whether our woollen goods, exported to that country, have not been worse in quality for the usual prices, than they were thirty years back ; and whether many well-founded complaints, with respect to scanty measure and deficient breadths, have not given a decided preference to the French manufactures of late years ? It is a very great misfortune when the taxes, which the necessities of the State have imposed on any manufactures, serve as a pretext for fraudulent practices on the part of the fabricators, such as raising the prices above the ratio of the taxes laid on by the Government ; and, in addition to this, making the articles of a worse quality



quality than the former standard: these are evils of the first magnitude, and the same time it is extremely difficult to apply an adequate remedy; but the parties concerned in such frauds may properly be styled *commercial traitors* to their country. We shall give one instance exhibiting the nature of these illicit transactions, which we are apprehensive are more prevalent in the woollen, than any other branch of our manufactures.

During Lord North's administration, a new tax of 5 per cent. was laid on crystal glass; immediately the glass-sellers raised the price of bird-cage glasses (for seeds and water) from 6d. to 8d. an increase of 25 per cent. on that article, though the tax did not amount to an halfpenny.

"According to the most authentic accounts, the Falmouth packets brought from Portugal to England, in the space of thirteen years, from 1759 to 1772, 9,319,938l. sterling in bullion and gold," and it is within our memory that for many years prior to 1759, Portugal coins were so abundant in currency at London, that merchants and tradesmen, having bills drawn upon them, and keeping cash at their bankers, underwrote them, Payable in Ports, the bankers being overstocked with Portugal gold. The British subsidy to the renowned Frederick II. King of Prussia, of one million annually, from the year 1756 to the conclusion of the war, carried off great part of this treasure; for his Prussian Majesty's agents bought up the 36-shilling pieces and the moidores at a premium, and they were melted down at Berlin, mixed with a larger portion of alloy, and re-coined into Prussian ducats.

But the final drain of Portuguese coin from England happened during the American War; when the contractors for our army in America bought up the remainder at the Bank, and wherever they could procure them, at a small premium, to be remitted to America for the payment of the troops. The last importation of this specie, of which we have any public account, is noticed by our Author, who informs us, that in the year 1783 there arrived at Falmouth three packet boats with 100,000l. sterling. "This sum, however, was not thrown into circulation; and, as it was brought from Lisbon in the present reign, notwithstanding a guard-boat has been appointed to reconnoitre every British packet, to prevent contraband traffic," it is to be presumed that so large a sum

in Portuguese gold coin could not have been exported without permission from their Government; it may therefore be a question worth agitating by our Merchants and by the Bank Directors, whether some measures might not be concerted to engage the Court of Portugal to licence the exportation of its gold coin to England, which might be beneficial to the nation at this crisis, when an increased circulation of specie is a desirable object?

In Chapter XIII. we have an account of the Premiums offered and adjudged by the Royal Academy of Lisbon since the year 1783; but the distinction between the offered and the adjudged is not clearly pointed out, yet we are interested in the decision of the following: "What are the physical defects in the preparation of salting our fish, whereby its preservative and nutritive qualities are injured; and by what means might this important branch of our sustenance and commerce be perfected?—50 mil reis.

The fish from Newfoundland and other parts, brought to the different ports of the kingdom of Portugal by British ships one year with another, Mr. Murphy values at 720,000,000 reis, or 202,500l. sterling; now, as this beneficial article of commerce has declined considerably within these few years, it would be satisfactory to know, if the diminution is in any degree owing to the above premiums having been claimed, and the defects in curing their own fish thereby removed. Article XV. offers a gold medal, value 30 mil reis, for recovering any person apparently drowned. This premium we know has been repeatedly claimed, and the success attending the Portuguese Humane Society has been partly owing to the correspondence and communications of The Royal Humane Society of London, which merits a more general encouragement, and more ample support, than it has hitherto met with.

Chapter XIV. is a translation from Dominick Vandelli, LL.D. a Portuguese Author, "On the preference that Agriculture claims over Manufactures in Portugal." The following observation of this sensible Author contains, in Mr. Murphy's opinion, a bold assertion to issue from a Portuguese; but it appears in another light to the writer of this Review, who, from the best authority, knows that very high expectations are formed of the general and extensive improvements which are prepared, ready for carrying into execution, on the accession

cession of the present Heir to the Throne of Portugal, if his judicious system of political economy is not impeded by the infamous intrigues, or by the open violence, of the tyrannical French Directory :

"As the kingdom is now in a state that calls for a general reformation, ought not a wise King and an able Minister to give a renovating impulse to all departments of public administration, and leave the passing age and future generations to avail themselves of such a glorious momentum, that one day would crown the happiness of the nation."—*Vandelli's Memoir*. He likewise asserts, "That Agriculture declines, because the peasantry are continually diminishing; being tempted to emigrate in considerable numbers every year, through extreme poverty, and the prospect of getting land gratuitously to cultivate in foreign countries, and other encouragements that are withheld from them in their own; and, with respect to Manufactures, he observes, that in order to derive advantage from them, they must be sold on moderate terms: but how can that be, unless the artisan and factor be supplied with the necessaries of life, and the raw materials to work with, at a reduced price?" This may apply to other countries besides Portugal; and, most assuredly, if the price of the necessaries of life, and of the raw materials, are exorbitant in any nation, relying for an extensive foreign commerce on its manufactures, they will become too dear for foreign markets, and must consequently fall into a gradual decline. In fine, various causes are assigned why Manufactures cannot flourish in Portugal, and which demonstrate, that without a thorough change, it will continue to be more advantageous to employ the industry of its inhabitants in Agriculture; for it appears, that the present National Manufactories are not on a footing with the Manufactures imported from foreign countries, though the import duty is 27 per cent. and the freight and commission amounts to 6, in all 33 per cent.

The following Chapter is also a translation from Vandelli's Observations on some of the natural productions of the Portuguese Colonies not generally known, or not converted to use. This Memoir is very curious, and merits a reading before The Royal Society of London.

Chapter XVI. On the Constitution and Government of Portugal. Here our

Author is too concise: from his cursory view of both we can collect but little information, and some omissions we are at a loss to account for. The principal articles, however, must not pass unnoticed; and first, "The Sovereigns are absolute, and acknowledge no superior but God; yet, though their power be unlimited, they occasionally consult their tribunals and councils, the better to direct their decisions and ordinances. Secondly, by the statutes of *Lamego*, which are the *Magna Charta* of Portugal, the Crown is hereditary; and, in default of male issue, devolves on the female line: and by Article 6th, which was made by Alphonso I. in 1145, and is to be observed for ever, "The eldest daughter of the King shall have no other husband but a Portuguese Lord, left any foreign Prince or Lord be Sovereign of this kingdom. And in case the eldest daughter of the King marry a foreign Prince or Lord, she shall never be acknowledged as Queen of this realm; in order that our subjects may not be ruled by an alien King. We have been raised to the throne, without the aid of foreigners, by our subjects and compatriots, who have shed their blood for us; and never shall they submit to be governed by any but a Portuguese." May this heroic declaration of their first Sovereign be converted into a prophecy, and serve as a renovating impulse, to animate the present Portuguese to oppose the insolent encroachments of the French Government, which are calculated to deprive them of their independence as a nation.

The marriage of the present Queen with her late uncle was in consequence of the aforesaid statute; and it was likewise sanctioned by a dispensation from the Pope; yet an artful Confessor of the Order of St. Dominick, to answer his own interested views, has made this pious Sovereign believe that she was guilty of a heinous sin in this marriage, which she imagines she can never sufficiently atone for; and the melancholy consequence has been a religious insanity, deemed by Dr. Willis to be incurable. What will be the fate of this unworthy Confessor, should he survive his royal penitent, time alone can disclose; for the present he remains unmolested, from the great respect and filial tenderness of the Prince of Brazil, who will not wound the feelings of his august mother by any violent proceedings against her spiritual favourite. Her husband, the late Don Pedro, was not permitted



to assume the title of King till after the birth of the Prince : when he appeared in company with her, he always took his place at her left hand ; and he never wore the Royal Crown, nor is he registered in the Royal Catalogue of the Kings of Portugal.

Statute 10 contains a curious clause ; for, amongst other cases in which nobility is forfeited, "that of concealing truth from the King" is specified. If this law was to be general in all the Courts of Sovereign Princes, it is to be feared the ranks of Nobility would be considerably thinned.

The law respecting adultery Mr. Murphy must have copied from some ancient Portuguese law book, and we can assure him for a certainty, that no such punishment has been inflicted, as "committing both the man and the woman to the flames : " it is true, he mentions an exception, which is, that the husband is at liberty to pardon the adulterers, in which case the adulterer is pardoned by the Government. " If a man violates a lady of nobility, he shall forfeit his life, and all his property shall devolve on her ; but if she be not of a noble family, then the violator shall take her to wife, whether he be a nobleman or a plebeian." This is certainly more humane and politic than putting the ravisher to death ; but it should have been explained, whether the injured woman has a power reserved to refuse to marry the brutal violator of her chastity.

We are further informed, "that the laws administered throughout the kingdom are founded upon the Roman jurisprudence : whenever an extraordinary case occurs, that is not provided for by the national code, the Judge decides it agreeably to the Roman law." But no part of the national code is to be found in this work : we shall, therefore, supply this deficiency in one remarkable instance, which deserves to be recorded in honour of the Portuguese civil jurisprudence. No man can be imprisoned for debt ; his property, to the last penny, must be given up to his creditors, but his person is free, together with the clothes he wore at the time of his being apprehended to answer to the interrogatories of his creditors and his Judge : his other effects are seized. In surveying the city of Lisbon, and other parts of the kingdom, it is astonishing that Mr. Murphy, as an architect, should not have observed that there are no prisons for debtors,

With respect to the Naval Force of Portugal, we are told, that "though it is much improved of late years, still it is greatly inferior to what it had been under John III. During his reign (from 1521 to 1557), *twenty* men of war and *four* large galleys were constantly in commission, to protect the coasts of the kingdom, and convoy the rich fleets from the colonies, exclusive of the different fleets that were stationed on the coasts of India and China. When John IV. ascended the throne (in 1640), scarcely a ship of these escaped the ravages of the Spaniards ; indeed the marine force of the kingdom was in a manner annihilated, and its arsenals stripped and demolished. Some efforts were made to recover this fatal blow ; but its progress was so very slow, that at the beginning of the reign of Joseph I. (1750) there were but *five* sail of the line, and about the same number of frigates ; most of which were dismantled, and without sailors or officers. Its marine force at present (about 1790) is computed at *thirteen* sail of the line, and fifteen frigates." As a hearty well-wisher to the ancient political and commercial allies of Great Britain, we sincerely lament that this statement of their naval force, trifling as it is, had the stamp of authenticity, especially as our Author observes, "that a kingdom so advantageously situated for commerce, and possessed of such vast resources, with the impenetrable woods of Brazil at its command, and so many fine ports and bays on its coasts, might readily recover its former respectability at sea."

To what then are we to attribute the unpardonable neglect of the Government of Portugal, so severely felt at this important crisis, when all the long-established Governments of Europe are menaced with sanguinary revolutions by an insolent and unprincipled common foe. This is a subject of serious and important enquiry, which admits of no delay, and in which many of our opulent Merchants, as well as our Ministry, are deeply interested. Had Portugal kept up a formidable marine force, the daring enterprizes, and the insulting terms of peace, of the motley Republic of France, could never have taken effect in the Mediterranean, or at the Courts of Lisbon and Naples, and Rome ! No accurate statement of the actual naval force of this degraded maritime power, which was formerly superior to all others : we fear it has not even *five* ships of the line, properly

properly manned and armed for war, at sea! If it be want of revenue, it would be sound policy in our mercantile people to assist them, if the state of our own national revenues will not admit of a pecuniary aid from Government; at all events, this once heroic nation should be roused from its lethargy, not confirmed in it by ill-timed adulation.

Chapter XXIV. On the *Manners, Customs, Dress, and Diversions*, will gratify curiosity, and afford no little entertainment to the reader; but we are obliged to remark, with respect to the two first, Mr. Murphy has taken more from books than personal observation whilst he was in the country, especially if he staid any time at Lisbon, and frequented genteel company. Some of his manners and customs are long since out of date, and exploded: Portuguese ladies of fashion now sit upon French chairs and sofas, not upon cushions, as he describes in his plate, p. 141. We shall now conclude this article with a list of

the other plates which adorn the work, some of which are well executed, but there is no name of any artist to any of them, except to the Map of Portugal, very correct, and neatly engraved by J. Latffman. An Equestrian Statue of Joseph I. at Lisbon. A fine View of the Bay of Lisbon. Portuguese Soldiers. Peasantry. Portuguese Gentleman on a Journey. A Friar and a Nun. A Portuguese Team (drawn by two Oxen). A Lady travelling in a Litter (a sedan chair drawn by one mule before and another behind, a postilion on the fore mule, playing on a guitar, the hind mule loaded with turkies, rabbits, &c.) A Farmer's Daughter going to the Fair of Leiria. A Courier from Lisbon to Oporto (fast asleep on his mule, the reins trailing on the ground). Pedestrians attacking a Bull. A Cavalier attacking a Bull. A Brazilian attacking a Bull. A beautiful View of the City and University of Coimbra.

M.

**An Essay on British Cottage Architecture:** being an Attempt to perpetuate, on Principle, that peculiar Mode of Building, which was originally the Effect of Chance. Supported by Fourteen Designs, with their Ichnography, or Plans, laid down to Scale; comprising Dwellings for the Peasant and Farmer, and Retreats for the Gentleman; with various Observations thereon: the whole extending to Twenty-one Plates, designed and executed in Aqua Tinta. By James Malton, 4to. 11. 7s. Hookham, &c.

THE name of Malton is not new in the Architectural world. The present candidate for fame, who, if we are rightly informed, is a younger branch of the family, appears to us to have made the subject of the present Work his peculiar study; and has, with a taste congenial to the most poetical ideas of rural scenery and rustic habitations, happily discriminated between two contrary opinions that had hitherto prevailed as to this species of building.

“From an early and continued partiality (says he) to this subject, I have sought for and examined many works and drawings, intitled “On Cottage Architecture;” but have never found any that corresponded with my idea of cottage construction. Of the number I have looked into, several might, with more propriety, be styled grotesque; and, under such appellation, would be entitled to their share of approbation. Others have composed fanciful and sometimes whimsical combinations of forms, not

always practicable in their execution, and which have rather sported with the eye than satisfied the taste or judgment. Most have exhibited pleasing collections of regular dwellings of brick or stone, or both, very neat and convenient, and such as we, I had almost said, too frequently to be met with in the environs of our populous towns; but none have, in my estimation, possessed those singular properties characteristic of that species of building distinguished by the name of COTTAGE.

“Many are the wrong ideas conceived of these rural fabrics; any small building, particularly if it be but covered with thatch, is so denominated, though sheltering only the wretched space inclosed within four mud walls. Such should be rather termed hovels. With no better claim to the title, do I observe those tasteful little dwellings in Noblemen's and Gentlemen's pleasure-grounds, often making the porter's lodge adorned with handsome Gothic windows, and glazed with



with painted glass. Alike distant from both is the genuine British Cottage, which equally rejects the wretched poverty of the one, and the frippery decorations of the other."

Our Author contends against the definitions given by Dr. Watts and Dr. Johnson of the term *Cottage*; the former calling it "a *mean* house in the country;" the latter, "a *mean* habitation." Professing great deference to such high authorities, Mr. Malton tells us, that he has been led to conceive very differently of a cottage; which may, he thinks, as well be the habitation of a substantial farmer, or affluent gentleman, as the dwelling of a hedger or ditcher.

After expatiating on the solid comfort to be derived from retirement, and opposing it to the false glare of fashion and parade, Mr. M. animadvertes on the many instances of want of discernment in the style of architecture employed in different fabrics, and laments that a clearer distinction of character is not preserved in buildings intended for purposes wholly dissimilar (more particularly alluding to country seats and country churches). We shall here again let our Author speak for himself:

"Country-houses on the common are reared like town-houses in the streets of London. The peculiars of every nation form a mongrel species in England; the rude ornaments of Indostan supercede those of Greece; and the returned Nabob, heated in his pursuit of wealth, imagines he imports the *chaleur* of the East with its riches; and we behold the stretched awning to form the cool shade in the moist cline of Britain: the new-fashioned windows of Italy, opening to the floor, with lengthened balcony, originally intended to survey the lawns, the vists, and the groves of *Claude*, in their summer attire, or the canals of Venice, are now to be seen in every confined street of London, that a clear survey may be enjoyed of muddy streets, and to inhale the full fragrance of the effluvia, or dust of the scavengers, from below."

On the subject of Country Churches he says:

"As is the Cottage so is the old Country Church, a peculiar, beautiful, and picturesque feature in the rural scenes of England; but this, as well as the former, is fast falling away, and succeeded by others possessing not a single quality gratifying to the mind or sight;

for, as the gay frivolity and flat insipidity of their interiors do not inspire veneration, so neither do their exteriors call forth regard; or will they ever in the entire, or in the ruin, attract the eye, or engage the voluntary pencil of the discerning artist.

"Who that beholds the new-raised structures called Churches in many of our country towns, unless told that they were Churches, but would imagine they were Assembly-rooms, or Theatres, rather than places of devotion? So little is there of the sober gravity in the construction, which is wont to inspire the beholder with veneration for the pile."

No person possessing a true taste for the picturesque will, we believe, be disposed to deny the justice, though many may be inclined to mitigate the severity of these animadversions. The folly, however, of disregarding the fitness of things is daily shewn in every street and lane in town and country. What can more strikingly betray a want of reflection, or of a sense of propriety in dress, than the numerous instances that we see among our females, of implicitly adopting a reigning fashion, without advertent to its applicability or unappropriateness to their respective complexions, sizes, shapes, or ages!

With some judicious remarks on this subject our Author concludes the *Introduction* to his Volume. He then briefly states what may be looked for in the following part of his Work, and also declares what it is that must not be expected to be found in it. He confines his remarks entirely to the Dwelling-house, not advertent to any of the appendages of a country establishment, as the stable, barn, dairy, or any other description of outhouse, observing that

"When the exterior irregularity of a building is considered rather a beauty than a deformity, opportunity is afforded for numerous outhouse conveniences by lean-to's to the main dwelling, and at very inconsiderable expence."

There is a degree of obscurity in the foregoing paragraph that leads us to suspect some typographical error.

Mr. Malton proceeds to assign reasons why many persons, who have caused habitations to be built for them from drawings which they had much approved, have been greatly disappointed when the structure was reared, at finding that it did not realize the idea conceived of it when seen on paper.

"Three

"Three causes (says he) may be assigned for this frequent disappointment. First, from the unintentional deception of the architect, who, to give a good effect to his drawing, throws bolder shadows from the projecting parts of the intended building, than their actual projections would cast from the sun's light; and from his giving to the receding parts too great a disparity of tint, in order, as painters express themselves, to keep such parts back: thus producing an effect which the reality will not assume from the light of nature, the parts being of the same coloured materials. Such practice serves greatly to deceive, when estimating the effect of any intended erection from inspection of the drawings.

"A second reason proceeds from the design of each front of the building being given separately in geometrical, and not conjointly, as in perspective delineation. Considered apart, each front may be very pleasing, but extremely incongruous when brought into one focus; with other misconceptions in the appearance of elevated parts, allowance in height not being made for the depth of their recedure. And

"A third cause arises from the circumstance of the drawings being only miniatures of the things intended. Reflection is not made, that, when the features are expanded to the purposed dimensions, their disordered parts assume a more homely appearance, and have a very different effect from their resemblance in little.

"To these three circumstances due attention should ever be paid previous to any intended erection. And I would most particularly advise two, or more, true perspective views of any insular structure to be taken from stations where the object is desired most advantageously

to be seen, and the design made to accord to the wish, before it is attempted to be executed."

Mr. M. illustrates the foregoing doctrine by referring to the distorted appearance which the human face assumes when observed in a concave mirror; and his arguments are generally ingenious, satisfactory, and conclusive.

On the subject of Cottage windows he condemns as improper the practice of constructing them of a square or right-angled form; and recommends what he considers as a better mode of constructing casement windows, by making them of the materials of the patent fan-fashes, the glass to be fixed in with putty.

Our Author then describes the conveniences of Fourteen Designs for Cottages (proceeding, in regular gradation, from a peasant's simple hut to a habitation worthy of being the residence of a gentleman of fortune), and concludes with a modest wish, that his present effort may act as a spur to superior talents and greater undertakings.

Of the Designs, which are executed in Aqua Tinta, and exhibit some of the finest effects of that art that we remember to have seen, we only think it necessary to say, that they perfectly correspond with the doctrines the Author has inculcated, though we consider Nos. 7, 8, 9, 10, 12, and 13, as superior to the rest. The Plans are neatly laid down to scale, and point out every internal convenience in the several stories of each building.

There is an originality of thought and ingenuity of conjecture in the present Work, that are extremely creditable to the talents of this young Artist; and his Book may with confidence be recommended not only to the professional man, but also to every amateur of the art.

J.

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

(Concluded from Page 36.)

THE Sixth Period of this Work includes the transactions between the years 1734 to 1737, and comprehends the state of foreign affairs, and of the complicated negotiations carried on at that period; the riots at Edinburgh; the murder of Captain Porteus, and the

proceedings in consequence thereof; Sir John Bernard's scheme for the reduction of interest; on the licentiousness of the stage; and the origin and progress of the Playhouse Bill. In this detail we observe some inaccuracies. This is followed by a copious and interesting account

count



count of the origin and progress of the misunderstanding between the King and the Prince of Wales, and concludes with a circumstantial narrative of the illness and death of the Queen, and anecdotes relative to her.

The Seventh Period is not the least important series of the present work. It comprehends the events which took place from the death of the Queen to the resignation of Sir Robert in 1742, and includes a narrative of the leading circumstances which brought on the war with Spain; debates on a proposed reduction of the army; the prohibition of printing the debates; the case of Capt. Jenkins; the convention, and the debates thereon; the secession of the minority; the opposition of the Duke of Argyle; an account of him; the declaration of war; the divisions in the cabinet, and the offer of Sir Robert to resign in consequence. It also contains accounts of the meeting of parliament; of the return of the seceders; the efforts of opposition; and the embarrassments of Walpole; the state of foreign affairs; the invasion of Sicily; the motion for the removal of Sir Robert; and the conduct of William Shippen and others on that occasion. Of this celebrated patriot we have the following account:

"The family of Shippen was settled in Cheshire. His father, who was rector of Stockport, had four sons, one of whom was President (Mr. Coxe should have said Principal) of Brasen Nose College, Oxford; a man of distinguished abilities, and of the same principles with his brother; and one daughter, who married Mr. Leyborne, a gentleman of a respectable family in Yorkshire.

"William Shippen was born about the year 1672, and received his education at Stockport school, which was conducted with great credit by a master whose name was Dale. He first came into Parliament in 1707 for Bramber, in Sussex, in the place of John Asgill, who was expelled for blasphemy, by the interest of Lord Plymouth, whose son, Dixie Windfor, was his brother-in-law. He again represented that borough in 1710. In 1713, when he was chosen for Saltaish, in Cornwall, probably by Government interest, but waved his seat in 1714, on being elected for Newton in Lancashire, through the interest of Mr. Legh, of Lime Park, in Cheshire, whose

aunt, Lady Clarke, was married to his brother Dr. Shippen, which place he continued to represent until his death\*. His paternal estate was very small, not exceeding 400l. a year, but he obtained a fortune of not less than 70,000l. by his wife, who was daughter and co-heiress of Sir Richard Stote, Knt. of the county of Northumberland, by whom he left no children. His way of living was in all respects simple and economical. Before his marriage he never exceeded his income, and even afterwards, his expences were not proportionable to the largeness of his estate.

"For a short period he had apartments in Holland House, from whence he dates several of his letters to Bishop Atterbury, with whom he maintained a constant correspondence during his exile. And William Morrice mentions him in one of his letters as a person who continued fixed to his principles, or, as he expresses himself, *as honest as ever*. He seems to have had no country residence, except a hired house on Richmond hill, but made excursions in summer to his wife's relations in Northumberland. His usual place of abode was London; in the latter period of his life, in Norfolk-street; and his house was the rendezvous for persons of rank, learning, and abilities: his manner was pleasing and dignified, and his conversation was replete with vivacity and wit.

"Shippen and Sir Robert Walpole had always a personal regard for each other. He was frequently heard to say, 'Robin and I are two honest men. He is for King George and I for King James; but those men with long cravats (meaning Sandys, Sir John Rushout, Gybbon, and others) only desire places, either under King George or King James.'

"By the accounts of those who had heard him in the House of Commons, his manner was highly energetic and spirited as to sentiment and expression; but he generally spoke in a low tone of voice, with too great rapidity, and held his gloves before his mouth. His speeches usually contained some pointed period, which peculiarly applied to the subject in debate, and which he uttered with great animation.

"Shippen published several pamphlets, the titles of which I cannot ascertain: he may be supposed to have obtained some reputation as a poet by the mention which Sheffield, Duke of Buckingham,

\* Which, Mr. Coxe should have added, happened in the vacation 1743.—EDITOR.

makes of him in his poem, 'The Election of a Laureat :'

"To Shippen Apollo was cold with respect,

"But said in a greater assembly he shin'd :

"As places were things he had ever declin'd."

"Shippen wrote two political poems : Faction displayed, and Moderation displayed \*. In the first he draws the characters of the great Whig Lords under the names of the principal Romans who were engaged in Cataline's conspiracy. This satire is severe and caustic, but the lines are in general rough and unharmonious. The concluding passage, which refers to the death of the Duke of Gloucester, is not without merit :

"So by the course of the revolving spheres,

"When'er a new discover'd star appears ;

"Astronomers with pleasure and amaze,

"Upon the infant luminary gaze.

"They find their Heav'n enlarged, and wait from thence

"Some blest, some more than common influence ;

"But suddenly, alas ! the fleeting light

"Retiring, leaves their hopes involv'd in endless night."

"His wife was extremely penurious, and, from a peculiarity of temper, unwilling to mix in society. She was much courted by Queen Caroline ; but, having imbibed from her husband a great independency of principle, ostentatiously affected to decline all intercourse with the Court.

"The fortune which he received with his wife, and the money which he had saved, came to her on his death, in consequence of a compact that the survivor should inherit the whole. As neither he nor any of his brothers left any sons, his paternal estate passed to his nephew, Dr. Leyborne, principal of Albion Hall, Oxford, and Mr. Leyborne, a merchant of the factory at Lisbon. Shippen's widow lived to a great age : her infirmities being such as to prevent her making a will ; her ample fortune therefore devolved to her sister, Mrs. Dixie Windfor."

Foreign affairs, and particularly those relating to Austria, succeed, and the period is wound up by the circumstances which led to, and the measures which resulted from the resignation of the Minister,

who was created Earl of Orford on the 9th of February 1742, two days before he quitted his office.

The dismissal of the Minister had been against the opinion of his Sovereign, and we accordingly find that his influence still remained, and he continued to be consulted on most affairs of importance. The remaining part of the Work takes in the public transactions from the resignation of Sir Robert until the time of his death in 1745, and concludes with disquisitions on the principles of Walpole's Administration ; his public character ; account of his publications ; his private character in the several articles of person, dress, address, temper, affability, gaiety, conversation, manners, unreservedness, consistency, profusion, hospitality, disinterestedness, love of field sports, social qualities, neglect of men of letters, and conduct in retirement ; the whole ending with the following portrait, drawn from the life by his friend Sir Charles Hanbury Williams, in an epistle to Henry Fox :

"But Orford's self I've seen, whilst I have read,

"Laugh the heart's laugh, and nod the approving head.

"Pardon, great shade ! if, duteous on thy hearle,

"I hang my grateful tributary verse.

"If I, who followed thro' thy various day

"Thy glorious zenith, and thy bright decay,

"Now strew thy tomb with flowers, and o'er thy urn,

"With England, Liberty, and Envy mourn.

"His soul was great, and dar'd not but do well ;

"His noble pride still urg'd him to excel,

"Above the search of gold, if in his heart

"Ambition govern'd, av'rice had no part.

"A genius to explore untrodden ways ;

"Where prudence sees no track, nor ever strays ;

"Which books and schools in vain attempt to teach,

"And which laborious art can never reach.

"Falshood and flattery, and the tricks of court,

"He left to statelimen of a meaner sort :

\* The first of these is reprinted in Davies's *Fugitive Pieces*, Vol. iii. p. 249.—EDITOR.

"Their



" Their cloaks and smiles were offer'd  
     him in vain ;  
 " His acts were justice, which he dar'd  
     maintain,  
 " His words were truth, that held them  
     in disdain.  
 " Open to friends, but e'en to foes sincere,  
 " Alike remote from jealousy and fear ;  
 " Tho' envy's howl, tho' factious hiss  
     he heard,  
 " Tho' senates frown'd, tho' death itself  
     appear'd ;  
 " Calmly he view'd them ; conscious that  
     his ends  
 " Were right, and truth and innocence  
     his friends.  
 " Thus was he form'd to govern, and to  
     please ;  
 " Familiar greatness, dignity with ease,  
 " Compos'd his frame ; admir'd in ev'ry  
     state,  
 " In private amiable, in public great ;  
 " Gentle in power, but daring in dis-  
     grace ;  
 " His love was liberty, his wish was  
     peace.  
 " Such was the man that smil'd upon my  
     lays,  
 " And what can heighten thought, or  
     genius raise,  
 " Like praise from him whom all  
     mankind must praise ?  
 " Whose knowledge, courage, temper,  
     all surpris'd,  
 " Whom many lov'd, few hated, none  
     despis'd."

In enumerating Lord Orford's Works, p. 751, Mr. Coxe mentions " The South Sea Scheme considered, 1720 ; " a piece he had not been able to procure. That performance is now before us, and is annexed to another pamphlet, both by the same writer, intitled " An Essay for discharging the Debts of the Nation by

Equivalents, in a Letter to the Right Hon. Charles Earl of Sunderland." The former piece is addressed to Robert Walpole, Esq. in terms which, if not used for the purpose of concealing the Author, may be said to be too flattering for any person speaking of himself. Mr. Coxe's authority for ascribing this piece to Lord Orford may however be very sufficient.

In the course of the Work we observed many slight inadvertencies and some omissions. Thus Mr. Coxe speaks of Dr. Tyrwhitt, as afterwards Bishop of London, confounding him with Bishop Terrick, a different person. Thus we expected to have found Hume's character of Lord Orford inserted, and thus also we miss explanations which on many occasions ought to have accompanied the three Volumes.

This Work however, on the whole, furnishes a great body of English History, affording both entertainment and information. Much new evidence is adduced ; many facts are set in a new light ; and many circumstances, which hitherto have been involved in obscurity, are now cleared up. The Biographer has also availed himself of the materials intrusted to him with laudable industry, and without any very apparent partiality. He appears not to have concealed any thing from prejudice, and discovers little of party bias. As he is fuller and more copious than the historians who have preceded him, his work will be found more useful than any of his predecessors for the purpose of reference, relating to facts within the period to which he is confined ; a period which every day becomes more important to be known by every Briton, and every lover of his country who enjoys the blessings of the present Constitution.

*Roman Conversations ; or, A Short Description of the Antiquities of Rome ; interspersed with Characters of eminent Romans, and Reflections Religious and Moral on Roman History. By the late Joseph Wilcocks, F. S. A. 2d. Edit. 2 Vols. 8vo. Bickerstaff.*

THIS is a Work of great merit, and deserving of particular notice. It unites the useful with the agreeable in a very happy manner, and is adapted as well to the youthful as to the more informed reader. What Spence executed so successfully in the field of

taste in his *Polymetis*, the present Author has accomplished in that of morals. To use the words of the Editor, " His grand purpose appears to have been the mixing moral instruction and rational religion with the alluring ingredients of ancient human literature. Colloquial discussion is suggested to the mind of the speaker by objects which immediately strike his senses, and springs up in natural order from the most interesting scenery. The classical scholar may here in youth commence, or in advanced age renew, his acquaintance with the most celebrated per-  
 sonages

sonages of antiquity: and those who were once contemplated as through a darkened glass, may now be scrutinized as through a transparent medium, brought nearer and fuller to his view. So distinctly marked are the characters and the events of Rome, as they arise in succession from mere local incidents; and so pointedly does the work in question improve the historical transactions which it relates, as in a very novel manner to impress upon the waxen mind of youth the love of truth and justice, of liberty and virtue; all of them well founded upon that solid basis of simple piety, which to essentially contributes to the best comfort of mankind." Prefixed is an account of the Author, who appears to have been a person in whom every virtue resided, and who, while he lived, diffused happiness to all within his sphere. The example of such a man cannot be too often recommended.

*A Tour through the Island of Mann in 1797 and 1798; comprising Sketches of its ancient and modern History, Constitution, Laws, Commerce, Agriculture, Fibres, &c. including whatever is remarkable in each Parish, its Population, Inscriptions, Registers, &c. By John Feltham. 8vo. Dilly. 7s. 1798.*

This is a pedestrian Tour, a mode of seeing a country which we are surprized is not oftener adopted by the young, the strong, and the healthy traveller. It certainly enables him to view the country he visits in a more perfect manner, and affords him the opportunity of exploring places inaccessible in carriages or on horseback. To those who wish to be acquainted with the Isle of Mann the present performance will afford ample satisfaction. Mr. Feltham has selected with judgment, and imparted without tediousness. He treats of the civil and ecclesiastical state of the Island; its agriculture, soil, climate, literature, population, revenues, fisheries: its history, and the biography of eminent persons connected with it; the domestic economy of the people, and the constitution of the house of Keys. It concludes with a parochial tour through the island, describing whatever is remarkable in the route, or worthy of observation; interspersed with such historical, antiquarian, and topographical anecdotes, as are connected with the places in which they occur. In the account of the literary productions respecting the Island, we discover some omissions, and in several parts a few trifling mistakes, which we suppose the Author will rectify in a future edition. The Work, on the whole, will afford much satisfaction and entertainment.

*Lectures on the Nature and End of the Sacred Office, and on the Dignity, Duty, Qualifications, and Character of the Sacred Order. By John Smith, D. D. one of the Ministers of Campbellton, Glasgow. 8vo. Mundell, 1798. Sold by Verner and Hood.*

It would be well for the Public if every Clergyman previous to his engaging in the Sacred Office, would duly weigh the importance of the duty he undertakes, and the obligations he enters into both with respect to the community and to himself. The times are awful beyond example, and no class in society has so many motives to look to their conduct as the Clergy, more especially those of the Established Church. "In such a period as the present they should rouse themselves up from that torpid indifference to religion which has unhappily pervaded all ranks of people, and endeavour to rekindle the decaying flame;" and for that end nothing would contribute more than a due meditation on what is the subject of Dr. Smith's first lecture, the nature and end of the Sacred Office, and the qualifications necessary for the discharge of it. To impress this duty on the minds of every conscientious Clergyman, nothing would more contribute than a perusal of the Volume now before us, which enters into the detail of the subject with minuteness, with candour, and without enthusiasm. It ought to be recommended to every one, previous to his engaging in the clerical profession.

*Medical Discipline; or, Rules and Regulations for the more effectual Preservation of Health on board the Hon. East India Company's Ships. By Alexander Stewart. 12mo. 1798. Murray and Highley.*

This little Manual will probably be of more service to mankind than half the folios which the press produces. The Author of it writes from experience, having, for ten years of his life, been in the service of the East India Company. The rules he lays down, and the regulations he proposes, are the effects of observation, and appear to have had the sanction of medical practitioners of eminence, and the approbation of those who direct the Company's affairs. Though avowedly compiled for the use of a particular set of men, they are adapted to sailors of every class, and will be found useful wherever the British flag is displayed.

*Remonstrance addressed to the Executive Directory of the French Republic against the Invasion of Switzerland. By John Caspar Lavater, Rector of Zurich. 8vo. Debreit. 1s. 6d.*

This warm and spirited expostulation of the venerable Rector of Zurich is dated the



first year of Helvetic Slavery, and is addressed to the Directory of France. It was transmitted by the Author to Rewbell, with a menace that if he did not receive a satisfactory and immediate answer, it should be published in three different languages. To this Rewbell condescended to reply; but "the complexion of his answer may be judged of by the subsequent proceedings of his brother in law Rapinat, the wanton barbarity and injustice of which far surpass even the atrocity of those which form the proper objects of this address." To detail the horrors of French brutality is a disgusting task, which the mind, not familiarized to murder and robbery, naturally revolts at; and the plundering and subjugation of a happy, an innocent, and an unoffending people, cannot but excite in the reader sentiments both of commiseration and resentment. Mr. Lavater states the enormities of the French attack on the Switzers in glowing colours, such as are calculated, and we hope will give birth to corresponding resentments in every one capable of feeling for oppressed innocence. It is to be observed, that Mr. Lavater has had no sort of concern in the publication of his forcible "Appeal," as he calls it, to the Great Nation and to posterity: for, as the Editor observes, "it deserves to be recorded in the annals of Liberty, that no press throughout regenerated Switzerland would have found it expedient or safe to print such a defence of rational freedom."

*Voyage du Jeune Anacharsis en Grece dans le milieu du Quatrième Siecle avant l'Ere Chrestienne. Abrigé de l'Ouvrage original de l'Abbe Baylelemy, a l'Usage de la Jeunesse. Avec la Vie de l'Auteur. Par M. le Duc Nivernois. 8vo. 1798. Vernor and Hood. 6s. 6d.*

This is a re-translation into the original language of an Abridgment, which we have already noticed in our Magazine for May 1797, p. 323. We have nothing to add to that account, except that the present performance has the life of the Author prefixed to it, and that the Work seems intended for the use of schools.

*A Series of Letters. By the Rev. William Tasker, A. B. 12mo. Printed at Exeter by Trewman.*

The classical reader will find amusement in this Volume, which contains anatomical examinations of the wounds and deaths related in the Iliad, the Æneid, and the Pharsalia of Lucan. The enquiry has at least

novelty, and is conducted with accuracy and attention. Other subjects are introduced, as the beauties and faults of Milton, ancient Neurology, &c. in all which Mr. Tasker has offered remarks which are entitled to respect.

*Elegy on a much-loved Niece, with a Hymn from the Euboeic. By Enjebio. 4to. Egerton.*

Tender, pious, and poetical. In reading this Elegy, the reader will sympathize with the Author, who seems to have adopted the best means of consolation; confidence in religion. The Hymn is turned on the same species of metre as Milton's Translation of Horace, and Collins's Ode to Evening.

*Unanimity the Best Defence of Religious and Civil Liberty. A Sermon preached at St. Andrew's, Holborn, April 29, 1798. By Henry George Watkins, M. A. 8vo. Rivington.*

*Philanthropy, Religion, and Loyalty the best Characteristics of a Christian Soldier. A Sermon addressed to the armed Association of the Parish of St. Luke, Chelsea, and to the Inhabitants at large, 8th July 1798. By Weeden Butler. 8vo. No Publisher.*

*A Sermon preached Aug. 13, 1798, before the Reading and Henley Associations, the Woodley Cavalry, and the Reading Volunteers, at the Consecration of the Colours of the Reading Association. By Richard Valpy, D. D. F. A. S. 8vo. Elmsley, &c.*

These three Sermons we notice together as being intended to answer the same end; the inspiring our countrymen with vigour to resist the enemies of mankind. Dr. Valpy, in a note, engages in the defence of the French priests against the attacks of the PURSUITS OF LITERATURE. "Having received," says he, "much of my education among them (those who profess the Catholic religion) during the peaceful days of the French Monarchy, and in the decline of religious bigotry, I can impartially estimate their principles. Though I differed from their doctrines, I have admired their devotion, applauded their loyalty, and respected their prejudices. The uncharitable tenets which they held respecting heretics during the times of papal tyranny, have been abandoned with indignation; and the experience of the present times will force their bitterest opponents to confess, that his Majesty has not better subjects than the English Catholics." To this he adds, speaking of the Priests, "They are removed from Winchester to Reading, and

and I am not afraid to make a solemn appeal to my fellow townsmen, whether they have observed 'their insinuating and domineering spirit,' and their disposition 'to regard themselves as the original and rightful inheritors of our land,' with which they are charged by the Satirist."

*Tales of the Hermitage. Written for the Instruction and Amusement of the Rising Generation. 12mo. Vernor and Hood. 1798.*

This Collection is compiled with the same view, and is adapted to the same purpose, as other collections which we have already noticed.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

AUGUST 18.

**T**HE Haymarket Company for that night removed to the Opera House, where *The Heir at Law* and *The Children in the Wood* were performed for the benefit of the four youngest orphans of the late Mr. Palmer.

28. A young Gentlewoman appeared the first time on any stage at the Haymarket, in *Yarico*, in *Inkle and Yarico*, for the benefit of Mr. Johnstone.

SEPT. 3. Mrs. Johnston, wife of Mr. Johnston, appeared, the first time on that stage, at the Haymarket, in the character of *Ophelia*, in *Hamlet*. This lady has youth, beauty, and figure for characters of this species, and possesses also many

requisites for the stage. She was received with applause, and has since appeared in the character of *Roxolana*, in *The Sultan*.

6. A Mr. Egerton appeared, the first time on that stage, at the Haymarket, in the character of *Bulcazin Muley*, in *The Mountaineers*.

14. The Haymarket Theatre closed.

15. Drury Lane Theatre opened with *The Stranger* and *The Citizen*, for the benefit of the orphan family of Mr. Palmer. In the former Mr. Kemble and Mrs. Siddons, and in the latter Mr. Bannister, jun. and Mrs. Jordan, performed their usual characters; and the house was crowded in every part.

## POETRY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

**S**OME Poems by the late DR. JAMES GRAINGIR, the Translator of *Tibullus*, and in his own hand writing, having lately come into my possession, I transmit them for the use of *The European Magazine*. They are as follow:

1. Solitude: an Ode.
2. Cheerfulness: an Ode.
3. Fancy: an irregular Ode.
4. An Address to the Evening Star.
5. The Imperfect Retreat.
6. Love: an Ode.
7. To the Nymph of P\*\*\*\* Waters.

The first of these has already been printed in *Doddsley's Collection of Poems*.

Of this elegant scholar few particulars have been transmitted to the Public, though his literary acquisitions certainly, and his virtues as reported, entitle him to the notice and respect of the world.

He was a native of Scotland, and born about the year 1726: his education was liberal, but whether at the University or not, we are not informed. In the years 1746, 1747, and 1748, he was surgeon of Lieutenant General Pultney's regiment of foot, which he attended in Holland, and discharged the duties of his situation with great assiduity and success. He afterwards took his degree of Doctor of Physic, we believe, at Edinburgh, and in 1753 published "*Historia Febris Anomalæ Annorum 1746, 1747, 1748, &c. Accedunt Monita Siphylia*" 8vo. containing the result of his observations during his attendance on the army. In 1755 his Ode to Solitude appeared in the Fourth Volume of *Doddsley's Collection of Poems*; a performance which obtained the character of noble from Dr. Johnson\*,

\* Boswell's Life of Johnson, 8vo. Vol. ii. 587.



after repeating the following exordium with great energy :

O Solitude, romantic maid,  
Whether by nodding tow'rs you tread ;  
Or haunt the desert's trackless gloom,  
Or hover o'er the yawning tomb ;  
Or climb the Andes' clifted side,  
Or by the Nile's coy source abide ;  
Or, starting from your half-year's sleep,  
From Hecla view the thawing deep ;  
Or, at the purple dawn of day,  
Tadnor's marble wastes survey.

Alluding to the account of Palmyra, published by Messrs. Wood and Dawkins, and the manner in which they were struck at the first sight of those magnificent ruins by break of day.

Whatever success Dr. Grainger obtained as a physician, his time was not so completely employed, nor were his circumstances so independent, as to exempt him from the necessity of adding to his income by other means than by his profession. He accordingly availed himself of his literary talents, and was employed by the booksellers in several works to which his name did not appear. In a controversy with Dr. Smollett, he is indirectly charged with having compiled the latter part of Maitland's History of Scotland, with being employed in The Biographical Dictionary, and with writing in The Monthly Review. All these innuendoes are probably true. After some time he became acquainted with John Bourryan, the son of an affluent West Indian, whose education he undertook to superintend, and with whom, we believe, he made the tour of France and Italy. In 1758 he published his Translation (which Dr. Johnson thought a good one) of Tibullus ; begun and completed, as he informs his reader, several years before, when he was in the army. "A military man (he observes), even in the most active campaign, has many hours of leisure ; and, as these cannot be spent more rationally than in some literary pursuit, he employed that part of his time which was not devoted to his profession in perusing the Classics." This Translation was dedicated to John Bourryan, Esq. whose progress in every branch of useful and polite literature he

declares himself perfectly satisfied with, and whose future station in life he prognosticates will be attended with the happiest consequences both to himself, and to the Public.

The Translation of Tibullus had scarce been published before a severe and spleenetic criticism on it, by Dr. Smollett, appeared in The Critical Review of December 1758 ; which, from the dispatch used in producing it, shewed something of personal malice. Irritated at the uncandid treatment he had experienced, Dr. Grainger determined to retort the illiberality on his antagonist, and accordingly published "A Letter to Tobias Smollett, M. D. occasioned by his Criticism on a late Translation of Tibullus by Dr. Grainger," 8vo. containing much personal abuse, which was answered by Dr. Smollett, in the Review for February 1759, in a manner no way inferior in scurrility to the attack. Perhaps it would be difficult to point out a controversy in which two ingenious men laid themselves open to so much censure.

It must have been subsequent to this period that Dr. Grainger and his pupil made the tour of Europe. For several years afterwards we do not find any publication by him ; but his pupil and patron returning to the West Indies, he was prevailed upon to accompany him, and settle at St. Christopher's ; during his residence at which place, he was not unmindful of his professional duties, nor inattentive to the cultivation of his poetical talents. In the year 1764 he returned to England, and published "An Essay on the more common West India Diseases, and the Remedies which that Country itself produces. To which are added, Some Hints on the Management of Negroes," 8vo. and in the same year produced "The Sugar Cane, a Poem, in Four Books, with Notes," 4to. a production, though useful, by no means wanting in poetical ornaments, and which has not obtained the celebrity it deserves.

It has been said that Dr. Grainger was not happy in a matrimonial alliance\* he contracted in the West Indies, nor altogether fortunate in his professional connections. A short time before his death his elder brother died, and left

\* See Boswell's Life of Johnson, Vol. ii. p. 339, where the circumstances relating to a person styled an ingenious acquaintance, are said to refer to Dr. Grainger. In some memoirs, printed in The Westminster Magazine for December 1773, the story of the Doctor's marriage is told with circumstances which the writer, in a subsequent Magazine, was obliged to disavow, and which probably, if not wholly untrue, are much exaggerated.

him 5000l.\* but he did not live long to enjoy it, dying at Basse Terre, in St. Christopher's, on the 16th Dec. 1767, much lamented by his friends.

Dr. Johnson said of Dr. Grainger, that he was an agreeable man; a man who would do any good that was in his power: and Dr. Percy, the Bishop of Dromore, says, "He was not only a man of genius and learning, but had many excellent virtues; being one of the most generous, friendly, and benevolent men he ever knew."

An anonymous writer describes him as a man of innate modesty and reserve; and that his friends were always indebted to the inspiring juice of the grape to make him throw off the *mauvaise honte*, so prejudicial to his own merit: for, when warmed with the enlivening power of the true Falerman, in spite of a broad provincial dialect, he was extremely pleasing in his conversation. The same writer describes him as tall and of a lathy make; plain featured, and deeply marked with the small-pox; his eyes quick and keen, and his temper generous and good-natured.

Besides the pieces already mentioned, he was the Author of Bryan and Pereene, a West India Ballad, founded on a real fact which happened at St. Christopher's, and printed in Percy's Collection of Ancient Poems, Vol. i. p. 348.

#### ODE TO CHEARFULNESS.

I.  
**C**HEARFULNESS! celestial Queen,  
 Of sparkling eye, and easy mien;  
 Whether in bow'r or hall,  
 Where coyly-wanton beauty wounds,  
 Where music breathes impassion'd sounds,  
 Thou smil'st, to thee I call.

II.  
 Tho' love my cup of pleasure fours,  
 And stops the too—too lagging hours;  
 If thou, heart-easing fair,  
 Once deign to grace my lonely roof,  
 Pale fac'd dejection keeps aloof,  
 And sorrow melts to air.

III.  
 In vain the Bacchanalian crew  
 Thee mild with wine and roses woo,  
 To grace their orgies wild;  
 Where laughs debauch, where riot sings,  
 Thou fly'st the rout on equal wings,  
 Thou Health and Virtue's child.

IV.  
 Let shy suspicion seek the glade  
 Of social intercourse afraid,

Inwrapp'd in double gloom;  
 See Cacodæmons rule the skies,  
 At every step see terrors rise,  
 And yell his dismal doom:

V.  
 Tho' funny Afric own'd my sway,  
 And in my stores Potosi lay,  
 Each craving with supply'd;  
 Unless thou com'st, Euphrosyne,  
 And bring'st thy nurse Content with thee,  
 'Twere irksome all beside.

VI.  
 In vain I importune the Nine  
 Around my brows their wreaths to twine,  
 To strike the Tean lyre;  
 My blood without thee anxious flows,  
 Nor fit nor just my judgment knows,  
 My fancy feels no fire.

VII.  
 Regret and mopish bodings fly,  
 Enlivening Queen, when thou art by,  
 Chagrin nor dares to stay;  
 Rash suicide let falls the bowl,  
 Fond expectation warms the soul,  
 And whispers, "Be thou gay."

VIII.  
 In vain foul vice assumes thy mien,  
 Alone fair virtue smiles serene,  
 Serene, tho' Kings disgrace;  
 The thorns that goad the villain's breast,  
 The secret dread that breaks his rest,  
 Bely the vizard face:

IX.  
 Let dire eccentric comets glare,  
 Let fire-ey'd plague infect the air,  
 Let earthquakes rock the ground;  
 No sunk despondency repines,  
 No Caviil taxes God's designs,  
 Where thou, Divine, art found.

X.  
 Blithe Hope, in amice green array'd,  
 And meek-ey'd Peace that woos the glade,  
 Thy genuine offspring are;  
 Thou paint'st with purpler streaks the dawn,  
 Thou tint'st with brighter breeds the lawn,  
 And fairer mak'st the fair:

XI.  
 For, if not fabulous my lore,  
 Thou art the magic zone she wore,  
 She, Queen of wreathed smiles!  
 By thee she fix'd in ev'ry heart  
 The pleasurable-painful dart,  
 From thee she stole her wiles.

XII.  
 If, with thy sweetly-winning ray,  
 Thou gild'st the close of life's decay,  
 Old age has pow'r to charm;  
 Without thee, Coddef's debonnaire!  
 Not youth, not breathing youth is fair,  
 No gazer's breast can warm.



## XIII.

Wherever, Queen, thou deign'st to go,  
Fruits hang, flow'rs bud, clear streamlets  
flow,

The echoing banks between ;  
Mild vernal airs around thee throng,  
And all is fun, and all is song,  
And all fair fresh'ning green.

## XIV.

Staid pleasures in thy presence wait,  
Superior thou to frowns of fate,  
To fretful Hymen's chains ;  
Thou art Religion's genuine look,  
Thou art Philosophy's rebuke,  
That wins while it restrains.

## XV.

O Cheerfulness ! thy steady beam  
By far outshines mirth's transient gleam ;  
Mirth, mourning's firm ally !  
Rash apish folly is his guide,  
Wisdom is ever at thy side,  
And chaste hilarity.

## XVI.

Alas ! I court thy smiles in vain,  
Love throbs with keener, fonder pain,  
While memory paints the past ;  
Yet, Cheerfulness, I'd not forego  
This pleasing anxious sense of woe,  
For all the joys thou hast.

## THE BANQUET.

W. HOLLOWAY.

FILL the nectar sparkling bowl,  
Wake the ardours of the soul,  
Dissipate foreboding fears,  
Banish all the train of cares ;  
Spread, Euphrosyne, the feast,  
Welcome ev'ry jocund guest ;  
Music, strike thy sprightliest strain ;  
Love, assume thy tenderest reign ;  
Beauty, arm'd with flames and darts,  
Rouse our passions, fire our hearts !  
Come, my boon companions, now  
Twine your noses round my brow ;  
Join with me the sportive wing,  
Lightly dance, and cheerly sing,  
Gaily chase the fleeting hours,  
Strew the rugged path with flow'rs ;  
Tell me youth is best employ'd,  
When convivially enjoy'd :  
Say, when age his snows shall shed  
Gently o'er my thoughtless head,  
You will ease the bosom's woes,  
You will soothe me to repose.

Lead me now life's steep adown,  
Safely to the shades unknown,  
Treach'rous friends ! O save me—save—  
Ah ! *you leave me at the grave !*

## TWO HEADS BETTER THAN ONE.

A TALE.

AS Yorkshire Humphrey t'other day  
O'er London Bridge was stumping,  
He saw with wonder and delight  
The Water-Works a pumping.

Numps gazing stood, and wond'ring how  
This grand machine was made,  
To feast his eyes, he thrust his head  
Betwixt the ballustrade.

A sharper, prowling near the spot,  
Observes the gaping lout ;  
And soon with fish-hook finger turns  
His pocket inside out.

Numps feels the twitch, and turns around—  
The thief, with artful leer,  
Says “ Sir, you'll presently be robb'd,  
“ For pick-pockets are near.”

Quoth Numps, “ I don't fear London thieves,  
“ I fe not a simple youth ;  
“ My guinea, Master's, safe enow ;  
“ I've put'n in ma mouth !”

“ You'll pardon me,” the rogue replies,  
Then modestly retires ;  
Numps re-assumes his gaping post,  
And still the works admires.

The artful prowler takes his stand  
With Humphrey tull in view,  
And now an infant thief drew near,  
And each the other knew :

When thus the elder thief began :  
“ Observe that gaping lout ?  
“ He has a guinea in his mouth,  
“ And we must get it out.”

“ Leave that to me,” young Filcher says,  
“ I have a scheme quite pat ;  
“ Only observe how neat I'll queer  
“ That gaping country flat !”

By this time Numps had gazed his fill,  
Was trudging thro' the street,  
When the young pilferer, tripping by,  
Falls prostrate at his feet.

“ O Lord ! O dear ! my money's lost !”  
The artful urchin moans ;  
While halfpence, falling from his hand,  
Roll jingling o'er the stones.

The passengers now stoop to find,  
And give the boy his coin,  
And Humphrey with this friendly band  
Most cordially does join.

“ There is thy pence,” quoth Numps, “ my  
boy,  
“ Be sure thee baulds 'em faster.”—  
“ My pence !” quoth Filch, “—here is my  
pence ;  
“ But where's my guinea, Master ?

"Help, help! good folks, for God's sake,  
help!"

Bawls out this hopeful youth;

"He pick'd my guinea up just now,

"And has it in his mouth!"

The elder thief was lurking near,

Now close to Humphrey draws;

And, seizing by the gullet, plucks

The guinea from his jaws!

Then roars out, "Masters, here's the coin,

"I'll give the child his guinea;

"But who'd have thought to see a thief

"In this fame country ninny?"

Humphrey astonish'd, thus begins,

"Good Masters, hear me, pray;"

But duck him, duck him! is the cry:

At length he sneaks away.

"And now," quoth Numps, "I will believe

"What often I've heard zaid,

"That London thieves will steal the teeth

"Out of a body's head!"

#### TRANSLATION FROM TIBULLUS.

##### BOOK II. ELEGY III.

**I**N rural shades my fair her beauty hides,  
None but the wretch now joins the courtly  
throng;

For Venus o'er the laughing fields presides,  
And Love assumes the ploughman's artless  
song.

O happy scenes! were but my Delia there,  
To view her swain the stubborn glebe  
subdue;

The lab'ring ox I'd tend with patient care,  
And jocundly the ploughshare's track pur-  
sue.

Thus calmly blest'd, I would not blush to see  
My limbs embrown'd by Phœbus' piercing  
ray:

The radiant God himself once lov'd, like me,  
To tend a flock; he scorn'd the blaze of  
day.

Vain were his darts, his harp, and yellow hair,  
His healing herbs were useless to their lord;  
When love pervades the heart, and riots there,  
What aid, alas! can healing herbs afford?

He saw each morn the patient herd depart,  
He brought fresh water from the neigh-  
bouring stream,

The plant bulrush, formed with curious art,  
And from the milk withdrew the mantling  
cream.

Ah! then if Cynthia shed her silver light,  
And saw the God his fleecy favourites  
tend;

How oft she blush'd indignant at the sight,  
And mourn'd at once the brother and the  
friend.

Latona oft his alter'd tresses mourn'd,

So sacred once, in golden beauty bright,  
Now flowing loose, neglected, unadorn'd,  
Lost to fair fame, and thoughtless of delight.

Oft when his gay pipe made the mountains  
ring,

The lowing oxen broke the pleasing lay;  
His empty oracles no solace bring,  
And suppliant crouds went unreliev'd  
away.

Where now, O Phœbus! are thy laurels fled,  
Ægean Delos, and the Delphic fane?

Triumphant love the willing Godhead led  
To one poor cot, a simple, homely swain.

Blest'd were the days, when love triumphant  
reign'd,

And high Olympus own'd the am'rous  
God:

If joys like these can be on earth obtain'd,  
May joys like these still gladden my abode,

Whoe'er thou art, whom hopeless love en-  
thralls,

Welcome, thrice welcome, to my rural  
cot;

Fly the base slave, whom lawless plunder calls  
To fields of strife, where Cupid is forgot.

Wealth tempts the soldier to the martial  
plain,

Where death and carnage, leagu'd with  
hate, preside;

Wealth draws the sailor to the boundless main,  
To tempt with dauntless prow the devious  
tide.

Large tracts of land the warrior pants to  
seize,

Rich pastures teeming with the fleecy spoil,  
Extended conquests, rivers, lakes, and seas,  
Rewards but ill-proportion'd to the toil.

But thee, my friend, may ev'ry joy betide!  
May freedom blest your roof, and love be  
there!

Ah! me, I fear wealth triumphs far and wide,  
And avarice taints the bosom of the fair.

If wealth and love must enter hand in hand,  
My Delia in luxurious splendor shine;  
With ocean's pearly treasures at command,  
Be hers the glory, but the bounty mine.

May tawny slaves, from India's distant hordes,  
Each to prevent her smallest wishes vie;

While Afric for her daily use affords  
Rich robes of scarlet, and the Tyrian dye.

Bacchus avaunt! hence with thy madd'ning  
joys!

No purple vintage stains our homely board;  
Thy sons are folly, turbulence, and noise,  
Battle thy pastime, and thine aid the  
sword.



Be present, Ceres ; from thy golden store  
 My fair shall feed, and drink the chrystal  
 stream ;  
 'Twas thus our fathers liv'd, nor wish'd for  
 more,  
 Content their lot, and peace their daily  
 theme.  
 Then love stole in their simple sports among,  
 Shook his light wings, and fann'd the  
 laughing grove ;  
 While youths and artless maids responsive  
 sung,  
 " Hail happy days of innocence and love !"

O for that time ! when by the moon's pale  
 light,  
 The damsels rov'd, in russet mantle dress'd ;  
 But see ! another Venus cheers our sight,  
 Charms ev'ry eye, and fires each throbbing  
 breast.  
 Then lead the way ; across yon sultry plain  
 Direct the plough, and break the stubborn  
 soil ;  
 Delia commands ; and O ! how sweet the  
 pain,  
 If Delia cheer our labours with a smile.

S.

## REPORT

OF

## THE SITUATION OF THE CHILDREN,

Apprenticed by the Churchwardens, Overseers, and Governors of the Poor, of the  
 United Parishes of St. Margaret and St. John, in the City of Westminster, to  
 the Cotton Manufactory of Messrs. H—, at M—, in the County of  
 York ; and to the Manufactory for Spinning Woollen Yarn, belonging  
 to Messrs. J— and T—, at Cuckney Mills, near  
 Mansfield, Nottinghamshire :

*Addressed to the Workhouse Board of the said Parishes, April 10, 1797,*

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

GENTLEMEN,

IN consequence of your request, arising  
 from complaints of the ill usage of  
 the children at M—, which had come  
 to your knowledge from circumstances  
 that had been reported to you, corro-  
 borated by the evidence of T—K—,  
 one of the supposed sufferers, we de-  
 termined, as the season had become fa-  
 vourable for travelling, and nothing had  
 been heard either from the Messrs. H—  
 or the Manufactory that could in the  
 smallest degree tend to alter your reso-  
 lution (although a considerable space of  
 time had intervened, and written appli-  
 cation had been made), to proceed upon  
 our \* inquiry touching the state and situ-  
 ation of the said children. We arrived  
 at M— in the evening of the 18th of  
 April, having previously made inquiries  
 respecting the characters of the Messrs.  
 H—s, as *Masters*, at Manchester, with  
 the result of which we had every reason  
 to be satisfied.

M—, we take this opportunity to  
 inform you, Gentlemen, is a village  
 which has lately risen into some degree  
 of importance from the works established  
 in it. It is situated at the distance of

two hundred and six miles from London,  
 in the county of York, on the border of  
 Lancashire. It is surrounded by moun-  
 tains and moors, barren, cold, and dreary ;  
 the houses and inclosures are of stone,  
 the fields bald and rocky, and the whole  
 face of the country has a very wild and  
 romantic appearance.

Messrs. H— are the possessors of four  
 Manufactories at M—, although nei-  
 ther of these gentlemen reside there at  
 present ; the business being conducted by  
 Mr. J. H—, a distant relation, who does  
 not appear to have any share as a principal.

At eleven o'clock in the morning of  
 Tuesday the 19th, we went to the mills,  
 where we were shewn by the said Mr. J.  
 H—, their different operations, and the  
 children assiduously employed. There is  
 no part of the business that appeared to  
 us to be laborious : it is divided into the  
 different branches of picking and pre-  
 paring cotton for the machines, spinning,  
 and weaving ; all which, except the two  
 first, are by the effect of mechanism ren-  
 dered much easier than the ordinary  
 methods of performing them. It also  
 appeared, that the children began their  
 work at six o'clock in the morning,

\* The Churchwarden of St. Margaret accompanied Mr. M.

having

having previously breakfasted ; and, with the allowance of one hour for dinner, concluded their diurnal task at seven in the evening.

It now, Gentlemen, became necessary, in pursuance of your request, to examine the children respecting the treatment which they had received ; but we must observe, that they all (except one of the girls who was at Manchester, and whom consequently we did not see, and another who by some disorder in her ankle was rendered incapable of working) seemed in good health ; and, with respect to their apparel, not *worse* than the generality of labouring people, when engaged in their occupations : indeed, three or four of the boys were without shoes or stockings, but, as they said, by their own choice, for they had them to wear.

To specify particularly the answers that each of them returned, in consequence of our interrogations, would here be unnecessary, as they will be found subjoined to the lists which we carried with us. It may be sufficient to state, that they generally declared that they were satisfied with their situation ; that they spoke much in commendation of their masters ; and that they liked their employment. The only causes of dissatisfaction which they had, they said, arose from the remote distance at which they were from London, from not hearing of their relations and friends, and from their not having the power, *for want of education*, to correspond with them.

Their latter ground of complaint will, we hope, be done away ; but as some observations upon this important point will be offered in the subsequent part of this Report, we shall here decline entering upon the subject, and proceed to inform you, that we left the manufactory, and, at the dinner hour, accompanied the children to the house where they lodged and boarded. Their provisions seemed to be coarse, a kind of stew or porridge, a sort of oat bread, which in those parts they call a *muffin*, and potatoes, composed their bill of fare.

Appetite seemed to render these viands, which, though (as we observed) coarse, are unquestionably wholesome, extremely palatable ; and indeed, their food in general was as good as that which is served out in workhouses, hospitals, and all places where a regimen is observed : they had small beer at their meals.

After seeing them dine, we next examined their sleeping rooms and beds ; the apartments of the girls were clean, their

beds *tolerable*, but without sheets. Neither the rooms or beds in which the boys slept were so clean as those of the girls.

The Sunday wardrobe of the children became next the object of our attention. The clothes of the boys seemed decent ; they have lately had new hats : and those of the girls superior to the dress of others in their situation in the village ; for in this respect we were informed that Mr. H—— paid them particular attention ; and this perhaps, joined to that laudable pride which we believe to be inherent to the female mind, however low the lot of its possessor may be, may lead them to be more observant of personal appearance than males of the same class and age.

Having an opportunity, during their dinner-hour, to speak to several of these young persons, *unobserved* by their *Overseer*, we desired them to come to us at the inn in the evening, meaning then to question them more closely. On our return, we called at the house of the Rev. Mr. B——, who was from home, being engaged for the day ; and also on Mr. H——, who was expected the next morning at the mill.

The news of our arrival, and conjectures upon the supposed purport of our visit, had, as you may well believe, Gentlemen, rapidly circulated through the village of M—— and its environs ; and, as we had effected what we wished, namely, the making ourselves acquainted with the proceedings at the mills, without giving the persons concerned any previous intimation, there was no occasion for further secrecy or concealment ; nor indeed was a concealment of our intention any longer possible. We therefore acquainted our landlord at the inn, Mr. D——, with the cause of our journey, and questioned him, and several other persons, respecting their opinion of the manner in which the children had been treated.

They all in general, and the former in particular, were very open and unreserved in their communications : they all agreed, that previous to the representation of K—— to the Workhouse Board, much undeserved severity had, by their Overseer, been used toward the children : but that since that event had been communicated to the principal, and much talked of in the country, a considerable relaxation of discipline had taken place ; and that they did not believe, that in respect to their treatment the said children had now any reason to complain.

In the evening the children, whom we had



had appointed to attend us, came to the inn: they had *now* an opportunity to speak their sentiments without awe or reserve; yet they still persisted in the same that they had before expressed, namely, "That they liked their employment, had sufficient food and clothes, and had no complaint against their master." When urged to be more explicit, they mentioned the severity of the Manager, and lamented that they had no time allowed them, nor any means, by which they might learn to read and write; a branch of knowledge which, from the experience of the present moment, they had cause to regret the want of.

Of the complainant K—, we took this opportunity to inquire the character, but even from his former companions heard nothing to his advantage. They all represented him as an idle and dissolute boy, and one whose information was not to be depended upon.

After we had individually examined these young persons, and had listened attentively to all the objections that they made to their situation; though, we must re-observe, that it was only by three or four that any objections were offered; we were, upon taking a retrospective view of the case, satisfied that their complaints, excepting those general ones relating to their education, and to the former severity of their Overseer, were frivolous\*; we therefore dismissed them with a small gratuity to each, and a strong injunction to persevere in the line they had hitherto pursued, of honesty, industry, and obedience to their Masters. They promised a strict adherence both to their religious and moral duties, and departed highly satisfied.

The next morning, after we had again called upon the Rev. Mr. B—, that Gentleman came to the inn. To him we made a solemn, strong, and, we hope, an effectual representation of the inconvenience, and indeed mental and moral depravity, to which those children which you had apprenticed might be subject in their future pursuits, from being suffered, through the negligence of their legal protectors, to remain in a state of ignorance, arising from a total want of education. How much their intellectual faculties had wandered from those points to which, under our guardianship, they had been turned: how their genius had been depressed, and the small portion of learning, of which they were possessed

before they left the workhouse, suffered to be dissipated, for want of a proper person to direct their attention, and if necessary to coerce them, to study. We further informed him that Mr. H—, at the time that he agreed to take the said children as apprentices, unequivocally and positively *promised*, that a sufficient portion of time should be spared from their other avocations for them to be instructed, and kept in the practice of reading and writing. We mentioned, as a recent and obvious consequence of this promise being broken or neglected, that many of these young persons, now almost arrived at years of maturity, had to us lamented their inability to send a line to their friends; and that they had therefore, for themselves in particular, and for their companions in general, desired us to use our influence either with Mr. H—, or himself, in order to procure them time for that education, which the present occasion shewed them, in the strongest light, how inconvenient it was to be deficient in.

We must do Mr. B— the justice to state, that he seemed struck with our representation; and, although he spoke in the most favourable terms of the Messrs. H—, and said that "they had particularly desired him to exercise his spiritual authority over the children, with respect to their regular attendance at chapel, yet he at the same time acknowledged, that the moral obligation which Mr. H— had, in the promise alluded to, laid upon himself, *had not been performed*;" he however added, "That he would have some serious conversation with him upon the subject; and if he could, of which he had no doubt, induce him to allow the children the necessary time, he would take upon himself the charge of their education *gratis*."

He further stated, "That with respect to their diet and clothing, the children fared as well as his own;" (he has five) and, from our observation, we believe him in this assertion to be correct: he also said, that "when they were under the care of the former matron, her husband used to instruct them; but that since the present, Mrs. W—, had taken her situation, that instruction had ceased, perhaps from the inability of the husband of the said person to continue it; but he agreed that there was every reason religious and moral, every reason regarding

\* There were some other complaints, which it is unnecessary to state.

their present happiness and future welfare, why it should be renewed."

At dinner-time the children were again visited. This was a day on which meat was allowed. They had, each of them, a large porringer of soup, a sufficiently large portion of fine boiled beef, and a quantity of mashed potatoes: those that did not chuse soup, had a large dumplin: in short, no fault was to be found, either with their portions, or the quality of their provisions; nor did there seem to be any want of appetite among those that partook of them, who were indeed suffered to eat until they were satisfied.

Mr. H——, who generally came to the Manufactory every Wednesday, was, from some cause which it is impossible for us to guess, detained at M———r this day; and as we waited for him till near four o'clock, although the clerk, and indeed all of whom we inquired, said, that if he did not arrive by two, at farthest, it was not very probable that he would come in the course of the week: we therefore considering that his presence was by no means necessary, as, if we had any thing to say, any objection to make, we could easily communicate them to the principal, who resides near London, resolved to take leave of M——; though we cannot dismiss the subject without one general observation.

The country in which those Manufactories are situated, Gentlemen, is, although a wild and unfertile part of Yorkshire, exceedingly populous. We saw with considerable surprize, in the course of our journey from Manchester to M——, even during the working hours, a great number of children, whom we should have supposed, as is the case at Birmingham, Wolverhampton, and other manufacturing towns, might have been made useful, at play, or totally unemployed. The same, in a still greater degree, was to be observed at M——; where, out of some hundreds of children, in the service of the Messrs. H—— and at other mills, very few indeed are taken from among the natives of the place, or even county. These few work by the *picce*, or *week*: all that are either articulated, or apprenticed, are, without exception, from parishes in London, Westminster, and places adjacent.

Struck with the predilection of those who carry on these manufactories in favour of *strangers*, it was natural for us to inquire from what cause it had arisen? Which some of the persons concerned owned at length to be this:

"If," said they, "we were to employ the children of persons in the neighbourhood, we should have their parents continually complaining of their being kept too many hours at work, of their food, their clothing, and many other matters of much less importance: indeed nothing, however frivolous, would be suffered to pass, without an appeal to us. They would always have a train of relations after them; they would by them be led to wish for indulgencies incompatible with our system, and the refusing of which would be a source of discontent, and a continual reason for murmuring, and inveighing against us. All these disagreeable consequences are prevented or obviated by having apprentices from a remote distance, and by taking them from *persons* who *consign* them *entirely* to our management and direction."

This system of thinking and of acting, it may be politically right in the Manufacturers to adopt, and where they prosecute it in the manner that will hereafter be shewn, it is an honour to themselves, a blessing to the objects of their attention, and a happiness to those that have been concerned in the placing them out: but at the same time those opulent men not chusing to take children that may be in some degree under the protection of the Guardians of the Poor, of their parents or relations, will unquestionably exhibit to *these parishes*, in their caution, a model for their future conduct with respect to those infants, of whom the decrease, or indigence of their friends, have made them the *legal* protectors. It will serve to shew to all persons in *our* situations, to whom this is communicated, the necessity of a strict inquiry, not only into the responsibility of those masters who offer to take their helpless and innocent wards, but also into their morals, tempers, and dispositions; and even if they are satisfied in these important particulars, it may perhaps serve to render them *still* *dissident* how they trust a number of imbecile individuals in the power of persons at such a vast distance, without laying these persons under much stronger obligations than those which parochial indentures at present impose.

There are, Gentlemen, many things which to the sufferers may perhaps, from frequent repetition, appear hard and grating, which it is not very easy to bring forward and substantiate as a charge of cruelty. We know that among all large and subordinate bodies, discipline must



be used. We know that boys and girls, who have generally more vivacity than prudence, will frequently deserve, and must receive correction; and it is not perhaps very easy theoretically to determine with precision the *quantum* of chastisement necessary. In the case of our children, it is by all parties allowed that *correction* was formerly carried to excess. The person who treated them so harshly has, as we have been informed, been reprimanded by his principal, and execrated by the village: the children allow that their treatment, even from him, has latterly been much more mild and gentle; therefore we, upon consideration, agreed that it was better to let pass unnoticed a complaint, the ground of which seems entirely to be removed, and even the remembrance of which has long lain

dormant; but if the *system of severity* should be renewed, a Gentleman on the spot, who has already communicated some of these particulars, will inform the Workhouse Board of it, who will unquestionably take proper measures to meliorate the condition of the sufferers.

We have, Gentlemen, nothing further to add respecting the children at M—, excepting that we are assured that when the periods of their apprenticeships expire, the girls will be able to earn from eight to twelve shillings per week, the boys twenty-four shillings, and probably much more, as there is a great want of weavers in the country, and many orders are obliged to be suspended upon this account.

(To be continued.)

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

WHITEHALL, JULY 21.

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

*Dublin Castle, July 15.*

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint your Grace, that it being reported that the mountains of Wicklow were a receptacle for bodies of rebel fugitives, I directed Lieutenant-General Lake to move different columns, in various directions, to clear that part of the country. He returned to-day to Dublin, and reports, that he was not able to find any body whatever assembled in any part of that district.

The Lieutenant-General gives the highest credit to the perseverance and spirit of the troops during very long and difficult marches through a country almost inaccessible for troops.

On Monday last the Rebels, which had been in the mountains, passed over to the Bog of Allen. On Wednesday they attacked, with a body of about 1500, the town of Clon, where they were repulsed, with the loss of sixty men, by Colonel Blake, who marched from Mullingar, and attacked them with about fifty infantry, and as many yeomen cavalry. This body of Rebels,

after their defeat, proceeded towards Kilcock, and were pursued till night by a detachment under Brigadier-General Meyrick. The rebel army advanced to Dunboyne, and on Friday moved to Garristown-hill, whither I ordered Major-General Myers, with a detachment of the Royal Buckinghamshire militia and yeomanry from the garrison of Dublin, to pursue them. The Rebels, however, went off for the Boyne, and passed it; but were checked near Stackallen by cavalry detached from two columns commanded by Major-General Wemyss and Brigadier-General Meyrick, who had assembled on the road to Slane. And I have the honour to transmit to your Grace a copy of a letter received by my military secretary, Captain Taylor, from Major-General Wemyss, giving an account of the action.

I have the further satisfaction to acquaint your Grace, that last night, about seven o'clock, Captain Gordon, of the Dumfries Fencibles, with a detachment of infantry and cavalry, fell in with that part of the Rebels which had returned across the Boyne near Garristown, killed twenty of them, and took 200 horses.

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

CORNWALLIS.

*His Grace the Duke of Portland,*  
 &c. &c. &c.

*Drogheda, July 15.*

SIR,

HAVING received information from different quarters on Friday afternoon that a large body of Rebels had assembled about Garristown, and were marching towards this, I went out with what force I thought it prudent to take from the garrison here to Duleek, where I arrived at ten o'clock at night the 13th, and got information that the Rebels were strongly posted upon a hill three miles off to the right. Not knowing the country, I remained in Duleek till one o'clock. When I marched to the hill, I found the Rebels left it on our coming into Duleek the evening before, and halted at a village near it. I followed them to the village.—They had left it about five hours before towards Slane. I thought it probable from a note I had received from General Meyrick, that he was to march from Taragh-hill to attack the Rebels at Garristown, that I should hear of him at the Black Lion, and went on about half a mile, when I saw General Meyrick's division coming into the Black Lion. We immediately proceeded by two roads towards Slane, as we were informed they were posted above Lord Boyne's house. When we came there they had left it about three hours, and had passed the Boyne above Slane. Finding that we did not come up with them, General Meyrick sent on Lieutenant-Colonel Ord, with the Durham Cavalry to overtake them, and keep them in check, which he did about four or five miles from us on the North side of the Boyne road to Ardee, and sent back for a reinforcement of Cavalry. I ordered Colonel Maxwell, with the Dumfries, with General Meyrick to move on, and they found the Rebels very strongly posted behind a defile between two bogs, the pass only allowing them to pass by fours. The Cavalry drove in their advanced post, and charged with great spirit; but from the position of the enemy, Colonel Maxwell thought it better to wait till the infantry came up, which I did with the Sutherland Highlanders in a very short time, and advanced with my battalion guns. Whenever the Rebels perceived us, I saw them get into confusion, and they immediately broke in all directions. I then ordered the Cavalry and Yeomanry to attack, and I followed with the infantry to support them. The Rebels got into the Bogs,

and the Cavalry advanced, killed all they met with, and surrounded the Bog to the height on the opposite side. The Highlanders got into the Bog, and killed all that were in it. Those who got out on the opposite side, were met by the Cavalry. From the manner in which they dispersed, I cannot give an exact account of the killed. We took a great quantity of pikes, pistols, swords, muskets, &c. and two standards. General Meyrick got one prisoner who gave him some information, and promised him some more. He took him with him to Navan, so that I cannot report any thing with accuracy about him.

The troops behaved with great spirit, and bore a great deal of fatigue, particularly General Meyrick's division, with a reinforcement from this of the Dumfries, and my light company has been out three nights. I am particularly indebted to the Gentlemen Yeomanry, and to Mr. Trettu Duheln, who served me as a guide. A body of Rebels left went on towards Ardee. A great many got round the hill on our right, and came back to Slane, where they assembled near it, crossed the Boyne, and went back towards Garristown, where I hope General Myers will fall in with them. I reported this to General Campbell last night, being under his command, and just now received a note from him to inform you of it.

(Signed) W. WEMYSS, M. G.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 24.

*Extract of a Letter from the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board the Ville de Paris, off Cadix, June 30.*

I ENCLOSE a letter from Capt. Pierrepont, of his Majesty's sloop the King's Fisher, relating the capture of a small Spanish privateer.

*King's Fisher, Oporto Roads,*

MY LORD, *May 31.*

I HAVE the honour to inform your Lordship, that on the 16th inst. being off Vigo, I fell in with and captured L'Avantivia Ferrolina, Spanish lugger privateer, mounting one carriage gun and four swivels, and manned with 26 men. I have the honour to be, &c.

CHAS. H. PIERREPOINT.

*To the Earl St. Vincent.*



*Extract of another Letter from the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board the Ville de Paris, the 3d July 1798.*

I ENCLOSE, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, the report Captain Digby, of his Majesty's ship the Aurora, has made of his last cruize. The active services of this young man cannot be too highly commended.

JUNE 16, I gained my station, and sent Lieutenant Lloyd, during a fog, to reconnoitre, with two boats armed, a vessel that had been seen: reporting, on his return, having followed her into Curmes, where two Spanish vessels were at anchor, I stood into the bay, to cover him in the boats taking or destroying them, which he effected by burning a brigantine loaded with hemp and iron, scuttling a schooner with various merchandize, and brought the boats off with three men wounded, two of them slightly, by the musquetry from the town, and a wall-piece from an adjacent mount.

Standing on the 19th for Cape Prior, in thick hazy weather, a ship with five merchant brigs were seen steering along the land to the Eastward, the wind westerly. By two P. M. I could distinctly see the ship was an enemy, carrying 18 or 20 guns, making with the brigs for the harbour of Cedeira, which he entered about four; every preparation was made, if possible, to destroy them in that port, which I stood in for; at half past four opened a fort on the N. E. side of the town, which with the ship under French colours commenced a fire on the Aurora, which was returned, in hopes still of driving all the vessels on shore; but soon losing the wind, and being nearly land-locked, I was obliged to avail myself of the way the ship had not yet lost, to tack and stand out, leaving with certainty only two brigs on shore, the corvette or privateer ship at the extremity of the harbour, which the charts describe as shoal; the fort damaged, and silent, probably from the bursting of a gun, which a seaman on the look-out aloft supposes to have happened; about six the Aurora, by sweeps and towing, was out of the harbour without damage.

Chasing a cutter on the 20th, and a lugger on the 21st (belonging to Guernsey) carried me far into the Bay. On the 22d, I chased a ship off Cape Ma-

chicao, scudding with a N. W. wind, in a direction between me and the land. It soon proved to be a corvette, or large French privateer ship, carrying to appearance 20 guns; for, on distinguishing the frigate she hauled in for the land, and anchored in an opening under a fort between three and four P. M. At four I brought the ship to the wind within half a gun-shot of the enemy, her colours flying, on a lee-shore, with three anchors a-head. After giving her three or four broadsides, her cables and masts shot away, she went on shore, the sea making a fair passage over her; on which I made sail to clear the Eastern land, carrying out from 13 to 19 fathoms water; the fort firing without effect.

By the report of a Spanish fishing boat on the 24th, off Bilbao, I understand the place where she was lost to be Baquio, or near it; their account of her loss of men killed and wounded appears exaggerated: her name they did not know; but I believe she last sailed from St. Andero, where she had lately carried in a valuable English vessel.

The wind being easterly, I sent this evening Lieut. Lloyd to examine, and if necessary to destroy a coasting vessel in an inlet called Finis; he returned in an hour, having scuttled and set fire to her, loaded with wrought iron, bringing two Spaniards on board.

H. DIGBY.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 26.

A LETTER, of which the following is a copy, has been transmitted by Admiral Lord St. Vincent, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's ships and vessels off Cadiz, to Evan Nepean, Esq. Secretary of the Admiralty.

*Sea Horse, June 27, 1798, 1st of Pantellaria, W. N. W. 12 leagues.*

MY LORD,

AFTER a chase of twelve hours, and a close action of eight minutes, his Majesty's ship under my command, this morning at four o'clock, captured the *Sensible*, a French 36 gun frigate, 12 pounders, and 300 men, commanded by Monsieur Bourde, Capitaine de Vaisseau; was new coppered, copper fastened, and had a thorough repair at Toulon two months ago.

A General of Division, Baraguay D' Hilliers, with his suite, was on board,  
D d 2 going

going to Toulon with an account of the capture of Malta.

The Sea Horse's officers and men conducted themselves much to my satisfaction, and I received that assistance from Mr. Wilmott, the First Lieutenant, which I might naturally expect from an officer who had been in nine actions, and received eight wounds.

Two Master's mates and nine men belonging to the Culloden evinced the same steady courage as the crew of that ship have done on every occasion.

The inclosed is a list of the killed and wounded.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) EDW. JAS. FOOTE.  
To the Earl of St. Vincent, &c.

Sea Horse.—1 seaman, 1 drummer, killed. Mr. Willmott, first lieutenant, slightly, 13 seamen, 1 corporal of marines, 1 private marine, wounded.

Sensible.—18 killed. Monf. Bourde, Capitaine et Capitaine de Vaisseau, Second Capitaine, 35 men, wounded.

#### ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 31.

*Copy of a Letter from Rear-Admiral Harvey, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at the Leeward Islands, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board the Prince of Wales, Fort Royal Bay, Martinique, the 12th of June, 1798.*

SIR,

I HAVE to acquaint you, for the information of their Lordships, that since my letter to you of the 13th ult. the un-dermentioned French privateers, be-longing to Guadaloupe, have been cap-tured at the periods, and by the ships and vessels of his Majesty's Squadron under my command, as against their names expressed.

By the Matilda, Captain Mitford, 29th ult. to windward of Antigua, L'Arribal brig, of 14 guns and 97 men.

By the Lapwing, Captain Harvey, 29th ult. off St. Bartholomew's, L'In-trepid sloop, of 10 guns and 58 men.

By the Charlotte armed sloop, com-manded by Lieutenant John Williams, 29th ult. off Dominica, La Mort schooner, of 4 guns and 36 men.

Neither of the above privateers had made any captures since their leaving Guadaloupe.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HENRY HARVEY.

#### ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 11.

*Copy of a Letter from Captain Robert Hall, Commander of his Majesty's Sloop Lynx, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Sea, the 11th of July.*

SIR,

BE pleased to acquaint the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that on the 13th of last month, in lat. 28 deg. N. long. 72 West, I captured a small French schooner privateer, called L'Isabelle, of two guns and 30 men; and on the 27th of the same month, in lat. 30 and a half deg. North, long. 71. deg. West, a French brig privateer, called Le Menter, of 14 six-pounders (six of which she threw overboard in the chase), and 79 men; they were both from Porto Rico, bound to the Coast of America on a cruise. I yester-day also recaptured the American ship Liberty, from Philadelphia, bound to Liverpool, which had been taken six days before, a few hours after her get-ting out of the Delaware.

*Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 9th Aug.*

I TRANSMIT a copy of a letter from Sir Charles Hamilton, Captain of his Majesty's ship Melpomene, on the taking of L'Avanturier corvette brig, for their Lordships' information, and which appears to do so much credit to the officers and men employed in the execution of this service.

*Melpomene, Aug. 4,  
off Aberack.*

MY LORD,

HAVING determined to make an attack with the boats on the port of Corigien, where a national brig and several vessels under protection were at anchor, on the evening of the 3d inst. I ordered the boats of his Majesty's ships Melpomene and Childers sloop to be manned and armed, and at ten P.M. dispatched them under command of Lieutenant Shortland, who proceeded in the most judicious manner to the at-tack, which took place about three A.M. The badness of the night, from heavy rain, vivid lightning, and fre-quent squalls, very much favoured the execution of the design. They boarded the brig in different places nearly at the same moment, and carried her, though not without more resistance than such a surprize gave reason to ex-pect. The forts which command this inlet being now alarmed, and the wind having



having unfortunately veered round to the N. N. W. and blowing fresh directly into the Passage, the merchant vessels no longer became an object of acquisition, and the intricacy of the channel made it doubtful whether the corvette even could be got out: the attempt, however, was made; and after working to windward under a heavy fire from the batteries for upwards of two hours, it was at length with great perseverance effected. The brig appears to be L'Avanturier, carrying 12 four pounders and 79 men, commanded by Citizen Raffy, Lieutenant de Vaisseau. As no merit can redound to me from this enterprize, I do not hesitate to announce it to your Lordship as one of the most gallant nature, and on which no encomiums of mine can do sufficient justice to the conduct of Lieutenant Shortland, the officers, and men, who performed it. Lieutenant Ross, of the marines, Mr. Broomly, Purser of the Childers, and Messrs. Morgan, Palmer, and Erskine, particularly distinguished themselves.

Captain O'Brien, whom I had appointed to cover the boats, gave all the assistance that the circumstances could possibly admit of, and not without great risk from the badness of the night and the dangers on the coast. Our loss is one man killed, one missing; Mr. Frost, midshipman, and three seamen, wounded.

The enemy have 16 wounded, and several mortally.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed)

CHARLES HAMILTON.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 14.

*Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Sir Alan Gardner, Bart. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board his Majesty's ship Royal Sovereign, at Sea, the 10th of August 1798.*

SIR,

ENCLOSED I transmit, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a copy of a letter I received yesterday afternoon from Sir Edward Pellew, Bart. Captain of his Majesty's ship *Indefatigable*, dated at Sea, the 5th inst. giving an account of the capture of the French ship privateer *l'Heureux*, of 16 guns and 112 men, after a chase of 32 hours.

I am, Sir, &c.

A. GARDNER.

*Indefatigable, at Sea, Aug. 5.*

SIR,

I HAVE much pleasure in communicating to you the capture of the French ship privateer *l'Heureux*, mounting 16 guns, and manned with 112 men, a very handsome ship, coppered, and perfectly new, and in every respect fit for his Majesty's service.

I fell in with this ship at day-light on the 4th inst. on her return from a cruise, in company with a merchant ship, her prize, called the *Canada*, John Sewel master, from Jamaica to London (last from Charlestown), laden with sugar, rum, and coffee.

These vessels separated upon different courses, the latter steering direct for Bayonne, the former, after a circular chase of 32 hours, led us in sight of Bayonne and the *Canada*; which ship, after exchanging the prisoners, we drove on shore under that town, where at least her cargo must be destroyed, as the sea ran very high, and the wind dead on the shore. I have also the honour to enclose a list of the captures made by the privateer; and remain, Sir, &c.

EDW. PELLEW.

*A List of Captures made by l'Heureux French ship privateer on her last cruise of eight weeks from Bourdeaux.*

Zephyr Brig, from Jersey, 8 guns, 30 men, privateer.

Dartmouth lugger, from Guernsey, 6 guns, 26 men, privateer.

Alliance, American ship, from New York to Liverpool, tobacco.

Canada, English ship, from Jamaica to London, with rum, sugar, and coffee, drove on shore near Bayonne by his Majesty's ship *Indefatigable*.

EDW. PELLEW.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 21.

*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 15th inst.*

SIR,

HEREWITH you will receive a copy of a letter from Sir Edward Pellew, of his Majesty's ship *Indefatigable*, addressed to Vice-Admiral Sir Alan Gardner, stating the capture of the French National corvette *La Vaillante*.

I am, &c.

BRIDPORT.

*Inde-*

*Indefatigable, at Sea, Aug. 8.*

SIR,

I HAVE great pleasure in communicating to you the capture of the French National corvette *La Vaillante*, commanded by the Lieutenant de Vaisseau *La Porte*, mounting 20 guns nine-pounders, pierced for 22, and manned with 175 men.

This ship sailed from Rochefort the 1st, and from L'Isle de Rhé the 4th inst. with 25 banished Priests, 27 convicts, and Madame Rovere and family, for Cayenne. We fell in with her at day-break on the 7th, between Bourdeaux and the Isle of Rhé, and the chase continued 24 hours, when she struck, after firing a few guns. She is of large dimensions, only 18 months old, coppered, and copper fastened, sails fast, and will, I trust, be found fit for his Majesty's service.

EDW. PELLEW.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 1.

*Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Kingsmill, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Cork, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 27th of last Month.*

SIR,

PLEASE to lay before my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty the enclosed letter to me from Captain Butterfield, commanding his Majesty's Sloop *Hazard*, giving an account of his having captured a large French Republican armed ship from the Mauritius, bound to Bourdeaux, manned with fifty-two seamen, and two hundred and seventy troops, after a long action. Captain Butterfield appears to have managed very judiciously in this affair.

*Copy of a Letter from Captain Butterfield, of his Majesty's Sloop Hazard, dated Cork Harbour, 26th of August, 1798, to Vice-Admiral Kingsmill, &c.*

ON the morning of the 7th instant, I fell in with and captured an American *Snow*, which had been taken by a French privateer on the 4th; and, in consequence of the information given me by the American Master, went in pursuit of the enemy. On the 12th I fell in with a French privateer, mounting twenty-four guns, which I chased during two days. When we got nearly within gun-shot of her, I had the mortification to see her guns thrown over-

board, by which means she started from us, and gained so considerably, that finding it impossible to come up with her, and seeing another suspicious ship to windward, being then in latitude 46 deg. 12 min. longitude 18 deg. 23 min. I altered my course, and gave chase, and at four P. M. being within gun-shot, she hauled up her courses, hoisted French colours, and fired a shot. An action immediately commenced between us, which lasted an hour and fifty minutes, when she struck, and proved to be *Le Neptune* National armed ship, manned with fifty-two seamen, and two hundred and seventy troops on board, from the Isle of France bound to Bourdeaux, pierced for twenty guns, mounting ten, all of which she fought on the same side: during the action she attempted several times to board us; the soldiers in her kept up a very heavy fire of musquetry; and a privateer, with French colours flying, was in sight to leeward the whole time. The enemy had between twenty and thirty men killed and wounded; and fortunately only wounded six on board of us. I beg to recommend to your notice my first lieutenant, Mr. J. Fairweather, whose able assistance and good conduct on this, and all other occasions, merit my warmest encomiums. I have also great reason to be satisfied with Mr. Dathan, my second lieutenant, and Mr. Lancaster, the master, and likewise Mr. Edward Davis, the purser, who volunteered his services, and commanded the marines on the quarter deck, their proper officers being dangerously ill. In short, all my officers and ship's company behaved themselves in a manner which does them infinite credit.

The *Hazard* is not materially injured, having only a few shot in her hull and rigging.

WHITEHALL, SEPT. 1.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is a copy, has been received here this day from Dublin.

*Dublin Castle, Aug. 29.*

SIR,

IN the absence of my Lord Lieutenant, I beg leave to acquaint you, for the information of his Grace the Duke of Portland, that early on the 27th instant, the French attacked Lieutenant-General Lake in a position he had



had taken at Castlebar, before his forces were collected, and compelled him to retire. The Lieutenant-General reports that his loss of men is not considerable, but that he was obliged to leave behind him six pieces of cannon. It appears by a letter I have received this day from my Lord Lieutenant, that the French have advanced upon Tuam. His Excellency was assembling forces at Athlone.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CASTLEREAGH.

W. Wickham, Esq.

&c. &c. &c.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 4.

*Extract of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on Board his Majesty's Ship Royal George, at Sea, the 30th of August 1798.*

YOU will receive herewith copies of letters from Captain Pierrepont, of the Naiad, stating the capture of the French settee privateer La Tigre.

*His Majesty's Ship Naiad, at Sea, August 13, 1798.*

MY LORD,

BY La Tigre, French privateer, captured by his Majesty's ship under my command, on the 11th instant, I have the honour to transmit your Lordship a copy of a letter written by me to Captain de Courcy on that occasion; but not having been able to communicate with the Magnanime since, I have thought it right to make known unto you myself, by the opportunity which offers, the capture of the privateer.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. PIERREPONT.

Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B.

&c. &c. &c.

*His Majesty's Ship Naiad, at Sea, August 12, 1798.*

SIR,

I BEG to make known to you, for the information of the Admiral Lord Bridport, that yesterday, at five P. M. Cape Finisterre bearing E. S. E. 42 leagues distant, I captured, in his Majesty's ship under my command, after a chase of four hours, the French settee privateer, La Tigre, mounting eight

carriage guns, four-pounders, and eight swivels, bearing a complement of fifty-three men; twenty-two of that number had been sent into different vessels captured by Stephen Bonaventure Agaret, the commander of La Tigre, since his sailing from Groire, ten days ago.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. PIERREPONT.

*Hon. M. de Courcy, Captain of his Majesty's Ship Magnanime.*

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 8.

*Extract of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board his Majesty's Ship Royal George, at Sea, the 1st of September, 1798.*

SIR,

HEREWITH you will receive, for their Lordships' information, the copy of a letter of the 31st ult. from Captain Stopford, of his Majesty's ship Phaeton, stating the capture of the French privateer ship Le Mercure.

I am, &c.

BRIDPORT.

*Phaeton, at Sea, Aug. 31, 1798.*

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to inform your Lordship, that this day his Majesty's ship under my command, in company with the Anson, captured a French ship privateer, of 18 guns (pierced for twenty), and 132 men, called Le Mercure: she sailed from Bourdeaux yesterday, bound on a cruize, is quite a new vessel, copper bottomed, and fastened.

I am, my Lord, &c.

ROB. STOPFORD.

Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B.

&c. &c. &c.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 8.

BY letters received at this office from the Hon. Captain De Courcy, of his Majesty's ship Magnanime, dated the 21st and 25th ult. addressed to Evan Nepean, Esq. it appears, that on the 16th of that month he had fallen in with and captured La Colombe French privateer, of twelve guns and sixty-four men, quite a new vessel, coppered, copper fastened, and a very fast sailer; had

had been only four days from Bayonne, bound to the West Indies. That on the 24th following, at two P.M. two ships of war were observed steering to the S. E. under a crowd of sail, which proved to be his Majesty's ship Naiad, Captain Pierrepont, in chase of a French frigate. At five P. M. the two British ships neared the enemy, who, after a well directed fire for the space of one hour from her stern-chase guns at the Naiad, struck, and was immediately taken possession of. She proves to be La Decade, commanded by Le Citoyen Villenau, manned with three hundred and thirty-six men, and pierced for forty-four guns, ten of which, however, had been landed at Cayenne, from whence she had just returned. Captain Pierrepont makes the strongest acknowledgments of the ardour by which his officers and men were animated during an anxious chase of thirty-two hours, in constant expectation of battle, and most particularly of the services which he experienced from his first lieutenant, Mr. Marshall.

Both his Majesty's ships, with the prizes, have arrived at Plymouth.

#### ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 8.

*Copy of a Letter from Sir Thomas Williams, Captain of his Majesty's Ship Endymion, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Spithead, the 5th Instant.*

SIR,

YOU will be pleased to inform my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that his Majesty's ship Endymion, under my command, is arrived at Spithead, having taken from the enemy the three ships herein described:

The Britannia English Extra India ship, from Bengal to London, valuably laden, taken by the Huron French privateer.

La Sophie French ship privateer, of twenty guns and one hundred and thirty men, eighty-two days out, had taken nothing. La Sophie is a very fine ship, quite new, and well adapted for his Majesty's service, being an extraordinary fast sailer; she having been chased eight different times during her last cruise by our ships of war, and each time escaped by superior sailing.

The May Flower, of New York, from Lisbon to London, taken by Le Telemaque French cutter privateer.

I have the honour to be, &c.

THO. WILLIAMS.

#### ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 8.

*Copy of a Letter from Rear-Admiral Harvey, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships at the Leeward Islands, to Mr. Nepean, dated Prince of Wales, Fort Royal Bay, Martinique, July 14, 1798.*

SIR,

I HAVE to acquaint you, for the information of their Lordships, that since my letter to you of the 12th ult. the undermentioned French privateers, belonging to Guadaloupe, have been captured at the periods, and by the ships and vessels of his Majesty's squadron under my command, as against their several names expressed.

By the Solebay, Captain Poyntz, 13th ult. off Martinique, Le Destin schooner, of four guns and forty-six men.

By the Matilda, Captain Mitford, 23d ult. to the northward of Antigua, L'Etoile sloop, of six guns and fifty-three men.

By the Hawke, Capt. Rotheram, 8th inst. off St. Lucia, Le Mahomet schooner, of four guns and thirty-four men.

#### WHITEHALL, SEPT. 12.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is a copy, has been received this morning from his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, by his Grace the Duke of Portland, one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State.

*St. John's Town, County of Longford, Sept. 8.*

MY LORD,

I HAVE the satisfaction to inform your Grace, that the French troops, which landed in this country, have surrendered at discretion, after sustaining for some time an attack from the column under General Lake. The Rebels who had joined them were dispersed, and a great proportion of them killed or taken. I cannot at present ascertain the numbers either of the French or Rebels, but I believe that both were inconsiderable.

I have not had an opportunity of seeing General Lake since the action, and can therefore at present give your Grace no further particulars, than that no officer was killed or materially wounded.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CORNWALLIS.

*His Grace the Duke of Portland,  
&c. &c. &c.*

[FROM



[ FROM THE OTHER PAPERS. ]

MESSAGE OF THE EXECUTIVE DIRECTORY TO THE COUNCIL OF FIVE HUNDRED, 28TH FRUCTIDOR,

(SEPT. 14.)

Citizens Representatives,

THE Executive Directory hastens to inform you of the entry of the French troops into Egypt. The French Nation, the Ottoman Porte, and the oppressed people of those countries, have at length found avengers. This memorable event was for a long time in the contemplation of a few men, to whom ideas gloriously useful are familiar. It was generally regarded as a chimerical project; but it was reserved for the French Republic to realize this new prodigy. The causes which have prepared, and which have consecrated this success, are now to be retraced. For a period of near forty years, the Beys and their Mamalukes, these slavish lords of Egypt, loaded with the most odious vexations the French who had settled in those countries on the faith of our treaties with the Porte. It is from the dominion of Ali Bey, in the year 1763, that we particularly date the excess of those vexations. This audacious usurper, after having shaken off the yoke of the Grand Seigneur, and driving ignominiously away his Pacha, refusing his tribute, and claiming to himself the right of coining money, lavished every insult on our consuls, threatened our interpreters with the vilest chastisement, and loaded our merchants with oppressions out of number. His successors, Kralil Bey and Mohamed Bey, merit some of these reproaches. Sometimes they were less immoderate in their oppressions; but Mourad Bey and Ibrahim Bey, who reigned after them, the former in particular, surpassed all their predecessors in robbery. The Ottoman Porte, resenting the conduct of these oppressors, in 1786 appeared to wish to exercise its vengeance. By the aid of the forces under the command of Hassan Pacha, the Porte compelled them to take to flight, and assigned them a successor; but not knowing how properly to resume its authority, these two Beys, in the year 1791, on the death of Ismael Bey, who had filled their place, recovered without obstacle, and of course strengthened their former dominion. From this time, but particularly from the epoch when France declared herself, the French experienced in Egypt oppressions a thousand times more insulting.

It was easy in this to recognize the influence and the rage of the British Cabinet. Injuries of all kinds were multiplied, even without the pretext of necessity, and every appeal against them was stifled. In the second year of the Republic, the French Consul wished to make a just representation to Mourad Bey, on the subject of the exactions on the French merchants ordered by this usurper. The Bey, instead of disposing himself to acquiesce in this request, ordered an armed force to the house of the Consul, there to remain until the produce of this odious exaction had been entirely levied. Towards the end of the same year, these oppressions arrived at such an height, that the French residing at Cairo were induced to place their persons and the remains of their fortunes out of this imminent danger, and resolved on removing their establishments to Alexandria. But Mourad Bey felt this proceeding as an outrage. He ordered that they should be pursued in their flight, that they should be brought back as the vilest of criminals, and redoubled his fury against them all, on learning that a brother of one of the fugitives was a Member of the National Convention, against which he directed the strongest invectives. From that time his tyranny knew no bounds, and the French found themselves so many prisoners in Egypt. The Bey, fearing every instant that some of them may attempt to deceive his vigilance, dared to say to our Consul, that if but one Frenchman made an effort to escape, he, the Consul, should pay for the attempt with his head! So much of boldness and fury are scarcely to be conceived even on the part of a tyrant, particularly as there existed between him and the French merchants so many connections of interest. He soon perceived that this excess of tyranny could not long be profitable; he restored, therefore, at the instance of the Grand Vizier, not the sums which he had extorted, but their liberty to the French, and even then, as the price of what he reckoned a favour, he extorted new pecuniary sacrifices. The French were therefore empowered, in the third year, to settle themselves at Alexandria; but there, as well as at Rosetta, and the other places on the borders of the Mediterranean, they were constantly subjected to the rapacity of all the subaltern agents. These agents of the Bey, more vile and even more extorting than himself, possessed themselves by violence of the French merchandize,

merchandize, immediately on their arrival in port. They themselves fixed the price, and settled the mode of payment. If the smallest or most lawful resistance was made, it was terminated by the armed force. It was then that, at Rosetta, the doors of our Vice-Consul were broken down, his windows destroyed, and a piece of artillery levelled at the house, because he would not submit to a contribution, from which Mourad Bey had himself ordered that the French should be exempt. Notwithstanding the order of the Bey, the Consul was obliged to submit to this violence. In fine, on the 21st Nivose, in the 6th year, Corain, Collector of the Customs for Mourad Bey at Alexandria, assembled before him all the interpreters, and declared to them, that the slightest infringement on what he called the rights of his master, should be punished with 500 blows of a cudgel, without any respect even for the character of the Consul. A few days after, he threatened an interpreter, that he should cut off his head, and send it to his Consul. Thus all the rights of nations were violated in the persons of the French with the most shameful audacity. All our treaties with the Porte were despised by the Beys, and by the lowest of their agents, under the pretext that the former had not concurred in their violation. The character of our Consul was despised and outraged. The liberties and lives of the French were every moment committed, and their fortunes exposed to plunder. The French Republic could no longer suffer those numerous injuries, obviously suggested by the English, to pass with impunity. Their patience had been extreme, but it served only to increase the audacity of the oppressors. What then remained to the French Government to obtain reparation for so much injustice? They had often, through their Ambassador, addressed their complaints to the Porte; but, excepting the expedition of Hassan Pacha in 1786, which struck only at the two Beys, gave no redress for what was past, and made no provision for the future: all that the Porte did in our favour was, to authorize the Grand Vizier to write some letters to the Pacha of Egypt, who could do nothing, and to the two Beys, who, doing every thing, were determined to grant to this recommendation only a delusive respect. It was thus that, in the 4th year, the French Ambassador at Constantinople having sent an agent into Egypt, provided with letters from the Grand Vizier,

this agent obtained not reparation or restitution of the sums extorted from the French, but a decisive stipulation for reducing the duties on certain merchandizes, conformably to ancient agreements. But no sooner was this agent departed, than Mourad Bey gave orders, which were punctually obeyed, that these duties should be replaced at the very rate to which, before the arrival of our agent, they had improperly been raised. The interference of the Ottoman Empire for the protection of the French was therefore evidently without force or energy. No durable effect could, in fact, have been produced in our favour, when it was in such a state that it could not protect itself against the Beys; when it was compelled to suffer three millions of Egyptians, whom it called its subjects, to become the miserable victims of a foreign yoke; when its Pacha was treated in Egypt as the lowest of slaves; when the Grand Seigneur was insensibly despoiled of the rights which he held in the land; and, in fine, when the contributions were withheld which had been paid from the time of the conquest of Egypt by Selim II. Every thing demonstrated that the sovereignty held by the Porte over these countries was nothing more than a vain title; and, after all our fruitless efforts and trials, it would have been idle to expect from the Porte an effectual interference for us, when it did not dare to interfere even for its own interests. There remained nothing, therefore, but for us to do ourselves justice, and, by our own arms, to make those vile usurpers, hired by the Cabinet of St. James's, expiate the crimes which they had committed against us. The French army presented itself on the 1st of July. It was received at Alexandria and Rosetta, and on the 23d of the same month it entered Cairo. Thus these odious usurpers will no longer desile this ancient and fruitful territory, which time has not exhausted, which every year grows young again by a sort of miracle; where vegetation has a spontaneous and almost incredible activity, and where there grow at the same time the richest productions of the four quarters of the globe. Let it not be said that this expedition was not preceded by any declaration of war. To whom should this declaration have been made? To the Ottoman Porte? We were far from wishing to attack this ancient ally of France, or of imputing to her an oppression of which she was the first victim. Was it to the insulated Govern-



Government of the Beys? Such an authority neither could nor ought to be recognized. We chastise robbers, but we do not declare war against them. Therefore, in attacking the Beys, it was England, in fact, which we really went to combat. The Republic had therefore a surplusage of right in putting herself in a position promptly to obtain the immense reparations which were due to her from the usurpers of Egypt. But she does not wish to conquer for herself. Egypt was oppressed by robbers; the Egyptians shall be avenged, and the cultivators of these fruitful countries shall enjoy the fruit of their labours, which was ravished from them by the most stupid barbarity. The authority of the Porte was entirely despised. The Porte will recover, through the triumphant arms of the French, the immense advantages of which it has been so long deprived. In fine, for the well being of the whole world, Egypt shall become the country most rich in its produce—the center of an immense commerce; and, above all, the most formidable post against the odious power of the English in India, and their usurping commerce.

(Signed) TREILHARD, Presid.  
LAGARDE, Sec.

### IRELAND.

AUG. 27. By the Report of the Secret Committee of the House of Commons, brought up by Lord Castlereagh, it appears, from the examinations of Dr. Mc'Nevin, Mr. Arthur O'Connor, Mr. Neilson, and Counsellor Emmet, that an Executive Directory of the Irish Union was instituted at an early period of the discontents (1791), of which Lord Edward Fitzgerald, Dr. Mc'Nevin, Arthur O'Connor, and Mr. Emmet, were members; that in the year 1796 Lord Edward Fitzgerald and Mr. Arthur O'Connor set out for Paris, in order to negotiate with the Executive Directory of France for the invasion of Ireland by a French force; but that, fearful of a discovery of their intention, they proceeded no farther than the Rhine, where they met General Hoche, to whom they communicated the object of their mission; that that officer formed arrangements with the Executive Directory; that a fleet, with General Hoche and a formidable army on board, was, in consequence of those arrangements, sent to Ireland in the month of December following; but not being ex-

pected by the Directory of the Union till the spring of 1797, the people were not prepared to receive the enemy when they arrived at Bantry Bay. That Dr. Mc'Nevin afterwards went to France on a similar mission, and succeeded in obtaining a promise from the Directory, that another attempt should be made; that a fleet was accordingly fitted out in the Texel, and several thousand men embarked on board of it, for the purpose of invading Ireland; that the troops, after remaining some time on board, were disembarked; that the fleet, which was under the command of Admiral De Winter, put to sea without the troops (probably for the purpose of giving battle to the British squadron, and with the hope of clearing the way for the transports to come out); and that the result was, the glorious victory achieved by Admiral Duncan on the memorable 11th of October. It appears also from the Report, that the real object of the Union has all along been the *accomplishment of a Revolution, and the separation of Ireland from Great Britain*; that Parliamentary Reform and Catholic Emancipation have been used as mere delusive veils to cover their designs; that the French Directory, between whom and the Directory of the Union a regular correspondence was for some time kept up, on being applied to for a loan to enable the promoters of the Rebellion to effect the proposed Revolution, refused to comply with the request, unless they were permitted to send an army of sufficient force to take possession of the country *as a conquest to their arms*; and, finally, that there is at this moment an agent from the United Irishmen residing in Paris. These are the leading points of the Report of the Secret Committee, and which now leaves no doubt of the real designs of the chief actors concerned in the late Rebellion.

The following is a Proclamation issued by the French General Humbert, upon his advancing to Castlebar. By it will be seen, that a Provisional Government for the Province of Connaught was formed after the model of the French Generals, in their conduct to the conquered Provinces of Italy. This Proclamation was issued on the 31st of August. A man, named John Moore, of Castlebar, was nominated President of a Provisional Municipality, and was formally inducted into his office. He enjoyed his fancied honours, however, only

for three days, for on the night of the 3d instant, the French decamped from Castlebar, leaving their new Municipal Officer to his fate, and who was surprized by the patrols of Colonel Crawford, who thus possessed himself of all the archives of the Municipal Officer, and, amongst others, of the curious paper which we now present to the public. It is proper, perhaps, to add, that John Moore was hanged when the Lord Lieutenant entered Castlebar :

LIBERTY.—EQUALITY.  
ARMY OF IRELAND.

*Head Quarters at Castlebar, 14th of Fruktidor (Aug. 31), sixth year of the French Republic, one and indivisible.*

General Humbert, Commander in Chief of the Army of Ireland, being desirous of organizing, with the least possible delay, an administrative power for the Province of Connaught, orders as follows :

1. The Government of the Province of Connaught shall be fixed at Castlebar until fresh orders.

2. The Government shall be composed of twelve Members, who shall be nominated by the Commander in Chief of the French Army.

3. Citizen John Moore is appointed President of the Government of the Province of Connaught. He is specially commissioned to nominate and assemble the Members of Government.

4. The Government shall immediately employ itself in organizing the Militia of the Province of Connaught, and in securing provision for the French and Irish Armies.

5. There shall be organized Eight Regiments of Infantry, each of which shall consist of twelve hundred men; and Four Regiments of Cavalry, each of them consisting of six hundred men.

6. The Government shall declare all those to be Rebels and Traitors to the Country, who, having received clothes or arms, shall not join the Army within twenty-four hours.

7. Every person from sixteen to forty inclusive, is required, in the name of the Irish Republic, to repair immediately to the French camp, to march in a mass against the common Enemy, the Tyrant of Ireland, the English, whose destruction can alone secure the independence and the happiness of ancient Hibernia.

(Signed)

The General Commander in Chief,  
HUMBERT.

SEPT. 5. Mr. Oliver Bond died suddenly in Newgate. He had played at rackets the preceding day till he was much fatigued. At night he eat a hearty supper, drank freely, and was found dead next morning, supposed to have died in an apoplectic fit.

Some suspicions were endeavoured to be excited in Dublin with respect to the sudden death of Oliver Bond. It appears, from the evidence on the inquest, that he sat up nearly the whole of the night drinking punch, and slept only a short time in his clothes. He was found dead in the morning on the steps leading from his apartment to the court-yard. The following is the report from the surgeons :

“ *New Prison, Sept. 6, 1798.*

“ On examining the body of Oliver Bond, who died this morning, between five and six o'clock, we certify, that no circumstance appears which would lead us to believe that his death was not a natural one.

“ G. STEWART,

“ W. LAKE,

“ E. GEOGHEGAN.”

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

SEPT. 18.

THE Sessions ended at the Old Bailey, when the following fourteen prisoners received sentence of death :

James Wingrove, for burglary; John Lowther, Joseph Kitchen, and Thomas Allan, for stealing in dwelling-houses; Thomas Henry Wiltshire, for privately stealing; William Hewlings and Josiah Oliver, for stealing raw coffee from on board a vessel in the River Thames; Dennis Nugent, for a rape; John Bruton,

for highway robbery; R. Ladbrooke Troyt, for forgery; and Catherine Lakey, Ann Warner, Sarah Willis, and Ann Sydney, for colouring counterfeit coin. Several were ordered to be imprisoned for one, two, and three months; and then the Sessions were adjourned till the 24th of October next. The sentence upon John Collins, for forging the hat stamps, was postponed, on account of an objection having been taken to his indictment.

MARRIAGES.



## MARRIAGES.

**L**ORD Leslie to Miss Campbell.

James Perry, esq. to Miss Hull.

Mr. J. C. Crofs, author of several dramatic pieces, to Miss S. Jones, daughter of Mr. Jones, proprietor of the Circus.

The Rev. G. M. Maher, M. A. of St. John's College, Cambridge, to Miss Mary Moser, daughter of Robert Moser, esq.

Mr. Robert Edwards, Lad-lane, to Miss M. Ravenhill, of Stamford-street, Surry-road.

Robert Moss, esq. to Miss Sophia Weyland.

The Rev. S. White, A. M. of Oriel College, Oxford, to Miss H. White, youngest daughter of the late B. White, esq. of Marefield, Wiltshire.

The Rev. S. Butler, fellow of St. John's, Cambridge, and head master of Shrewsbury school, to Miss Harriet Apthorpe, fifth daughter of Dr. Apthorpe.

William Burdon, esq. late fellow of Emmanuel College, to Miss Eliza Dickson, daughter of Major-General Dickson.

The Hon. Edward Harvey Hawke, eldest son of Lord Hawke, to Miss Frances Anne Harvey, of Womersley, in Yorkshire.

The Rev. Richard Slade, vicar of Thornbury, Gloucestershire, to Miss Bidlake Hiron, of Great Terrington, Devonshire.

Dr. John Latham, of Romsey, to Mrs. Delamotte, of Ealing.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

**L**ATELY, in the 83d year of his age, at Pettaugh, in the county of Suffolk, of which he was rector, the Rev. William Young, son of the Rev. Mr. William Young (not Doctor, as he is by mistake often called), the compiler of a Latin Dictionary, and part translator of the *Plutus* of Aristophanes; but best known to the world by the name and character of Parson Adams, in Joseph Andrews. Mr. Young inherited all the simplicity of manners and goodness of heart so admired in his father; equalled him in learning, and even surpassed him in his unaccountable absence of mind; though he always attributed this part of his character to the humour of Harry Fielding, as he called him, with whom he was well acquainted. He was known but to few; but amongst those few very highly esteemed for his learning and piety.

Lately, of an asthma, Mr. Bolton, an attorney, at Barnes, a worthy, honest man. The following lines were written by an old acquaintance, and one to whom the public has been indebted for much entertainment:

When Heav'n to Barnes sent Death with its writ,

Poor Bolton to seize, for it thought none so fit;

The fell serjeant cry'd, "Haste! by Jove  
you're requir'd."

"I long to join issue," says he, and expir'd.

**AUG. 13.** Mr. Isaac Hadley, of Wolverhampton.

16. Elmes Foster, esq. late of Great James-street, Bedford-row, in his 75th year.

17. In the King's Bench prison, William Wilkinson, esq. of the Island of Antigua.

Mr. Jackson, proctor of the ecclesiastical court at Litchfield. He was a man of literature, and a principal assistant of Dr. Darwin, in his publication of the *System of Vegetables*.

Lately, at Newcastle, the Rev. Nathaniel Ellison, lecturer of St. Andrew's, in that town, and rector of Bolam, in Northumberland.

19. At Islington, Mr. John Davison, of the navy office.

At Feltham, Middlesex, in his 65th year, the Rev. John Hewitt, vicar, formerly of St. John's College, Cambridge.

The Rev. R. Monkhouse, of Mortram. He was drowned at Booth Ferry, on his way to York.

20. At Wood Norton, in Suffolk, in his 71st year, the Rev. William Norris, M. A. rector of the parishes of Kilverstone and Aldborough, in the said county.

At Eaton, in his 23th year, William Langworthy, esq.

At Clapham, David Court, esq. secretary to the Corporation of the Trinity House.

At Wentworth, in the Isle of Ely, the Rev. Richard Wakeling, rector of that parish.

At Banbury, Oxfordshire, Mr. Edward Jarvis, many years chief factor at Albany factory, Hudson's Bay.

21. At Stewart Hall, Shropshire, James Stewart, esq.

Mr. George Maddock, grocer, at Nottingham, aged 49 years, of extreme corpulence.

22. At Kentish Town, Mr. James Richie, chief officer of the East India Company's ship *General Goddard*.

Lately, at Mary Knoll, near Ludlow, in  
her

her 84th year, Mrs. Knight, mother of Richard Payne Knight, of Downton Castle.

23. Mr. John Dennis, bookseller, Middle-row, Holborn.

Henry Meire, esq. of Homerton.

The Rev. Mr. B. Yates, reader of the Jewish synagogue, and teacher of the Hebrew language at Liverpool, aged 46.

The Rev. Thomas Alcock, vicar of Run-corn, in Cheshire, aged 85.

Mr. Alcock was of Brazen Nose College, Oxford, where he took the degree of M. A. May 30, 1741, and was the Author of

(1) Observations on the Defects of the Poor Laws, and of the Causes and Consequences of the great Increase and Burden of the Poor, &c. 8vo. 1752.

(2) Remarks on Two Bills for the better Maintenance of the Poor, &c. 8vo. 1752.

(3) The Law not made for a righteous Man. An Assize Sermon, preached at Exeter, March 19, 1754, 8vo. 1754.

(4) The Nature and Obligation of Oaths. An Assize Sermon, preached at Exeter, Aug. 7, 1754, 8vo. 1754.

(5) Sermon on the late Earthquakes, preached Dec. 31, 1755, and February 4, 1756, at St. Andrew's, Plymouth. The subject considered both in a philosophical and religious light, 8vo. 1756.

(6) Observations on that part of a late Act of Parliament, which lays an additional Duty on Cyder and Perry, 8vo. 1763.

(7) Curfory Remarks on Dr. Baker's Essay on the Endemial Colic of Devonshire, 8vo. 1768. Printed with the Observations of Francis Geach.

(8) The Endemial Colic of Devon not caused by a Solution of Lead in the Cyder, in Reply to Dr. Saunders's Answer to Curfory Remarks, with some further Remarks on Dr. Baker's Essay on that Subject, 8vo. 1769.

He also published a pamphlet, written by his brother Dr. Nathan Alcock, entitled The Rise of Mahomet accounted for on natural and civil Principles, 8vo. 1796.

24. At York, Edward Tipling, esq. of Dundalk, in Ireland.

At Wigton, in Cumberland, in his 68th year, the Rev. Lowther Yates, D. D. master of Catherine Hall, Cambridge, and prebend of Norwich, annexed to the mastership. He was admitted B. A. in 1750, M. A. 1754, B. D. 1774, and D. D. 1780. He succeeded Dr. Prescott as master of the College in 1779, and was vice-chancellor of the University in 1779 and 1794.

At Park House, near Gateshead, Henry Ellison, esq.

Lately, at Sheffield, John Sutcliffe, M. D.

25. John Bowes, esq. alderman of Lancaster.

At Orwell, in Cambridgeshire, Mr. James Barton, fellow of St. Peter's College, Cambridge, B. A. 1789, M. A. 1793.

26. At York, Mr. John Law, aged 97.

Miss Grace Karr, daughter of Mr. A. G. Karr, of Highbury Grove, Islington.

27. At Warkworth Castle, the Rt. Hon. Lady Mary Eyre, fifth daughter of Charlotte, countess of Newburgh, peeress in her own right.

28. At Muswell hill, Highgate, his Excellency Baron de Kutzleben, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary from the Prince of Hesse Cassel.

At Judd-place East, Charles Catton, esq. R. A.

At Edinburgh, Mr. James Watson, inspecting surgeon on the Edinburgh recruiting district.

29. At Charlton, Sir Thomas Spencer Wilson.

Mr. Andrew Long, of Banbury, surgeon. At Edgware, John Jelly, esq.

Mr. S. Fayers, of Rede, in Suffolk, aged 63 years.

Lately, at Middleton Tyas, in the North Riding of Yorkshire, in his 71st year, Leonard Hartley, esq.

30. Mr. W. Washbourne, formerly a druggist at Gloucester.

31. At Kilmory Manse, in the Island of Arran, the Rev. Mr. John Hamilton, minister of that parish, in his 77th year, and 43d of his ministry.

SEPT. 1. At Liverpool, Major Potts, of the Middlesex militia, son of Percival Potts, the late eminent surgeon. Major Potts had been brought up to the law, and practised as a solicitor and attorney; but abandoned the profession, and went into the militia. His death was sudden; being found dead in his bed, to which he went in perfect health.

At Combgrave, near Bath, William Davies, esq.

At Yarkhill, Herefordshire, Mrs. Elizabeth Patrick, aged 100 years.

2. At Kirby Fleetham, in Yorkshire, in his 76th year, William Lawrence, esq. M. P. for the borough of Ripon.

The Rev. Samuel Johnson, of Shrewsbury, in his 59th year.

Lately, at Sion, near Cork, Sir Edward Unick O'Brien, bart.

3. Thomas Watts, esq. one of the directors of the sun-fire-office.

At Brentford, Mr. Thos. Hardwick, in his 74th year.

Lately, at Wantage, in Berks, the Rev. Mr. Butler, aged 84 years, prebendary of St. Paul's, and rector of Shadwell 54 years, the oldest incumbent in London, and nephew to Dr. Butler, bishop of Durham.



4. Mr. George Pressley, of Henrietta-street, Covent Garden.

5. Timothy Goolding, esq. of Brompton-row, in his 80th year.

At Reading, D. Turner, M. A. aged 89 years.

Mr. Benjamin Hutchinson, surgeon, Southwell, Nottinghamshire. He was about to publish a medical Biography.

6. At Milbank, Westminster, William Arnold Wallinger, esq. captain of the St. Margaret's and St. John's association.

George Mackay, esq. of Bighouse, and lieutenant-colonel of the Reay fencible highlanders.

At St. Stevens, Cornwall, Sir Jonathan Phillips.

At Heydon, in Essex, Sir Peter Soame, bart.

In Castle-street, Walter Patterfon, esq. many years governor of the Island of St. John, in the Gulph of St. Lawrence, North America.

The Rev. John Savage, a dissenting minister, at Farnham, Surry.

7. Mr. Chandler, builder and surveyor, of King Street, Bristol.

Lately, in Dame-street, Dublin, James King, esq. printer and stationer to the Irish house of commons.

8. Mrs. Jewell, wife of Mr. Jewell, treasurer of the Haymarket theatre, formerly Miss Edwards. She appeared the first time on the stage at the Haymarket 30th May, 1768, in *The Devil upon Two Sticks*, and quitted the stage about 1778.

At Windsor, Owen Salisbury Brereton, esq. F. R. S. F. A. A. many years recorder of Liverpool, and one of the benchers of Lincoln's-inn. He was born in 1716, educated on the foundation at Westminster, where he was admitted in 1729, and went to Trinity College, Cambridge, in 1734. He does not appear to have taken any degree. He was one of the vice-presidents of the Antiquary Society, at which he was a constant attendant.

At Clifton, Mr. John Wilfon, late of Hampstead.

John Mytton, esq. of Halston, Shropshire, in his 31st year.

In Devonshire-square, Mr. Gysbert Van Voorst, merchant.

9. At Edinburgh, Mr. John Callander, formerly one of the deputy clerks of session.

At Pentonville, Mr. Aiskew Birkett, merchant.

Mrs. Mary Loder, of the Bath Theatre, in her 16th year.

10. In Gloucester-street, Queen's-square, George Hadley, esq. formerly an officer on

the Bengal military establishment. He was the Author of

(1) A Short Grammar and Vocabulary of the Moors' Language, 8vo. 1771.

(2) Grammatical Remarks on the Practical and Vulgar Dialect of the Indoitan Language, commonly called Moors'. With a Vocabulary English and Moors', 8vo. 1772. 3d Edition enlarged; 1785.

(3) Introductory Grammatical Remarks on the Persian Language, with a Vocabulary English and Persian: the spelling regulated by the Persian Character, 4to. 1776.

At Barkby, Leicestershire, in a fit of apoplexy, William Pochin, esq. one of the representatives in parliament for that county.

At Worcester, William Mence, esq. a captain in the 6th regiment of foot.

Mr. Janaway, goldsmith and jeweller, Cheapside.

11. The Hon. Charles Frederick Monckton, third son of Lord Galway.

12. At York, Stephen Croft, esq. aged 86.

At York, Mrs. Abercrombie, relict of Dr. Abercrombie, aged 86.

Mr. John Willmot, sen. of Cambridge, in his 67th year.

Lately, at Gloucester, the Rev. Henry Eyre, of Landford.

Lately, Mr. John Jacob, of Down Farm, near Andover, in his 67th year.

17. Mr. W. Watkins, optician, Charing cross.

18. Mr. Braffey, banker, Lombard-street.

19. At Totteridge, Mrs. Garrow, wife of Edward Garrow, esq.

20. Mr. Charles Serjeant, trumpeter, of Covent Garden Theatre.

#### DEATHS ABROAD.

JANUARY 13. At Keema, on the North end of the Celebes, Commodore C. Pickett, of the East India Company's marine.

JUNE. At Stoney hill barracks, near Kingston, Jamaica, Lieut. William Hobart Seymour, of the 60th regiment of infantry.

In the Canton of Appenzel, in Switzerland, Citizen Dupont, ex-member of the constituent assembly, and ci-devant counsellor of the parliament of Paris. He died in the utmost misery. To this person, who was one of the most zealous revolutionists, and a most active organizer of the Club of the Propaganda, the famous *Reflections* of Mr. Burke were addressed.

MAY 7. At Tobago, John Robertson, L. L. D. one of his Majesty's counsellors for that Island.

JUNE 4. At Demerara, Andrew Wade, esq. of Barbadoes.

APRIL 23. In Accra Roads, on the coast of Africa, Richard Buckoll, esq. commander of his Majesty's sloop *Serpent*, aged 25.



# EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR SEPTEMBER 1798.

Bank Stock	3perCt Reduc.	3 per Ct. Consols	3perCt Scrip.	4perCt 1777.	5perCt Ann.	Long Ann.	Ditto, 1778.	S. Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	3perCt 1751.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy.	Exche. Bills.	English Lott. Tick.	Irish Ditto.
25		49 $\frac{7}{8}$ a 50		66 $\frac{1}{8}$	77 $\frac{1}{2}$	14 15-16	6 13-16											
26	Sunday																	
27	130	50 $\frac{1}{2}$	49 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{7}{8}$		65 $\frac{3}{4}$	77 $\frac{1}{8}$	14 15-16	6 13-16										
28	129 $\frac{3}{4}$	50 $\frac{3}{8}$	49 $\frac{3}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$		65 $\frac{1}{4}$	77 $\frac{1}{4}$	14 $\frac{7}{8}$											
29		50 $\frac{5}{8}$	49 $\frac{5}{8}$ a 50		65 $\frac{5}{8}$	77 $\frac{5}{8}$	14 15-16	6 $\frac{1}{2}$										2s. 6d. dis.
30	130	50 $\frac{7}{8}$	49 $\frac{7}{8}$ a 50		65 $\frac{7}{8}$	77 $\frac{7}{8}$	14 15-16	6 $\frac{3}{4}$				149						
31		50 $\frac{1}{2}$	49 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 50		65 $\frac{1}{2}$	77 $\frac{1}{2}$	14 $\frac{1}{2}$											
1		50 $\frac{1}{2}$	49 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 50		65 $\frac{1}{2}$	77 $\frac{1}{2}$	14 $\frac{1}{2}$	6 11-16				148 $\frac{1}{4}$						
2	Sunday																	
3					77 $\frac{1}{4}$													
4		50 $\frac{1}{2}$	49 $\frac{5}{8}$ a $\frac{7}{8}$		65	77 $\frac{3}{8}$	14 $\frac{7}{8}$	6 $\frac{1}{4}$				148 $\frac{1}{2}$						
5			49 $\frac{5}{8}$ a 50			77 $\frac{5}{8}$	14 13-16	6 11-16										
6	132		50 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$			77 $\frac{1}{8}$												
7			50 $\frac{3}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$			77 $\frac{3}{8}$						148 $\frac{3}{4}$						
8			50 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$			77 $\frac{1}{2}$						149 $\frac{1}{4}$						
9	Sunday																	
10			49 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 50			77 $\frac{3}{8}$												
11			49 $\frac{5}{8}$ a 50			77 $\frac{5}{8}$												
12			50 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$			77 $\frac{1}{2}$												
13			49 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 50			77 $\frac{1}{2}$						147 $\frac{1}{4}$						
14			50 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$			77 $\frac{1}{8}$												
15			50 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$															
16	Sunday																	
17			50 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$			78						148						
18			50 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$			78												
19			50 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$			78 $\frac{1}{8}$												
20	130 $\frac{1}{2}$		50 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$			78 $\frac{1}{8}$												
21																		
22																		
23	Sunday																	

N. B. In the 3 per Cent. Consols the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.