

# THE European Magazine,

For OCTOBER 1798.

[ Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT OF JOHN OPIE, ESQ. And, 2. A VIEW OF FRIDAY HILL HOUSE. ]

CONTAINING,

	Page		Page
Account of John Opie, Esq.	219	Buonaparte in Egypt; or, An Appendix to the Enquiry into his supposed Expedition to the East. By Eyles Irwin, Esq.	254
Memoirs of General Pichegru,	220	The Beauties of Saurin; being select and interesting Passages extracted from the Sermons of that justly celebrated Divine, &c. By the Rev. D. Rivers,	ibid
Description of Friday Hill House,	223	The Elements of Military Tactics, conformable to the System established by his Majesty's Order. Part I. By James Workman, Esq.	ibid
An easy and expeditious Method of dissipating the noxious Vapour commonly found in Wells, &c.	ibid	The Stocks examined and compared, &c. By William Fairman,	ibid
Anecdotes of Dr. Shebbeare,	ibid	A New System of Stenography or Short Hand. By Thomas Rees,	ibid
Useful Receipts,	224	Theatrical Journal; including Fable and Character of Lovers' Vows, a Play, with Prologue and Epilogue—A Day at Rome, a musical Entertainment—The Outlaws, a musical Drama—Lines on the late Victory recited before their Majesties at Weymouth—and Account of several new Performers,	255
Character of Sir Robert Walpole,	225	Poetry; including The African—A View of the Alps—The Locket—Volsan and Oray—Additional Stanzas to "Rule Britannia"—Sonnet to De Burze—Apostrophe to Ingratitude—An Effusion written on the Sands at Ramsgate—Four Sonnets by Thomas Enort—and The Auctioneer,	259
Speech made by Queen Elizabeth to a Nobleman at the head of the Faction which opposed her Ministry,	228	Report of the Situation of the Children of the United Parishes of St. Margaret and St. John, apprenticed into the Country. Addressed to the Workhouse Board of the said Parishes. By Joseph Moser, Esq. [Concluded]	265
Drossiana, Number CIX. Anecdotes, &c. [Continued],	229	Buonaparte's Expedition in Egypt,	269
Essay on Happiness,	234	Foreign Intelligence, from the London Gazettes, &c. &c.	276
A Short Account of Passwan Oglou,	238	Domestic Intelligence,	285
A Brief Account of all the Rebellions which existed in Ireland,	ibid	Marriages,	ibid
Cafe on Literary Property, with the Opinion of John Comyns, Esq. afterwards Chief Baron of the Exchequer,	240	Monthly Obituary,	ibid
Isaac Barrow, D. D.	242	Prices of Stocks.	
Some Memoirs of the late Rev. Thomas Alcock,	243		
<b>LONDON REVIEW.</b>			
Biographical Anecdotes of the Founders of the French Republic, and of other eminent Characters who have distinguished themselves in the Progress of the Revolution, Vol. II.	245		
An Examination of the Leading Principle of the New System of Morals, as that Principle is stated and applied in Mr. Godwin's Enquiry concerning Political Justice,	249		
The Influence of Local Attachment, a Poem,	252		
A Charge delivered to the Clergy of the Diocese of Landaff in June 1798. By R. Watfon, D. D. F. R. S. Bishop of Landaff,	253		
The Annual Register; or, A View of the History, Politics, and Literature, for the Year 1793,	254		

L O N D O N :

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

Vol. XXXIV. OCT. 1798.

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## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are obliged to postpone the Continuation of Dr. Grainger's Poems until our next.

Our Correspondent A. C.—F. is under consideration.

We have no objection to inserting the Ode to Education of J. M. if he will alter the fifth Stanza, which, in its present state, is liable to grammatical objections.

### ERRATA

In our Last, in the Account of Dr. GRAINGER;

For *Bourryan* read *Bourryan*.

P. 194.—For *Falerman* read *Falernian*.

### AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Sept. 15, to Oct. 20, 1798.

	Wheat					Rye					Barley					Oats					Beans					COUNTIES upon the COAST.										
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans						
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	0	00	0	00	0	0	00	0	00	0	0	00	0	00	0	Effex	45	10	27	6	28	0	25	9	28	6
																										Kent	50	3	29	0	27	9	22	0	29	0
																										Suffex	49	8	00	0	33	0	23	0	00	0
																										Suffolk	43	6	24	0	26	6	20	7	25	10
																										Cambrid.	40	8	21	6	23	3	16	3	29	0
																										Norfolk	40	10	23	0	24	7	16	6	27	8
																										Lincoln	43	0	00	0	27	0	18	3	30	11
																										York	44	5	29	2	28	2	19	0	33	9
																										Durham	45	1	00	0	28	0	17	5	00	0
																										Northum.	41	8	24	4	23	9	18	3	20	0
																										Cumberl.	43	11	31	0	26	6	17	8	00	0
																										Westmor.	54	2	40	0	25	2	19	6	00	0
																										Lancash.	51	4	00	0	33	11	22	6	34	10
																										Cheshire	49	8	00	0	34	11	21	1	00	0
																										Gloucest.	50	5	00	0	28	2	19	2	30	2
																										Somerfet	52	3	00	0	31	9	18	8	31	4
																										Monmou.	48	2	00	0	33	9	00	0	00	0
																										Devon	54	3	00	0	29	7	18	4	37	4
																										Cornwall	54	11	00	0	28	7	16	0	00	0
																										Dorset	52	1	00	0	31	6	19	2	00	0
																										Hants	50	6	00	0	29	6	21	2	30	3
																										WALES.										
																										N. Wales	56	0	40	0	32	0	16	0	40	0
																										S. Wales	50	0	40	0	30	10	12	6	00	0

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

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JOHN OPIE, ESQ.  
(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

THE power of genius is not to be restrained: it surmounts all impediments; it levels all obstructions. To its omnipotence difficulties apparently too formidable for resistance give way; and to it, in the contest for pre-eminence, the prize must always ultimately be decreed. It enabled Shakspeare to reach the summit of excellence at a single step, to establish a fame never to be shaken in defiance of the rules of art, in contempt of all discouragements, and without any aid from learning. It has raised to celebrity those who seemed destined by fortune to indigence and obscurity. In the present times its triumphs are daily felt and acknowledged; and of the force of genius the Gentleman, whose Portrait ornaments the present Magazine, is a striking and memorable example.

JOHN OPIE is a native of Cornwall, and derives none of the respect attached to his name from his parentage. As little can be claimed for him from the advantages of education; but he was blessed, by that Power which confers distinction, with a taste for the art of drawing; and, untaught and unassisted, commenced a Painter before he possessed the necessary materials with which to practise the art. He is said to have been doomed to an inferior situation in life, that of a Carpenter, to which trade he was actually bound apprentice; but his natural propensities soon taught him to know that he possessed powers superior to the state in which fortune had placed him. His leisure hours were entirely

devoted to drawing and painting, and, luckily for him, he attracted the notice of one who was both able and willing to assist his struggles in rising to that elevation to which he felt himself entitled. This Gentleman was the celebrated Mr. or Dr. Woolcott, better known by the names of Peter Pindar; one, who understood something of the art of painting himself, and soon distinguished the talents of his young friend. By this Gentleman he was encouraged to proceed in the cultivation of the art, was supplied with the means to prosecute his studies, and at length was brought to London, the place in which merit was most likely to meet its due reward.

This event took place about the year 1781; the rustic Painter soon obtained employment, and his assiduity in his profession ensured him success in it. He took apartments in Orange-court, Leicester-fields; and, at the Exhibition of the Royal Academy in 1782, he produced five pictures: an Old Man's Head, a Country Boy and Girl, a Boy and Dog, an Old Woman, and a Beggar. These pictures displayed both genius in the art, and abilities which time and industry would ripen to perfection. The next year he removed to Great Queen-street, Lincoln's Inn-fields, and continued, for several successive years, to exhibit portraits of various persons, most of them possessing much merit. In 1786 his first exhibition in the higher walk of painting appeared, in the picture of James the First of Scotland assassinated by Graham, at the instigation of his uncle the Duke



of Athol; and the next year we find him Royal Academician Elect, and exhibiting his picture of the Assassination of David Rizzio. In 1788 he was elected a Member of the Royal Academy, and from this period, with one or two exceptions, each year continued to gratify the public at the annual Exhibitions of the Academy, of which he had become a Member.

When the liberal encourager of the art of painting, Alderman Boydell, engaged in the great undertaking of a magnificent Edition of Shakspeare, with prints engraved from paintings, taken from pictures by the most eminent artists of the times, Mr. Opie was employed to paint several, which have contributed to the success of the undertaking, as well as to the extension of the artist's own fame. Of the pictures produced by this noble scheme for the advancement of the arts, those by Mr. Opie will not be esteemed the least meritorious.

The works of Mr. Opie shew the

powers of a vigorous mind, various, bold, and inventive, strictly conforming to the laws of nature, and seldom deviating from the rules of art. He paints the turbulent passions with great effect, and selects with judgment such situations and circumstances as are best calculated to strike the imagination. He has been said to have less grace than force of expression, and his females are less captivating than the admirers of beauty will readily forgive. His colouring is good, and the distribution of his groups well designed. His old people in particular merit great praise. The dresses of his figures are generally correct, and the *tout ensemble* such as produce a degree of satisfaction to the spectator, which pictures were designed to afford, and which sometimes artists of the superior order fail in effecting.

Mr. Opie is of middle age, and has lately married Miss Alderson, a lady of Norwich, not unknown in the literary world.

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## MEMOIRS

OF

### GENERAL PICHEGRU.

**G**ENERAL PICHEGRU was born at Arbois in 1761. This town is in that part of Franche-Comté, which was formerly named the Bailiwick of Aval, and which at present makes great part of the Department of Jura. He is about five feet five inches in height; large and athletic in his form, but without being incumbered with flesh. His constitution is robust: in a word, he is calculated for the fatigues of war. There is something of austerity in the appearance of this General; but in conversation, his countenance and manners are enlivened, and beget confidence. He has none of that politeness which is the result of duplicity, or of a frivolous disposition; but he is obliging without affectation, and from a natural disposition to benefit others. We have not been able to learn in what station his parents were; but he himself declares they were neither noble nor opulent.

Pichegru received the rudiments of learning at the college of Arbois: he afterwards studied under the care of an order of monks in that town; and,

having displayed a great capacity for the higher sciences, he was appointed by those monks to teach philosophy and the mathematics in a college belonging to their order in the town of Brienne: but Pichegru never became a monk himself; the report only arose from his being employed as we mentioned above.

He afterwards enlisted himself into the first regiment of artillery; and, being soon distinguished in his profession, owing to his thorough knowledge of the mathematics, he was raised to the rank of a serjeant: it is well known that this was formerly thought a high station for a person of mean birth, and that it formed the greatest advancement to which such persons could arrive under the old Government. But the Revolution followed; and Pichegru, whose obscure birth was now no longer to hide his shining talents, rose, from step to step, to the command of three great armies.

A number of traits will give us an idea of his character. While he commanded the armies of the Low Countries, he refused to execute the horrible decree  
which



which ordered that all the English prisoners, whom the fortune of war had put into the hands of the French troops, should be put to death. A great number of emigrants are indebted to him for their lives. He protected from the atrocity of the revolutionary laws all those whom he had the power to save. He was master of the effects of the Stadtholder, and he preserved them for him: he might have taken them away, instead of permitting them to be embarked. In fine, of all the men who have figured on the stage of Revolution, it is he who has preserved the most estimable character.

After serving the Republic at the head of her armies, and gaining repeated victories, Pichegru was recalled to Paris, and made President of the Council of Five Hundred, a species of triumph not less flattering or honourable to him than the many victories he gained upon the field of battle. At the moment that his name was announced, and that he was proclaimed President, his colleagues and the whole of the tribunes spontaneously arose, partly through respect, and partly through curiosity, to see the great man. Every eye at once was eagerly directed in the search of him alone; and when they observed him more eager to hide than expose the glory of one of the greatest Generals in Europe; modest and unaffected, without any mark of distinction, not even his military habit, involuntary plaudits burst from every part of the assembly, and continued till he gained the tribune, where he returned his thanks in a dignified manner for the honour they had just done him. He frankly avowed his want of knowledge in political assemblies, and claimed an indulgence which he proved he did not stand much in need of, as he presided with great dignity and presence of mind; recalling the custom too long in disuse, but which it was necessary to put in full vigour, of collecting with perspicuity, and in few words, the different opinions, and placing them before the assembly in every possible point of view for their consideration and decision.

There were certain forms with which Pichegru was still unacquainted; but Vaublanc, who stood beside him in quality of secretary, politely pointed them out to him. Pichegru received these instructions with much pleasure, and without the least embarrassment, because he was sensible that he who had beat Brunswick, Cobourg, &c. &c. and forced them

to acknowledge his virtues, his disinterestedness, and his wisdom, and whom his country had associated with the names of Scipio and Turenne, it was not to be expected that, without blushing, he could go through, for the first time, the forms of a deliberative assembly. But Pichegru presided with the greatest propriety. His voice is clear and sonorous; his expression pure and natural, with a mind accurate and cultivated.

In August 1796 he again returned to the army for a short time. At this period he became discontented with the governing powers, who in return wished to get rid of him: a plot therefore was hatched, to which he fell a victim.

In August 1797 a plan was asserted to have been laid for restoring Royalty in France; and in this Pichegru was to have been a principal agent. He is represented as having been bribed by the Prince of Condé to place Louis XVIII. on the throne; and he, in return, was to be made Marshal of France and Governor of Alsace; to have the signiorship, with its park; a million of livres in ready money, and a pension of two hundred thousand livres a year, with the estate called the Terre d'Arbois, which was to take his name.

A curious paper was pretended to be found in the *port feuille* of M. D'Antraigues, and opened in presence of the Commander in Chief, Buonaparte: it contained Pichegru's plan of restoring Royalty to France, in opposition to that of the Prince of Condé: "My army (says Pichegru) is composed of honest men and rogues. It is necessary to separate the one from the other, and so far engage the former by a great measure that they may be no longer able to retreat, and see no safety but in the success of the undertaking. To attain it, I offer to cross the Rhine in any part pointed out, the day and hour fixed on, and with the number of soldiers of different kinds that may be required. I shall previously place in all the forts officers to be relied on, whose sentiments agree with mine. I shall remove the scoundrels, and place them in situations in which they can do no injury, and which will render it impossible for them to unite. When this is done, I shall go to the other side of the Rhine, and proclaim the King. I shall hoist the white standard, and the army of Condé and the Emperor will unite with us. I will immediately cross the Rhine, and re-enter France.

France. The fortresses shall be delivered up and garrisoned in the name of the King by the Imperial troops. United with Condé's army, I shall march immediately forward. My resources will then every where develop themselves, and we shall march to Paris. We shall be there in fourteen days. But it is necessary you should know that Royalty will not be very agreeable to the French troops. To make them cry *Vive le Roi*, it will be necessary to give them some wine, and a crown in each man's hand. Nothing should be spared in the first moment."

Every thing required of the Prince of Condé was to yield to these offers. He knew what Pichegru had offered, what he had abandoned, and what were his talents. His plan stood in farther proof of his good faith. By passing the Rhine, his army stood between those of Wurmser and the Prince of Condé. Desertion was therefore impossible, and, if the enterprise failed, Pichegru was himself an emigrant. This claim, however, lost the Monarchy, as it had frequently done before. The Prince of Condé, on reading the plan, rejected it altogether. It was necessary, to ensure its success, that it should be communicated to the Austrians: this Pichegru absolutely required. The Prince of Condé was against it; he wished to have alone the glory of bringing about a Counter-Revolution.

But the Directory had the earliest intelligence of what was going forward. During the night of the 4th of September, the Commission of Inspectors, with several Members of both Councils, had assembled in the hall of the Five Hundred, at the Thuilleries. At midnight General Moulin appeared at the gate of the Pont-tournant, which leads into the garden of the Thuilleries from the Square of the Revolution, at the head of a considerable detachment, and demanded admittance, which was refused him by Ramel, Commander of the Guard of the Legislative Body. But, upon the General's ordering two pieces of cannon to advance, and the grenadiers at the same time declaring against their Commander, the gate was opened, and Ramel arrested. The General then proceeded to the Manège, where the Members were deliberating, and found there Rovere, Bourdon de l'Oise, Pichegru, Villot, and several

others, all of whom he immediately arrested. Pichegru and Villot made some resistance, but were immediately seized and disarmed; Pichegru was wounded. At the same time Barthelemy was arrested at the Directory; but Carnot had contrived to make his escape.

Before the execution of this blow, the Directory had taken care to have all the bridges, the Square of the Revolution, and the avenues leading to the Thuilleries, and the most considerable posts of the city, occupied by strong detachments of troops, with cannon. In the mean while General Angereau repaired to the barracks, where the grenadiers of the Legislative Body were quartered, and, having assembled them, asked them if they would follow him? to which they all answered, with one voice, Yes. They then demanded to see their *ci-devant* Commander Ramel, and degraded him by pulling off his epaulets, and then marched to offer their services to the Directory. The walls were covered with different papers posted up by order of the Directory. At seven the arrested Deputies were conveyed in six or seven carriages to the Temple. At twelve, in consequence of an advertisement posted on the doors of both Councils, the Council of Five Hundred assembled at the Odeon, the ancient French Theatre, near the Directory; and the Elders, at the School of Surgery, not far from thence. During the whole day the bridges and chief posts were guarded by the troops; the streets, especially about the Directory and the Councils, were crowded with incredible numbers of inquisitive persons, who seemed to be guided by no other motive than curiosity. Not the least outrage was committed, and the utmost order and tranquillity reigned in every quarter of the city.

In this manner a Revolution was effected, of which we have given already a full detail in our Magazine for October 1797. It is unnecessary to add, that the plot was a mere pretence of the Directory, in consequence of which they were released from a formidable opposition to their measures. Pichegru and the rest arrived at Cayenne, from whence some of them made their escape. The General is now said to be in England: what his future destiny may be is in the womb of time.



## FRIDAY HILL HOUSE.

[ WITH A VIEW. ]

**T**HIS Edifice is situated in the parish of Chingford, in Essex, and was built by Sir Thomas Boothby in the year 1606, as appears by a date on one of the gutters. It continued in that family until the year 1746, when it came into the possession of Samuel Lloyd, Esq. who beautified it, but without destroying its venerable appearance. It has a spacious lawn and gardens, and the prospect from the back part is extremely beautiful, offering to the sight a most extensive view over London, Middlesex, &c. It is now, according to Mr. Lyfons, in the occupation of Charles Hughes, Esq. a

Captain in the Navy, and before of Captain Ball. The late Captain Boothby, who lies buried in Chingford Churchyard, in the mausoleum of his ancestors, disposed of his property in it. It is probable that this house was the ancient site of the Manor-house, where the courts are held in the forest. It is called Queen Elizabeth's Lodge, for no better reason, perhaps, than many others in the neighbourhood of London. The lanes around it are peculiarly romantic; and the village near it is as perfectly retired, though distant only nine miles from the metropolis, as in any county in England.

## AN EASY AND EXPEDITIOUS METHOD

OF

## DISSIPATING THE NOXIOUS VAPOUR,

COMMONLY FOUND IN WELLS, AND OTHER SUBTERRANEAN PLACES.

[ *From the American Philosophical Transactions.* ]

**A**FTER various unsuccessful trials, I was led to consider, how I could convey a large quantity of fresh air from the top to the bottom of the well; supposing that the foul would necessarily give way to the pure air. With this view I procured a pair of smith's bellows, fixed in a wooden frame, so as to work in the same manner as at the forge. This apparatus being placed at the edge of the well, one end of the leathern tube (the hose of a fire engine) was closely adapted to the nose of the bellows, and the other

end was thrown into the well, reaching within one foot of the bottom. At this time the well was so infected, that a candle would not burn at a short distance from the top; but after blowing with my bellows only half an hour, the candle burned bright at the bottom; then, without farther difficulty, I proceeded in the work, and finished my well.

In cleaning vaults, and working in any other subterranean places, subject to damps, the same method must be attended with the same beneficial effects.

## ANECDOTES

OF

## DR. SHEBBEARE.

**W**HEN Lord Melcombe (then Bubb, Doddington) was in the train of the late Princess Dowager of Wales, he observed one day a pamphlet lying in one of the antichambers, which, upon perusal, he found reflected very sharply on many of the characters and intrigues of

her Court. The Princess saw him reading it, and asked him what he thought of it? He replied, "That it was a very artful libellous performance, and may occasion some prejudices against her Royal Highness's servants, if it was not immediately answered; and if your Royal Highness

Highness (says he) will permit me to take it home, I believe I could answer it myself." The Prince's returned him thanks for his kindness, and he took the book with him.

However, not having time, or perhaps inclination, to be as good as his promise, he sent for Dr. Shebbeare (with whom he had some intimacy, and whom he knew to be an Author *by profession*), and told him if he had leisure to sit down and answer that pamphlet, he would be obliged to him, and he should be well paid into the bargain. Shebbeare, running his eye rather carelessly over the book, said it should be done. "Aye, but (says Doddington) I wish to have it done well, as I have undertaken it immediately under the sanction of the Prince's; and to tell you the truth, though I have a very good opinion of your general knowledge, I'm afraid you do not readily see the jut of this fellow's reasoning." Shebbeare, a little nettled at this, threw down the book in a kind of passion, and exclaimed,—“Why, Z—ds, this is confounded harsh censure, not to allow an Author to understand his own work.”—“What do you mean?” says Doddington, quite astonished.—“Why I mean to say, 'twas

I wrote this pamphlet, and therefore I think I know how best to answer it.”

A Scotchman one day bragging in Shebbeare's company, that it was a countryman of his that had the honour of inventing the Compass, Shebbeare took his part against the rest who differed from him, and said he could further tell them the occasion of it. The Scotchman seemed much pleased at having so good an advocate, when Shebbeare proceeded as follows :

“Whilst a Captain of a Ship was coasting it with all that caution which was necessary before the invention of the Compass, a storm suddenly sprang up, which drove him out to sea. Not knowing where he was, and expressing his concern for the safety of the ship, a Scotchman, who was amongst the crew, bid him not be under so much uneasiness, for he could at least tell him in what direction they were. “Well, that will do something,” says the Captain.—“Then here it is, Mon (says the Scotchman, pulling a louse out of his head, and placing him on a sheet of white paper); watch that fellow's motions weel; for I'll be d—d if ever you saw a Scotch louse, that did not always travel *South*.”

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### RECIPE

FOR MAKING THE

### CELEBRATED MARSEILLES VINEGAR,

WHICH IS AN ANTIDOTE TO THE

PUTRID FEVER.

**T**AKE rue, sage, mint, rosemary, and wormwood, of each a handful, and infuse them over the fire in two quarts of strong vinegar; strain the liquor through a flannel, and add to it half an ounce of camphire dissolved in

three ounces of rectified spirits. With this wash the loins, face, and mouth; and, on approaching infected persons or places, smell to a sponge dipped in this decoction: wear also a little camphire in a bag near the stomach.

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### A RECEIPT

FOR GETTING THE STAIN OF WINE OUT OF WHITE OR YELLOW  
REGIMENTAL LEATHER BREECHES.

MIX flour of mustard and vinegar into the consistence of a thin paste, which

rub on the parts stained; and, when dry, brush it off,



## SIR ROBERT WALPOLE.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following Character of the great Minister, whose name stands at the head of this Article, was written immediately on his dismissal, and will serve to shew that the falling Director of the State was not left without friends and adherents. It was printed, with the Speech annexed, on a broad sheet, and given to some friends of the Author, and probably escaped the notice of Mr. Coxe, when composing his late Work. Your insertion of both Pieces will oblige a constant Reader,

G. H.

*Et socios, civēs, ac Deum ipsum precor, hunc, ut tibi ad finem usque vitæ, quietam & INTELLIGENTEM HUMANI DIVINIQUE JURIS MENTEM duit: illos ut quando-cumque concesseris, CUM LAUDE ET BONIS RECORDATIONIBUS, facta atque fama nominis tui prosequantur.*  
TACIT. IV. Annal.

THAT like causes should produce the same or like effects, is a rule with respect to men as well as things. Those favourites, who have risen to the sole direction of English Courts by mere dint of address, and those arts which are unknown to men of real abilities, have been always fatal to the nation; whereas public affairs have never been more happily conducted than when under the direction of a person regularly bred to business, and who, before his arrival at the helm of Government, had passed through such intermediate offices as both furnished him with experience, and gave him an opportunity of displaying by degrees his great and various talents. In this manner rose, in the time of Henry VII. those great statesmen Chancellor Morton, Sir Edward Poynings, &c. who were admired and even dreaded throughout Europe. So, in his son's reign, rose the Chancellor Audley; in his granddaughter Elizabeth's the great Burleigh, and in still later reigns Clarendon, Somers, and Godolphin; none of whom escaped envy when living, or suffer any thing by its efforts now they are dead.

This is sufficient to support a man of true resolution, in his endeavours for the service of the Nation, even when he sees those endeavours treated as so many attempts to bring on public ruin. This hath always supported that HONOURABLE PERSON who hath been for many years the object of factious hate; and this inspires his friends with a just zeal in defence of a reputation, which they know will one day stand in need of no defence, even in respect to those, who

now, for the sake of private interest, affect to be thought his enemies. The more they consider all things, the more they are convinced of his worth, and of the merit of that cause in which they are embarked. If they cast their eyes back even beyond the time of his first appearance in business, they find him descended of a family, the antiquity of which needed not titles to make it honourable; they behold him distinguished at school, in the university, and in the most flourishing of our Inns of Court, as a rising genius, promising in its dawn that glory, to which, by a graceful and proper motion, it long ago arrived. They view him in Parliament from a natural, and, if I may be allowed the expression, from an hereditary right to his country's affection, and acting there in such a manner as to fix that love to his person, which as yet was borne him for the sake of his ancestors.

In those days men acted steadily from principle; and this Honourable Man, as he set out on principles of liberty, so he maintained them in all seasons; and as he was never vain of them when in, so he was never ashamed of them when out of fashion. He did not prostitute either his parts, or his eloquence, to mean or slavish purposes. His merit rendered him considerable in the eyes of those who made this Nation more considerable than she ever was; and as they honoured him with their favour in the day of their power, so, with equal courage and gratitude, he defended their honour in the day of distress. He did more, he shared in their distress: he was ashamed to be

at

at ease, while his country suffered; and the vigour with which he exalted himself against those to whom it owed its sufferings, brought on his own. On this occasion he demonstrated that innocence might be too hard for authority, and the virtue of a single man capable of combating the whole force of a triumphant faction. He fell with greater glory than they conquered; and the voice of the people immediately reversed their ill-grounded votes.

In the course of employments worthy of his birth, and due to his integrity, he acquired a thorough knowledge of the business of the Nation, and of that part of its business which he hath since conducted with so much address. His skill in the finances was not a skill like that which some others have boasted of; in framing great projects, talking of vast improvements, and pretending to pay debts without money. No! it was a skill equally solid and useful, whereby he corrected the errors of his predecessors, and brought things into such order, as prevented some, who had afterwards the management of them, from throwing all into confusion again. These were his employments in the beginning of the late reign, when both King and People were so well satisfied as to his parts and probity, that after the fatal year 1720, the first dawn of comfort arose from the bringing him back from his retirement to the direction of public affairs.

This alone is sufficient to demonstrate how unjust those malicious reproaches are, which the tools of party have been scattering ever since. Whatever there was well intended in the scheme for bringing within compass the nation's debt, had his countenance and assistance to the utmost. But when wicked and designing men had converted the remedy into a poison, he was one of the first who discovered it, and he opposed it with a warmth suitable to the occasion. Those who have been since most forward to blacken his character, were then the professed admirers of his conduct; and what seems to be a little extraordinary, the same people daily object now to that conduct, which they then so much applauded. Their mutability, however, serves only to do honour to the steadiness of his virtue; for after doing all that was in his power to preserve his country from misfortunes, he was not ashamed to return to her service, when she stood in need of his assistance, or to contribute to the repairing those faults which had been

committed by his enemies, though he well knew that no sooner they were safe, than they would revile him.

The popular opinion at present is, that the public debts have been very little thought of, at least with a view to payment; and yet nothing is more certain, than that the only rational scheme for paying them, was the scheme of this Honourable Person: a scheme neither difficult nor intricate! a scheme which experience hath demonstrated to be perfectly practicable! a scheme indeed which his enemies have defeated by repeating their schemes for embroiling the Public, till it became necessary for him to suffer his own scheme to give way, foregoing reputation willingly, when it was to save the nation!

We have seen the enemies of this Honourable Person piquing themselves upon their skill in politics, and magnifying their own great wisdom shewn in volumes of journals, dissertations, and occasional writers. But what were all these? Were they at all calculated for the real service of the nation? Would they either pay debts, or take off taxes? No; that would not have answered their authors purposes, who sought not to ease the people, but to make them restless under a load which themselves had made necessary. The schemes of this Honourable Person have been quite the reverse. If he promoted a project for increasing the revenue, it was because he thought it for the advantage of the public. If he has countenanced any severity towards smugglers, it was purely out of regard to the fair trader. His private character hath established his humanity beyond the reach of prejudice; his very enemies are so many witnesses of his clemency, and their unpunished, nay, unthought of libels, the strongest panegyrics.

That he hath maintained his power so many years, against an opposition equally violent and malicious, will in all times appear strange to the *many*, and easy to the *few*. For that the Minister, who made it his business to promote unanimity amongst all his Majesty's subjects, by treating such as any way deserved it with the greatest kindness, and the most outrageous offenders with the utmost lenity, had impotent enemies and powerful friends, can surely appear no miracle! That a Minister, who in respect of foreign affairs acted altogether on maxims of equity, never believed it justifiable to make war when occasion offered, or to declare against peace, when it was sought



for on just and honourable terms, should be esteemed in foreign Courts, will appear a natural consequence of his conduct! That a Minister, easy of access, whose ears were always open to proposals, and whose thoughts were always bent on the encouragement of a national and extensive trade, should have the good wishes of the most eminent traders, though not the applause of the retainers to trade, will be accounted in all times, no more than what might have been expected! But that the foes of such a Minister, who in mere opposition to his schemes, promoted domestic confusion, a foreign war, and a total interruption of trade, that they might have the pleasure of complaining of it; that such men as these should be honoured with the name of patriots, even by the dregs of the people, will strike succeeding ages with wonder, and pass, I am afraid, for a full justification of those outcries against corruption which come weekly from the most corrupt mouths in the nation, whom nothing but corruption ever did advance to power, and who are now endeavouring to corrupt the common sense, as they formerly did the honesty of the people!

It will by no means appear astonishing to any man of prudence and penetration, that schemes so just and equitable in themselves should not in all respects be attended with success. That would be supposing human wisdom superior to the divine. How should the schemes of a good Minister be carried into execution absolutely and with ease, while the world is full of mischievous, designing, and self-interested men; and while, perhaps, the majority of the rest may be deluded by a frothy eloquence and plausible pretext? Besides, the great principle on which the Honourable Person hath acted, viz. the restoring and maintaining Liberty, hath been, and must be ever fatal to his other views. For wherever there is Liberty, there will be men who will make a bad use of it; and wherever these men are, they will trespass without fear against the laws of God, of Nature, and their Country. They will seeth the kid in its mother's milk; that is to say, they will make use of benefits in possession against those by whom they were bestowed. They will set themselves up for the sole lovers of liberty, and under that notion they will undermine, I mean in popular opinion, those who maintain that liberty which they abuse. By arts like these, they may keep the best Minister at bay, prevent

the most public-spirited designs from being put in execution, and then, with that effrontery which is natural to false patriots, reproach him for not doing what they will not suffer to be done. These things, as I said at first, may pass upon the *many*, but they will not pass upon the *few*. When time hath weeded out prejudice, and posterity calmly reviews those scenes of which our passions will not suffer us to judge, right will be done to all parties, and true greatness of soul will be distinguished from restlessness of spirit.

I shall close this discourse with observing, that as in the morning of his days this Great Man triumphed over the malice of his enemies when in power, so he has again triumphed over their envy in the meridian of his glory. He hath shewn himself alike insensible of their injuries and their reproaches; and as he was constant to his sentiments in spite of all they could do, so he still keeps steadily to his purpose, notwithstanding all they can say. He began the world with considering things as they really are in nature, and not as mankind are pleased to represent them; he has always gone on in the same track, and time has constantly justified the rectitude of his conceptions. The present is, without doubt, a most critical conjuncture, and as such, worthy of his courage and conduct; neither is it to be doubted, that he will bring himself and his country with as much honour out of war, as heretofore he maintained her trade and safety, during the long continuance of peace. Those who are enemies to both, as they really wish, so they affect to think otherwise; but time, the discloser of secrets, will, I hope ere long, reveal to their disappointment those honours which yet remain to crown that Administration, which, like the Government of Pericles, may boast of being unstained with the blood of citizens, and having done more good to foes, than was done by former Administrations to their friends.

SEE virtuous WALPOLE to Fame's  
Temple goes,  
Where the known entrance mighty Bur-  
leigh shews.

Pallas, to every Hero's cause inclin'd,  
Keeps Envy's meagre offspring far be-  
hind.

Believe not this a mere poetic thought,  
Or by the Painter's pregnant fancy  
wrought;

Both had a real image in their view,  
 And faintly from their mighty Subject  
 drew  
 Britain's great Statesman, who in future  
 days  
 Like Burleigh, shining with victorious  
 rays,

Shall gild the sphere with so sublime a  
 day,  
 That Slander's sickly sons shall skulk  
 away,  
 Loth to retire, and yet afraid to stay.  
 As morning mists against the Sun conspire,  
 Yet soon dissolve before æthereal fire.  
 R. C.

## S P E E C H

## MADE BY QUEEN ELIZABETH

TO A NOBLEMAN AT THE HEAD OF THE FACTION WHICH OPPOSED HER  
 MINISTRY.

**H**OW comes it, my Lord, that after  
 so many groundless aspersions thrown  
 out by you on a man I thought fit prin-  
 cipally to employ, the cold silence I have  
 affected to receive them with on the one  
 side, and the continuance of the confidence  
 I favoured Cecil with on the other, have  
 not opened your eyes as to my real fen-  
 timents of him, and reclaimed you from  
 your fruitless attack, and the association  
 you are entered into with his enemies?  
 men who have no motive to hate him but  
 envy, no cause to attack him but private  
 disappointment.

Can you think me ignorant of your  
 cabals, and the vile methods they use in  
 their attempts to fully his reputation,  
 and sink his credit with my subjects? Or  
 is it my tameness to bear these impotent  
 efforts, that has given them the insolent  
 hopes they so loudly proclaim of speedily  
 supplanting him?

Must I then give up my own under-  
 standing to yours, and believe him weak  
 or dishonest, because you say he is so?  
 Or vainly think you, that your cabal  
 will be able to run him down with ca-  
 lumny and clamour?

'Tis Cecil's management, you cry,  
 has brought me so near a rupture with  
 Spain. Is it not notorious, that Court  
 owes not its resentments to any steps  
 that Cecil has advised? Is it not cer-  
 tain, that the proceedings of that Crown,  
 to the prejudice of mine and my people's  
 rights, gave the rise to all these troubles,  
 not occasioned or provoked by Cecil's  
 counsels? You say he is guilty; but  
 where do you offer one instance of his  
 guilt? Have you been able to produce  
 a single proof of his mal-administration?  
 Has he embezzled the public treasure, or  
 any ways converted it to his own use?  
 Has he, either by his negligence or inca-  
 pacity, diminished the revenue? No;

envy itself must acquit him here, and  
 own he has administered it with the ut-  
 most capacity and frugality; that he has  
 improved it in most of its branches by  
 his prudent regulations, his exact and  
 masterly knowledge of it in all its parts.  
 Has he then invaded private property, or  
 committed any act of power for his own  
 lucre? Name the subject he has op-  
 pressed; the most obscure one in my do-  
 minions might have found access to me;  
 and if he had wanted it, your cabal, with  
 its hundred mouths, was open and ready  
 to proclaim aloud the most minute wrong  
 he had done. What then will you say?  
 Is not justice impartially administered?  
 Are not its seats filled up with able and  
 upright men? Which of them has  
 yielded to his influence or corruption?  
 Or has Cecil himself been corrupted?  
 Oft have you likened him to my father's  
 mercenary Wolsey; but what Prince has  
 Cecil been bribed by? From what so-  
 reign Crown has Cecil received a pension  
 or gratuity? In what Courts abroad  
 has he ever held a correspondence, in  
 opposition to the measures I am engaged  
 in? What foreign Powers has he abet-  
 ted or encouraged to bring difficulties  
 upon me, and distress upon my people?  
 What! my Lord! not a word on any of  
 these heads? Does your silence then  
 justify Cecil? But you say, he is *weak*,  
 and when his integrity cannot be im-  
 peached, his abilities are to be called in  
 question.

Has Cecil then been tried and approved  
 in the most exalted stations for so many  
 years? Has he so often and so long shone  
 in senates, the truest touchstone of Eng-  
 lish abilities? And are his own now to  
 be doubted? Has he then been trusted  
 by a succession of Princes, courted by  
 such different sets of Ministers, for his  
*weakness*? By Ministers, with whom



were the bast of your junto to be compared, they would seem mere infants in understanding, the beings of a day.

Is it that there are still more able, more worthy men among your set of wou'd-be-Ministers? Persons on whose superior talents, sounder sense, greater application to business, more public spirit, or sincere attachment to my interest, I might depend? Here then again, my Lord, will I lay aside the Sovereign, and not ask who shall direct me in the choice of my Ministers; who is it that will controul me in the appointment of my servants? No; I'll condescend to reason with you, and from your own mouth will confute you. Name me then, I charge you, which of you it is that transcends Cecil in all, nay, in any one of these good qualities? Point me out the man, in all your cabal, who would, with the least share of public applause, fill up Cecil's place. What! still at a loss,

my Lord?—Is it — But I will not at this time enter into a detail of characters; your confusion makes it needless. Be assured, however, that I know your junto, and have not waited till now to weigh them against Cecil, man by man. Suffice it to tell you, that they have been found *light* in the scale, and that 'tis as well from judgment as from inclination, that I have placed Cecil in the station he now fills.

No more then, my good Lord, of these envious bickerings at my choice; this insolent arraignment of my conduct; this impotent attack of a man whom I delight to honour; nor think me so weak as to be dictated to by a faction in any shape; much less by a small, an inconsiderable junto, that seem resolved to thrust themselves into my service, and hope to wrest that from my fears, they cannot obtain from my judgment.

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## DROSSIANA.

NUMBER SIX.

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

—A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES!

HAMLET.

[ Continued from Page 164. ]

HANDEL.

UNDER the organ of the Academy of Ancient Music, frequented by our most gracious Sovereign, is the picture of this great master, thus inscribed from Horace:

Principibus placuisse viris, non ultima laus est.

Nor (tho' they fascinate a Royal ear)  
Thy sounds with greater rapture can we hear.

"The power of music," says Mr. James Harris, "consists not in imitations and the raising ideas, but in raising affections to which ideas may correspond. Hence its genuine charm, and the wonders which it works by means of its great professors. Such, *above all*, is *Handel*, whose genius, having been cultivated by continual exercise (and being himself the sublimest and the most universal genius now known), has justly placed him without an equal and without a second."—*Discourse on Music*.

Scarlatti, on hearing many of Handel's airs, used to lift up his eyes to heaven, and cross himself.

LORD STRAFFORD,

in his speech to the House of Peers, on his trial, said, "My Lords, do not put such difficulties upon Ministers of State, that men of wisdom, of honour, and of fortune, may not with cheerfulness be employed for the public. If you weigh and measure them by grains and scruples, the great affairs of the kingdom will lie waste, and no man will meddle with them who hath any thing to lose."

SIR JOSIAH CHILD.

This acute sensible writer acknowledges "the radical error in our Poor Laws to be the leaving it to the care of every parish to maintain their own poor only." This error might be mended by adopting one of the provisions of the Militia Laws respecting sick militia-men.

JOHN

## JOHN, DUKE OF MARLBOROUGH.

In the opinion of all military men of sense and observation, the Duke of Marlborough was supposed to be the greatest genius that the art of war ever produced. The late King of Prussia has, indeed, neglected to mention him in his Poem on the Art of War; this, perhaps, proceeded from his supposing him the only modern military character that stood in the way of his own.

His reading, however, bore no proportion to his talents. He had one day quoted a passage from the English History to Bishop Burnet, who, not immediately recollecting it, asked him where he had met with it? "In the first part," said he, "of Shakespeare's Henry the Sixth; for Shakespeare's Plays are the only English History that I have ever read."

SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS, KNT.  
PRESIDENT OF THE ROYAL ACADEMY.

Though this great Painter, as Dr. Rawley says of his godlike patron Lord Bacon, was no great plodder upon books, yet, from the conversation of other persons, from his own well-directed reading, and from the natural sagacity of his mind, he had collected together such a variety of materials on most subjects, that his writings and conversation teemed with general positions, and with abstract propositions, that resembled very much the aphorisms of Lord Verulam himself. To the ingenious Mr. Malone the world is much indebted for printing, in his 'Life of Sir Joshua', some of his MS. observations on his own profession, "in which one particularly sees that power of generalization, the concomitant of genius, and the attendant upon great and forcible minds." Sir Joshua says, with that ingenuousness in owning his defects which a mind conscious of superiority only will exhibit, "not having the advantage of an early academical education, I never possessed that facility of drawing the

naked figure which an artist ought to have. It appeared to me too late, when I went to Italy, and began to feel my own deficiencies, to endeavour to acquire that readiness of invention which I observed others to possess. I consoled myself, however, by remarking, that those ready inventors are extremely apt to acquiesce in imperfection; and that if I had not their facility, I should, for this very reason, be more likely to avoid the defect which too often accompanies it, a trite and common-place mode of invention. How difficult it is for the artist who professes this facility to guard against carelessness and common-place invention, is well known; and in *Metastasio*, in a kindred art, is an eminent instance, who always complained of the great difficulty of obtaining correctness, in consequence of having been in his youth an improvisatore\*. . . . I considered myself as playing a great game in art," adds Sir Joshua, "and instead of beginning to save money, I laid it out faster than I got it, in purchasing the best examples of art that could be procured; for I even borrowed money for this purpose. The possessing portraits by Titian, Vandyke, and Rembrandt, I considered as the best kind of wealth. By studying carefully the works of the great masters, this advantage is obtained; we find that certain niceties of expression are capable of being executed, which otherwise we might suppose beyond the reach of art. This gives us a confidence in ourselves, and we are thus incited, not only to endeavour at the same happiness of execution, but also at other congenial excellencies. *Study*, indeed, consists in learning to see nature, and may be called the art of using other men's minds †. By this kind of contemplation and exertion we are taught to think in their way, and sometimes to attain to their excellencies. Thus, for instance, if I had never seen any of the works of *Carregio*, I should perhaps have never

\* The late acute Dr. Adam Smith used to say, that he never knew any young persons, in the different classes which he taught in Scotland, ever come to any excellence, if they were not so furnished with their own performances.

† So Virgil, by imitation, made use of the mind of Homer, and incorporated with his Epic Poem beauties in some respects superior to his prototype. A dwarf on the back of a giant will see farther than the giant alone; and he that follows another has a wider horizon afforded him to view than he who preceded him. It is curious to observe, that in the Royal Academy there is not a single good foreign picture for the students to copy; so that the little progress that has been made in the art of painting in our times, in our own country, cannot appear strange to those persons who consider the matter. We, indeed, as if in fear that our artists should improve, suffered the Houghton Collection to be sent out of the country into the land of the Goths and Vandals.



remarked in nature the expression which I find in one of his pictures; or, if I had remarked it, I should have thought it too difficult, or perhaps impossible, to be executed."

"So desirous was he," says his ingenious Biographer, "that the Cathedral of St. Paul's should be decorated with sculpture (which he thought would be highly beneficial to the Arts), that he prevailed upon those who were concerned with him in the management of Dr. Johnson's monument, to consent that it should be placed in that Cathedral. In consequence of the ardour which he displayed upon the subject, it was thought proper to deposit his body in the crypt of that magnificent church; which, indeed, had another claim also to the remains of this great Painter; for in the same ground (though the ancient building constructed upon it has given place to another edifice) was interred, in the middle of the last century, his great predecessor Sir Anthony Vandyck; his inferior in two branches of the art, in light and shade, and in beauty and variety of back ground." To deposit Sir Joshua's corpse in the crypt of St. Paul's, is doing very little honour to his talents, and by no means bringing them into remembrance; unless a statue or a monument, of some size and splendour, indicate where the remains of the British Apelles, the painter of grace and expression, are deposited.

#### MARQUIS DE BOUILLE.

This informing writer tells us, in his 'Memoirs,' that the year after the Peace of Paris, the French Minister had a design against our East India possessions. He had indeed, after the American War, said, with supreme folly and boasting, "That he had cut off one of the arms of the insolent Islanders, and that he intended soon to cut off the other." This indeed did not take place; and he went to the devil soon afterwards, and all his absurd and rascally schemes of plunder and of domination with him. At the downfall of the ancient Government of France, which had continued to embroil the peace of Europe for one hundred and fifty years, what friend to mankind would not have had reason to rejoice, had it not been succeeded by a Government no less insidious and much more ferocious; a Government uniting in itself the perfidy of the hyæna, with the force of the lion.

#### PHILIP THE SECOND, KING OF SPAIN.

In his instructions to his son, this gloomy tyrant tells him:—"After having aspired to be Emperor of the new world, America, to gain possession of Italy, to conquer my rebel subjects in the Low Countries, to make myself King of Ireland, and to conquer England by means of the greatest and most formidable naval armament that was ever heard of, and which cost me six entire years to fit out, and more than twenty millions of ducats to complete; and to conquer the kingdom of France by means of my emissaries in that kingdom, which cost me an immense deal of money; and, after having in all these enterprizes consumed above two and thirty years of my life, and expended more than six hundred thousand ducats, of which I alone have the knowledge (as appears by the papers in my private cabinet); after having been the occasion of the slaughter or murder of more than twenty millions of men, and of the depopulation and destruction of more provinces, and of a greater extent of country than I now possess in Europe—I have acquired nothing from all these magnificent enterprizes but the petty kingdom of Portugal; that of Ireland having escaped me, by the little faith which these savages possess, the difficult access to the island, and the barrenness and wretchedness of its soil: the kingdom of England having escaped me by the violent storm that arose upon its coasts; and that of France, by the natural unsteadiness of that nation, and the complete incompatibility of it with any other nation, and the admirable virtue and fortune of the new King of it, Henry the Fourth."—*Memoires de Sully*, tom. ii. chap. 86.

#### HENRY THE FOURTH, KING OF FRANCE.

Amelot de la Houssaie thus addresses this great Prince: "Sire, to you belongs the magnificent title of the King of Kings, for if ever there was a King of Kings, that is, a perfect King, endowed with every royal quality possible, all Europe confesses that he is yourself."

#### DR. BLACKWELL.

The kingdom of France was never better described than in the words of Dr. Blackwell: "France has many natural advantages, which require great abuse of power and vast mis-rule to overmatch

match and crush them. It is a wide fertile kingdom, a climate always famed for a numerous martial breed. Its inhabitants are ingenious and active; and, though it be neither law nor justice (which their Princes trample upon at pleasure), but precedent, and a kind of political timidity, that protects them from the ravages of absolute power, yet, in effect, they are frequently protected, and under a tolerable administration, enjoy several of the blessings of a better state."—*Court of Augustus.*

## MARIANA.

This great historian thus describes the manners of his countrymen, the Spaniards of his time. His description may well apply to those of our times, who have permitted the French domination to take place among them. Under Don Roderigo, says he, nothing can be conceived more dissolute than the manners of the Spaniards, nor was there ever a nation more abandoned to all manner of pleasure, so that the dominion and power gained by courage and valour, was destroyed by affluence, and its usual companion, luxury. That high courage and prowess that had formerly achieved such great things, was now enervated by *vice*, which at the same time totally unhinged the discipline of the army. The Portuguese seem to have lost their ardour for military achievements, and that love for the honour of their country, on a late occasion, which used to distinguish them in the fourteenth century, and to have deserved that sarcasm upon them, which says, "Strip a Spaniard of all his good qualities, and he makes a complete Portuguese." Quivedo, in his visions of the infernal regions, places the Portuguese in the Devil's necessary-house\*.

## CARDINAL RICHELIEU

has said, that an unfortunate and an imprudent person are, in general, synonymous terms. The great John De Wit

went farther, and said, that fortune was an idle and an empty name, the bond-servant to industry and virtue.

## POLYBIUS.

This great Historian thus describes the fall of ancient Rome. The circumstances he mentions may perhaps apply to other countries: "The body of the people give the final blow, and complete their own ruin, for when they imagine themselves oppressed by the avarice of their rulers on one hand, and are flattered and enflamed by interested and ambitious leaders on the other, they then consult nothing but their passions, throw off all regard to authority, will no longer endure their magistrates, but take all, even the most material parts of power, into their own hands. The Government is then called by the prettiest of all names, 'Liberty and Democracy,' but which in fact is the want of all things, Ochlocracy, or the Government of the Mob."

For the democracy or power of the people quickly turns into violence and manual outrage. The assembled multitude banish one great man, murder another, confiscate estates, and make division of public lands, until exasperated with its own cruelties, it sends out a despot and an absolute lord, to whom it submits.

ANDREW FLETCHER,  
OF SALTOUN,

used to say, "Let me have but the making of the ballads of my country, and who that pleases may make the laws of it." The music of the songs of the ancients, when compared with that of the moderns, appears trifling and feeble, yet we are told of the powerful effects it produced on those who heard it. The words to which the music was set produced the effect. The words were, in general, popular words, in favour of liberty, in praise of their country, or of the Gods.

\* Each nation may say, with the genius of ancient Rome, thus paraphrased from Claudian:

Father of all, O mighty Jove, I come  
Not as of old, the great all-powerful Rome;  
Rich with the spoils, and purple with the blood  
Of conquer'd nations from th' Arabian flood.  
To where the sun, resplendent lamp of light,  
Buries his radiant rays in western night.  
But mere *existence* now I only crave,  
Sav'd from war's fatal all-*o*erwhelming gave.



## INIGO JONES.

M. Augout, one of the translators of Vitruvius into French, and an excellent architect, told Dr. Lister, "that Inigo Jones was the first Englishman who understood building; and that, in his opinion, the Banqueting-house\* at Whitehall was preferable to all the buildings he had seen on this side the Alps." The tribune of the Popish Chapel at Somerset House, built for Henrietta Maria, Queen of Charles the First, by that architect, was converted into a green-house at Whitton, the seat of the late Sir William Chambers, and still exhibits much of that grandeur of decoration which pervades every design of Inigo Jones. There has, I believe, been no view of it engraven.

ROBERT DEVEREUX,  
EARL OF ESSEX.

This elegant and accomplished Nobleman addressed a letter to his son-in-law, Roger, Earl of Rutland, written with all the usual elegance and sagacity that distinguished every thing that came from his pen. It is entitled 'An Excellent Letter concerning Travel.' "Health of mind," says he truly, "consisteth in an unmoveable constancy and freedom from passions, which are indeed the sickness of the mind †: strength of mind is that active power which maketh us perform good and great things, as well as health and even temper of mind keepeth us from evil and base things."

"To attain to the health of the mind," adds he, "we must use the same means which we do for the health of our bodies; that is, to make observance what diseases we are apt to fall into, and to provide against them; for physicke hath not more remedy against the disease of the body, than reason hath preservatives against the passions of the mind."

\* The interruption of the entablature seems a defect in this building, as it gives it an irregular and angular appearance. Palladio has often been guilty of the same defect. The ornaments are now decayed; so that the original strength of light and shade is now lost.

† "Les passions sont les vraies maladies de l'ame," says the good Abbé de St. Pierre.

‡ These indeed may now be very well learned from the entertaining and instructive Narrative of the late Embassy to China, published by Sir George Staunton, Bart.

|| The Dean of Gloucester's Tract is very scarce: a few copies only were printed for the use of the author's friends; one of them, now in the possession of the Dean, was corrected, and had excellent notes and observations added to it by Dr. Secker, Archbishop of Canterbury.

"In France," says he, "the Courts of Parliament, their subaltern jurisdiction, and their continual keeping of payed soldiers, are chiefly to be remarked. In Venice there is little but tyrannous oppression, and servile yielding to them who have little or no right over them. . . . Nay, even in the kingdom of China, which is almost as far off as the Antipodes from us, their good laws and customs are to be learned †; but to know their modes and power is of little purpose to us, since that can neither advance us, nor hinder us."

"I hope," adds this excellent Nobleman, "that your Lordship doth nourish the seeds of religion which during your education at Cambridge were sown in you. I will only say this, that as the *irresolute man can never perform any action well*, so he that is not resolved in his religion can be resolved in nothing else."—Lord Essex's directions may still be perused with profit; and if the traveller were to add to them 'Instructions to Travellers' by the present venerable Dean of Gloucester ||, he would then be "*omnibus numeris absolutus*," armed at all points, furnished with every instrument for turning his peregrinations to their proper account, the improvement of his own mind, and the instruction of others.

## PETRARCH.

The dispute relative to the antiquity of Vineyards in England may, perhaps, be settled by a passage in one of Petrarch's 'Letters to a Friend' in the year 1337. "In England," says he, "they drink nothing but beer and cyder. The drink of Flanders is hydromel; and as wine cannot be sent to those countries but at a great expence, few persons can afford to drink it."—*Memoires pour la Vie de Petrarque*, p. 337, tome i.

## ESSAY ON HAPPINESS.

**T**HERE is not any topic, in the research and discussion of which the learned of every age and climate have more frequently exerted their abilities, than in that of **HAPPINESS**. The means of attaining, and methods of perpetuating, the enjoyments of human life, has been ever a first labour of the philosopher and poet: it is at this hour the subject of much disputation and enquiry, being indeed a theme of everlasting and universal importance. It is in itself so comprehensive as to admit of various speculation. Notwithstanding such a number of disquisitors, there is yet no invariable standard proposed; for (like the philosopher's stone) though it is frequently sought after, it is seldom found.

Our most esteemed and elegant writers on the subject describe it to be a situation of internal content, an health of body and of mind, an heaven of soul, and an harmony of heart; others, in writing and in life, suppose its constituent principles are dignity of rank and beauty of form; splendor of parts, or sublimity of thought; keeness of intellect, or vacuity of ignorance; popular praise, or obscure abstraction. This imagines it to glitter in the gaieties of a Court; and that, to repose beneath the shade. The Novelist places this blessing in the soft effusions of two tender hearts; the Bard assures us, in a language still more persuasive, that it is to be found gliding in the dimples of the stream, and blooming in the blossoms of the flower; glowing in the sunbeam, and warbling the note of nature among the branches!—While the Man of Virtù declares, it is incruited with the rust of the venerable Medal. The Sage, who hangs intent over the page of antiquity, and he who sits watching the midnight progress of the stars, sneers at such idle unphilosophic gratifications, and pronounces, with pompous folly, that nothing is either fit or happy beneath the spheres. On the other hand, the witty and the frolicsome break out into bursts of ridicule at their dignified stupidity, and, equally mistaken though equally confident, affirm, that the ultimatum of life is enterprize, women, and wine.

Of Happiness, such have been, still are, and ever will be, the general opinions,

This subject, amongst authors (like most others), has been carried too far; for the infinite variety of treatises upon it, each contradictory to the other; the sentiments of one writer so clashing with the maxims of another; and the perplexities of one so involved in the subtleties of another; that the united labour of many pens are rendered one entire mass of patch-work and confusion.

At the same time it is not my intention to insinuate that we are destitute of sound observations on this head: the insinuation would be equally disingenuous and unjust. I think, however, that many good opinions are clouded, and often wholly eclipsed, by an argumentative heat of thinking, and an affected verbosity of expression.

In my private judgment, it is the most perspicuous and rational disquisition that was ever discussed, however wit may have concurred with folly to involve it in needless intricacy. It is a flower of celestial extraction, set by the hand of divinity itself, in the centre of his earthly garden, which branches thence, by a million ramifications, over the whole; the blossom of which may be enjoyed by every inhabitant who has either the skill or prudence to crop it, without wounding the root.

It is manifest, that real Happiness consists in the silent and sacred applause of an approving conscience; and that, however differently considered or pursued, is only attainable by a decency of conduct, and a delicacy of mind.

It is, however, methinks, no idle speculation to observe how mankind differ in the means by which they attain the same general end, and especially this important point. From the moment in which the eye opens on the light of heaven, to that in which it closes in death, the universal aim is to seek felicity: to enjoy and procure which, every passion and perception, every faculty and sense, every corporal and moral power, is aroused to their highest tone of activity and exertion. Yet it is amazing to observe, that every man varies in the pursuit, though seeking a similar enjoyment, and endowed with the same capacities. It appears then to me very plainly, that every man has an object of bliss suited to his frame of mind, and congenial to his



his complexion; and which, in some particular, differs from the favourite object of another. I am almost bold enough to extend this remark over the natural world also; for it is surely not incongruous or romantic to suppose, that every atom on the scale of life forms to itself some peculiar sensation of its peculiar happiness, agreeable to the force of instinct, and its strength of comprehension; and we may with the same propriety conjecture, that those favourite sensations essentially differ from those of any other reptile or insect in the same rank of existence. The least consideration will convince us, how necessary it is that it should be thus ordered; for to what other end or purpose could he who prepareth all things to luxuriantly bestow, even upon his lowest order of subjects, such singular powers of choosing and rejecting, of preferring and avoiding?

And if Happiness admits such endless diversity, and such variety of modification, it will be found to derive all its spirit, and all its exquisite poignancy of pleasure, from that Power who has so surprisingly accommodated every particular being with particular faculties, to enjoy what is amiable, to repel disaster, and to seek security. In a subject at once so simple, yet so important, it is not necessary to run into metaphysic pomposity or pedantic parade; what Happiness is, and what it is not, every one is told by every sense and principle within him. He who, by a timely effort of benevolence, preserves an afflicted family from wretchedness and ruin; or he whose interposing generosity baffles the threat of authority, or the arrogance of power; he who, in the hour of public trial, kindles into play every patriot principle; he who preserves in prosperity his humility, and his fortitude in anguish; feel at their hearts an honest animation, a glorious glowing, which they know to be the reward of exerted virtues, and are convinced that it must be Happiness; while, on the other hand, those who meanly temper with their principles, or sacrifice their sincerity to their avarice, the impious, and irreligious, are as fully certain that the horrors which haunt their minds are the inflictions of an indignant and affronted conscience, in consequence of obdurate iniquity.

Happiness, like wit, may be divided into that which is fantastical and that which is real; or, like gold, into the sterling and the counterfeit. Much of what the world consents to dignify with

the proud title of felicity is the mere luxury of imagination, and, still more, is the absurdity of folly. I think we may arrange under these heads the pride of ancestry and the force of grandeur, the apparatus of station and the insolence of birth.

There is also another species of false Happiness, which is most incidental to the youthful, I mean their allowing a too ready credit to the romantic descriptions of rural simplicity, and the extatic eulogiums of a studious country life; a life (as they are told), into the calm of which no sorrow shall ever intrude, nor disaster at any time distress; but on which the roses of health and nature are ever in bloom, and where the verdure of unfading spring shall freshen on the eye without end. This is the poetical paradise of an actual enthusiast. Those who have been some seasons resident in the country, though they have probably found many things to admire, have found at least an equal number which have excited their disgust. The rusticity of the clown, and the little scandal that circulates through the parish in an hour, counterbalances the pleasure or the profit we receive from the sweetness of the violet and the salubrity of the air.

Let us expect from a situation no more than it naturally has to bestow; for to form an unreasonable expectation of any thing is voluntarily to absorb our senses in a dream of visionary enjoyment, and which will arouse us to a more sensible conviction of the anguish of disappointment when we awake.

It is undoubtedly true that mankind would be less unhappy if they would constantly remember that they are only beings placed in a world, which (like themselves) is in continual decay; and the universal flux of human things is sufficient to inform us, that every state must inevitably feel the miseries intailed upon its nature, and pay down a proportionate tax to the laws of mortality. To the account of fictitious Happiness I shall not hesitate to place also the rage of conquest, in gallantry, and in war, the ardour of opposition, for the sake of ungenerous triumph; with the phrenzy of appetite; and likewise the contracted enjoyments of avarice and prodigality. Of all the delusions to which the soul is led in its pursuit of pleasure, however, the gratifications of revenge are at once the most distinguished and unmanly. The satisfactions of a sanguine mind are

indeed dreadful! and a good one cannot easily conceive any wickedness so diabolical as should incline a man to rejoice at the destruction or dissolution of another.

Yet it is certain that the murderer, from the removal of a rival, or the death of an enemy, imagines he shall purchase that which seems wanting to his wishes; and wishes may not improperly be termed the wings of the soul. A man intent on revenge feels an instant and horrid resolution on his end, without regarding the means, or attending to the improprieties, by which it is to be brought about; and while the dreadful business is carrying on in his bosom, he goes on from one enormity to another, till he has quite enervated his nature, and till he actually possesses an avarice of blood. Such are instances of that fallacious Happiness, which causes so much confusion and disorder in the world. I have before delineated the features of true felicity; but to those above mentioned may be added those proceeding from innocence of life, or of amusement; with such as we derive from the pleasures of genius, from the sublimities of art and nature, from intellectual, personal, and moral excellence, from plain honesty of heart, from public loyalty and private endearment; and, above all, from the finer reciprocated joys of social converse, friendship, and love. In respect of Happiness, none evince a greater contrariety of opinion concerning it, than those who are just entering into life, and those who are just retiring from it. There are indeed few things in which the sentiments of the young and the old agree: from which dissimilarity arises the general animosities between them. In age the ultimatum is gain, if not avarice; in youth it is liberality, if not profusion: an old man is tenacious of every thing, and when the least capable of enjoying any part, grasps the globe in his wishes: he has a satisfaction in the most trifling possessions, not because they are useful, but because they are so much added to the main stock: though his organs are dim, and his taste disrelishing, even of delicacies, yet he seems to feel fresh vigour, and his blood to thaw, as he recounts, with tedious exactness, his frolics while yet a boy, and his achievements in manhood. Remembrance and narration are the crutches of age, as they certainly constitute the chief pleasures of senescence; but we cannot afford a more complete or complimentary enjoyment to him whom time has made

venerable, than by leading the conversation into such a channel as may give him an opportunity to recount the wonders of his youth, and the miraculous times in which he lived, while you politely listen to the prolixities of his tale.

The young man, on the contrary, neglecting the past, in the morning of his days, full of ardour and spirit, presses on to the future, animated with hope, and pushed forwards by curiosity. He derives little consolation from what is gone before, but from what is to come, and is therefore impatient to start into action. His soul is all activity, and his body all vigour. He pants with expectation, and begins his career with intrepidity and assurance: he goes on with perseverance; he is neither deterred by danger, nor depressed by disappointment; health of heart, strength of constitution, and vivacity of buoyant spirits, aid him to combat and to conquer the sickliness of nature; and a powerful, irresistible desire of distinction and knowledge, with a strong love of novelty, enables him to familiarize difficulty, encounter peril, and defy alarm. In his progress through life the stripling sees fit objects to excite and to engage every passion, and every passion has, by turns, its portion of enjoyment. He commonly finds that the pliability of his nature inclines him to give a first attention to the impressions of love; and the hero soon resigns his affections and his heart to beauty and to virtue; and then it is his principal vigilance to evince the rectitude of his honour and the penetration of his parts; and in a short time his entire faculties of mind and person are dedicated to the most elegant of all human passions. When he yields up his soul to the enchantments of female excellence, he becomes solicitous to form friendships, and contract regards, upon the same principles with his love: at length he attains the soft consent of the maid whom his address and character has subdued. The ceremony is past, and he becomes, about the noon of his being, a stationary character. He remits then of his curiosity, and becomes less solicitous to examine life, but more so to enjoy it. His reflections, hopes, and aims, have hitherto been desultory, fugitive, and diffuse: but at length marriage has turned the tide; he collects his ideas, calls home his thoughts, marshals his powers, and reduces that knowledge, which he has gained by a public



commerce with mankind, to the practical utility of private life. The thirst of glory and applause now gives way to domestic cares; a tender partner and a rising offspring inspire the most serious and pleasing solicitude, and his highest and best ambition is now, in what manner to educate his children, and station them to advantage in the world.

To the vigilance and assiduity of the husband, and the anxious tenderness of the parent, succeeds the love of ease, and a wish to retire from all the obtrusions of the world. This is the evening of his life, and the declining man soon longs earnestly for a retreat, which may repel the attacks of folly and vexation: and solitude has now all the charms, in which his fancy (in a gayer season) arrayed society.

Security from interruption, a warm fire, and an elbow chair, prove more agreeable to him than all the late bewitching delusions of jollity and frolic. Memory is now called in to assist him, and is the purveyor of his entertainment; to her he refers himself to display her recorded treasures, and to recapitulate the past: presently his views all center to a point, and the delights of his youth are totally subverted; for he who in the dawn of his existence delighted only in the happiness of others, will, when its sun is about to set, find a stronger propensity to afford comfort to himself than to others: he now gives up himself to the power insensibility and sleep; and an irregular and flagging pulse announces the hour to be nigh, when the bell shall feelingly indicate that it is total midnight, and that the veteran has finished his career.

Thus have I endeavoured to follow a fellow creature from the dawn of infancy to the verge of death, and thereby intended to shew, that every stage of life enjoys its peculiar comforts; and that our opinions of felicity vary in proportion as our years increase, till the curtain of existence falls, and we can change no more.

Happiness is, methinks, too bold a term for any sublunary satisfactions, and therefore the Moralists have concurred in directing us to the residence of Con-

tent. And Content is indeed all that we can wish, since it includes in its important meaning every thing which can justly excite either emulation or hope. Content is the offspring of Temperance and Health, was reared in Elysium by the hand of Humility, and led forth into life by Rectitude and Virtue. In my idea, the most inexhaustive sources of Happiness are derived from the more honourable attachments of love and friendship, since the very anxieties of those have in them a sort of delicious and soothing softness.

To propose, however, any set forms, or to point out any invariable modes of felicity, would be equally ridiculous and vague; especially in a life which is for ever shifting from object to object, from passion to passion, and migrating from one affection and pleasure to another. Observations on the most probable methods of attaining general Happiness may be gathered from what I have said upon the occasion, and are indeed to be found every where; but far the most striking and pathetic lessons on this engaging subject are displayed for universal perusal in the copious volume of nature, and in the book of life.

The works of our divine author are to be read in every ray of the sun, in every blossom of the tree, and in every flower of the field. In his ample pages are composed a system of dignified benevolence, that at once pleases and inspires: we shall there perceive an operating Providence, industrious for the well-being of its creatures: we shall observe its care, beginning at the utmost length of the line, in animalcula; thence gradually ascending to beings of greater consequence, till it ends with Man, that grand link in the chain of created nature.

He who reflects on such illimitable mercy cannot forbear to prostrate, in humble adoration, his passions and his powers. He who casts an eye of enquiry around him, will find felicity courting his acceptance. Life is pregnant with the seeds of bliss; and (various as are the capacities of the soul and senses) there are sufficient objects to gratify them all, nor need any man be entirely miserable, but by his own fault.

DIONYSIUS.

## A SHORT ACCOUNT

OF

PASSWAN OGLOU,

THE CELEBRATED TURKISH REBEL.

AS Passwan Oglou has of late acquired some celebrity, the following particulars of his Life and Character may not appear uninteresting :

Passwan Oglou was born at Widdin : he is a Greek by birth, but in his early youth he became a Mussulman, and got himself enrolled amongst the Jannissaries, in which corps he obtained rapid advancements. He has the reputation of deep and various information : his character is marked with great and uncommon features, but especially by inflexible firmness in all his resolves ; his firmness, however, is highly tempered with justice and humanity. He eminently distinguished himself, in the different posts which he held at Constantinople and at Widdin, by an extreme simplicity in his manner of living, and by as strong an aversion for sumptuousness and ostentation. In a word, he is described as a philosopher endowed with all the great qualities which are required of those who are called to eminent situations. He is not as yet forty years of age.

During his campaign, which lasted nine or ten months, he experienced the extremes of good and ill fortune, and he

comported himself in both with discretion. There is every reason to believe that his revolt was not at first directed against the Grand Seignior, but against some neighbouring Pachas ; and that, in order to swell the number of his adherents, he pretended to assert and defend the rights of the Jannissaries, but ended in proclaiming himself the Protector of the Liberties of the Greeks.

There can be little doubt, if Passwan Oglou had been able to maintain himself for any length of time in Macedonia, he would have brought about a Revolution in that Province, and also in Albania and the Morca. He has, however, since made his peace with the Grand Seignior, and probably may be appointed as the military antagonist of Buonaparte. Thus we may see two men opposed to one another, though born at different ends of the world, yet similar in their talents and fortunes ; both men of strong natural parts ; both endued with a spirit of revolutionizing ; both hitherto successful ; and both at a point of fame rarely the lot of men of their ages. For Buonaparte to meet with such a rival, after such a shipwreck, bodes him no good.

## A BRIEF ACCOUNT

OF

ALL THE REBELLIONS WHICH EXISTED IN IRELAND,

FROM THE FIRST IN POINT OF CONSIDERATION, TO THE PRESENT TIME ;

*With their Objects, and Final Terminations.*

WE do not mean in this sketch to give an account of all the hostilities which passed between the powerful Septs of that Nation and the British Colonies settled there from the first conquest of Ireland. They are too numerous, and would be too unimportant to the present design : we shall therefore begin with the Rebellion of Thomas Fitzgerald Lord Offaley, eldest son and heir of the Earl of Kildare, in the reign of Henry the Eighth.

That Nobleman, being then Chief Governor of Ireland under the King, broke out into an open rebellion, renounced his allegiance to the King, and set himself up as an independent Prince. After several conflicts, he and his adherents were reduced ; himself, with five of his uncles, were taken prisoners, sent into England, and there were hanged and quartered as traitors, at Tyburn. The Earl his father died of grief as a prisoner in the Tower of London, and the whole family



family estate was confiscated. Thus the illustrious race of the Fitzgeralds would have been for ever extinguished, had not Queen Mary, out of compassion to the fortunes of that House, afterwards restored the only shoot which remained of this ancient trunk to the family honours and estate.

In the reign of Queen Elizabeth, the Earl of Desmond, a Nobleman originally of English blood, and whose dominions extended almost all over Munster, entered into a league with the then powerful Monarchy of Spain, for *severing Ireland from England*, and rendering it *independent*. He was joined by almost the whole Irish nation, then bigotted Roman Catholics (the few English colonies attached to the Queen being of the same persuasion), and was supported by the Spaniards with great supplies of troops and military stores: yet the superior power of England soon crushed him and his adherents, and his head was stuck up as the head of a traitor on London Bridge.

The Earl of Tyrone, an able Irish Chieftain, both as to courage, influence, and ability, and who had been trained in arms under Elizabeth herself, next raised a rebellion in Ireland, on the same ground of *independence and separation from England*. He was also assisted by Spain, who, beside other supplies, sent him six thousand Spanish infantry, famous for their superior discipline over all other Europeans. He was joined by the whole body of what was then called the *Irish* nation; that is to say, the Irish Catholics, who were forty to one in number over the English colonies: yet he and his followers were in a few campaigns completely subdued and conquered by the power of England; and the consequences of this rebellion and suppression were—the slaughter, or dispersion into foreign countries, of all the Irish Chieftains who served under him, and of the greater part of the inhabitants of six whole counties in the northern parts of Ireland.

The calamities brought upon the Irish Romanists by this unsuccessful rebellion (says Morriton and other cotemporary writers) can only be equalled by those of the Jews, at the time of the destruction of Jerusalem by the Romans.

The next rebellion in the *cause of separation from England* was that which commenced in the year 1641. The Irish Romanists at that time, encouraged by the distracted state of affairs in England, and abetted by the Republicans of this

country (as in part they have been on a late occasion), broke out into an open rebellion for the purposes of separation and independence. The Irish Romanists, at the breaking out of this rebellion, were, according to Sir William Petty, *five and a half to one* in comparison to the Irish Protestants; and we are told by the same author, that they murdered *thirty-seven thousand Protestants*, in the first year of this rebellion, in cold blood. The English army in Ireland did not amount at that time to *four thousand men*, ill paid, and ill clothed, and the Irish Romanists suddenly possessed themselves of nine tenth-parts of the kingdom. As soon, however, as their *secret* abettors (the English Republicans) had done their own business here, they would not suffer Ireland to remain in an independent state: they sent over Cromwell with a powerful army to reduce their Irish associates in rebellion and murder; and he, in two short campaigns, effected a complete conquest of Ireland, by putting the two first garrison towns which resisted to the sword, and a threat of serving the whole of the country, under similar circumstances, in the same manner.

Of the leaders executed upon this occasion, we shall only mention two of eminent turpitude: Lord Maguire, hanged and quartered at Tyburn, and his head fixed on London Bridge; and Sir Phelim O'Neile, hanged and quartered at Stephen's Green, and his head fixed on Newgate, in Dublin. They confiscated all their estates, and bestowed them upon the English soldiers; and finally, Cromwell united Ireland to England, causing thirty Members to sit as Representatives of Ireland in the British Parliament.

The next rebellion of the Irish Romanists against the Crown of England was that which commenced in the reign of King William and Queen Mary. At this period the Romanists, by the agency of Lord Tyrconnel (appointed Lord Lieutenant of the Kingdom by James the Second), were in possession of almost all employments of trust and consequence in the nation. Many of the Irish Nobility and Gentry of that day were Romanists, and many of the Irish as well as English Protestants were disaffected to the revolution and government of King William. The Irish Romanists, almost to a man, espoused the cause of the abdicated Monarch, partly out of affection to him, but principally with the hopes of *obtaining independence*. The event of that rebellion is too well known to

need a very particular recital here: it is sufficient to say, that a small body of Irish Protestants, only in the northern parts of that kingdom, boldly took up arms to stem this torrent; but they would have been soon swallowed up, had not they received speedy and ample succours from England, which in three campaigns (the first headed by the King himself) made a complete conquest over the Irish rebels and their French auxiliaries, and drove such as escaped the sword as miserable exiles into foreign countries.

That the great principle of this rebellion was the shaking off the dependence of Ireland on England, may be collected from two circumstances little noticed by the historians of those times. The first was, when James the Second assembled what he called a Parliament in Dublin: one of the first measures of this Parliament was the preparation of a Bill, declaring "the independence of the Kingdom of Ireland on the Crown of England." When this Bill was tendered to James, for the royal assent, he hesitated: he had still hopes of remounting the throne of England, and he feared that his assenting to such a Bill would disgust and alienate his English friends, and impair his own authority; but that Parliament told him plainly, "That if he refused his assent to the Bill, they had no further occasion for him; that he might go about his business, and that they would establish a government without him."

The other was—This same pretended

Parliament attainted by Bill several thousand Irish Protestants, including in it by the lump all men of that persuasion, of rank, consequence, or property; and passed another, for depriving the Protestant Clergy of almost the whole of their tithes, and for rendering the recovery of the remainder impracticable.

The late rebellion was, by the *attested* promulgation of the evidence of those principally concerned in that rebellion, evidently entered into *for the purpose of separation, and throwing off all connection with England*; and not, as has been clamorously and obstinately asserted by the Heads of Opposition in that country and here, *for Reform and Catholic Emancipation*. We trust and hope, that the latter meant no more than what they said in their reiterated and turbulent harangues; but when the mass of the people have a list of *supposed* grievances and oppressions stated to them in strong energetic language, and are then told, "That they are by no means to postpone the consideration of their fortunes *till after the war*, that they should *now* be free, and *now* greatly emancipate"\*; we do not wonder at their setting up a *physical force* against the *laws and constitution of their country*. It is in vain for these popular orators and writers to explain themselves by saying "they meant no such consequences." They ought previously to have had prudence enough to know, that such consequences were likely to result from such speeches; and that when once a fire is begun, there is no telling where the conflagration will end.

## CASE ON LITERARY PROPERTY,

WITH THE OPINION OF JOHN COMYNS, ESQ.

AFTERWARDS CHIEF BARON OF THE EXCHEQUER.

**S**IR NICHOLAS DORIGNY having finished several gravings or prints from the Cartoons at Hampton Court, and understanding that F. B. a printer, had likewise been at a considerable deal of expence in obtaining and employing persons to grave and copy from his Cartoons, and that such copies were about to be published, was afraid they might spoil the sale of his prints, and

therefore applies to his Majesty, and obtains the following Licence:

GEORGE R.

GEORGE, by the grace of God, King of Great Britain, France, and Ireland, Defender of the Faith, &c. to all to whom these presents shall come, greeting:—Whereas our trusty and well beloved Sir Nicholas Dorigny, of our city of London,

\* See Mr. Grattan's Answer to the Address of the Romish Assembly at Francis-street Chapel, on the recal of Earl Fitzwilliam.



Knight, hath humbly represented unto us, that he hath been at great pains and charges in preparing and engraving copper plates, containing the seven Cartoons of the Acts of the Apostles of Raphael D'Urbin, which are in our palace at Hampton Court, and hath humbly prayed us to grant him our royal licence for the sole printing and publishing such prints or gravings as aforesaid, for the term of 14 years. We, being willing to give all due encouragement to works of this nature, are graciously pleased to condescend to his request; and we do accordingly hereby, so far as may be agreeable with the statute in that behalf made and provided, grant our royal licence and privilege unto him the said Sir Nicholas Dorigny, his executors, administrators, and assigns, for the sole printing and publishing such prints or gravings as aforesaid, for and during the term of 14 years. No printer, publisher, or other person whatsoever, being our subject, do presume to imprint or copy, or cause to be copied or imprinted, either in great or small, without the knowledge and consent of him the said Sir Nicholas Dorigny, his executors, administrators, and assigns, the aforesaid prints or gravings, or any of them, or to sell the same, or to impart in our kingdom and dominions any copies of them imprinted in any parts beyond the seas, upon pain of the loss and forfeiture of all copies so imprinted, sold, or imported, contrary to the tenure of this our royal licence, and of such other penalties as the laws and statutes of this kingdom will inflict. And of this our pleasure the Master, Wardens, and Assistants of the Company of Stationers are to take notice, that the same may be entered in their register, and due obedience be yielded thereunto. Given at our Court of St. James, the 24th day of March 1720-21, in the seventh year of our reign,

By his Majesty's command,  
CARTERET.

Sir Nicholas Dorigny actually knew that F. B. had finished prints of the Cartoons, and that they were ready to be published, and obtained this licence intirely to prevent the sale of them.

*Note.*—Sir Nicholas Dorigny's prints have been published these two years and a half, and the licence, which is dated but the 24th of March last, says for and during the space of 14 years, to be com-

puted from the day they shall respectively be first published.

Q. Can the King grant a licence, and declare that certain copies shall be forfeited, if they were not forfeitable by law before: and supposing that the copies of these prints are forfeited, can Sir Nicholas Dorigny seize the plates likewise; and will this licence affect F. B. it being granted two years and a half after Sir Nicholas Dorigny published his, and F. B.'s were finished and ready to be published before the date of the licence?

A. The King may grant the sole using or working of any manufacture to the first inventor for 14 years. But if this manner of graving be not a new invention, or Sir Nicholas Dorigny the first inventor of it within the realm of England, I am of opinion this licence from the Crown will not warrant the seizure of the copies of any other person as forfeited, nor will such copies thereby become forfeited.

We believe these prints of F. B. were originally taken from Sir Nicholas Dorigny's, but have been grav'd at the expence of F. B. and with improvements in the graving, and the work truer disposed, so that they exceed Dorigny's.

Q. If F. B. should publish these prints notwithstanding Dorigny's licence, what penalty or forfeiture is he liable to; and is the graving prints within the meaning of the act 8th Anne, cap. 18. which seems to regard only the printing of books?

A. I am of opinion the statute 8 Ann. 19, relates only to the printing of books: but whether the prints taken from Dorigny's, without his consent, may be lawfully published, will depend chiefly upon the validity of this licence; or in case there was any trust or confidence placed by Dorigny in F. B. which he abused, and thereby obtained the skill he hath practised in obtaining his prints of F. B. an action on the case might be brought against him by D. at common law. But if the prints of F. B. were fairly obtained, without fraud or breach of trust upon them, I think they may be lawfully sold, unless this way of engraving be a new invention, of which D. was the first author.

Q. Supposing this licence was effectual, can it be extended to what was finished before the date of the licence; and would F. B. have been subject to any, and what penalty or forfeiture, if he had copied Sir N. D.'s prints, and published them before this licence?

A. If the publishing the prints of F. B. be within this licence to D. then the publishing them after the

licence, though the prints were finished before, will be unwarrantable; but the publishing them before the licence, will not be subject to the penalty of disobeying the licence: the exposing them to sale after the licence depends, as before is said, upon the validity of the licence.

JOHN COMYNS.

21 April 1721.

### ISAAC BARROW, D. D.

IN the reign of Queen Anne, in the burgh of Innerkuthen, in Scotland, the Master of Burleigh (so the eldest son of a Lord or Viscount is called, while his father is living) fell in love with a young woman in his father's family; but could not prevail with her either to marry him, or to sacrifice her virtue to him: which being known, she was sent away, and he persuaded to travel. However, before his departure, he declared she should be his wife at his return; and that if any one else should marry her in his absence, he would murder him. This passed without much notice, and the young woman was soon afterwards married to a schoolmaster in the town.—The Gentleman returned, and, understanding who was her husband, went to his house at noon-day, pulled out a pistol, and shot him dead on the spot, making his escape untroubled. But a proclamation being afterwards issued, with a reward of 200l. for apprehending him, he was at last taken and tried at Edinburgh by the

Lords of the Justiciary, and condemned to have his head cut off. Great intercession was made to the Queen for his pardon, which proving ineffectual, he found means to make his escape out of the Tolbooth of Edinburgh, disguised in his sister's clothes, the night before he was to have been executed.

“We should never offer to put a force upon any man's inclination, or strive to bend it unto a compliance with ours; in attempting that, we shall commonly be disappointed, and we shall never come fairly off; for some are so tough they will never yield to us; none will comply against the grain without regret and displeasure; if you extort a compliance with your desire, you thereby lose their good opinion and good will, for no man liketh to be overborn with violence or importunity.”—*Barrow on Quietness, and doing our own Business*, page 296, folio edition, 1683.

### TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I SHOULD be glad to see the following Sketch of the Life and Character of the late Rev. Thomas ALCOCK appear in your Magazine: it may gratify those who knew him in his life-time, and not be unentertaining to the rest of your readers. Believe me an admirer of your Magazine, as well as your occasional Correspondent,

G. C.

SOME



SOME MEMOIRS  
OF THE LATE  
REVEREND THOMAS ALCOCK.

**T**HE Subject of these Memoirs, though not in his life-time much known beyond the vicinity of his own parish, was yet a character sufficiently marked by considerable talents as well as great singularity, to merit some record besides the perishable remembrance of his friends and acquaintance.

The late Rev. Thomas Alcock was the third son of David Alcock, by his sensible and virtuous wife (to use his own expression \*) Mary Breck, and was born somewhere about the year 1708 or 1709, at Runcorn, in Cheshire. After the necessary school education, he entered himself a student in Brazen Nose College, Oxford; whence, in 1731, he came into Devonshire, and was ordained at Exeter by the then Bishop of that diocese, Dr. Lavington, who recommended him to the curacy of Stonehouse, near Plymouth. Here, however, he did not long continue, but was presented, in the year 1732, to the small living of St. Budeaux, in the same neighbourhood, in which parish he boarded and lodged at a farm-house, possessing little or nothing besides the profits of his living.

Fortune, however, smiled upon him, and a matrimonial connection he made a few years after, gave him a house and good estate in the same parish, in which he lived till within a few years of his decease.

With great natural abilities, a sound judgment, a good constitution, and habits of the closest application, it is not to be wondered at that he possessed a larger store of learning and knowledge than is to be found in most men: indeed there were few subjects of which he was not master, and few points upon which his opinion was not the best that could be obtained. He was therefore well calculated to have cut a figure in the world, had he chosen to mix with it; but either an unambitious mind, or a disinclination to the expence of society, kept him all his life-time little known or noticed, beyond the limits of a few friends.

In the pulpit he was listened to with attention, though his discourses were out of the common form, and rather exceeded the length to which modern church-goers at least are accustomed. They abounded with Latin and Greek quotations: passages from the English poets, and even the treasures of private epistolary correspondence, were often opened for the purpose of instructing his congregation. He particularly delighted in subjects appropriate to the time or conjuncture in which his sermons were delivered. His annual journeys into Cheshire gave him opportunities of expatiating on the great journey that we are all taking through life; and the varieties he met with on the road, and which he used to detail from the pulpit with familiar minuteness, suggested many an apposite reflection upon the storms and sunshine, the up-hill and down-hill, the good and bad fare of the Christian traveller.

In general he preached extempore, or from short notes; and his sermons were longer in the delivery from the long and frequent pauses which he made. Being once rallied upon a visitation sermon, that lasted one hour and forty minutes, he defended himself by saying, an ancestor of his had once preached for *two* hours and forty minutes; adding, that unhappily the word of God was less esteemed than the eloquence of a Member of Parliament, which would command attention for several hours at a time, while the former grew fatiguing in a quarter of an hour only.

Among many other singularities which occurred in his preaching, it should not be omitted that he delivered his own wife's funeral sermon; and once, in the season of Lent, adverting to the custom of the Roman Catholics eating fish on fast days, he took upon him most severely to reprobate it; saying, that "in fact fish was the greatest stimulant to concupiscence, especially if eaten with rich sauces; and, to prove his assertion, instanced the superior fecundity of the

\* In the "Life of Dr. Nathan Alcock," his brother, which he published.

females in sea-port towns, where a greater proportion of that nutritive diet was used than elsewhere." His long pauses were on this occasion unusually provoking: they gave his auditory full time to digest every period. The ladies were all driven behind their fans for shelter, and no one could imagine how far their worthy preacher was going; while he, with the utmost *sang froid*, proceeded with his subject, wholly unconscious of having disturbed a single muscle of his congregation.

Having studied medicine while at Oxford with his brother, who was a very eminent physician in his day, he was ever ready to impart the benefit of that useful science to such as poverty, or a preference of his advice, brought to him; and though this excited some ill will in the faculty around him, yet many instances could be adduced of the good consequences resulting from his prescriptions: and though sometimes perhaps they failed, yet let it be remembered how often the regular practitioner himself is but the immediate forerunner of the undertaker.

With his first wife, who died in the year 1778, he obtained, as has been already said, a handsome fortune, which he managed with the strictest attention to the maxims of a too rigid prudence: indeed it must not be concealed that this was his predominant, if not his only failing, and it unfortunately threw a shade over the brighter parts of his character, which nothing could dispel. A disinclination to expence confined him to a society, which, while unable to appreciate his real merits, made no opposition to his singularities, and contrasted not the mode of life he had adopted.

The homeliness of his dwelling no description can exceed: every article of modern convenience was excluded: his drawing room was a miserable bed-chamber, with walls that once were white-washed, and where nothing appeared in opposition to their simplicity. Here he boiled his coffee, toasted his cakes, and entertained his guests at the same time, who forgot, in the charms of his conversation, the wretched apartment

they were in, the yellow time-worn bed, on which some of them were perhaps obliged to sit instead of a sofa.

That time-worn bed was however destined to be pressed by a second wife, which he took unto him at the age of 78. Some curious circumstances attending the introduction of this lady to his house in Devonshire, are better perhaps suffered to excite the smiles of his friends when they recollect them, than be given to the public.

It is probable a desire of laying his bones among those of his ancestors, induced him to sell his property in Devonshire, and retire, in the year 1794, to his native parish of Runcorn, where he also possessed a valuable living, and other property, which devolved to him on the death of his brother, Dr. Nathan Alcock.

He was certainly much affected at quitting St. Budeaux, where he had lived sixty-two years, the oracle of his parish; and where he had realized an ample fortune. "*O! in Budei veneranda ecclesia sancti, forte mihi post hoc non adeunda, vale!*" was the farewell that burst from him as he took a last view of scenes so long known and loved.

As a writer, the few works he published evince much genius. In addition to those enumerated in the last Month's Obituary, are to be mentioned a Sermon in Vindication of the Character of Elia, and Some Memoirs of the Life of Dr. Nathan Alcock; the last of which is an admirable piece of biography. He had also no inconsiderable talent for poetry, some specimens of which may hereafter be presented to the public.

In person he was tall, upright, and well made, with a fine countenance of the Roman contour, and a small lively eye. His manners were ungraceful, and even uncouth, owing nothing to artificial breeding, and had continued unimproved during his whole life.

Such was Mr. Alcock, who paid the great debt to nature on the 23d of September 1798, at the advanced age of 89.

G. C.



THE  
LONDON REVIEW  
AND  
LITERARY JOURNAL,  
FOR OCTOBER 1798.

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

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Biographical Anecdotes of the Founders of the French Republic, and of other Eminent Characters who have distinguished themselves in the Progress of the Revolution. Vol. II. 12mo. Johnson. 1798.

OF the First Volume of this Publication we gave an account in our Magazine for November last; and what we there observed of the tendency, spirit, and authenticity of the Anecdotes then presented to the public notice, we may repeat on the present occasion without any alteration. The same desire to palliate enormities, the same alacrity to calumniate innocence, and the same eagerness to misrepresent facts when they press on the monsters of democracy, are apparent in the present Volume as in the preceding. The present Volume, however, has not the merit of the former: the heroes now before us are, with a few exceptions, the refuse of the Revolution; names which excite no interest, and gratify no curiosity; in short, the inferior agents, the under fiends, who, having executed their task of infamy, are consigned to oblivion, without a wish to be acquainted with either their lives or their destiny.

The Friends of Religion are uniformly described as the victims of Superstition, or the abettors of Priestcraft, and the Atheistical Reformers are as uniformly praised: thus Volney (as he has been properly characterized), "the apostle of nonsense, blasphemy, folly, and — the rights of mankind, which the French never fail to introduce when they have laid them all prostrate, civil, moral, and mental," is spoken of in the following terms: "This is a name formidable to priestcraft, tyranny, and superstition; for all these have been unveiled, and laid open by him, not with a rude and ignorant—for that they could have sur-

vived—but with a skilful and scientific hand; which, like the heroes of Homer, has inflicted the deadly blow in the precise spot where it was most likely to prove mortal."

Of Henriot, whose character may be read in the mild and modest Mifs Williams's Letters, we are told: This Goth is however thought to have been *highly serviceable to the Republic*. During the reign of terror, when so many atrocious measures were *necessary* to carry on the revolutionary government, a brutal man like Henriot was *admirably* calculated to beat down opposition, and ensure obedience. Had he not been General of the National Guards at that time, it is a moot question, "whether any other individual could have executed the laws respecting the compulsory paper, the maximum, the requisitions, the domiciliary visits, and the *guilloine ambulante*." What a pity so useful a Republican should have been cut short in his career!

The candour of the Author to the Ecclesiastics, and the decency of his account of them, may be estimated from the following passage: "Young *Cochon* was bred an advocate: his *name* perhaps would have been more suitable to the station of a fat and lazy friar, unable to waddle beyond the conventual slye, and wallowing in the filth of his own beastly excess; but as the French, of all nations in the world, have ever been the most exquisitely affected by a jest, this of itself would have afforded a reason paramount to every other consideration whatever, and deterred from any thing like a call to the ecclesiastical state."

Speaking of La Vendee, he says:—  
 “ Alarmed instead of being animated at the cry of Liberty, the very name of which they were taught to dread as a pestilence, the peasantry of the western departments flew to arms, in behalf of the Clergy, who kept their minds in thralldom, and of their *Signeurs*, in whose eyes they were not considered as men but vassals, or, in other words, slaves. Such is the empire of prejudice; such are the triumphs of superstition!”  
 A more satisfactory proof of the calumny employed against the Clergy and the *Signeurs* (as the men of property are here called), or a more convincing refutation of the rigours imputed to them, is unnecessary to be produced.

With an intrepid defiance of truth he more than hints that the guilt of the amiable and mild Louis was proved; though the criminality of some of the heroes of the Revolution, the infamous Gobel in particular, was more than doubtful. Again he with great energy condemns the diabolical arts used to inflame the people to vengeance against Roiland; forgetting the diabolical practices of the same founder of the Republic to excite the vengeance of the people against their innocent King. Partiality of this sort abounds in almost every page: the effrontery of the Author even extends so far as to dignify the cowardly traitorous assassin Lord Edward Fitzgerald with the epithets of *brave* and *unfortunate*.

The account of Louvet is taken from that founder's pamphlet; and that of Brissot is said to be drawn up by an English Gentleman. The Author expresses some doubts as to his accuracy about dates and points of facts, in which his prudence is to be commended. The mistakes in both are very numerous.

As a specimen of the Author's abilities, which, as on the former occasion, we are willing to speak better of than of his temper and spirit, we shall select the following account of Mercier; an author who appears to have contributed to the Revolution, and, like a man of principle, to have become sorry for the success of his own efforts:

“ The name of this worthy man deserves to be as celebrated in the annals of the French Revolution, as it was, previously to it, in the empire of philosophy and belles-lettres.

“ He is a native of Compeigne, a small town in the Ile de France, eighteen

leagues from Paris, much celebrated in the history of the middle ages for having been the usual residence of the Merovingian Kings, and known in modern times as a favourite country seat of the Capetian race.

“ Mercier was soon discovered to be a man of sense and feeling, being in possession of a masculine understanding and a refined taste. He was one of the first French dramatists who introduced on their national stage a taste for the English compositions, which they technically term *Comédies Larmoyantes*.

“ His plays, such as *Le Déserteur Français*, *Le Fabricant Anglois*, *L'Indigent*, and others, are acknowledged to be all excellent productions of their kind. But this species of theatrical performance was never heartily relished by the French nation at large: ‘ It is very odd,’ said the critics of that day, ‘ that we should adopt the English melancholy on our stage, while the English themselves do their utmost to introduce the French gaiety and mirth upon theirs.’

“ Mercier enjoyed the esteem of Voltaire, the French Sophocles. If the Author of this Article remembers aright (for the quotation is from memory), among the familiar letters of this immortal writer, there is an epistle addressed to Mercier, in which he approves highly of his exertions, and concludes with one of the humorous phrases so congenial to him: ‘ *Nous sommes tous les enfans d'Apollon*. In domo patris mei mansiones multæ sunt. *Vous n'êtes pas mal logé; mais que fait ce maraud de Freron qui est dans la cave?*’

“ In the progress of his literary career, Mercier, about the year 1775, published his most voluminous work, intitled *Le Tableau de Paris*. This was intended as a picture of the licentious manners of the Court of Versailles, the profligate dissipation of the Nobility of both sexes, and the revolting distress to which all persons were condemned, who were not supported by a powerful protection at Court.

“ M. Mercier has perhaps exaggerated something, owing to his feelings for the miseries of human nature, when struggling under the rod of despotism. But every honest mind shuddered at the many real horrors depicted in the Tableau.

“ The veteran officers of the royal army, who had devoted the whole of their youth to the service of their King, were not rich enough to keep a maid or employ



employ a laundress. On the contrary, they themselves were actually accustomed to sneak out under cover of night, in order to fetch water from the neighbouring pumps, and to carry it home on their own shoulders, that they might thus enable their wives to wash their linen. The young officers were also condemned to lead an immoral life, in consequence of poverty and neglect, and were induced by distresses either to become gamesters or *souteneurs*\*, a French name for no very honourable profession.

"This work rendered the name of Mercier illustrious throughout Europe. It was considered as the production of a sensible, feeling, and virtuous man, indignant at the evils and corruptions of civil society; of a philosopher versed in morals, civil law, and political economy. It proved, however, exceedingly disastrous to him in his native country; for a decree of the Parliament of Paris was issued for his apprehension, and he would have certainly ended his life in the Bastille, had he not been lucky enough to effect his escape from the dominions of France.

"Having retired to Switzerland, he continued his literary pursuits in the same line of poetical, moral, and political exertions. It was there he published some more of his comedies, and also *Mon Bonnet de Nuit*, in 2 vol. 8vo. his *Fictions Morales*, 3 vol. in 8vo. and his *Songes et Visions*, 2 vol. in 12mo.

"The best, however, of his works printed in that country, and which indeed achieved his reputation, was *L'An 2440*, in 3 vol. 12mo. It is political fiction, according to which a Frenchman who had lived about the middle of the eighteenth century, is supposed to return back from the other world, to contemplate the state of his native country, after a lapse of four hundred and fifty years. He meets with neither priests, nor magistrates, nor nobles, nor financiers; no one establishment produced by avarice, vanity, or ostentation: all these are annihilated! 'Je vois Versailles,' says the author of this truly prophetic work; 'Je vois Versailles, je n'y trouve que des ruines. Où est donc ce cabinet qui faisait trembler l'Europe?'

"Great attention was paid to it at the beginning of the Revolution, when so many of the author's predictions were

fully accomplished. Mercier was certainly a good prophet, but his revelations were fulfilled more than four centuries before the time allotted for their completion.

"To the eternal glory of the Members of the Constituent Assembly it will always be recorded, that no sooner were they emancipated from the influence of the Court, than they signalized their career by an act of public gratitude towards those illustrious men who had contributed to the attainment of liberty by the dissemination of liberal principles even in the worst times of the Monarchy. They repealed all laws, edicts, and decrees, for the exile and confinement of the philosophers, and Raynal, Linguet, Mercier, &c. were allowed once more to repair to Paris, and enjoy the fruits of that Freedom for which they had endured so many persecutions. Mercier also returned thither, and continued his literary pursuits.

"The first labours of M. Mercier, after the Revolution, consisted of a periodical publication, entitled *Les Annales Patriotiques et Littéraires* †, intended for the further propagation of those principles of patriotism and liberty, professed in his preceding books. His superior abilities, added to these new exertions, obtained him an honourable appointment, that of deputy from his native province, known, in the new French Geography, by the name of the *Département de Seine et Oise*.

"He did not, however, act a considerable part in the Convention, and he soon afforded a decided proof, that the literary character is not always adapted for a popular assembly. His virtue and justice, however, exposed him to the rage of the Mountaineers: being one of the 73 deputies who signed the famous protest against the imprisonment of the Girondists, he was arrested, along with his unhappy colleagues, and would certainly have been sent to the guillotine, if Robespierre had but lived a little longer. To get rid of him, the tyrant was used to say, 'Il faut que le jury de l'opinion publique se prononce contre lui.'

"The sentiments expressed by Mercier in the Convention, soon after his deliverance, are worthy of record: 'Thirteen months of a severe confinement,'

\* A kind of bullies.

† Carra assisted him in conducting this newspaper, which was always decidedly democratic.

said he, 'far from having overcome my constancy and courage in behalf of the laws and of justice, have tended only to redouble them in favour of true liberty, which I have so long studied, and shall never forsake.'

"Mercier, after this, once more devoted his time and labours to the service of his native country in his usual track of literary and philosophical efforts.

"In January 1795 he undertook another periodical work, entitled 'La Tribune des Hommes Libres,' and chose for his colleague, in the political part, the Citizen Desfodoards, known in the literary world by his 'Continuation de l'Abregé Chronologique du Président Hénaut.'

"*L'Ame du Législateur*," says Mercier in the prospectus of the work, "subjugée par le tableau d'une si étonnante révolution, la compare à ces incroyables phénomènes qui changeront autrefois la configuration physique du globe que nous habitons. . . . L'Europe, attentive aux moindres particularités d'un mouvement colossal, dont on ne trouve aucun modèle dans les annales du monde, se partage entre la crainte et l'espérance."

"The then situation of public affairs proved highly favourable to this new publication. It was the time of the Thermidorean reaction, and one of the principal subjects of contest was the restoration of the freedom of religious worship. M. Mercier became the champion of this freedom, and the subsequent numbers of his work contained admirable strictures on the various religions professed by mankind.

"When we have been once instructed by experience," said he, "we are no longer permitted to dream with philosophy. It is not in our power to create a nation of well informed men, and among the multitude of citizens there will always be found a numerous class irrevocably condemned to ignorance, the mother of all vices and all crimes. There is therefore but one single way to teach duties to those who are precluded from better information. Such were the principles of Zoroaster, Numa, Minos, &c.

"Mere Deism is nothing more than an opinion: an opinion relates to the understanding alone. Religion is a sentiment; it ought to speak to the imagination and to the heart."

"It was a pity that such a deputy as Mercier should have so little preponde-

rance in the Assembly. His colleagues thought at one time to render him of some weight, without withdrawing him from his philosophical and literary pursuits. They accordingly appointed him a Member of the Committee of Public Instruction.

"The fact is, however, that even in this capacity the part performed by Mercier was insignificant. Although he evinced as much assiduity and zeal as any of his colleagues, he never took the trouble to make a single speech in the Committee, or a report in the Convention. He suffered every thing to be conducted by Gregoire, Lakanal, and, what is worse, by Massieu and Baraillon, persons of far inferior capacity.

"In the spring of 1795 this oppugner of Monarchy was suspected to be a Royalist, and he had indeed given rise to suspicions of this kind by some of his periodical publications. He was therefore exposed to the revilings of the Jacobin journalists, who satirically observed, 'that Mercier, having been a Republican under the Monarchy, ought to be permitted to become a Royalist under the Republic.' He at that time took no notice whatever of this sarcasm, but he afterwards made some complaints on the subject to one of his colleagues in the Committee. 'I never was a Royalist,' said he, 'nor shall I ever become one. My opinion, as a representative of the people, was always in favour of a Republican form of Government. Nothing, however, can prevent me from asserting in my writings, that the existence of a King is not utterly inconsistent with liberty and patriotism.'

"At the beginning of the year 1796 Mercier was appointed a member of the National Institute, and after the revolution of the 18th Fructidor, he became the chief conductor of a journal, intitled *Le Bien Informé*, a paper in the interest of the present Government; it is pregnant with those philosophical sentiments which characterise all the writings of the author. He is an enthusiastic admirer of Buonaparte, because this General, says he, *does much, and talks little*. This is perhaps also a description of his own character.

"Mercier is about sixty years of age, of a tall and majestic size, a serious countenance, and a prepossessing look. He is civil in conversation, but not very talkative."



An Examination of the Leading Principle of the New System of Morals, as that Principle is stated and applied in Mr. Godwin's Enquiry concerning Political Justice. 8vo. 60 Pages. 1s. 6d. Longman.

WHETHER does not see and feel the high importance of moral science in the present crisis of human affairs, must either be deplorably ignorant of our real situation, or shamefully callous to the best interests of society. When every day is productive of some new revolution, not merely in the exterior form of political establishments, prostrated or tottering around us, but in our opinions, habits, sentiments, and manners; the broad and deep foundations on which social order, under whatever form, has hitherto been upheld in the civilized world—when principles, that have for ages been venerated by the wise and good as essential to the chief purposes of our being, are vilified as mischievous and idle prejudices, and new doctrines are propagated, abetted, and practically enforced, which profess to accomplish the same ends by a totally opposite process, and through the utter destruction of all the means which have ever been employed to attain them—surely we cannot be more usefully engaged than in a careful review of both these plans, in an accurate research into the true grounds and reasons of that moral regimen to which mankind have hitherto submitted, and a severe examination of the nature and pretensions of that new discipline to which it is proposed to consign us for the future. It is under this impression that we have bestowed our very serious attention on the Tract before us.

The Author of this powerful attack on the New System of Morals has by no means rested his cause on an appeal to the common sense and common feelings of mankind against the *consequences* of this system, as they stand exposed in the theory and practice of its advocates; he has judiciously applied himself at once to the root of the evil, and levelled his keen and well tempered axe at the original *stock* from which all these consequences have sprung. This stock he finds in that grand principle to which the philosophers of the new sect are perpetually resorting as a fundamental axiom, and deprived of which, their whole system crumbles into dust—the persuasion, that the only rational distinction in human actions is their tendency to promote or

thwart the general good; and that it is solely from his separate speculations on this tendency, abstracted from all personal domestic and local partialities whatever, that each individual ought to estimate the actions of others, and regulate his own. The entire contexture of the New System of Morals, as that system is fully and with great force exhibited in Mr. Godwin's Political Justice, he clearly shews to be deduced from this single principle; admitting which, he confesses that all the consequences inferred from it by the most wild and desperate of the school, are clear, concatenated, and of irresistible conviction.

In discussing the validity of this principle, which has been equally countenanced by Hume and Helvetius on the one hand, and by Brown and Paley on the other, and stealing imperceptibly into general credit is now implicitly adopted by those the least disposed in favour of its certain consequences, he imputes its currency to a plausible though fallacious sophism. That because the end of the observance of moral distinction is, as it undoubtedly is, the general good; that it is its tendency to this end which does, or which ought to determine us to make this distinction, and to observe it. The futility of this conclusion he evidently shews, from the uniform practice of nature in every analogous instance, who, though she prompts us to various purposes by various motives, all which purposes concur in the same grand end of the general good, does in no one case besides exhibit that end as our incitement to pursue it, but invariably applies some immediate and pressing stimulus which, unconsciously on our part, impels to its attainment: from the concurrent sense of mankind, who do in reality never ground their moral approbation or blame on any reference whatever to that end—an indisputable and most decisive fact: and, lastly, from its utter incompetency, as a principle, to furnish us with any determinate rule of action itself, at the same time that it unsettles every other rule of action, prescribes as selfish and blind instincts all our natural passions, explodes as prejudices all their moral correctives, and leaves us, without im-

pulse, guide, or object, the restless agitators of endless speculations, or the obsequious dupes of visionary projectors. He here draws, with a masterly pencil and in glowing colours, what those conversant with this school will know to be no overcharged representation of their delightful project, as at length fully and happily established. "Grant them," says our Author, "all they wish. Give them their hearts content. Allow them to have formed a race of beings precisely to their notions; disciples who, by dint of long meditation and stout effort, had effectually subdued in themselves every affection whatever; and who, on all occasions, acted only for the general good. What sort of characters would they form? Place them in imagination before you. Conceive of them as neighbours, fellow citizens, associates, friends. What should we think of an animal in any of these shapes, or in the shape of man, whom no intimacy could endear, no kindness attach, no misery move, no injuries provoke, no beauty charm, no wit exhilarate; whose cold heart no sorrows could thaw, no festivity warm; but who pursued with one fixed, steady, and inflexible design, some abstract idea of the general good; dead to the glow of virtue; dead to the flame of vice; and calculating the degrees of retribution, of posthumous advantage over present suffering; by *De Moivre* upon Chances. Tastes may differ: but to my perceptions it is difficult to figure any being more thoroughly hideous and disgusting; more disqualified for the enjoyment or diffusion of any kind of happiness; or more ready to perpetrate what the human heart recoils at. Now though we might not, as we certainly should not, be able to attain in full perfection this unnatural and monstrous perversion of all sentiment; though we should never become, under this discipline, as perfectly wretched and detestable as it so anxiously labours to make us; though we should never dive so deep in this slough of despond, as entirely to deaden all sensibility to every thing which can interest and engage the human heart, and kindle a feverish zeal for an object so remote and abstract that it baffles speculation; we might render ourselves, by unrelenting effort, as odious and miserable as our constitutions would allow. And for what? For the general good? But general good, after all, is but an aggregate of individual good; and our capacity to suffer and enjoy remains pre-

cisely as it was. Mr. Godwin furnishes us with no sixth sense; he opens no new inlet to gratification; he discovers no *terra australis* of delight, physical or moral, present or to come. All things stand exactly as they were; except, that instead of each man's providing for himself, he is to purvey for others; every body is to busy himself in every body's business but his own; every body is to meddle in every thing but what he is competent to manage; all are to cater, and none to consume; and in the mortification, confusion, perplexity, distrust, and despair, of each individual, is to consist universal confidence, peace, plenty, security, and happiness."

Having thus refuted the principle, and exposed the consequences of the New Philosophy of Morals, our Author proceeds, as a preparatory step to the establishment of the only true theory on that subject, to point out the original error from which all the delusions of this system—and, if it be indeed an error, the delusions of many other systems he might have added—have flowed. This fundamental mistake he places in the endeavouring to account for moral distinction on the presumption of its being a difference in actions discernible solely by our reason; whereas it is in truth a difference felt without any intervention of that faculty. To maintain this point he advances a doctrine which we conceive to be perfectly original, and fraught with most extensive and important consequences: That the object of reason being simply truth and falsehood, and all the effect which truth or falsehood can possibly produce upon the mind being merely assent or dissent, wherever the mind is affected on any occasion beyond this, that effect must arise from some cause entirely independent of the powers of reason; and that assent or dissent being affections of the mind, which terminate in themselves, without producing any farther consequences, reason can never operate as a principle of action itself, though by being frequently employed on objects which have that power, it may sometimes, by a natural delusion, seem to do so. The application is obvious. Those sentiments of approbation and disapprobation by which we are led to make all moral distinction, and without which such a distinction would be nothing more than an empty speculation and dead letter, being affections of the mind entirely distinct from belief or disbelief, and having the force of principles of



action in producing a positive effect on human conduct, cannot possibly originate in reason, or be accounted for from any discriminations of that faculty. It being equally impossible that these sentiments should be derived from any general sentiment in favour of their ultimate end, the general good, as particular ideas must necessarily have preceded general ideas, and cannot be deduced from them, the conclusion follows, "That the sentiments through which we distinguish actions as virtuous or vicious, are immediately excited in the mind by the objects of this distinction.

"If you ask me *how*," says our Author, "I do not hesitate to refer you to the account of these sentiments by Adam Smith; not as adopting all his inferences with unqualified assent, but from a firm and rooted conviction that he has opened and explored the only quarry from which any solid conclusion on the subject will ever be deduced. Passing over all speculations on the relative properties, or ultimate tendency of moral qualities, as totally incompetent to *form* such impressions, and disdaining the clumsy artifice of a moral sense peculiarly adapted to *receive* them, he has looked for our moral sentiments in the acknowledged properties of the objects we regard as moral or immoral acting on the acknowledged properties of the mind of man—and he has found them there. Nothing can be better founded than the principle of his theory, or more natural and satisfactory than the solution it affords. It places the ground of our moral approbation and our blame, not in the *consequences* of actions, which we rarely regard, and which it is an effort to pursue, but in the *sentiments* and *passions* from whence they spring, which touch us by an involuntary sympathy, and find an echo in every breast. We enter into the feelings of those around us—without this their conduct could affect us no otherwise than if they were mere automata. We enter thus into their feelings, because, as susceptible of the same impressions ourselves, the occasion immediately suggests how we should feel so circumstanced. *Non ignava mali, miseris succurrere disco*, is the language of poetry and truth, and applicable to every sympathy as well as to compassion. When the feelings of others are found on this suggestion in concord with our own, they touch us with delight, and excite our approbation;

when otherwise, they affect us with disgust, and provoke our censure. Had we been so constituted accordingly as to feel for others as they feel for themselves, our approbation would have been indiscriminate, all conduct would have affected us alike, and no such consequence as moral distinction could possibly have resulted. As we are naturally disposed, however, to enter into some affections and passions more readily than into others—into those which directly set upon the mind, as joy or grief, than those which result from some physical disposition of the body, as hunger or desire—into those which are common to all ages and temperaments, as emulation, than those which are peculiar to some, as love—into those which generate others congenial to themselves, as gratitude, than those which generate the reverse, as resentment—and into none, unless we are equally acted upon by the same common cause in a degree equal to that of the person principally affected—so, to procure that perfect sympathy which conciliates approbation, two different efforts are required, giving rise to two different sets of virtues, estimable and valuable (like every thing else) according to the delight they afford, and the difficulty of their attainment: 1st, That of the spectator, to enter into the feelings of the person principally affected, from whence we derive all the amiable virtues which turn on sensibility; and 2dly, That of the person principally concerned, to reduce his feelings to the standard of the spectator's sympathy, from whence originate all the respectable virtues which turn on self command: into which two descriptions of conduct, thus modifying the original passions of our nature, submitting the more selfish to the more enlarged, restraining the unfocial, and stimulating the benevolent, whatever has obtained amongst mankind the praise of virtue is resolvable; and in reference to which we approve or condemn whatever is the object of moral sentiment."

Such is the outline of a work from which we profess to have derived no common satisfaction. We have not stopped to criticise its merits or defects as a composition—we have not attended to them. Style, figures, method, distribution—what are they on an enquiry like the present? It has been our wish simply to extract and exhibit the spirit of its contents. From the first dawnings

of that moral revolution, which now threatens to overwhelm us, we have neglected no occasion of entering our decided protest against the most subtle, the most seductive, the most pernicious speculation that ever deluded the imaginations, and vexed the repose of man-

kind. It is our pride and our boast to have thus acted: and we think we shall continue to act in perfect conformity to this spirit, when we earnestly recommend the pamphlet before us to the public attention.

S. T.

The Influence of Local Attachment. A Poem. In Seven Books. With Odes and other Poems. In Two Volumes. 8vo. By Mr. Polwhele. Johnson. 1798.

WE have here a new Edition of Local Attachment, with large Additions, and a Variety of Miscellaneous Poems. The first Edition of Local Attachment consisted of 68 pages: the present Volumes consist of 206 pages: so that this may very properly be reviewed as a new publication. The following are a few of the new stanzas introduced into the poem of Local Attachment:

“ Yet the gay youth, who glitters thro’  
the crowd,

When droops, by pain assail’d, his  
throbbing head;

Yet all the rich, the pamper’d, and the  
proud,

When Death’s terrific shadows round  
them spread,

Shall hail that home so long from mem’ry  
fled!

Yet, when the fashions shall no more  
exalt

The buoyant heart with dreams by folly  
bred,

Nor pleasure with her harlot smile af-  
fault;

Its last fond sigh shall seek the dim pa-  
ternal vault.

Low, on his pillow fortune’s minion  
lies:

Home, once again, a moment sooths his  
breast.

“ O bear me to my castled park (he  
cries),

“ Bear but these relics where my fathers  
rest.”

While, as the ideal hearse, with trap-  
pings drest,

O’er many a mile in slow procession  
glooms;

Amidst the emblazon’d arms, the mot-  
to’d crest,

Each little earth-born vanity assumes  
A trembling seat, or courts the long,  
long nodding plumes.”

“ — ’Twas mine, beneath far other  
bowers,

To wooe the Muses to my Laura’s  
praise;

Tho’ brilliant Laura! not serene as ours!  
Ah! little suited to my Dorian lays!

What tho’ a COURTENAY’s lively taste  
may raise

Groves ever green, and landscapes ever  
new;

What tho’ he bid exotic Flora blaze,  
Her gorgeous blooms unfolding to the  
view;

Yet I prefer these fields and downs of  
ruffet hue.

What tho’, where Haldon lifts its flinty  
head,

What tho’, where erst its savage  
grandeur frown’d,

A PALK the gentler smile of beauty  
spread,

Soft blooms, romantic verdure glowing  
round;

Tho’, where the hand of classic skill  
hath crown’d

His pinewoods with a proud piazza’d  
dome,

He bid the voice of friendly mirth re-  
found;

And, Patron of the Muses, ope the tome  
To learning’s sons, I still prefer my  
humbler home.

Yet, mid Devonian scenes, how sweet  
the flow

Of souls by genius fir’d, refin’d by taste!  
And I should bid Elysium round me glow,

If they, who own the friendly pleasures  
chaste,

This lowly villa with their converse  
grac’d,

DOWNMAN, the first in physic as in  
song,

And BURRINGTON, whom learning hath  
embrac’d

Her favourite child; and JONES, to  
whom belong

Talents that bear him high above the  
toga’d throng.”

Among



Among the Miscellaneous Poems are several complimentary ones, viz. A Sonnet to Mr. Greville, late of Christ Church, Oxford—Another to Miss S. on her presenting the Author with a Drawing of Chadleigh Rock—Lines to Mrs. P.—To the same—Lines to Lord Lisburne, on the Departure of his Brother, Sir John Vaughan, to the West Indies.—And, in the Notes, Mr. Polwhele speaks in terms of approbation or applause of a Buckinghamshire Correspondent, of Dr. Aikin, of Mr. Richardson (whose Essays on Shakspeare's Dramatic Characters are well known), of a Mr. Hayter and Mr. Burrington, of Mason, Darwin, Cowper, Hannah More, &c. &c. &c. We must also add, in justice to the writer, that his encomia seem to flow from the heart. We notice this circumstance with an eye to those who have been forward in accusing Mr. P. of a propensity to satire.

With his Lines to Mrs. Polwhele, his present wife, we shall conclude this article :

“ The music of light-wafted sighs,  
The charm of accents ever kind;  
And, beaming from thy placid eyes,  
The radiance of a Heav'n-fraught  
mind ;

To glad this cot, from tumult far,  
Such are the harmonies of love ;  
How sweet beneath yon gentle star,  
Whose evening lustre gilds the grove !  
Then, once again, I hail repose—  
Once more my happy home caress ;  
If love, that unaffected flows,  
Can promise aught of happiness.  
Here, Mary ! as the waving shade  
Shall whisper peace, each rural day ;  
We own no joy by guilt allay'd,  
Nor care what others think or say.  
Yet, if we heed applause or blame,  
'Tis but to make us doubly blest ;  
While, as the praise thy merits claim,  
To envy we resign the rest.”

TO THE SAME.

“ The soul, alive to joy and woe,  
With smiles the prosperous loves to  
bliss,  
And tears from sympathy bestow  
To soothe the bottom of distress.  
O Mary ! when my heavy grief  
I bade thy granted tear beguile ;  
I own I felt some short relief,  
But wish'd, capricious, for a smile.  
Then, neither could a calm restore,  
Tho' each thy gentle spirit gave :  
Now give the smile : I ask no more—  
Suspend the tear to dew my grave !”

*A Charge delivered to the Clergy of the Diocese of Landaff in June 1798. By R. Watson, D. D. F. R. S. Bishop of Landaff. 8vo. Faulder. 1798.*

IN times like the present it is the duty of every one who has the true feelings of a Briton to stand forth in defence of the laws and religion of his country, to secure his liberty threatened, his property devoted, and his life put in hazard by an implacable and sanguinary enemy. The question is not now, as the Bishop truly observes, whether we are to have this or that set of men in administration, but whether we are to have any Government to be administered ? “ You will not,” he says to his Clergy, “ I think, be guilty of a breach of Christian charity in the use of even harsh language, when you explain the cruelties which the French have used in every country which they have invaded ; for no language can reach the atrocity of the fact. They every where promise protection to the poorer sort, and they every where strip the poorest of every thing they possess ; they plunder their cottages, and

they set them on fire when the plunder is exhausted ; they torture the owners to discover their wealth, and they put them to death when they have none to discover ; they violate females of all ages ; they insult the hoary head, and trample on all the decencies of life. This is no exaggerated picture ; whoever has read the account of the proceedings of the French in Swabia, in Holland, in Italy, in Switzerland, knows that it is not—And can there be men in Great Britain of so base a temper, so maddened by malignity, so enkindled by envy, so besotted by folly, so stupidified as to their own safety, as to abet the designs of such an enemy ? It is said there are such men ; but I have too firm a confidence in the general good sense of the people of England to believe that such men are either many in number, or formidable for connection.” We have the same confidence as the Bishop, from whose Charge we should make further extracts, but that we are of opinion the whole ought to be perused, and which we therefore recommend to the reader.

*The Annual Register; or, A View of the History, Politics, and Literature, for the Year 1793.* 8vo. Otridge and Son, 8s.

At the sale of the late Mr. Doddsley's stock in trade, a company of booksellers purchased the copies which remained of this established Work, and the present Volume is a continuation of it by different persons than those formerly connected with the undertaking, which, however, is still carrying on under the auspices of those who have long been employed in the compilation. How far the present performance may be deemed an infringement of any rights belonging to the rival conductors, we shall not stay to inquire. Our business is with its literary merit; and in that point of view it is entitled to a favourable notice. The historical part is copious and clear; free from party bias; and affording a satisfactory detail of the great events which passed in the important period to which it is confined. The Selections of the Chronicle, State Papers, Characters, Natural History, Useful Projects, Miscellaneous Essays, Poetry, and Accounts of Books (with exception to the last, which are too scanty), are made with judgment; and are both entertaining and instructive. We cannot, however, avoid remarking on the occasion now offered to us, that the Editor of this Continuation, as well as its opponents, would do no more than justice, were they to acknowledge from whence any of their materials were drawn. In the Volume now before us, the Account of Lord Mansfield (written for THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE), the Extracts from Alleyn's Journal, the Account of the Taking of King James, &c were originally published in our Magazine; and are here copied, without the slightest notice from whence they are derived, or the least acknowledgement to whom the Compilers are indebted for them.

*Buonaparte in Egypt; or, An Appendix to the Enquiry into his supposed Expedition to the East.* By Eyles Irwin, Esq. 8vo. Nicol. 1798.

Though Mr. Irwin appears to have little doubt of the impracticability of Buonaparte's succeeding in his designs on our East India settlements, and offers some important reasons in support of his opinion, he yet recommends vigilance and energy. "We are now arrived at times when probabilities are no longer to be weighed, but measures to be adopted against seeming impossibilities." The late decisive victory, unknown when this pamphlet was written, has so changed the face of affairs, that we can now wait with patience for the result of this expedition, which, most probably, while we are writing, has terminated in the confusion, if not destruction, of the modern Alexander.

*The Beauties of Saurin; being select and interesting Passages extracted from the Sermons of that justly celebrated Divine; with Memoirs of his Life and Writings, and a Sermon on the Difficulties of the Christian Religion, never before translated.* By the Rev. D. Rivers, 8vo. Lee and Hurst. 2s. 6d.

Saurin was one of the most eminent of the French reformed divines, and his sermons have acquired a very deserved reputation. The present Collection of Extracts is a useful one, and will repay the reader amply for the perusal. The Sermon now first translated is equal in merit to any one of this Author.

*The Elements of Military Tactics, conformable to the System established by his Majesty's Order.* Part I. By James Workman, Esq. Egerton. 1798. 8vo.

This Work professes to comprise within a small compass, and to explain in a familiar manner, the whole of the present system of military movement, according to the Rules and Regulations published by his Majesty's command. Of a work of this kind we can only announce its publication, leaving the worth of it to be estimated by practical Reviewers.

*The Stocks examined and compared; or, A Guide to Purchasers in the public Funds.* By William Fairman. 3d Edition. 8vo. Johnson.

The first Edition of this useful and accurate Work, which deserves the notice of every holder of stock in the public funds, was noticed in our Magazine for December 1796. In the present Edition it is much enlarged and improved. The accounts are all made up to Midsummer last; and, as no alterations can take place until the next session of Parliament, are complete to the present time.

*A New System of Stenography or Short Hand.* By Thomas Rees. 6th Edition. 12mo. Longman. 1798. 2s.

This writer professes to compress and simplify the former systems of Short Hand, and to select from them those parts which appear most useful and necessary, avoiding any redundancy or superfluity, which might tend to retard the progress of the learner. The value of works of this kind can only be ascertained by their use, and by comparison with others, neither of which advantages we have had. A very strong recommendation, however, arises in its favour (as the Author observes) from the increasing avidity with which it has been received by the public; five Editions, each consisting of a very extensive impression, having been sold since its first publication in July 1795.



# THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

SEPTEMBER 17.

COVENT Garden Theatre opened with Hamlet and the farce of Bothevation.

19. Mr. Mansel appeared the first time at Covent Garden, in the character of Young Marlow in *She stoops to Conquer*. He is brother to the actress of the same name, and has much to acquire, and much to divest himself of, before it is likely that he will make any distinguished figure as an actor.

21. Mr. Emery, from the York Theatre, appeared the first time at Covent Garden, in the characters of Frank Oatlands in *The Cure for the Heart-Ache*, and Lovegold in *The Miser*, and acquitted himself in a very masterly manner in both the characters, though different in every circumstance. This young actor, who is said to be little more than of the age of manhood, promises to afford to the public much future entertainment. His humour is genuine, and not borrowed from any of his predecessors.

26. Miss Mitchell, from the Bath Theatre, appeared the first time at Covent Garden, in the character of Yarico in *Inkle and Yarico*. Her voice is pleasing, but not very strong; her person neat and interesting; but at present she appears better qualified for the second characters of the drama, though she has no reason to despair of reaching, in due time, to the first.

27. Mr. Biggs, from the Bath Theatre, appeared at Drury Lane, in the characters of Ralph in *The Maid of the Mill*, and Lingo in *The Agreeable Surprise*. The natural rusticity of the former, and the broad coarse absurdities of the latter, were well conceived, and often successfully executed. He met with much applause, and may be allowed to possess considerable merit as a comedian.

28. Mrs. Johnson, from the American Theatre, appeared the first time at Covent Garden, in *Lady Townley*, in *The Provoked Husband*. Report had been so lavish in the praise of this lady before her appearance, that expectations were raised to an height which a very respectable performance was scarce able to satisfy. Mrs. Johnson shewed a knowledge of her author, which impressed a

favourable opinion of her talents. Her form is elegant, her countenance expressive, her voice pleasing and flexible, and her manner perfectly graceful. She appeared to be confuted by the novelty of a first appearance before a London audience, and consequently not in full possession of her powers; but this diffidence will subside as public applause becomes more familiar. Lord Townley was represented with spirit, propriety, and dignity, by Mr. Pope; and Mr. Murray was uncommonly happy in the performance of Manly.

OCTOBER 3. Mrs. Mills, from the Theatre at York, appeared the first time at Covent Garden, in the characters of Sophia in *The Road to Ruin*, and Little Pickle in *The Spoiled Child*. She is a neat and interesting figure, possesses a good voice, and appears to be a graceful dancer. In the first character she shewed much vivacity, but not simplicity enough, more forwardness than innocence. In the latter, the same causes which rendered the first performance liable to some censure, produced a contrary effect, and afforded an opportunity of giving unqualified praise. In the Hoyden cast of characters, great entertainment may be hereafter expected from her.

8. Mr. Hill, from Bath, appeared the first time at Covent Garden, in the character of Edwin in *Robin Hood*. His natural voice seems too weak at present for a London stage: it has, however, great sweetness of tone, and his falsetto one of the best in our English Theatre. He discovered also taste and science, and has a striking figure, with graceful deportment, and action unembarrassed.

11. *LOVER'S VOWS*, a Play, translated from the German of Kotzebue, and fitted for the English stage by Mrs. Inchbald, was acted the first time at Covent Garden. The Characters as follow:

Frederick,	Mr. Pope.
David, the Butler,	Mr. Munden.
Arnaud, the Chapl.	Mr. H. Johnson.
Count Cassel,	Mr. Knight.
Baron Wilderman,	Mr. Murray.
Innkeeper,	Mr. Powell.
Innkeeper's Wife,	Mrs. Davenport.
Agatha,	Mrs. Johnson.
Amelia,	Mrs. H. Johnson.

FABLE.

## FABLE.

Baron Wilderman, a German Nobleman of high birth and large fortune, had, under the usual protestations of love and promises of marriage, contrived to seduce Agatha, the beautiful daughter of a Clergyman at Fribourg. Going afterwards to the wars, and being wounded in a battle, he was taken care of by a Nobleman, the attentions of whose daughter filled him with so much love and gratitude as to obliterate all remembrance for his Agatha; and marrying this lady, he had a daughter by her, Amelia, who forms one of the heroines of the piece. Agatha has also a son, who, after receiving the best education she could afford, entered into the army, leaving her in such distress, that she was reduced to beg her bread, and exposed to such penury as to be totally in want of all sustenance, and obliged to lie under a shed. In this condition her son finds her, on his return in order to obtain a certificate of his birth, which is necessary to obtain a preferment in the German service. Having discovered her to be his mother, and unable to relieve her necessities, his filial piety breaks through the innate principles of honour, and he determines to rob; but the first person he attacks happens to be the Baron Wilderman, his own father, who took him into custody, and condemned him to death. There accompanies this a negotiation for marriage between Count Cassel, a Nobleman of high rank, and Amelia, the daughter of the Baron, who is at the same time in love with Arnaud, the Baron's Chaplain. In a conversation between the Count and the Baron, in which the latter reproaches him with seducing a young woman, the Count in his defence accidentally stumbles on such points as awaken the sensibility of the Baron to his conduct towards his unfortunate Agatha. The denouement is, that the Baron recognizes his son whom he was about to slaughter, and that his pride is so subdued as to consent to marry Agatha, and consent to consecrate by his approbation the love of his daughter and the Chaplain, though of a family not before ennobled. The under parts are merely instrumental to the carrying on of the more important business of the drama, yet are so managed as not to be by any means extraneous or unnecessary.

This piece is very properly styled a *Play*; for it is not, strictly speaking,

either a Comedy or a Tragedy; but, in conformity to the bent of the German genius, has infinitely more of the latter than of the former. It raises the feelings to an exquisite sensibility, and, by very natural and judicious means, conducts them to a moral and satisfactory object and termination. We could, if we pleased, point out some similarities to the plots of other performances; but as the present is original at least in its arrangement, that task would be invidious. We wish, however, our fair Author's had attended a little more to the business of the Stage, and managed it so that in general there should be more than two persons on the boards. This has seldom been the case in any scene of this play; and yet such was the interest, that the audience seemed not to be sensible of the defect, and unanimously applauded it from beginning to end.

The following Prologue and Epilogue, the first written by John Taylor, Esq. was spoken by Mr. Murray; and the latter, written by Thomas Palmer, Esq. of the Temple, was spoken by Mr. Munden:

## PROLOGUE.

POETS have oft declar'd, in doleful strain,  
That our dramatic tracks they beat in vain,  
Hopeless that Novelty will spring in sight,  
For Life and Nature are exhausted quite.  
Though plaints like these have rung from  
    age to age,  
Too kind are writers to desert the Stage;  
And if they fruitless search for unknown  
    prey,  
At least they dress Old Game a novel way.  
But such lamentings should be heard no  
    more,  
For modern Taste turns Nature out of  
    door,  
Who ne'er again her former sway will boast,  
'Till to complete her works, she starts a  
    Ghost.

If such the mode, what can we hope to-  
    night,  
Who rashly dare approach without a Sprite?  
No dreadful cavern, and no midnight  
    scream,  
No resin flames, nor e'en one sitting gleam,  
Naught of the charms so potent to invite,—  
The monstrous charms of terrible delight.

Our present theme the German Muse sup-  
    plies,  
But rather aims to soften than surprize:  
Yet with her griefs she strives some smiles  
    to blend,  
Intent as well to cheer as to amend.



On her own native foil she knows the art  
To charm the fancy, and to touch the  
heart ;  
If then the mirth and pathos can express,  
Though less engaging in an English dress,  
Let her from British hearts no peril fear,  
But as A STRANGER \* find a welcome here.

## EPILOGUE.

OUR Drama ended, I'll take up your time  
Just a moment or two, in defence of my  
Rhime ;  
Tho' I hope that among you are *some* who  
admir'd  
What I've hitherto said—dare I hope *none*  
are tir'd ?  
But whether you have, or have not heard  
enough,  
Or whether nice Critics will think it all stuff,  
To myself Rhime has ever appear'd, I must  
own,  
In its nature a sort of Philosopher's Stone ;  
And if Chemists would use it, they'd not  
make a pother,  
And puzzle their brains to find out any other.  
Indeed, 'tis most strange and surprising to  
me,  
That all folks in rhiming their int'rest can't  
see ;  
For I'm sure if its use was quite common  
with men,  
The World would roll on just as pleasant  
again.  
'Tis said, that while ORPHEUS was striking  
his lyre,  
Trees and Brutes danc'd along to the sound  
of the wire ;  
That AMPHION to walls converted the  
Glebes,  
And they rose, as he sung, to a City called  
Thebes.  
I suppose they were Butlers (like me) of that  
time,  
And the Tale shews our Sires knew the vir-  
tues of Rhime.  
From time immemorial your Lovers, we find,  
When their Mistresses hearts have been proud  
and unkind,  
Have resorted to Rhime, and indeed it ap-  
pears  
That a Rhime would do more than a bucket  
of tears.  
Of Love, from experience I speak—odds my  
life !  
I shall never forget how I courted my wife ;  
She had offers in plenty, but always stood  
neuter,  
Till I with my pen started forth as a Suitor ;

Yet I made no mean present of Ribband or  
Bonnet,  
My Present was caught from the Stars—'twas  
a Sonnet.  
And now you know this, sure 'tis needless to  
say,  
That Prose was rejected, and Rhime won  
the day :  
But its potent effects, you as well may dis-  
cover  
In the Husband and Wife, as in Mistress and  
Lover ;  
There are some of ye here who, like me, I  
conjecture,  
Have been lull'd into sleep by a good *Curtain  
Lecture* ;  
But that's a mere trifle, you'll ne'er come to  
blows,  
If you'll only avoid that dull enemy, *Prose*.  
Adopt then my plan, and the very next time  
That in words you fall out, let them fall into  
Rhime :  
Thus your sharpest disputes will conclude  
very soon,  
And from jangling to jingling, you'll chime  
into *tune*.  
If my Wife were to call me a drunken old  
Sot,  
I should merely just ask her, what Butler  
is not ?  
And bid her take care that *she* don't go to  
Pot.  
So our squabbles continue a very short  
season ;  
If she yields to my Rhime, I allow she has  
Reason.  
Independent of this I conceive Rhime has  
weight  
In the higher employments of Church and of  
State,  
And would in my mind such advantages draw,  
'Tis a pity that Rhime is not sanction'd by  
Law ;  
For 'twould really be serving us all to impose  
A capital Fine on the Man who spoke *Prose*.  
Mark the Pleader who clacks in his Client's  
behalf,  
With my Lud, and his Ludship, three hours  
and a half ;  
Or the fellow who tells you a long stupid  
story,  
And over and over the same lays before ye ;  
Or the Priest who declaims till his audience  
are dosing ;  
What d'ye say of such men ? Why, you say  
they are *prosing*.  
So, of course, if Prose is so tedious a Crime,  
It of consequence follows, there's Virtue in  
Rhime.

\* Hamlet.

But the best piece of Prose that I've seen a long while,  
Is what gallant NELSON has sent from the Nile ;  
And had he but sent his Dispatches in Rhime,  
What a thing 'twould have been ! but perhaps he'd no time :  
So I'll do it myself — O ! most glorious news !  
*Nine Ships of the Line*—just a Ship for each Muse !

On the same evening, and on the same Stage, *A DAY AT ROME*, a musical entertainment, said to be the first dramatic offspring of a Mr. Smith, was acted the first time. The principal characters by Messrs. Incedon, Munden, Fawcett, Townsend, Rees, Linton, Gray, &c. and Mesdames Davenport, Wheatly, Leferve, Follett, Blinton, Watts, and Martyr. The Music by Mr. Atwood.

The scene of this piece was at the Carnival, and the intrigues of an Italian adventurer to obtain the person and fortune of the daughter of an English brewer, accompanying her father on the Grand Tour, were not ill delineated. Some satirical remarks on the indiscriminate attachment to the remains of antiquity for which our countrymen are celebrated in their travels, and by which they are exposed to the tricks and knavery of the impostors who deal in those articles, were well introduced ; but after the entertainment produced by Mrs. Inchbald's performance, the audience appeared not to be disposed to be further gratified ; the piece was therefore withdrawn.

15. A Mr. Huddart, from Dublin, appeared the first time in London, at Covent Garden, in the character of Othello ; a part which requires so many requisites, so much study, and so much knowledge of human life, that we were not surprized to find the present candidate inadequate to the task. He has much to learn before he can hope, with any probability of success, to represent with effect such an important character. Mrs. Pope in Desdemona was delicate, tender, and impressive.

Afterwards, *THE GENOESE PIRATE* ; or, *BLACK BEARD* ; a ballet of action, by Mr. Cross, was performed the first time. It is an improvement of the pantomime of Black Beard, performed at the Circus in the summer, and met with as much success as such a performance

deserved. Mrs. Wybrow, who appeared the first time on this stage, performed with much grace and agility.

On the same evening Master Heather appeared the first time on any stage, at Drury Lane, in Edward in *The Smugglers*, a part formerly performed by Master Welsh. He acquitted himself with applause.

16. *THE OUTLAWS*, a musical drama, by Mr. Franklin, was acted the first time at Drury Lane. The Characters as follow :

Duke,	Mr. C. Kemble.
Count,	Mr. Holland.
Don Alvarez,	Mr. Biggs.
Anastro,	Mr. Kelly.
Cavaldo,	Mr. Sedgwick.
Marco,	Mr. Dignum.
Francisco,	Mr. Maddocks.
Muleteers,	{ Mess. Hollingsworth
Jasper,	and Sparkes.
Countess,	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Marcia,	Mrs. Crouch.
Clara,	Miss Decamp.
Dorca,	Miss Leak.
	Mrs. Sparkes.

The Fable is briefly this :—The Duke, who is Viceroy of Mexico, is deeply in love with the wife of Don Manuel, whom he has sent to Europe, in order to prevent his interference. He is proceeding to violence, when the Lady escapes from him into the woods : she is there captured by a set of banditti, but finds protection from their Captain, and from Jasper, a quaint character, who, like herself, is an affrighted wanderer. The scenes which ensue have a proper mixture of the comic and the serious. In the conclusion, the Lady is betrayed by a party of the banditti into the hands of the Duke ; and he is about to gratify his passion and his revenge. At this point of time, her husband, who has been raised to the rank of Count, returns from Europe. In the anti-chamber of the Duke he finds an old friend, who, not knowing his rank or relation to the Countess, informs him of her critical situation. He, in consequence, bursts into the chamber just in time to save his honour, and to punish the proud Duke, to whose high situation he had been appointed.

The plot is sufficiently intricate to engage the attention of the audience, and give life, motion, and spirit to the



songs, of which it is the vehicle. The dialogue is chaste, and, though it does not abound in humour, is pleasant and sprightly. The music is the composition of Mr. Florio, and received, as indeed the whole performance did, considerable applause.

20. Mr. Powell, from the Norwich Theatre, appeared the first time at Drury Lane, in the characters of Don Felix in *The Wonder*, and Young Wilding in *The Liar*. Mr. Powell probably is engaged to fill some of the parts performed by the late Mr. Palmer, and in that situation will be very useful. His countenance is not very expressive, nor is he very well made, but still possesses requisites to fill a respectable situation on the Theatre he is engaged at. His performance of the *Liar* produced, as it deserved, great applause.

## WEYMOUTH.

THE following Lines, by Mr. Tasker, were recited by Mr. Sandford before their Majesties, at the Theatre Royal, on Saturday October 6th, 1798:

WHILE laurels, erst that Duncan grac'd,  
and Howe,

Shine with fresh lustre on a Nelson's brow;  
In Nelson's cause ye British youths rejoice,  
In grateful songs of triumph raise the voice!  
On his success ye blooming virgins smile,  
Who with the British thunder shook the Nile!

And thus (where e'er the briny torrents roll,  
E'en from the northern to the southern pole)  
Where e'er the British naval flag's unfurl'd,  
May Victory follow thro' the wat'ry world!  
And may such Victories peace and plenty bring

To free-born Britons, and their patriot King!

## POETRY.

## THE AFRICAN.

WHAT wretch is that whom Christian  
fettters bind,  
Who holds no converse with his fellow kind;  
In Paynim faith whose stubborn soul disdains  
To heave one groan at slav'ry's galling  
chains;

Whose glancing eye-balls roll indignant ire,  
Whose fable brows shoot forth a living fire;  
Whose mind resolv'd no earthy bliss to share,  
In foreign shackles and in foreign air;  
Torn from the parting joys of lover, friend,  
Doom'd in a foreign land those joys to end;  
Torn from his aged sire's resistless hand,  
From love's gay smiles and friendship's hal-  
low'd band;

Far from his weeping consort's last embrace,  
The cherub sweetness of his infant's face;  
Far from his little cot, o'erhung with trees,  
His wild Savannahs whisp'ring to the breeze;  
Far from his fav'rite citron's blooming shade,  
Where oft in infant innocence he play'd,  
His matted skiff that bore him far away,  
And stemm'd the storms of many a rough-  
ning day.

Methinks I see him upward turn his eye,  
I hear the big groan and the bursting sigh,  
While recollection calling to his mind  
Those scenes, those happy scenes he's left  
behind,

Points to those isles the western seas divide,  
Where proud America commands the tide,

There doom'd to abject slav'ry he'll go,  
And feel the white man's hate, the scourge's  
woe.

No more he'll tear the lion from his prey,  
Or drag the trembling tiger into day;  
No more he'll hurl the jav'lin's point on  
high,

Or let the poison'd arrow wildly fly.  
But doom'd as brutes to drudge for scanty  
bread,

And at his tyrant's pleasure to be fed;  
To catch his thoughts, his silent wish to  
know,

Come at his pleasure, at his pleasure go;  
To find no friend to cheer his latest breath,  
And, 'mid unthinking millions, welcome  
death.

Yes this, poor fable wretch! you're doom'd  
to bear,

To feel these woes, "and God has giv'n  
your share."

As friendship bids, I freely breathe my own,  
And forrowing say, "Pure spirit, thou art  
gone!"

Gone to far distant climes, a happier shore,  
Where Christian cruelty is felt no more;  
No more is felt the proud oppressor's rod,  
No more the tyrant's arbitrary nod.

From Heaven methought I heard an angel  
say,

Come to these joyful shores, pure slaver come  
away. I. M.

## A VIEW OF THE ALPS.

## I.

**H**ARK! the low'ring tempest roars,  
Scatt'ring wild affright around ;  
Blacken'd storms convulse the shores,  
Rending loose the snow-clad ground.

## II.

Down the wild woods larchen shade,  
Down the blue Pines bend them low,  
Shook by the echoing storm are laid  
Blacken'd heaps of mountain snow.

## III.

Distant hear the watch-dog bay,  
Hear the plaining chamois bleat ;  
Rough the cataracts headlong way,  
Awful stops the pilgrim's feet.

## IV.

Yon lone watch-tower braves the blast,  
Refuge to the robbers' race ;  
Here the wintry wind is past,  
Here they urge the slipp'ry chace.

## V.

Ev'ry storm that rends the air,  
Tears the snow convuls'd along ;  
Fearful pass, tread softly there,  
Haste th' impending rocks among.

## VI.

Mark yon crags embower'd in shade,  
Impervious to the mid-day sun,  
There the harmless traveller's laid,  
There the deed of death was done.

## VII.

Thick the cragg'd clouds hide the west,  
Blood like glows the sun in red ;  
Awful now the Heavens are dreit,  
Every calmer spirit's fled.

## VIII.

Farther still I seek the gloom,  
Thick'ning grows the tall Fir's shade ;  
'Mid the lone heath's dusky broom,  
Is the ruffian robber laid.

## IX.

Demons of the Forest, howl !  
Spirits of the Tempest, hail !  
Blow, ye black blasts, loud and foul,  
All your vengeful torrents fail.

I. M.

## THE LOCKET.

ADDRESSED TO MISS A. J.  
OF CAMBERWELL, SURREY.

**B**LEST as th' immortal Gods the youth,  
Whose hair my Anna wears ;  
Whose image she preserves with truth,  
And views with falling tears.

Those tears may he return to dry !  
His love thy cares repay !  
Pleasure shall mark the hours that fly,  
Begin and close the day.

If now he sail the dang'rous seas,  
If hope invite him home ;  
Propitious blow the gentle breeze,  
All ruder blasts be dumb.  
Should the tempestuous spirit lour,  
Death sit on ev'ry wave  
And peal on peal, with lightning's pow'r,  
Disclose a wat'ry grave ;  
A voice divine shall warm his breast,  
Expelling all alarms,  
Shall hush the raging storm to rest,  
And save him for thy arms.  
Or marshal'd on th' ensanguin'd plain,  
Where rush the hostile host ;  
When fancy views, 'midst heaps of slain,  
A dying lover's ghost.

Urg'd by impetuous martial fire,  
If he in arms appear,  
Glory and honour will conspire  
To crown the hero's spear.  
His arm shall every prize procure,  
Shall ev'ry danger share ;  
The Gods shall guard his life secure,  
For love was e'er their care.

Tho' melancholy mark my fate,  
Tho' hope diffuse no ray,  
At early morn and ev'ning late,  
For thee my vows I'll pay.  
I'll wish thee all that earth can praise,  
Or Heaven sends below ;  
To bliss the human mind to raise,  
And then that bliss to know.  
To age's utmost verge may he,  
Whose hair my Anna wears,  
Hold thee in love and extacy,  
Increasing still with years.  
Yes : be his love as true as mine,  
My Anna smiling said,  
Our pleasures every hour refine,  
'Till number'd with the dead.

Be open as the day his breast,  
Be spotless as the snow :  
His heart let sympathy invest,  
And cheerfulness his brow.

Thus shall we crop the flowers of joy,  
Whilst life's short race endures ;  
Hear why I prize this glitt'ring toy,  
Know, then, this hair is—your's.  
Is mine ! with rapture Damon cries,  
Me does my Anna love ?  
For me do those kind vows arise,  
Which list'ning Gods approve ?

Hence to the winds be every care,  
Let Hymen's train attend ;  
The torch which lights the faithful pair,  
Shall pure from Heaven descend.

Then



Then will I bless the sacred mark,  
To bliss which chang'd my woe ;  
And when I see the locket spark,  
I'll think on love and you.

2d July, 1798.

T.

### VOLSAN AND ORAY,

A TALE.

BY E. S. J.

AUTHOR OF WILLIAM AND ELLEN.

°MID the thyme and the dew, a poor hare  
was a paying  
Her court to Aurora so fair ;  
Her young ones around her were sweetly a  
mayng,  
Where oft the wild zephyrs were thro' the  
woods straying,  
And silence hung high on the air.  
°Mid birds that were chaunting on ev'ry  
green tree,  
Sat Oray, a poor pensive maid ;  
Just fled from confinement her Volsan to see,  
Heav'n smil'd, Oh ! what lovers could hap-  
pier be,  
When first they sat under the shade.  
She sigh'd for the night, 'mid the darkness  
stray,  
Thro' the haunts of mankind all unseen ;  
When she heard a loud huntsman a passing  
that way,  
Who with his shrill horn awak'd the day,  
He saw her, and flush'd was his mien.  
As trembling she stood, with heart, and with  
knee,  
Like the fawn, when the wind stirs the  
brake ;  
Or the zephyrs that lightly soft waft thro'  
the tree,  
Or the lizard that rustles the beach leaf by  
me,  
And bids all my senses awake.  
He try'd for to sooth her from fear and alarm,  
While simply she told her sad tale ;  
He said he would watch her from danger and  
harm,  
And lend her his cloak to keep off the  
storm  
Of rain, and the cold whistling hail.  
He lent her his cloak, she bedew'd it with  
tears,  
The howlet the cry'd, and murk grew the  
night ;  
She sat, and she panted with doubts and  
with fears,  
When fierce the loud tempest assail'd her  
ears,  
And the huntsman he stood in her sight.

The traitor he put on a sorrowful look,  
To hide him from storms that beat fore ;  
In pity she bad him come under the cloak,  
But e'er at the dawn the huntsman awoke,  
Pale Volsan he stood him before.

Poor Oray ! her face was all drown'd in  
grief,

She strove for to hide her from view ;  
The tears trickl'd o'er, the story was brief,  
She look'd for comfort, but found no relief,  
Life ebb'd, and she bade it adieu.

Poor Volsan ! he stood, his dire sorrows to  
rave,

His pale eyes he cast up to Heaven ;  
He laid his poor Oray in the cold chilly  
grave,

His fancy grew wild as the wide tumbling  
wave,  
For forely his bosom was riven.

He scarce made a feint, his sorrow was so,  
To send the false traitor to death ;

At night and at morn he waken'd to woe,  
And oft in his dreams he grapp'd him so,  
He struggl'd, and panted for breath.

The huntsman, he fled from his home to the  
war,

To shroud him beneath a loud fame ;  
Pale Volsan was left to pursue him afar,  
But the huntsman was slain, and blessed his  
star,

And Volsan was cover'd with shame,

That he fell not by him, but the sword of  
the foe,

The thought it still tore his poor breast ;  
Unshelter'd, he wander'd where stormy  
winds blow,

Guided by rivers that thro' the wilds flow,  
At poor Oray's grave to find rest.

But rest fled him far, as on the bleak wild,  
Where tempests upon him did rave ;  
Where never he slept that the savage bear  
smil'd,

Where still on the deed his dire fancy toil'd,  
In hopes to bend o'er the cold grave.

Vain hope to bend o'er the dark silent tomb,  
In peace o'er the poor shade to pore ;  
Still it whisper'd his breast, " by my side  
there is room,"

His colour it faded, he smil'd on his doom,  
And Volsan he never spoke more.

I pass'd by the place where stormy winds  
blow,

Where once the poor lovers bright shone ;  
Where streams once so sweetly now sorrowful  
flow,

Where sigh after sigh re-echo'd his woe,  
I paus'd and I wept o'er the stone.

I paus'd

I paus'd, and I wept, but still the sad tale  
 Sat pensive within my poor breast ;  
 Oft pilgrims tell that 'tis heard in the gale,  
 When, shelter'd beneath the sharp shooting  
 hail,  
 They fit on the tomb-stone to rest.

ADDITIONAL STANZAS  
 TO "RULE BRITANNIA,"  
 IN CELEBRATION OF NELSON'S VICTORY.

BY MISS SEWARD.

"WHEN Britain first, at Heav'n's com-  
 mand,

"Arose from out the azure main ;

"This was the charter of the land,

"And Guardian Angels sung this strain :

"Rule Britannia, Britannia rule  
 the waves,

"Britons never shall be slaves."

Thee, haughty tyrants ne'er shall tame,  
 All their attempts to bend thee down,  
 Shall but arouse thy gen'rous flame,  
 But work their woe, and thy renown.

"Rule Britannia, &c."

And now, sublime to all the winds,  
 Thy victor-ensigns gaily stream ;

From Howe's bright day proud Gallia finds  
 Her naval strength a vanish'd dream.

"Rule Britannia, &c."

When Jervis on th' Atlantic deep,  
 Intrepid crush'd Iberia's sails,

He taught St. Vincent's rocky steep,  
 Her torrid hills, and sultry vales,

That great Britannia rul'd the  
 waves,

And vow'd her sons should ne'er  
 be slaves.

And when illustrious DUNCAN stood,  
 To France and Holland's blended train,

In tyrant and apostate blood,  
 Afresh he stamp'd the patriot strain ;

"Rule Britannia, &c."

But hark ! from Afric's glowing shores,  
 What sounds exulting glory brings !

How loud Britannia's lion roars,

How high her Genius soars and sings,  
 "Rule Britannia, &c."

The motly flag of France no more  
 Shall vaunting greet her bloody coast,

Before resistless NELSON'S power,  
 It sunk—appall'd—o'erwhelm'd—and  
 lost !

"Rule Britannia, &c."

Invaded Egypt, at the sight,  
 Her grateful shores illum'd wide ;  
 Old Nile records that wond'rous night,  
 Resounding o'er his purpled tide—  
 "Rule Britannia, &c."

Ye partners of that glorious hour  
 Return, to future ages fam'd !  
 Return, the charter'd song to pour,  
 When NELSON and the NILE are nam'd :  
 "Rule Britannia, &c."

SONNET

TO DE BURZE.

BY W. HOLLOWAY.

DELIGHTFUL Minstrel of the classic  
 shade,  
 Whose notes, sweet thrill'd thro' yonder  
 cloister'd pile \*,

When ev'ning's yellow tints began to fade,  
 And airy speères trac'd the hallow'd isle,  
 Say, o'er the midnight lamp dost thou no  
 more

Or turn the Grecian, or the Roman page ;  
 O'er dark antiquity instructed pore,

Catch the warm beam, and fierce poetic  
 rage ?

Or dost thou wander o'er th' Atlantic wild ;  
 Or list on foreign shores the din of arms ?  
 Attend *this well known strain*, sweet Fanc-  
 cy's child !

And strike that lyre which ev'ry bosom  
 charms.

Then, as the stream of thy rich music flows,  
 Silent, as erst, I'll hear, and long forget my  
 woes !

APOSTROPHE

TO INGRATITUDE.

BY THE SAME.

DETESTED FIEND ! whose mien severe,  
 Celestial love and friendship fly ;  
 At thy approach the prospects fair  
 Of social pleasure fade and die.

Thou, who canst view, with soul unmov'd,  
 Adversity's uplifted eye ;  
 Canst spurn the love thou erst hast prov'd,  
 Nor feel'st soft pity's gen'rous sigh.

Tho oft thy fell afflictive hand  
 Hath press'd me with the weight of woe ;  
 My heart shall still thy pow'r withstand,  
 Man's darkest, most invet'rate foe !

\* Westminster Abbey.



Avaunt! nor blast my humble joys,  
 Whatever state in life my lot,  
 Whate'er of ill my bliss alloys,  
 Be Thou a stranger to my cot!  
*E. I. House, Oct. 2, 1798.*

ERRATA IN OUR LAST.

Page 195, in THE BANQUET,  
 Line 12—For *noſes* read *roſes*.  
 Line 13—For *wing* read *ring*.

AN EFFUSION,

WRITTEN ON THE SANDS AT RAMSGATE,  
 AUGUST 10, 1798.

THANET! once more thy chalky cliffs I  
 view,  
 But not as erst, when hope's delusive  
 smile  
 Did my poor heart of every care beguile,  
 And fairy scenes of future pleasure drew.  
 Now my sad soul, with care and sickness  
 press'd,  
 With jaundic'd eye the glowing scene  
 surveys,  
 Unmindful of the sun's meridian blaze,  
 Seeks some lone shade, and sighs to be at rest.  
 The care-worn mind toils thro' the world in  
 vain,  
 Lonely and sad, at morn or twilight hour,  
 No longer rests on hope's delusive power,  
 And finds that change of place is change  
 of pain,  
 'Till in the grave it finds at last repose,  
 Where rest and mortals are no longer foes.

W. L.

FOUR SONNETS,

BY THOMAS ENORT OF HAMMERSMITH.

TO HOPE.

AS some lone pilgrim thro' night's dreary  
 scene,  
 With cautious steps, scarce venturing on  
 his way,  
 Views the chaste orb of ev'ning's soft-ey'd  
 queen  
 Gild the blue east, and scare those mists  
 away,

Which from his eye each faithful path ob-  
 scur'd,  
 And led him wildering, sinking pale with  
 fear;  
 Not he more blest'd, by Cynthia's light al-  
 lur'd,  
 Onward his course with happier thoughts  
 does steer,  
 Than I, O Hope! blest cheerer of the soul!  
 Who long in sorrow's dark'ning clouds  
 involv'd,  
 When black despair usurp'd mild joy's con-  
 troul,  
 Saw thee, bright angel, fram'd of heav'nly  
 mould,  
 Dip thy gay pallet in the rainbow's hue,  
 And call to life each scene of magic view.  
*Written 10th Sept. 1798.*

TO A RED-BREAST,

Which came perching at my window during  
 the late boisterous and windy weather.

SWEET fugitive, who dread'st the coming  
 storm

Of wolf-ey'd winter, and dost hither seek  
 In this low roof, whilst angry whirlwinds  
 bleak

Howl in the air, and nature's face deform,  
 A kindly shelter, 'till the genial spring,  
 With vernal graces clothes the infant year,  
 And fragrant May her floral gifts does  
 bring,

That thou again may'st, Robin, freely share  
 Thy native haunts in grove or woody  
 vale,

Sweet artless warbler! pity's minstrel meek \*!  
 Where oft I've listen'd to thy love-taught  
 tale,

As lone I've wander'd to thy green retreat,  
 When soft, conceal'd the flow'ring boughs  
 among,

In untaught numbers flow'd thy soothing  
 song.

12th Sept.

TO DREAMS.

O YE, who round the curtain'd brows of  
 sleep,

Cloth'd in light shades by fancy's fairy  
 hand,

On aerial wings your vagrant pastimes keep,  
 And wake each passion at your wild com-  
 mand;

Children

\* That unadorned simplicity of thought which flows from the genuine fountain of nature, and recommends itself to our feelings more by the plainness of its narration, than if exhibited to our perusal in the clothing of the Graces, is beautifully exemplified in The Babes of the Wood, *alias* The Norfolk Tragedy. In this affecting little piece, the Robin Red-Breasts are introduced as performing the last obsequies over the departed innocents, by "covering them with leaves." There is in my opinion a peculiar beauty in the above idea, although but

Children of air, light unsubstantial forms!  
 Ye mimic counterfeits of living day!  
 Beguiling spirits! ye who calm fate's storms,  
 And paint with meteor charms life's  
 wild'ring way!  
 Come ye blest visitants from Morpheus'  
 bowers,  
 And bring again those promis'd gifts to  
 view,  
 Which hope, the playmate of my childish  
 hours,  
 Ere fortune fail'd, had whisper'd should  
 prove true;  
 Come, and around these sleep-crown'd tem-  
 ples gay,  
 "With antic sports," ye rainbow graces  
 play.  
*Sept. 1798.*

On seeing a FEMALE MENDICANT sitting  
 on the steps of a door, in whose coun-  
 tenance appeared resignation softening the  
 traces of sorrow with lines more truly em-  
 blematic of religion beaming thro' the  
 clouds of despair, than Guido himself could  
 ever delineate, when *holiness* itself seem'd  
 to have guided his pencil\*.

AH! thou pale-worn figure sunk in hea-  
 viest mood,  
 Who sit'st thus sad in sorrow's pilgrim  
 guise,  
 While no moist tear flows from thy humid  
 eyes,  
 So long hast thou the wint'ry tempest stood,  
 That grief no more can bid her fountains  
 flow,  
 Or cause the sigh to swell thy aching breast.  
 Alas! no more such emblems meek of  
 woe  
 Shall tell to charity that thou'rt distress'd.

but inelegantly expressed. Our divine enthusiast of the lyre, Collins, had it doubtless in his  
 mind when he wrote his unequal'd little dirge, sung over Fidele, in Shakspeare's Cymbeline:

"The Red-Breast oft, at ev'ning hours,  
 "Shall kindly lend his little aid,  
 "With hoary moss and gather'd flowers  
 "To deck the ground where thou art laid" †.

With what a masterly hand has our modern Euripides, in the above lines, caused the  
 sympathetic chords of pity and feeling to vibrate at his touch.—T. E.

† Gray also has given us an imitation of both in the following excluded stanzas of his  
 Elegy; wherein he is also partly a borrower from the Italian Sonneteer Petrarch, viz.

"There scatter'd oft the earliest of the year,  
 "By hands unseen are showers of violets found;  
 "The Red-Breast loves to build and warble there,  
 "And little footsteps lightly print the ground." T. E.

\* Alluding to the devotional grace which this great master has exhibited in the counte-  
 nances of his scriptural figures.

Unhappy mourner! houseless child of want!  
 Fain would this heart, which lenient pity  
 moves,  
 To plenty's blessings turn thy portion scant,  
 And from that breast, which now each  
 mis'ry proves,  
 Pluck the fell thorn, which nourishes thy  
 woe,  
 And bid hope's sunny landscape meet thy  
 view.

*Written in a hurry, 12th Oct. 1798.*

#### THE AUCTIONEER.

'TIS going! 'tis going! once—twice—it  
 is going!  
 Says Smirk with a bow, his eyes round the  
 room throwing;  
 This elegant mansion! this charming retreat,  
 Where taste and convenience delightfully  
 meet;  
 Its out-houses, fences, all perfect and good,  
 With a prospect in front of a fine *hanging*  
*wood*.  
 Five thousand five hundred! will no one bid  
 more?  
 "And fifty," says *Slyboots*, who stood near  
 the door.  
 'Tis yours, Sir, says Smirke, this elegant spot,  
 And a *wonderful bargain* you've certainly  
 got.  
 But how shall we paint poor *Slyboots*'  
 surprize,  
 When he came to the mansion, and cast  
 round his eyes,  
 "Why Roger," says he to a clown who stood  
 near,  
 "There's no *hanging wood* that I can see  
 here."  
 "Look yonder," quoth Hodge, "and you'll  
 see the remains  
 "Of a *desperate thief* on a gibbet in chains."  
 SENNED.



REPORT  
OF  
THE SITUATION OF THE CHILDREN,

Apprenticed by the Churchwardens, Overseers, and Governors of the Poór, 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.

*(Concluded from Page 201.)*

HAVING dwelled so long upon the transactions at M—, which were indeed the principal object of our journey; we must still, however reluctant, intrude farther upon your time, and direct your attention to those at Cuckney Mills: but we have the satisfaction to know, Gentlemen, that when you reflect upon the contents of the subsequent pages, you will not only consider it as usefully, but pleasantly employed.

As we have hinted a description of the country that surrounds M—, it would be injustice to this beautiful part of Nottinghamshire, did we not endeavour to impress upon your minds some faint idea of the local situation in which these children are placed, which indeed seemed to us as much superior to that which circumscribes the Cotton Mills at M—, as, upon inspection, we found every other circumstance to be.

The village of Cuckney is situated in an avenue leading cross the country from Mansfield, by Workshop Manor, to the great Northern road, which it joins betwixt Doncaster and Newark. When we left York and Derbyshire, we seemed also to have taken leave of barren rocks, black moors, and stone hedges. We now entered a country, smiling with cultivation; every part of which seemed to promise the most luxuriant fertility. The approach to the demesnes of Messrs. J— and T— is delightful: a small Church, situated upon a rising ground, rears its humble spire amidst surrounding groves of majestic Elm and Oak. At a short distance from the Church are situated their Manufactories, and also similar works of different proprietors, intermingled with cottages and plantations. The eye, glancing from these, traces the

course of a rapid stream, which, running under an arch, has its contents collected into a large sheet of water, whose banks, rising with a gentle acclivity, are clothed with trees. Near this spot stands the elegant house of Mr. T—; from which, in every point of view, the vicinity exhibits scenes beautifully picturesque, though not like those at M—, wildly romantic.

Messrs. J— and T— are, as we should before have stated, the proprietors of two large Mills (for the spinning of woollen yarn from short wool) at this place, which is seven miles from Mansfield. Mr. J— manages the business in London. Mr. T—, sen. whom we saw, resides at the former town, and his two sons conduct the affairs of the Manufactory. It is hardly necessary (informed as you are of their characters) to state, that every person of whom we inquired spoke of these Gentlemen in terms of the highest respect.

We arrived at Cuckney Mills at twelve o'clock on Friday the 22d of April: the children employed in them had just left their work, and were going to dinner. Their first appearance gave us great pleasure, as, in addition to the glow of health that seemed to animate their features, and the plumpness of their figures, they derived a peculiar advantage from the uniformity of their dress. That of the boys consisted of a coat of brown mixed cloth, a green waistcoat, leather breeches, and good hats, shoes, and stockings. The girls were apparelled in gowns of blue and white Manchester check, blue petticoats, and white beaver or felt hats, black stockings, and very good shoes. They were all, notwithstanding their employment, *very clean*; the

the girls, in particular, remarkably so, and they seemed, as far as we could judge from seeing them pass, very orderly and well behaved.

We now entered the Manufactory, to enquire for Mr. T—, [and there saw several of the boys taking parts of the machines to pieces with great dexterity, in order to apply oil where it was wanted: by them we were directed to the house of Mr. T—, who, when we met him, seemed pleased that we had called to inspect into the manner in which the children were treated, although he apologized for being taken at some disadvantage, it being the latter end of the week; an apology, which both our previous and subsequent observation convinced us that there was no necessity for. We went first to the house in which the girls boarded and lodged: the apartment in which they had just eat their dinner, furnished with tables and forms, was as clean and neat as it is possible to imagine. They had had meat pies, and fuet puddings, the latter of which we tasted and found excellent. Their bread was loaves of the brown household, extremely good in their kind, and indeed such as are generally eaten by the better sort of people in those parts.

Mr. T— next conducted us into the larder, where there was a very large quantity of the finest beef in salt; every culinary utensil was arranged in the neatest order, and several of the elder girls were employed in cleaning those things that had been used at dinner.

We now visited the bed-chambers, ascending by stairs as white as if just scoured; and, Gentlemen, it is no exaggeration to state, that it is not possible, in any of your houses, for these apartments to be kept neater: every bed was furnished with a coloured cotton quilt, perfectly clean, and also *sheets*; the floors, the walls, and in short, every part was distinguished by the same attention to cleanliness; every article of furniture seemed to be methodically arranged, there was no litter to be discovered, and we left the house highly pleased with our visit, and extremely gratified in having had ocular demonstration of the happy situation in which a number of females, whose fate, had they continued in London, might have been exceedingly the reverse, was now placed.

It is certainly a well considered and well ordered arrangement, and indicates

considerable attention in the minds of the benevolent Proprietors of these Manufactories to the morals of the children entrusted to their care, to have the habitations of the boys and girls totally distinct and separate, as it renders *both* much more liable to observation than they would otherwise be, and prevents those early connections which would perhaps, in their maturer years, expand into vicious habits, and lead to serious consequences.

The house in which the boys reside is at some distance from that of the girls: they have other superintendants, and are, in every respect, a distinct establishment. To describe minutely their domestic arrangement would be superfluous, as it was exactly the counterpart of that which we have just mentioned. The same neatness and order were conspicuous in the eating room; their food was the same; their beds, sheets, &c. alike; and their chambers equally clean.

Mr. T—, with an attention and politeness that certainly do him great credit, now shewed us the Manufactory; the employment of the children seemed light and easy. He stated, that the boys were divided into two classes, day and night workers; for that, except upon Sundays and holidays, the machines were kept in constant operation.

We asked him, if he did not think that working *by night* was injurious to the health of the children? "So far from it," he replied, "that those thus employed were as healthy as any in the factory; that men, who had practised it all their lives, have lived to a very great age; that the children were fond of it, because they worked two hours less than the others; so that, when the place of a night worker fell, they had many candidates for it, and bestowed it as a kind of reward for *day diligence*."

We now, Gentlemen, desired to see the children individually, of whom we only before had had a cursory view. They were immediately called up to us, and their appearance confirmed us in the good opinion which we had before entertained of the manner in which they were treated. We saw and spoke to *twelve*, which are all the girls: one only is slightly indisposed, and is consequently under the care of a nurse and a gentleman of the faculty, who is appointed to attend the establishment; the others seemed to possess even a redundancy of health. The same observation will apply to the boys,



boys, one only excepted, who has, from his birth, been afflicted with fits; and Mr. T. is fearful, that should he be taken while at work, his malady may render him liable to great *personal* danger, among such a quantity of complicated machinery. Besides him, we saw and spoke to six and twenty: the remaining fourteen of the boys being employed as night workers, we would not have them called up, having every reason to be satisfied that they were in as good condition as the rest.

It gave us, Gentlemen, great pleasure to find in this, which may be justly termed a happy asylum for those children who have either been abandoned by, or have dissolute parents, that they are not only withdrawn from those temptations to vice, to which young persons of each sex are exposed in populous cities, but that an equal care is taken of their health, their education, and their morals. Mr. T—— informed us that they had in these Manufactories, from the Foundling House and other Charities, *four hundred* young persons under their care, yet but one irregular connexion had taken place; and that the further spreading of such a vicious example had probably been stopped, by their obliging the youth to *marry* the girl whom he had seduced.

With respect to the children in general he further said, that they regularly attended at church *once* on a Sunday, and that some hours of that day were set apart to instruct, and keep them in the practice of reading and writing; that the girls, by turns, were taught to do household work, so that many of them became good servants; and that there was besides employment in the Manufactory for a number of women in framing the web, by a machine which we saw, and some engaged in that avocation. The boys, he informed us, were, when they grew too large for the employment of the Mills, turned over chiefly to wool-combers and machine-smiths, for either of which professions the habits of industry which they had acquired, and their being used to the handling of wool and machinery, rendered them peculiarly adapted; so that they were sure to be desirable objects to the best masters; to be soon made perfect in their business; and to be at a certainty, when the periods of their apprenticeships were expired, of earning from twenty to thirty shillings per week; perhaps, if the present scarcity of manufacturing hands continues, more.

Mr. T—— said that they had taken one, a steady and trusty youth, into the counting-house, by which means he had become acquainted with extensive commercial concerns, and consequently, was qualified to move in a higher sphere than, from his former habits of life he could have had any idea of: another had chosen to become his servant; and, in short, that if the children continued in those habits of industry which they had acquired, and he knew no instance of any material deviation from them, there was not the least doubt but that when they arrived at years of maturity, they would be able to obtain a comfortable livelihood.

These, Gentlemen, are the most remarkable circumstances that have occurred to our observation in our visits to those Manufactories at which our children are apprenticed. When you compare the situation of those at M—— with that of these which we have just described, it will appear to you, with the same concern it did to us, that the picture which we have drawn of them exhibits a striking contrast. It will, from the description that we have given, occur to you, as it did to us in reality, that the children under the direction of the Messrs. H—— are not so well attended to, as those that have the happiness, for sure that epithet may here be applied, to be placed under the care of Messrs. J— and T—.

The most material points in which they deviate from each other, are what all must allow to be material indeed, viz. that the latter Gentlemen seem more attentive to their cloathing, their cleanliness, and their education, than the former. Order and regularity have often been found to have a stronger and more lasting influence upon juvenile dispositions than *coercion* and *severity*; they have therefore, by moralists, been said to be nearly allied to virtue: as, on the contrary, the human mind, if suffered to continue in ignorance, is too frequently subject to a vicious expansion, which is with us an additional reason why we regret that the education of the former children has been so much neglected; for although it is with us only conjecture, yet we think there is a great probability, from the attention of the *different* masters of the latter to something more than merely making them labour for *their* emolument, that these young persons will enter upon the stage of life with far greater advantages.

The brutal ferocity, the savage cruelty, and low debauchery, which formerly reigned in most manufacturing towns and counties during the periodical relaxations from labour, and which we fear are not totally eradicated, had their source in the system which some masters have pursued, of keeping their apprentices and servants in laborious ignorance. The Sunday schools, and the attention of many benevolent individuals in the higher classes of society, have in some degree reformed those evils which disgraced our national character, and with the moderate share of learning which they dispense, have opened a door for the admission of a better system of morals. We sincerely hope that the children to whom we first attracted your notice, will soon experience the advantage of such an establishment; so that, when the periods of the servitude of these young persons expire, they may enter the world at least upon a *par* with their neighbours: we say that we sincerely *hope* this, because, having in another place made what we think a proper representation of the grievances under which they labour, we also think, that at present it would be wrong to take a more active part, or indeed to interfere any farther; for although we may be convinced that they have undergone some hardships, yet we are equally certain that they were not of such a nature as to require the interference of the *Magistrate*, or to go the length of dissolving the obligation which they are at present under. We have therefore, we repeat, the most sanguine hope that the visit which we have just made to them will not be without its effect, as they were, from having been so long neglected, considered by the neighbourhood, by themselves, and perhaps by their masters, as totally cut off from, and abandoned by *all* their parochial connections. We rejoice that those connections are now renewed, as we have no doubt but that you, Gentlemen, will continue your attention to these Children of the Public; as your countenance and protection will, however distant your situation may be, continue a considerable curb to the severity of their masters, should any undeserved severity be the subject of future complaint; and secure to them that kind of treatment which

they have, since this matter has by you been noticed, experienced.

Having thus fully stated both our observations and opinions, we only beg leave to add, that another very useful reflection will, we conceive, arise from the Report which we have now the honour of submitting to you, and this is, that the parochial children who are sent to such remote distances as those, for instance, at the Manufactory at M—, are, from this circumstance alone, placed too far beyond the limits of general observation; nor can they be properly attended to without considerable inconvenience and *expense*; they are consequently left much more in the power of their masters than those of whom we may figuratively say, “their cries may be heard,” and who are, in reality, nearer home.

This consideration, if we from observation may presume to advise, ought to make you, Gentlemen, particularly cautious with respect to the characters of those Manufacturers that in future apply for the children to whom, though not naturally, you legally are the *PARENTS*; for although, in the course of our inquiry, no particular matter appeared, on which we could substantiate a complaint sufficient to warrant an appeal to the Magistrate, yet we have, by a comparison betwixt the system of government established at the two Manufactories, seen that the masters of the former might treat them better. And we are of opinion that such treatment would contribute as much to the credit and advantage of those masters, as it would to the happiness of the young persons under their protection.

We shall, Gentlemen, after apologizing for having detained you so long, conclude by recommending the Manufactory near Mansfield to your attention, should you, at some future period, be inclined to place those children, of whom chance and indigence have made you the guardians and protectors, in a situation which we have already stated we conceive to be the best that can be provided for them; as Cuckney Mills, besides those advantages which we have before enumerated, possesses also what we think a very essential one, in being *eighty-five miles* nearer to the metropolis than the other.



## BUONAPARTE'S EXPEDITION IN EGYPT.

CONSTANTINOPLE, AUG. 20.

**W**ITHIN these few days the Proclamation has been made public, which Buonaparte issued in the Arabic language, on his landing in Egypt. The following is a faithful translation of it:

“IN the name of God, gracious and merciful.—There is no God but God; he has no son or associate in his kingdom.

“The present moment, which is destined for the punishment of the Beys, has been long anxiously expected. The Beys, coming from the mountains of Georgia and Bajars, have desolated this beautiful country, long insulted and treated with contempt the French Nation, and oppressed her Merchants in various ways. Buonaparte, the General of the French Republic, according to the principles of Liberty, is now arrived; and the Almighty, the Lord of both Worlds, has sealed the destruction of the Beys.

“Inhabitants of Egypt! When the Beys tell you the French are come to destroy your religion, believe them not: it is an absolute falsehood. Answer those deceivers, that they are only come to rescue the rights of the poor from the hands of their tyrants, and that the French adore the Supreme Being, and honour the Prophet and his holy Koran.

“All men are equal in the eyes of God: understanding, ingenuity, and science, alone make a difference between them: as the Beys, therefore, do not possess any of these qualities, they cannot be worthy to govern the country.

“Yet are they the only possessors of extensive tracts of land, beautiful female slaves, excellent horses, magnificent palaces! Have they then received an exclusive privilege from the Almighty? If so, let them produce it. But the Supreme Being, who is just and merciful towards all mankind, wills that in future none of the inhabitants of Egypt shall be prevented from attaining to the first employments and the highest honours.—The Administration, which shall be conducted by persons of intelligence, talents, and foresight, will be productive of happiness and security. The tyranny and avarice of the Beys have laid waste Egypt, which was formerly so populous and well cultivated.

“The French are the Mussulmen. Not long since they marched to Rome, and

overthrew the Throne of the Pope, who excited the Christians against the professors of Islamism (the Mahometan Religion). Afterwards they directed their course to Malta, and drove out the unbelievers, who imagined they were appointed by God to make war on the Mussulmen. The French have at all times been the true and sincere friends of the Ottoman Emperors, and the enemies of their enemies. May the Empire of the Sultan therefore be eternal; but may the Beys of Egypt, our opposers, whose insatiable avarice has continually excited disobedience and insubordination, be trodden in the dust, and annihilated!

“Our friendship shall be extended to those of the inhabitants of Egypt who shall join us, as also to those who shall remain in their dwellings, and observe a strict neutrality; and when they have seen our conduct with their own eyes, hasten to submit to us; but the dreadful punishment of death awaits those who shall take up arms for the Beys, and against us. For then there shall be no deliverance, nor shall any trace of them remain.

“Art. 1. All places which shall be three leagues distant from the route of the French army, shall send one of their principal inhabitants to the French General, to declare that they submit, and will hoist the French flag, which is blue, white, and red.

“Art. 2. Every village which shall oppose the French army shall be burned to the ground.

“Art. 3. Every village which shall submit to the French, shall hoist the French flag, and that of the Sublime Porte, their Ally, whose duration be eternal.

“Art. 4. The Sheiks and principal persons of each town and village shall seal up the houses and effects of the Beys, and take care that not the smallest article shall be lost.

“Art. 5. The Sheiks, Cadis, and Imans, shall continue to exercise their respective functions; and put up their prayers, and perform the exercise of religious worship in the mosques and houses of prayer. All the inhabitants of Egypt shall offer up thanks to the Supreme Being, and put up public prayers for the destruction of the Beys.

“May the Supreme God make the glory

glory of the Sultan of the Ottomans eternal, pour forth his wrath on the Mamelukes, and render glorious the destiny of the Egyptian Nation."

EXTRACTS FROM AUTHENTIC LETTERS FROM ALEXANDRIA, DATED AUG. 4.

"THE triumphal entry of Buonaparte into Alexandria, Rosetta, and Cairo, is known; but the details are not, and it is necessary they should now be given. It was on the 1st of July that our fleet arrived in the Road of Alexandria, and the disembarkation took place the same night. Buonaparte was conveyed on shore in a galley after the troops were landed,

"On the 2d, preparations were made for attacking Alexandria, even without artillery. It was carried by scaling, and with bayonets; two or three hundred men were killed and wounded. The divisions which attacked the city were commanded by Menon and Kleber; the latter was wounded in the head, and the former, in mounting the wall in the assault, threw down some stones, which wounded his thigh. As soon as Alexandria was taken possession of, the people were disarmed, without any violence. The Scherif was continued in his functions, and decorated with the tri-coloured scarf.

"Buonaparte ordered the Chiefs of the Arabs to assemble, and made a treaty with them; but either the ratification of it was not soon enough known, or else it was violated; for on the 21st of July they murdered nine sailors belonging to the Tonant. On the same day, 30 or 35 of the Arabs were cut to pieces by our cavalry in the neighbourhood of Alexandria.

"Rosetta opened her gates and sent a Deputation. The army advanced along the Nile to Cairo. Buonaparte commanded the attack upon Cairo in person, assisted by Generals Vial and Bon. The capture of a very important fort determined the Commander of the city to surrender on the 23d of July; it contains about 400,000 inhabitants. Admiral Brueys published an address to the fleet, dated the 28th July, in which he states that the Beys had placed the whole of their hopes in the defence of Cairo. That 10,000 Mamelukes on horseback attacked our troops with impetuosity, but they were repulsed with the loss of about 1000, who were

cut in pieces, and several were drowned. The rest fled in the greatest consternation. We took their baggage and 300 camels laden, and more than 300 horses richly harnessed.

"It was by his proclamations and his accounts of battles, written in the style of Cæsar, that Buonaparte was first known to the world. His genius and his policy will be displayed with equal eclat in a country where, since the disaster of the fleet, he is in a manner abandoned to his own resources."

PROCLAMATION  
OF BUONAPARTE, MEMBER OF THE  
NATIONAL INSTITUTE, AND COM-  
MANDER IN CHIEF, DATED ON  
BOARD L'ORIENT, JUNE 22.

"Soldiers,

"You are going to undertake a conquest, the effects of which upon commerce and civilization will be incalculable—you will give the English a most sensible blow, which will be followed up with their destruction. We shall have some fatiguing marches—we shall fight several battles—we shall succeed in all our enterprizes. The Destinies are in our favour. The Mameluke Beys, who favour the English commerce exclusively, who have injured our merchants, and who tyrannize over the unhappy inhabitants of the banks of the Nile, will no longer exist in a few days after our arrival. The people, among whom we are going to live, are Mahometans. The first article of their faith is, 'There is no other God but God, and Mahomet is his Prophet.' Do not contradict them. Act with them as you did with the Jews and with the Italians. Treat their Mustis and their Imans with respect, as you did the Rabbis and the Bishops. You must act with the same spirit of toleration towards the ceremonies prescribed by the Alcoran, that you did to the Synagogues and the Convents, to the religions of Moses and of Jesus Christ. The Roman legions protected all religions. You will find here customs which differ from those of Europe; you must accustom yourselves to them. The people among whom we are going to treat women differently from us; but in every country he who violates them is a monster! Pillage enriches but a very few men; it dishonours us, it destroys our resources, and it renders these people our enemies, whom it is our in-  
terest



terest to have for friends. The first city we shall arrive at was built by Alexander, and every step we take we shall meet with objects capable of exciting emulation.

(Signed) "BUONAPARTE."

### GENERAL ORDERS.

BUONAPARTE, MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL INSTITUTE, COMMANDER IN CHIEF.

"Head-quarters on board *L'Orient*,  
24th June.

"ARTICLE I. The Generals who shall command any detached divisions shall order the Commissaries at War, the Paymaster of the Division, an Officer of the Staff, and a *Sheik* of the country, to seal up the public treasures, and the houses and registers of the revenue collectors of the Mamelukes.

"2. All the Mamelukes shall be arrested, and brought to the head-quarters of the army.

"3. All the towns and villages shall be disarmed.

"4. All the horses shall be in requisition, and shall be delivered to the Chiefs of Cavalry Brigades, who shall immediately cause the soldiers to be mounted; for that purpose they carry bridles and saddles with them. Officers, of whatever rank, are forbidden to take any horses till the cavalry are all mounted. The men are forbidden to change their horses.

"5. All horses fit for the Artillery shall be delivered to the Commander of the Artillery of the Division, who will have harness and drivers ready.

"6. The camels shall be hired and placed under the direction of the Commander of the Artillery. Those which shall be taken from the Mamelukes, or which shall be taken from the enemy, shall be employed in transporting the artillery and ammunition, so as to diminish as much as possible the number of ammunition waggons. There shall be one camel in each division, at the disposition of the Officer of Engineers, to carry the instruments of the Pioneers.

"7. Every battalion shall have two camels to carry their baggage. The Chief of Brigade and the Quarter Master shall have one camel to carry the military chest and the registers of the corps; but they are not to have camels till the Artillery are supplied.

"8. The Commanders of Artillery and of Cavalry shall give receipts to the Commissaries at War for the camels, horses, &c. which they shall receive.

"9. The Commissaries at War shall send an account of the state of the camels to the Chief Commissary; the Chief of Brigade of Cavalry shall send an account to General Dugua; and the Adjutant General to the Staff.

"10. The horses and camels taken from the enemy after a battle, and after having killed the person who was on it, shall be paid for in the following proportion; that is to say, four guineas for a horse, and six for a camel. The General of Artillery, and the Quarter-Master General, shall pay for those which are delivered to their respective corps.

"11. When all the Cavalry is mounted, the horses are to be sent to General Dugua, and the camels to the park of artillery.

"12. Every soldier who shall enter into the houses of the inhabitants to steal horses or camels, shall be punished.

(Signed) "BUONAPARTE."

"By order of the Commander in Chief,  
"ALEX. BERTHIER."

### PROCLAMATION

OF ADMIRAL BRUEYS, COMMANDER OF THE NAVAL FORCES OF THE FRENCH REPUBLIC, TO THE FLEET, DATED ON BOARD *L'ORIENT*, 28TH JULY.

"LONG LIVE THE REPUBLIC!

"MY COMRADES,

"Our brave brethren have taken possession of Grand Cairo, the capital of Egypt, in the defence of which the Beys had placed all their hopes, and exerted all their power. Ten thousand Mamelukes attacked our troops, but were defeated and put to flight, with the loss of all their baggage, 300 camels, and 300 horses.

"General Buonaparte entered Cairo amidst the acclamations of the people. The taking of this city ensures the conquest of Egypt, and adds another palm to the trophies of our victories.

"Long live the French People!

"Long live the Republic!

"BRUEYS."

MALTA, AUGUST 31.

On the 11th of this month (28th), at ten in the morning, the William Tell, commanded by Rear-Admiral Ville-neuve, the Diana, having on board Rear-Admiral Dacres, and the Justice, entered this port.

General Vaubois et Reginault (*de St. Jean d'Angely*) immediately published a proclamation, announcing the triumphs of Buonaparte in Egypt, and the check which our fleet has received, of which the following is an extract :

“ Our Squadron was not able to get into the port of Alexandria, in the road of which was not sufficient water. It anchored in a road at about a league and a half's distance. There it was attacked on the 15th Thermidor (August 2), at five in the evening, by the English fleet, of 15 sail of the line against our 13.

“ Our brave seamen, however, made a vigorous resistance; and, after one hour's fighting, the Admiral was killed by a cannon-ball. Victory, faithful to our troops on land, has deserted our sailors; but they shall be avenged. The loss of the enemy already consoles their tears. We are assured that the English Admiral is also killed. Five or six of their vessels are dismasted, and two others are much damaged.

“ The soldiers of the regiment of Malta were on shore with the victorious legions of Buonaparte. The galley was in the port with the convoy, which has suffered no injury; and the two demigalleys of Civita Vecchia, manned by some Maltese, protect the watering-place at the mouth of the Nile, and have not been attacked.

(Signed) “VAUBOIS and REGINAUD.”

### LONDON GAZETTE ACCOUNT OF ADMIRAL NELSON'S VICTORY.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 2.

THE Hon. Capt. Capel, of his Majesty's sloop Mutine, arrived this morning with dispatches from Rear-Admiral Sir Horatio Nelson, K. B. to Evan Nepean, Esq. Secretary of the Admiralty, of which the following are copies :

*Vanguard, Mouth of the Nile,  
August 7.*

SIR,

HEREWITH I have the honour to transmit you a copy of my letter to the

Earl of St. Vincent, together with a line of battle of the English and French squadrons, also a list of killed and wounded. I have the pleasure to inform you, that eight of our ships have already top-gallant yards across, and ready for any service; the others, with the prizes, will soon be ready for sea. In an event of this importance, I have thought it right to send Captain Capel with a copy of my letter (to the Commander in Chief) over land, which I hope their Lordships will approve; and beg leave to refer them to Captain Capel, who is a most excellent officer, and fully able to give every information; and I beg leave to recommend him to their Lordships' notice.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HORATIO NELSON.

P. S. The Island I have taken possession of, and brought off the two 13-inch mortars, all the brass guns, and destroyed the iron ones.

*Vanguard, off the Mouth of  
the Nile, Aug. 3.*

MY LORD,

ALMIGHTY GOD has blessed his Majesty's arms in the late battle, by a great victory over the fleet of the enemy, whom I attacked at sun-set on the 1st of August, off the Mouth of the Nile. The enemy were moored in a strong line of battle for defending the entrance of the Bay (of Shoals) flanked by numerous gun-boats, four frigates, and a battery of guns and mortars on an Island in their van; but nothing could withstand the Squadron your Lordship did me the honour to place under my command. Their high state of discipline is well known to you, and with the judgment of the Captains, together with their valour and that of the officers and men of every description, it was absolutely irresistible.

Could any thing from my pen add to the characters of the Captains, I would write it with pleasure, but that is impossible.

I have to regret the loss of Captain Westcott, of the *Majestic*, who was killed early in the action; but the ship was continued to be so well fought by her First Lieutenant, Mr. Cuthbert, that I have given him an order to command her, till your Lordship's pleasure is known.

The ships of the enemy, all but their two rear ships, are nearly dismasted; and



and those two, with two frigates, I am sorry to say, made their escape; nor was it, I assure you, in my power to prevent them. Captain Hood most handsomely endeavoured to do it, but I had no ship in a condition to support the Zealous, and I was obliged to call her in.

The support and assistance I have received from Captain Berry cannot be sufficiently expressed. I was wounded in the head, and obliged to be carried off the deck, but the service suffered no loss by that event. Captain Berry was fully equal to the important service then going on, and to him I must beg leave to refer you for every information relative to this victory. He will present you with the flag of the second in command, that of the Commander in Chief being burnt in L'Orient.

Herewith I transmit you lists of the killed and wounded, and the lines of battle of ourselves and the French.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HORATIO NELSON.

*To Adm. the Earl of St. Vincent,  
Commander in Chief, &c. &c.*

LINE OF BATTLE.

1. CULLODEN, T. Troubridge, Capt. 74 Guns, 500 Men.
2. THESEUS, R. W. Miller, Captain, 74 Guns, 590 Men.
3. ALEXANDER, Alex. J. Ball, Captain, 74 Guns, 590 Men.
4. VANGUARD, Rear-Admiral Sir Horatio Nelson, K. B. Edward Berry, Captain, 74 Guns, 595 Men.
5. MINOTAUR, Thomas Louis, Capt. 74 Guns, 640 Men.
6. LEANDER, T. B. Thompson, Capt. 50 guns, 343 Men.
7. SWIFTSURE, B. Hallowell, Captain, 74 Guns, 590 Men.
8. AUDACIOUS, Davidge Gould, Capt. 74 Guns, 590 Men.
9. DEFENCE, John Peyton, Captain, 74 Guns, 590 Men.
10. ZEALOUS, Samuel Hood, Captain, 74 Guns, 590 Men.
11. ORION, Sir James Saumarez, Capt. 74 Guns, 590 Men.
12. GOLIATH, Tho. Foley, Captain, 74 Guns, 590 Men.
13. MAJESTIC, Geo. B. Westcott, Captain, 74 Guns, 590 Men.
14. BELLEROPHON, Henry D. E. Darby, Captain, 74 Guns, 590 Men.

La Mutine Brig.

HORATIO NELSON,

*Vanguard, off the Mouth of the Nile, August 3.*

VOL. XXXIV. OCT. 1798.

FRENCH LINE OF BATTLE.

1. LE GUERRIER, 74 Guns, 700 Men.—TAKEN.
2. LE CONQUERANT, 74 Guns, 700 Men.—TAKEN.
3. LE SPARTIATE, 74 Guns, 700 Men.—TAKEN.
4. L'AQUILON, 74 Guns, 700 Men.—TAKEN.
5. LE SOUVERAIN PEUPLE, 74 Guns, 700 Men.—TAKEN.
6. LE FRANKLIN, Blanquet, First Contre Admiral, 80 Guns, 800 Men.—TAKEN.
7. L'ORIENT, Brueys, Admiral and Commander in Chief, 120 Guns, 1010 Men.—BURN'T.
8. LE TONANT, 80 guns, 800 Men.—TAKEN.
9. L'HEUREUX, 74 Guns, 700 Men.—TAKEN.
10. LE TIMOLEON, 74 Guns, 700 Men.—BURN'T.
11. LE MERCURE, 74 Guns, 700 Men.—TAKEN.
12. LE GUILLAUMETELL, Villeneuve, Second Contre Admiral, 80 Guns, 800 Men.—ESCAPED.
13. LE GENEVEAUX, 74 Guns, 700 Men.—ESCAPED.

FRIGATES.

14. LE DIANE, 48 Guns, 300 Men.—ESCAPED.
15. LE JUSTICE, 44 Guns, 300 Men.—ESCAPED.
16. L'ARTEMISE, 36 Guns, 250 Men.—BURN'T.
17. LE SERIEUSE, 36 Guns, 250 Men.—DISMASTED and SUNK.

HORATIO NELSON.

*Vanguard, off the Mouth of the Nile, August 3.*

*A Return of the Killed and Wounded in his Majesty's Ships, under the Command of Sir Horatio Nelson, K. B. Rear-Admiral of the Blue, in Action with the French, at Anchor, on the 1st of Aug. 1798, off the Mouth of the Nile.*

Theseus. 5 Seamen killed; 1 Officer, 24 Seamen, 5 Marines, wounded. Total 35.

Alexander. 1 Officer, 13 Seamen, killed; 5 Officers, 48 Seamen, 5 Marines, wounded. Total 72.

Vanguard. 3 Officers, 20 Seamen, 7 Marines, killed; 7 Officers, 60 Seamen, 8 Marines, wounded. Total 105.

Minotaur. 2 Officers, 18 Seamen, 3 Marines, killed: 4 Officers, 54 Seamen, 6 Marines, wounded. Total 87.

Swiftsure. 7 Seamen killed; 1 Officer, N n 19 Sea-

19 Seamen, 2 Marines wounded. Total 29.

Audacious. 1 Seaman killed; 2 Officers, 31 Seamen, 2 Marines, wounded. Total 36.

Defence. 3 Seamen, 1 Marine, killed; 9 Seamen, 2 Marines, wounded. Total 15.

Zealous. 1 Seaman killed; 7 Seamen wounded. Total 8.

Orion. 1 Officer, 11 Seamen, 1 Marine, killed; 5 Officers, 18 Seamen, 6 Marines, wounded. Total 42.

Goliath. 2 Officers, 12 Seamen, 7 Marines, killed; 4 Officers, 28 Seamen, 9 Marines, wounded. Total 62.

Majestic. 3 Officers, 33 Seamen, 14 Marines, killed; 3 Officers, 124 Seamen, 16 Marines, wounded. Total 193.

Bellerophon. 4 Officers, 32 Seamen, 13 Marines, killed; 5 Officers, 126 Seamen, 17 Marines, wounded. Total 197.

Leander. 14 Seamen wounded.

Total, 16 Officers, 156 Seamen, 46 Marines, killed; 37 Officers, 562 Seamen, 78 Marines, wounded. Total 895.

*Officers killed.*

Vanguard. Captain Taddy, Marines; Mr. Thomas Seymour, Mr. John G. Taylor, Midshipmen.

Alexander. Mr. John Collins, Lieut.

Orion. Mr. Baird, Captain's Clerk.

Goliath. Mr. William Davies, Master's Mate; Mr. Andrew Brown, Midshipman.

Majestic. George B. Westcott, Captain; Mr. Zebedee Ford, Midshipman; Mr. Andrew Gilmore, Boatswain.

Bellerophon. Mr. Robert Savage Daniel, Mr. W. Launder, Mr. George Joliffe, Lieutenants; Mr. Thomas Ellison, Master's Mate.

Minotaur. Lieutenant J. S. Kirchner, Master; Mr. Peter Walters, Master's Mate.

*Officers wounded.*

Vanguard. Mr. N. Vassal, Mr. J. Adye, Lieutenants; Mr. J. Campbell, Admiral's Secretary; Mr. M. Austin, Boatswain; Mr. J. Weatherston, Mr. G. Antrim, Midshipmen.

Theseus. Lieutenant Hawkins.

Alexander. Alexander J. Ball, Esq. Captain; Captain J. Creswell, Marines; Mr. W. Lawson, Master; Mr. G. Bully, Mr. Luke Anderlon, Midshipmen.

Audacious. Mr. John Jeans, Lieut. Mr. Christopher Font, Gunner.

Orion. Sir James Saumarez, Captain; Mr. Peter Sadler, Boatswain; Mr. Phil. Richardson, Mr. Ch. Miell, Mr. Lanfesty, Midshipmen.

Goliath. Mr. Wm. Wilkinson, Lieut. Mr. Law Graves, Midshipman; Mr. P. Strachan, Schoolmaster; Mr. James Payne, Midshipman.

Majestic. Mr. Charles Seward, Mr. Charles Royle, Midshipmen; Mr. Robert Overton, Captain's Clerk.

Bellerophon. H. D. Darby, Esq. Captain; Mr. Ed. Kirby, Master; Captain John Hopkins, Marines; Mr. Chapman, Boatswain; Mr. Nicholas Bettson, Midshipman.

Minotaur. Mr. Thomas Irwin, Lieut. Lieut. John Jewell, Marines; Mr. Thomas Foxten, 2d Master; Mr. Martin Wills, Midshipman.

Swiftsure. Mr. William Smith, Midshipman.

#### HORATIO NELSON.

*Vanguard, off the Mouth of the Nile, Aug. 11.*

SIR,

HEREWITH I send you a copy of my letter to the Earl of St. Vincent, of this date.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HORATIO NELSON.

*Evan Nepean, Esq.*

*Vanguard, off the Mouth of the Nile, Aug. 11.*

MY LORD,

THE Swiftsure brought in this morning La Fortune French corvette, of 18 guns and 70 men.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HORATIO NELSON.

*Earl St. Vincent.*

The following Narrative of the above GLORIOUS ACTION was drawn up by a Gentleman who has had an opportunity of collecting much information respecting it.

“THE reason of Nelson's missing the French fleet originally was the false intelligence given to him by a neutral vessel, or, perhaps, one sent on purpose to deceive him. He was told that the French fleet had left Malta three days earlier than the truth; and therefore, supposing them to be far advanced, he made a *direct cut* to Alexandria, whilst Buonaparte went round by Candia.

“Leaving Sicily the *second time*, he touched at the Morea (Greece); and, learning that the enemy had passed Candia about 33 days before, and had stood



stood from thence to the South-East, he again steered a direct course for Alexandria, though in little hope of finding them. He looked into that port, and saw it crowded with French ships, but no Admiral or capital ship. His despair was now at its height, when the enemy's fleet was descried from the mast-head, a few leagues distant to the Eastward, in the Bay or Road of Aboukeir. He instantly directed his course towards them, and found them at anchor, in a line extending from N. W. to S. E. They were at *single anchor*, with *springs* on their cables, and *riding head to wind*, which was from the *North-West*. To approach them it was necessary to sail round an island, and a reef which projected from it, to the distance of several miles from the point on which the small fort of Aboukeir\* stands. The wind was perfectly fair both for this and for approaching the fleet; but, unfortunately, in rounding the reef, the Culloden, the leading ship, commanded by the gallant Trowbridge, ran aground, and could not be got at all into action. After this accident Nelson found himself with ten ships only (three having fallen several leagues astern †) to fight thirteen of the enemy, and *several* of these of superior force to *any* of his.

"The island also, fortified with two mortars and some heavy guns, was to be passed within shot; yet he determined on an immediate attack, and made the signal to attack the van and centre of the enemy. It was near six in the evening when he closed with them. About half of his ships got between the enemy and the shore, either by *cutting through their line* or by sailing round the head of it, and the rest attacked on the outside. All dropped their anchors, so as to place themselves opposite and close to their opponents; and it is said that one of the ships, in passing, beat the carved work off the enemy's stern. By this disposition some of the enemy were *doubled* on, and *all* that were engaged on the *land* side were taken *unprepared*; for the Zealous fired three broadsides before a gun was returned from that side.

"The enemy began firing as soon as our ships came within shot, but I believe the fire was not returned till we closed with them. The Zealous dismasted the Guerrier (headmost ship of the enemy's

line) in three broadsides, and she was completely beaten in five minutes. Their six headmost ships were taken possession of the first night (remaining still at anchor), and L'Orient blew up. Next morning, at day light, the action re-commenced, and other ships were taken or destroyed; nor did the battle end till the forenoon of the third day (August 3), when the enemy's rear was compelled either to surrender or run. Two ships of the line and two frigates, by their being less disabled in their masts and rigging than our ships, escaped, although pursued. All the captured ships were dismasted. The Timoleon shared the fate of L'Orient; and those of her crew who swam to the shore were said to be massacred by the Arabs. The advantages held out to Nelson by the French Admiral were great indeed; so that we may hope that the Almighty hath confounded the councils of the enemy, both in the expedition itself and in the manner of conducting it. If the French Admiral could not have made such a disposition of his fleet at anchor as to command the Bay of Aboukeir, he should have got his fleet *under sail*, so that every ship might have had a *chance* of coming into action. As it was, his line was so disposed as to lie in the *direction of the wind*, whilst Nelson had the option of attacking the line to *windward*, and, of course, of *throwing* out of the action all the *lee*ward ships, which, being *tied down* at anchor by their faulty disposition, could not come up to the assistance of those which were attacked; so that the different parts of their line were beaten in *succession*; and ON THIS MATTER THE DECISIVE NATURE OF THE VICTORY TURNED. Had they been *cast loose*, in all probability many would have escaped; nor could Nelson have ventured to attack them with his ten ships that evening.

"It may be added, that had Nelson fallen in with the enemy on their way from Malta to Alexandria, the utmost he could have done was to beat or destroy their *ships of war*; but the transports, &c. would have escaped back to France and Italy; for not one of them could in all probability have been taken, as our fleet would have had work enough of a different kind. As the matter now is, the French army is

\* The ancient Canopus.

† These, as they dropped in, took their stations astern of the other ships; but the last ship did not arrive till two or three hours after the commencement of the action.

likely to perish miserably in Egypt or Syria, and the enemy may bid adieu to their Mediterranean fleet, and 30,000 of their best troops and seamen; besides

having wantonly converted an old and useful ally into an inveterate and mischievous enemy.

“Rule Britannia!”

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

WHITEHALL, SEPT. 14.

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.

*Camp near St. Johnstown, Sept. 8.*

MY LORD,

WHEN I wrote to your Grace on the 5th, I had every reason to believe, from the enemy's movement to Drumahain, that it was their intention to march to the North; and it was natural to suppose that they might hope that a French force would get into some of the Bays in that part of the country, without a succour of which kind every point of direction for their march seemed equally desperate.

I received, however, very early in the morning of the 7th, accounts from Lieutenant General Lake, that they had turned to their right to Drumkeirn, and that he had reason to believe that it was their intention to go to Boyle, or Carrick, or Shannon; in consequence of which I hastened the march of the troops under my immediate command, in order to arrive before the enemy at Carrick, and directed Major General Moore, who was at Tubbercurry, to be prepared in the event of the enemy's movement to Boyle.

On my arrival at Carrick, I found that the enemy had passed the Shannon, at Ballintra, where they attempted to destroy the bridge; but Lieut. General Lake followed them so closely, that they were not able to effect it.

Under these circumstances I felt pretty confident that one more march would bring this disagreeable warfare to a conclusion; and having obtained satisfactory information that the enemy had halted for the night at Cloone, I moved with the troops at Carrick, at 10 o'clock on the night of the 7th, to Mohill, and directed Lieut. General Lake to proceed at the same time to Cloone, which is about three miles from Mohill, by which movement I should be able either to join with Lieutenant-

General Lake in the attack of the enemy, if they should remain at Cloone, or to intercept their retreat, if they should (as it was most probable) retire on the approach of our army.

On my arrival at Mohill, soon after day-break, I found that the enemy had begun to move towards Granard; I therefore proceeded with all possible expedition to this place, through which I was assured, on account of a broken bridge, that the enemy must pass in their way to Granard, and directed Lieutenant-General Lake to attack the enemy's rear, and impede their march as much as possible, without bringing the whole of his corps into action. Lieut. General Lake performed this service with his usual attention and ability; and the inclosed letter, which I have just received from him, will explain the circumstances which produced the immediate surrender of the enemy's army.

The copy of my orders, which I enclose, will shew how much reason I have to be satisfied with the exertions of the troops; and I request that your Grace will be pleased to inform his Majesty that I have received the greatest assistance from the General and Staff Officers who have served with the army.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CORNWALLIS.

P. S. I am sorry to find that the wounds of Lieutenant Stephens, of the Carabineers, are more dangerous than they had been reported.

*His Grace the Duke of Portland,*

*&c. &c. &c.*

*Copy of a Letter from Lieutenant-General Lake to Capt. Taylor, private Secretary to his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant.*

*Camp, near Ballinamuck, Sept. 8.*

SIR.

I HAVE the honour to acquaint you, for the information of his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, that finding upon my arrival at Ballaghy, that the French army had passed that place from Castlebar, I immediately followed them to watch their motions. Lieutenant-

Colonel



Colonel Crawford, who commanded my advanced corps, composed of detachments of Hompefch's and the first fencible cavalry, by great vigilance and activity, hung so close upon their rear, that they could not escape from me, although they drove the country, and carried with them all the horses.

After four days and nights most severe marching, my column, consisting of the carabineers, detachments of the 23d light dragoons, the first fencible light dragoons, and the Roxburgh fencible dragoons, under the command of Colonel Sir Thomas Chapman, Lieutenant-Colonel Maxwell, Earl of Roden, and Captain Kerr, the 3d battalion of light infantry, the Armagh, and part of the Kerry militia, the Reay, Northampton, and Prince of Wales's fencible regiments of infantry, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Innes, of the 64th regiment, Lord Viscount Gosford, Earl of Glandore, Major Ross, Lieut. Colonel Bulkeley, and Lieut. Colonel Macartney, arrived at Cloone about seven o'clock this morning, where, having received directions to follow the enemy on the same line, whilst his Excellency moved by the lower road to intercept them, I advanced, having previously detached the Monaghan light company, mounted behind dragoons, to harass their rear.

Lieutenant-Colonel Crawford, on coming up with the French rear guard, summoned them to surrender; but as they did not attend to his summons, he attacked them, upon which upwards of 200 French infantry threw down their arms. Under the idea that the rest of the corps would do the same thing, Captain Pakenham, Lieut. General of Ordnance, and Major-General Cradock, rode up to them. The enemy, however, instantly commenced a fire of cannon and musketry, which wounded General Cradock; upon which I ordered up the third battalion of light infantry, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Innes, and commenced the attack upon the enemy's position. The action lasted upwards of half an hour, when the remainder of the column making its appearance, the French surrendered at discretion. The Rebels, who fled in all directions, suffered severely.

The conduct of the cavalry was highly conspicuous. The third light battalion, and part of the Armagh militia (the only infantry that were

engaged), behaved most gallantly, and deserve my warmest praise. Lieutenant-Colonel Innes's spirit and judgment contributed much to our success.

To Brigadier-General Taylor I have to return my most sincere thanks for his great exertions and assistance, particularly on this day; also to Lord Roden, Sir Thomas Chapman, Major Kerr, and Capt. Ferguson, whose example contributed much to animate the troops. I ought not to omit mentioning Lieutenant-Colonel Maxwell, Major Pakenham, and Captain Kerr, whose conduct was equally meritorious; and I feel infinitely thankful to all the commanding officers of corps, who, during so fatiguing a march, encouraged their men to bear it with unremitting perseverance.

To Captain Pakenham, Lieutenant-Colonel Clinton (who came to me with orders from Lord Cornwallis), and Major-General Cradock (who joined me in the morning), I am highly indebted for their spirited support; the latter, though early wounded, would not retire from the field during the action.

I acknowledge with gratitude the zeal and activity displayed on all occasions by Lieutenant-Colonel Meade, Major Hardy, Assistant Quarter Master General, Captains Taylor and Eustace of the Engineers, Captain Nicholson, and my other aides de camp.

I cannot conclude my letter without expressing how much our success is to be attributed to the spirit and activity of Lieutenant-Colonel Crawford, and I beg leave to recommend him as a most deserving officer.

I have the honour to be, &c.

G. LAKE.

#### GENERAL ORDERS.

*Head-Quarters, near St. Johnstown,  
Sept. 9, 1798.*

LORD Cornwallis cannot too much applaud the zeal and spirit which has been manifested by the army, from the commencement of the operations against the invading enemy, until the surrender of the French forces.

The perseverance with which the soldiers supported the extraordinary marches, which were necessary to stop the progress of the very active enemy, does them the greatest credit; and Lord Cornwallis heartily congratulates them on the happy issue of their meritorious exertions.

The

The corps of yeomanry, in the whole country through which the army has passed, have rendered the greatest services, and are peculiarly entitled to the acknowledgements of the Lord Lieutenant, from their not having tarnished that courage and loyalty which they displayed in the cause of their King and country, by any acts of wanton cruelty towards their deluded fellow subjects.

*Return of the Killed, Wounded, and Mif-  
fing, of the King's Forces at the Battle  
of Ballinamuck, Sept. 8, 1798.*

Officers—1 wounded.  
Privates—3 killed, 12 wounded, 3 mif-  
fing.  
Horses—11 killed, 1 wounded, 8 mifling.

*Ordnance, Arms, and Ammunition, taken.*

3 Light French Four Pounders.  
5 Ditto Ammunition Waggons, nearly  
full of made-up Ammunition.  
1 Ditto Tumbril, 700 Stand of Arms,  
with Belts and Pouches, with a great  
number of Pikes.

Officer wounded—Lieutenant Stephens,  
of the Carabineers.

*Return of the French Army taken Prisoners  
at the Battle of Ballinamuck, Sept. 8.*

General and other Officers 96  
Non-commissioned Officers and Sol-  
diers - - - 746  
Horses about - - - 100

N.B. Ninety-six Rebels taken—three  
of them called General Officers, by the  
names of Roach, Blake, and Teeling.

The enemy, in their retreat before  
the troops under my command, were  
compelled to abandon 9 pieces of can-  
non, which they had taken in the for-  
mer actions with his Majesty's forces.

G. LAKE, Lieut. Gen.

*Names of the principal Officers of the  
French Force taken at the Battle of  
Ballinamuck, Sept. 8.*

HUMBERT, Général in Chef.  
SARAZIN, Général de Division.  
FONTAINE, Général de Brigade.  
LASSERURE, Chef de Brigade attaché a  
l'Etat Major.  
DUFOUR, Ditto, ditto, ditto.  
AULTY, Chef de Bataillon.  
DEMANCHE, Ditto.  
TOUSSAINT, Ditto.  
BABIN, Ditto.  
SILBERMON, Ditto.  
MENOÜ, Commissaire Ordonnateur.  
BRILLIER, Commissaire des Guerre.

THIBAUT, Payeur.  
PUTON, Aide de Camp.  
FRAMAIRS, Ditto.  
MOREAU, Capitaine Waynemestre Gé-  
néral.  
ARDOUIN, Chef de Brigade.  
SERVE, Chef de Bataillon.  
HAIS, Ditto.  
MAUCHAUD, ditto.  
BRAND, }  
MASSONNET } Officers de Santé.

#### RECAPITULATION.

Sous Officiers	-	96
Grenadiers	-	78
Fuiliers	-	440
Carabiniers	-	33
Chaffours	-	60
Cannoniers	-	41

Total	748
Officers	96

344

Certifié par le Chef de Brigade.  
P. ARDOUIN.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 17.

*Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral  
Sir Richard Onslow, Bart. to Evan  
Nepean, Esq. dated on board his Ma-  
jesty's Ship Monarch, Yarmouth Road,  
September 16, 1798.*

BE pleased to inform my Lords Com-  
missioners of the Admiralty, that his  
Majesty's ship America has sent into  
this port a French privateer lugger,  
called the Hussar, mounting 14 guns,  
and had on board 34 men; she belongs  
to Harfleur, which place she left the 6th  
of April last, and put into Norway to  
rest.

*Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon.  
Admiral Lord Bridport, K. B. Com-  
mander in Chief of the Channel Fleet,  
to Mr. Nepean, dated Royal George,  
Torbay, Sept. 14, 1798.*

SIR,

HEREWITH you will receive, for  
their Lordships' information, a copy of  
a letter from the Hon. Captain Stop-  
ford, of his Majesty's ship Phaeton,  
stating the capture of the French fri-  
gate La Flore, together with a copy of  
one from Capt. Frazer, of his Majesty's  
ship Nymphé, stating the capture of the  
Spanish ship Le Edad de Oro, also the  
recapture of the English sloop Charlotte.

I am, &c.

BRIDPORT.

Copy



*Copy of a Letter from the Hon. Captain Stopford, of his Majesty's Ship Phaeton, to Admiral Lord Bridport, dated at Sea, Sept. 8, 1798.*

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to inform your Lordship, that having received intelligence of a French frigate being about to sail from Bourdeaux, I stood to the Southward, in company with the Anson, to try to intercept her; and, after a search of seven days, and a chase of twenty hours from yesterday noon, I have the pleasure to inform your Lordship, that La Flore French frigate, of 36 guns, and 255 men, was captured by the Anson and Phaeton.

She has been eight days from Bourdeaux, bound on a cruise.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ROB. STOPFORD.

*La Nympe, Cawsand Bay,  
September, 1798.*

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint your Lordship, that on the 6th instant, and about six miles distant from Corunna light-house, I fell in with and captured the Spanish ship L'Edad de Oro, from the Havannah, and La Guaira, bound to Corunna, laden with cocoa; his Majesty's ship Aurora, and the Lord Hawke privateer, now in company, and the latter, availing herself of her sweeps, came up first and brought her to.

I have also to acquaint your Lordship, that on the 7th instant I recaptured the Charlotte sloop from London, bound to Newfoundland. I have thought proper to see the Spanish prize into port.

I am, my Lord, &c.

PERCY FRASER.

*Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B.*

*&c. &c. &c.*

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 18.

*Copy 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, Aug. 20.*

SIR,

I ENCLOSE a letter from Capt. Dixon, of his Majesty's ship the Lion,

acquainting me with his success in capturing his Catholic Majesty's frigate El Dorothea.

Captain Dixon seems to have displayed great judgment and cool courage on this occasion.

I am, &c.

ST. VINCENT.

*Copy of a Letter from Captain Dixon, of his Majesty's Ship the Lion, to Admiral the Earl of St. Vincent, dated at Sea, the 16th of July.*

MY LORD,

IT is with the greatest pleasure I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that yesterday morning, at nine o'clock, Carthage bearing N. 79 W. distant 29 leagues, I had the good fortune to fall in with a Squadron of Spanish frigates, as per margin\*, and that, after having brought them to close action, about a quarter past eleven o'clock, which lasted with great warmth till ten minutes past one P. M. the enemy was totally defeated and put to flight, leaving the Dorothea to her fate, having hoisted an English ensign with the union downwards; and as I considered her in the greatest distress, I lost not a moment in taking possession, which was done in the face of the three remaining frigates, distant about two miles on my weather-bow.

In detailing the particulars of the above affair, I have to inform your Lordship, that at the hour the frigates were descried in the S. E. quarter, the Lion was steering East with a crowd of sail, the wind moderate at W. S. W.; and as I soon discovered, by their signals and other manœuvres they were enemies, I immediately cleared ship for action, which being effected in the shortest time I ever recollect to have seen, I acquainted the officers and ship's company with my intention of immediately bringing the frigates to the closest action possible; and observing the cheerfulness with which it was received, I determined not to lose a moment to profit thereby, and accordingly took in fudding sails and first reefs of the topsails, in order to secure the fighting of the lower battery, and

\* Pomona, of 42 guns and 350 men, Felix O'Neil Commodore, Don Francis Villamil, Captain.

Dorothea, of 42 guns and 370 men, Don Manuel Gerrero Captain.

Cassilda, of 42 guns and 350 men, Don Deam, Ferrara Captain.

Proserpine, of 42 guns and 350 men, Quaj. Bial. Captain.

They all sailed from Carthage on the 8th inst. on a cruise.

hauled up towards the frigates which were fleeing for the Lion. Having secured the weather gage, I bore down on the enemy, who was forming in a close order of battle on the larboard line of bearing: the third frigate from the van had lost her fore top-mast. It immediately occurred to me that the crippled ship was my object, in order to secure a general action; supposing that a Spaniard (from the nobleness of his character) would never with so superior a force forsake a friend in distress. In this I fortunately succeeded; and steering for and closing with the crippled ship, which was now become the sternmost in the line of battle, the other three frigates tacked in succession, and passed the Lion very gallantly within musquet shot: but as their line after tacking was by no means a close one, they each received a well directed broadside from the Lion; the good effect of which was very visible by their standing a considerable time on that tack. I still continued to steer for the crippled ship, who nearly failing as well as the Lion, galled her very considerably in the rigging by her stern chacers.

The three frigates made a second close attempt, but not so close as the former, to support her, and were each fully repaid by an exchange of broadsides. At length we closed with the crippled ship, and poured in a destructive fire, the yard-arms being just clear of each other; he nevertheless did not strike for some time after. At this period I found the Lion totally ungovernable, having all her braces, bowlings, clue garnets, &c. shot away, the foresail nearly rendered useless, and the other sails much torn.

The three frigates a third time made a distant and feeble effort to protect and cover the distressed frigate, but in vain; they did not dare to approach within the distance to do so, and by great exertions being enabled to wear round on the same tack with the frigate that had now struck her colours, and substituted the English ensign in its place, I closed with and took possession of her as before related.

During the remainder of the day we were lying to, fully employed in repairing the rigging, bending new canvas, and securing the prize, in order to enable me, if possible, to go in pursuit of the three frigates, which were making off close by the wind to the N. W.

Now, my Lord, it is with the greatest

and most heartfelt pleasure to me that this service has been effected with the probable loss of only one poor man, who has had his thigh amputated, as likewise Mr. Patey, midshipman, slightly wounded in the shoulder: this youth did not quit his quarters in consequence of the wound, and was, from first to last, particularly active: but, my Lord, there have been several miraculous recoveries in the Lion, owing to the great ability and humane attention of the surgeon, Mr. Young; I therefore never despair of a man while there is life.

I have now the satisfaction of declaring to your Lordship, that nothing could exceed the cool and collected bravery and determined resolution of every individual in the Lion. I have taken the Dorothea in tow, as she has her mizen-mast and fore top-mast carried away, and sails and rigging cut to pieces, her rudder and main-mast much damaged, as well as on account of the necessary attendance of the surgeon to the relief of the wounded men on board, the surgeon of the Dorothea being an inexperienced man, and without the necessary instruments.

I can get, my Lord, but an imperfect account of the killed on board the Dorothea; their complement at the commencement of the action was called three hundred and fifty, and now there are victualled on board the Lion three hundred and fifty-one; many volunteers embarked on board at Carthagena; the Captain and officers suppose there might be from twenty to forty killed in the action, and the wounded now on board the Lion are thirty-two.

I am, &c.

MANLEY DIXON.

*Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Vandepuit, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Halifax, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board the Asia, off Halifax Harbour, 12th Aug. 1798.*

BY a letter which I have received from Capt. Hall, of the Lynx, dated the 13th July, he informs me, that the ship he writes by (an American), called the Liberty, from Philadelphia, bound to Liverpool, laden with tobacco and rice, having been captured by a French privateer on the edge of soundings off the coast, had been retaken by him six days afterwards in latitude 35 degrees, and in the longitude of Bermuda; and that



he had likewise taken two French privateers, one only of two guns and 30 men, which he carried to Providence; the other, called the *Mentor*, he took on the 27th of June in lat. 30 deg. 30 min. long. 71 deg. and sent to Bermuda; he says she is a fine brig, of 14 six-pounders, and 79 men.

## ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, SEPT. 22.

*Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Admiral Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Ville de Paris, before Cadix, 20th Aug. 1798.*

I ENCLOSE the representation of a very gallant and obstinate action, fought by his Majesty's sloop *L'Espoir*, of 14 six-pounders, against a Ligurian pirate of very superior force, which reflects such lustre upon his Majesty's arms, that too much cannot be said in praise of it.

The loss of Mr. Soulby, the Master, is greatly to be lamented, as he was a very promising young man.

*His Majesty's Sloop L'Espoir, Gibraltar, Aug. 10.*

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint your Lordship, that having under my charge part of the *Oran* convoy, on the 7th inst. about five P. M. I discovered a large ship seemingly steering to cut off the convoy, or for Malaga, Cape Windmill bearing N. E. by N. four or five leagues. If she proved an enemy, I saw the preservation of the convoy depended upon my opposing her: I therefore hauled out from them, and made all sail to meet her. A little before seven P. M. perceiving her to be a man of war, and hove to, to receive me, I hoisted our colours, that we might know each other, being then within musket shot;—the did not think proper to display her's; but when we came upon her weather quarter, hailed, which I answered. He then ordered me, in a very imperious manner, and in good English, to "go to leeward of him, and strike, or he would sink me," firing one shot into us, and instantly after his whole broadside, which we returned, and continued a very heavy fire of great guns and small arms on both sides, till about three quarters past ten P. M. when we had the satisfaction to hear him call out for quarter, "begging us not to fire any more; he was a Genoese." I told him again we were a British man of

war, and ordered him to lower all his sails, and come on board of me, but he paid no further attention, and kept shooting up to gain a situation to rake us. We brought our broadside to bear, and, thinking his force too great to be trifled with, gave it to him with its full effect, and he returned it; but on our shooting a-head, and tacking to give him the other, he again cried out, "begging us not to fire again, that he was badly wounded, but would obey my orders immediately;" and, on his lowering his sails, all firing ceased about eleven P. M. The vessel is called the *Liguria*, Don Franc. de Orfo, Commander, a Dutch frigate sold to the Genoese, and mounting 12 eighteen-pounders, 4 twelve-pounders, 10 six-pounders, 12 long wall pieces, and 4 twivels, with 120 men on board, of all nations.

It would give me infinite pleasure if I could close this, without having to inform your Lordship, that in the first hour of the action I lost my master, Mr. Soulby; a loss I felt more severely, for he was brave with the greatest coolness, and knew his duty well. I had six men wounded, two badly; the *Liguria* had seven killed, and fourteen wounded; among them the boatswain was killed, and the first captain very dangerously wounded.

No panegyric of mine can do justice to either warrant-officers or men; for the great disparity between the vessels shews that, had it not been for their spirited exertions, we must have fallen a sacrifice to these pirates, or whatever else they may be. The service is much indebted to the spirited conduct of Captain Brown, of the 28th regiment, who happened to be on board, by his animation inspiring all around, and by his attention to the guns; nor would I do justice if I did not beg leave, in the strongest terms, to recommend to your Lordship's notice Mr. Hemphill, the purser, who with my leave came up from below, where he was stationed, and by his assiduity in attending the guns, saved me much, as after the loss of the master, my attention was more particularly required in manœuvring the helm and sails.

I have the honour to be, &c.

LOFTUS OTWAY BLAND.

*Adm. the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B.*

*&c. &c. &c.*

[ FROM THE OTHER PAPERS. ]

MEMORIAL DELIVERED BY THE PORTE  
TO ALL THE FOREIGN MINISTERS.

"THE Porte, as all Europe knows, has long continued at Peace with France, and on terms of the strictest amity and good understanding; which good understanding it has done every thing in its power to maintain. With the utmost surprise, therefore, has it seen the Turkish territories abruptly, and in a most extraordinary manner, attacked by the French arms.

"A man of the name of Buonaparte, giving himself out to be a French General, has made war on the Turkish province of Egypt. It is impossible for the Porte to believe that such a proceeding, so contrary to the rights of all Nations, can ever be countenanced, much less commanded, by the French Executive Directory. A considerable force has, however, been sent to Egypt, to stop the progress of the invaders.

"Some of the emissaries of Buonaparte have pretended to persuade the people of Egypt, that they have been sent by Mahomet to give them perfect liberty and happiness, and render their Religion the Sovereign Religion on earth; but the people have answered, that Mahomet authorises no injustice; and that they can place no faith in such promises from those who have denied their God, and renounced their own prophet!

"Constantinople, Sept. 2."

#### TURKISH DECLARATION OF WAR.

CONSTANTINOPLE, SEPT. 4.

Translation of the Imperial Decree, promulgated to the Sublime Porte, the 15th of Fruktidor, Sept. 4.

"To you, Kaimaikam Pacha, these are addressed:

"SINCE the Supreme Vizier, Izzed-Mahomed-Pacha, has filled that charge, instructions were constantly given him to look to the defence of the Ottoman territories, and to be ever upon his guard against the plot of the enemy. Through interested motives he has neglected every thing, with the exception of what was for his own advantage; so that, ignorant of the projects of those unclean and infidel French, he has not given timely notice to the inhabitants of Egypt.

"When that unhappy news reached our Imperial ear, a month at least after

the unjustifiable event, such was our grief and vexation, that we call God to witness the tears that flowed from our eyes, and that sleep and repose vanished from us.

"We have therefore deposed him from the office of Grand Vizier, and have named in his place Jusuff-Pacha, Governor of Erzerum; and, till his arrival at the Sublime Porte, we name and appoint you, Mustapha Bey, to be Kaimaikam.

"Now, it being just that all true believers should fight against those miserable infidels the French, and that it becomes the indispensable duty of our Imperial Person to snatch the blessed territories from their damned hands, and to revenge the insults offered to Musulmen, there should be no delay, in expectation of the arrival of the new Vizier; but the most vigorous measures should be pursued in attacking them by sea and land.

"On this account we have determined, in consequence of a deliberation with our most illustrious Chiefs and Ministers, with the fullest confidence in God and his Prophet, to adopt the most efficacious means of delivering the province of Egypt from these abandoned wretches. You will make known to all true believers, in the different quarters, that WE are at WAR WITH THE FRENCH; and, changing night to day, you will exert your utmost efforts to obtain a complete revenge.

"You will adopt the most vigilant conduct to preserve our Mahometan provinces, and our frontiers, from the plots and artifices of the enemy, by throwing a reinforcement of men into every port, and each fortified place.

"You will also most zealously direct your attention to secure to the inhabitants of our Imperial residence the necessary quantity of daily supplies of provisions; and you will keep a watchful eye over every thing till the Grand Vizier arrives.

"We shall bestow our whole attention on your operations, and we pray the ALMIGHTY to accompany our enterprises with his favour, and to assist us in the defence of our cause."

PARIS, OCT. 13.

The letters which we receive from the island of Malta are very afflicting. They contain the following information:

"The Sicilian Vespers have been renewed; French blood has flowed beneath the assassinating poignards of the inhabitants of Malta; the Priests have provoked



voked these crimes. General Vaubois gave arms to the inhabitants, after the departure of Buonaparte, who had wisely taken them away. The Court of Naples is here the infligator of crimes. It refuses provisions to the French garrison, and furnishes them to the insurgents.

“The city is provisioned with corn for a year, *but has only the water in the cisterns*, and 150 oxen. If the superior forces of the enemy keep the sea, the garrison will be amongst the most unhappy. The day correspondent to the Sunday, before the 20th Fructidor, was that of the insurrection, which took place after vespers, by signal from a tocsin, and two pieces of cannon, at the old city. We have not yet any news from the hundred men in garrison at the isle of Gozo, nor from the hundred in the old city, but we fear they have all fallen. The insurgents have possessed themselves of the cannon on the batteries of different places, as well as of the powder. The 20th Fructidor the peasants approached the city, but they were dispersed by a cannonade. They cannot commence a siege; but they have numerous partizans amongst the inhabitants: the force of the French consists of some frigates and gunboats, which will open the sea to them and render them invincible, *if Sicily is shut for a time against the English fleets.*”  
—[*Correspondance des Representans du Peuple.*]

The Marine Minister has published the following letter from General Humbert to the Executive Directory:

“Lichfield, 2 Vendemiaire, Sept. 23.

“Citizens Directors,

“After having obtained the greatest successes, and made the arms of the French Republic to triumph during my stay in Ireland, I have at length been obliged to submit to a superior force of 30,000 troops, commanded by Lord Cornwallis.

“I am a prisoner of war upon my parole.

(Signed) “HUMBERT.”

#### IRELAND.

SEPT. 16. This morning the French National brig Anacreon, having on board General Rey, and the notorious James Napper Tandy, Chef de Brigade, appeared off the little town and island of Rutland, on the North West coast of the county of Donegal, a place so utterly un-

noticed, save for its convenience to the herring-fishery, as not to be defended by a single soldier. About eight o'clock the crew of the brig landed; they were for the most part Irishmen, and solicited information concerning the French army landed at Killala. Nothing could equal their dejection when they were told, not only that the whole French force had been destroyed or captured, but that they had been joined by comparatively very few of their Irish rebel friends. The Anacreon was laden with many stands of arms to supply those who should join the French army; but such was the caution or the terror of the country people, that as soon as the French appeared, they retired to the mountains.

The following are copies of two Proclamations which they issued: they are each headed by an Harp surmounted by the Cap of Liberty, and bearing the motto *Erin go Bragh*:

#### LIBERTY OR DEATH!

NORTHERN ARMY OF AVENGERS.

“Head Quarters, the First Year of Irish Liberty.

“UNITED IRISHMEN,

“The soldiers of the GREAT NATION have landed on your coast, well supplied with arms and ammunition of all kinds; with artillery worked by men who have spread terror amongst the ranks of the best troops in Europe; headed by French officers; they come to break your fetters and restore you to the blessings of Liberty.

“JAMES NAPPER TANDY is at their head. He has sworn to lead them on to victory or to die. Brave Irishmen! the friends of Liberty have left their native soil to assist you in reconquering your rights. They will brave all dangers, and glory at the sublime idea of cementing your happiness with their blood.

“French blood shall not flow in vain: TO ARMS—FREEMEN, TO ARMS! the trumpet calls; let not your friends be butchered unassisted; if they are doomed to fall in this most glorious struggle, let their death be useful to your cause, and their bodies serve as footsteps to the Temple of Irish Liberty.

“GEN. REY,

“In the name of the French Officers and Soldiers now on the coast of Ireland.”

LIBERTY

## LIBERTY OR DEATH!

NORTHERN ARMY OF AVENGERS.

"Head Quarters the First  
Year of Irish Liberty.

GEN. J. N. TANDY to his COUNTRYMEN.

"UNITED IRISHMEN,

"What do I hear? The British Government have dared to speak of concessions? Would you accept of them?"

"Can you think of entering into a treaty with a British Minister; a Minister too, who has left you at the mercy of an English soldiery, who has laid your cities waste, and massacred inhumanly your best citizens . . . a Minister, the bane of society, and the scourge of mankind. . . Behold, Irishmen . . . he holds in his hand the olive of peace; be aware, his other hand lies concealed, armed with a poniard. No, Irishmen, no . . . you shall not be the dupes of his base intrigues. Unable to subdue your courage, he attempts to seduce you; let his efforts be vain.

"Horrid crimes have been perpetrated in your country. Your friends have fallen a sacrifice to their devotion for your cause. Their shadows are around you, and call aloud for vengeance.

"It is your duty to avenge their death. It is your duty to strike on their blood-cemented thrones the murderers of your friends.

"Listen to no proposals, Irishmen; wage a WAR OF EXTERMINATION against your oppressors, the War of Liberty against Tyranny, and Liberty shall triumph!

"J. N. TANDY."

When Napper and his friends found that the good people of Rutland were not formed of *revolutionary stuff*, they thought it prudent to re-embark, and left with the Postmaster of the town a certificate, of which the following is a copy:

"Rutland Island, 30th Fruelidor.

"HAVING landed from on board the Anacreon (a Republican vessel from the coast of France) on Rutland Island, and being in want (for the time) of accommodations, we were under the necessity of putting the Citizen \*\*\*\*, Postmaster of that town or island, under requisition, and preventing him from sending off his packet; we at the same time discharged every obligation, and paid for whatever we took from the said place.

"TANDY, Gen. of Brigade, and  
Commander of the Expedition.

"REY, General D. B.

"AMEIL, Colonel Aide de Camp  
du General Desjardin."JOSEPH BORIE, Capt. et Aide  
de Camp.

"BLACKWELL, Adj. General.

"C. LUXEMBOURG, Capt. d'Ar-  
tillerie a Cheval.

"LE DUC, Capitaine."

24. Shortly after the adjournment of the Court Martial, Teeling was conveyed, under a strong guard, from the Provost to Arbour-hill, adjacent to the Barracks, where a temporary gallows was erected for his execution. He was equipped in a large French regimental hat, with a gold loop and button, and the French cockade, a blue turtout coat, with small brass buttons, blue pantaloons and half boots, a large black stock outside a white cravat, very full and much projected. About forty minutes elapsed between his arrival at the place of execution and the hangman stripping his neck to put on the fatal rope, during which time he conversed with the Brigade-Major Sandes, and the attorney who attended as agent at his trial, with a degree of French *non chalance* which some of a few spectators praised as fortitude, but which others execrated as levity, but which the most charitable considered as an affected effort of bravery at an awful hour, when the greatest heroes have been solemn.

In the act of putting the cord round his neck, the blood seemed to have forsok his face, with, however, no other expression of emotion. He bowed and returned thanks to the attending officers, and about three o'clock was launched into eternity. He struggled for near three minutes; hung twenty-five minutes; and the body was afterwards conveyed in a carriage under a guard to the Barracks, from whence it was delivered to his friends.

Council Chamber, Dublin Castle, Oct. 6.

Present in Council, His Excellency  
Charles, Marquis Cornwallis, Lord Lt.

His Excellency having ordered the Council Book to be laid before him, the name of Henry Grattan, Esq, was erased from the list of Privy Counsellors, in pursuance of the King's commands.

15. Messrs. Grattan, Rowan, Tandy, Jackson, Broughal, and Dillon, were disfranchised by the Corporation of Dublin; on which day the freedom of that city was voted to Lord Nelson, Mr. Justice Swan, Major Sirr, Mr. Cope, and Mr. Reynolds, the informer against the State Prisoners.

DOMESTIC



## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

OCTOBER 10.

AT a Court of Common Council, the Lord Mayor read the following letter, which he had received from Admiral Nelson, viz.

*“ Vanguard, Mouth of the Nile,*

“ MY LORD, *Aug. 8.*

“ HAVING the honour of being a Freeman of the City of London, I take the liberty of sending to your Lordship the Sword of the commanding French Admiral, Monsieur Blanquet, who survived after the battle of the 1st, off the Nile; and request that the City of London will honour me by the acceptance of it, as a remembrance that *Britannia still rules the waves*; which, that she may for ever do, is the fervent prayer of

“ HORATIO NELSON.”

A tumult of applause immediately followed the reading of the letter; and, upon the motion of Mr. Deputy Leekey, the Sword was ordered to be placed among the City regalia.

Since which it has been determined that the same shall be put up in the most conspicuous place in the Common Council Chamber, with the following Inscription engraved on a marble tablet:

THE SWORD of Mons. BLANQUET,  
The commanding French Admiral,  
In the Glorious Engagement off the Nile,  
On the 1st day of August 1798:  
Presented to the Court by the  
Rt. Hon. Rear-Admiral Lord NELSON.

## MARRIAGES.

SIR Edward Baynes to Miss Lambert, of Long Ditton, Surry.

The Rev. Henry Butts Owen, rector of St. Olave, Hart-street, to Miss E. S. Travers, daughter of the late Dr. Travers, of Lifford.

George Henry Errington, esq. to Miss Crooke, of Upper Seymour street.

Samuel Madden, esq. to Miss Margaret Cumming.

The Rev. Francis Dixon to Miss Susan Dorothy Foster, of Walthamstow.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

JULY 21.

MAJOR General Nesbitt, inspector-general of all the foreign corps in his Majesty's service.

SEPT. 3. Jeremy Fish Palmer, esq. clerk of the peace for the county of Bedford.

4. Thomas Vaux, esq. of Bedford.

12. At Trinity-place, Dublin, Mr. Thos. Bird, performer on the German flute.

At Abington, near Northampton, John Harvey Thursby, esq. one of the verdurers of Rockingham forest.

13. At Carlisle, Mr. William Halhead, printer and bookseller.

15. At Clifton, John Campbell, esq. of Glenfaddle.

At Stamford, Mr. Wortley Searson, alderman of that corporation.

16. John Patterfon, esq. of Gough square, Fleet street.

17. At Lyme, in Cheshire, the Rev. Egerton Leigh, archdeacon of Salop.

At Killough, in Ireland, Ronald Mackenzie, esq. formerly a captain in the 68th regiment.

18. At Godmanchester, George Rowley, esq.

At Wisbech, in his 76th year, George Hewes, esq. formerly collector of the customs of that port.

At Enstone, Oxfordshire, aged 59, the Rev. Edward Marshall, M. A. senior fellow of Oriel college, and vicar of Fordington, in the county of Dorset.

19. Robert Drummond, esq. late of the island of Jamaica.

Lately, at Newport-House, Cornwall, Sir Jonathan Phillips, knt. recorder, and formerly representative for Camelford.

Lately,

Lately, at Riby, in Lincolnshire, aged 70, Thomas Dixon, esq. a justice of peace.

Lately at Newtownstuart, Londonderry, Dr. Burridge, an eminent physician.

20. Mr. David Samuel, Hamburgh merchant, in Goodman's-fields.

Mr. Peacock Cobham, of East lane, Rotherhithe.

21. At Hampstead, in his 82d year, Edward Montague, esq. late one of the masters in chancery.

Mrs. Martha Moore, wife of Mr. John Moore, of South Molton-street, attorney at law.

At East Retford, Nottinghamshire, Mr. George Brown, formerly lieutenant in the Nottinghamshire militia.

23. John Shadwell, esq. of Plaistow, in Essex, in his 75th year.

At Ufford Hall, Lincolnshire, the Hon. Mrs. D. Onslow, wife of D. Onslow, esq. and daughter of Lord Petre.

At Yester House, Scotland, Lord William Hay, 4th son of the Marquis of Tweeddale.

24. At Ealing park, Middlesex, Cuthbert Fisher, esq. treasurer of his Majesty's ordnance, aged 57 years.

On Pinkney's-green, near Maidenhead, Berks, Robert Oxlade, esq.

At Teston, in Kent, Mrs. Elizabeth Bouverie.

At Hackney terrace, Mr. John Braidwood, many years an instructor of the deaf and dumb, and son in law of the gentleman of the same name, who first brought this useful art to perfection in Great Britain.

At Feversham, Kent, John Tappenden, esq. aged 72 years, formerly of London.

Robert Le Geyt, esq. of the archbishop's palace, Canterbury.

At Gadby, near Leicester, Mr. John Manfield, banker, at the latter place.

25. At Market Bosworth, Mr. Barratt, of Pooley Hall, near Poleworth.

26. Mr. Ayton, Lombard-street, banker.

At Edinburgh, Mr. George Christie, jeweller.

Mr. Furness, apothecary, at Wooburn.

Lately, at Sebton-park, Suffolk, John Clayton, esq. who served the office of high sheriff of that county in 1796.

27. At West Cowes, in the Isle of Wight, William Rowley Pepperell, esq. only son of Sir William Pepperell, bart. of Upper Seymour-street.

29. Mr. Benjamin Luke Winter, wine-merchant, of Manchester, in his 68th year.

Sir John Parker Mosley, of Rolleston House, in Staffordshire, bart.

At Spot Manse, the Rev. Mr. John Martin.

At Ballyshannon, Ireland, William Urquhart, esq. captain of his Majesty's loyal regiment of fencible infantry.

John Hogg, esq. of Ramoir, aged 64 years. Lately, John Twigge, esq. formerly a major in the Derbyshire militia.

30. Thomas Hale, esq. of the searcher's office, in the custom-house.

Mr. John Costelloe, purser of his Majesty's ship Woolwich.

At Bath, in her 90th year, Mrs. Deane, sister of the late Sir William Draper.

OCT. 1. Robert Wynch, esq. late captain of the Royal Bucks militia.

In Great Britain-street, Dublin, aged 83, Bernard O'Neill, esq. lineally descended from Hugh O'Neill, the elder branch of the ancient and illustrious house of O'Neill, formerly Princes of Ulster, and afterwards Earls of Tyrone.

At Nash, near Cowbridge, the Rev. John Carne, rector of Plumtree, Nottinghamshire, and prebendary of Landaff.

2. Mrs. Martha Brandon, of Covent Garden Theatre, in her 71st year.

The Rev. W. Chapman, vicar of Barwell, in Somersetshire. His death was occasioned by a fall from his horse.

At Putney, Mr. John Howey.

At Holbrook House, Somersetshire, William Fooks, esq. rear-admiral of the blue.

Mr. Philip Felsted, one of the clerks in the vote office, house of commons.

Lately, at Swinton Manse, the Rev. Geo. Cupples, minister of Swinton.

3. At Glasgow, Mr. Thos. Milligeim, a native of Nottingham, and late conductor of the cotton mill, Woodside, near Glasgow, in which he had a share.

Mrs. Elizabeth Bicknell, Great James-street, Bedford-row, aged 72.

Lately, at Chesterfield, Mr. Ward, formerly proprietor of Wedgwood's warehouse rooms, and father of Mrs. Radcliffe.

4. The Right Hon. and Rev. Dr. Henry Maxwell, lord bishop of Meath.

At Dover, Mr. James Gravener, attorney at law.

At Desart, Ireland, the Rev. Bellingham Swan, aged 102 years. He was curate to Dean Swift.

Lately, Mr. William Woolcott, of Kingsbridge, Devonshire, aged 88, many years an eminent surgeon.

Lately, at Glasgow, John Millhose Smith, in the 96th year of his age.

Lately, at Shrewsbury, Lieutenant Colonel Woodward, late of the 24th regiment of foot.

5. At Bath, the Right Hon. Edmund Boyle, Earl of Cork and Orrery, in his 56th year.



William Frazer, esq. of King's-road, Chelsea, in his 68th year.

At Billericay, in Essex, John Comyns, esq. grandson of Lord Chief Baron Comyns.

At Oxford, the Rev. John Davey, D. D. master of Balliol college, and vicar of Bledlow, Bucks. He was elected master in 1785.

6. Miss Maria Siddons, second daughter of Mrs. Siddons, of a decline, at Bristol. She was interred at Clifton.

7. Mr. Hudson, seedsman, Piccadilly.

Walter Peck, esq. of Hilton, in the county of Huntingdon, in his 63d year.

Lately, at Hatfield, the Right Hon. Lady Frances Bulkeley, wife of the Rev. Samuel Bulkeley, and eldest daughter of the late Earl of Peterborough.

8. John Medley, aged 84, commonly called Honest Jack Medley, who formerly kept Munday's coffee-house. He was a man well known on the turf, and for some time past had subsisted on an annuity granted him by the Jockey Club.

Levi Ames, esq. of Charlton, Shipton Mallet.

In Prussia-street, Dublin, the Rev. Joseph Dixon, upwards of 20 years catholic pastor of the parish of St. Michan.

Lately, at Bromley, in Kent, Edward Southouse, esq. late of Manuden, in Essex.

9. Lady Henrietta Roper, widow of Robert Roper, esq. of Muffets, in the county of Hertford, and one of the daughters of George, Earl of Kinnoul, in her 81st year.

At York, in his 76th year, Francis Bacon, esq. one of the aldermen of that corporation, and father of the city. He served the office of lord mayor in the years 1764 and 1777.

Mrs. Lewin, of Manchester-street, widow of Samuel Lewin, esq.

At St. Neots, George Reynolds, esq. formerly a major in the army, and many years major of the Huntingdonshire militia.

John Mackune's, esq. of Garlington, Oxfordshire, aged 65.

The Rev. Wm. Peter, rector of Mawnan, Cornwall.

10. John Dalrymple, esq. admiral of the white. He was made a post captain in 1758, rear-admiral 1787, vice-admiral 1793, and full admiral in 1795.

Mrs. Willet, wife of John Willet, esq. of Merly House, Dorsetshire.

James Leigh, esq. captain of the third company of the loyal independent Warrington volunteers.

Mr. John Blackwell, herb merchant, Covent Garden.

12. John Blackburn, esq. of New Broad-street.

At Edinburgh, Lieut. Ransh, of the ar-

tillery company belonging to the Shropshire militia.

The Rev. Mr. Stocker, late of St. John's college, Cambridge, and usher to Mr. Emalen's academy at Laytonstone.

13. Mr. Richard Staveley, of Fenchurch-street, druggist.

The Rev. James Worsley, rector of Gatcombe, in the Isle of Wight, and one of the Island magistrates.

Mr. Thos. Cooper, master of the Stock Exchange coffee-house, and Bull's Head, Shooter's-hill.

14. In his way to Bristol, at Reading, the Rev. Thos. Abdy, rector of Cooperale, Essex, and one of the justices of the peace for that county, in his 44th year.

17. At Wigfell, in Suffex, Mrs. Tryon, wife of Major Tryon, of the Northamptonshire militia.

At Edinburgh, David Callander, esq. of Chapel-street, Portland-place, M. A. LL. D.

18. At Salisbury Close, Miss Lettice Cotton, youngest daughter of the late Sir John Hinde Cotton, bart. of Madingley, in Cambridgeshire.

Lately, Sir Charles Farnaby Ratcliffe, bart. M. P. for Hythe.

19. At Hounslow, John Inwood, esq.

20. At Borylies, near Windsor, the Right Hon. the Countess of Chesterfield.

21. Mr. Powell, of Covent Garden Theatre. After performing his part in the new play of Lovers' Vows on the 19th, he was taken suddenly ill, and the character in the farce assigned to him was obliged to be performed by Mr. Dublin, jun.

#### DEATHS ABROAD.

In Tuscany, Robert John Chad, esq. eldest son of Sir Geo. Chad, of Thursford, in Norfolk, bart.

FEB. 11. At Calcutta, John Ashworth, esq. captain in the East India Company's service.

JUNE 2. James Drew, esq. of the Island of Tobago.

JULY 8. At Minard, in Jamaica, Archibald Campbell, esq.

MAY 10. On board the ship Jamaica, in his passage to Jamaica, Mr. George Alexander Rolleston, second son of Samuel Rolleston, esq. of Whippingham, in the Isle of Wight, of the yellow fever, at the age of 20 years and some months.

On board the same ship, Mr. Bailey and Mr. M'Mullon, two very promising youths, of the same disorder; caught, it is supposed, in viewing the fortifications at Martinique.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR OCTOBER 1798.

Days	Bank Stock	3perCt Reduc.	3 per Ct. Consols	3perCt Scrip.	4perCt 1777.	5perCt Ann.	Long Ann.	Disto. 1778.	S. Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	3perCt 1751.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy.	Exche. Bills.	English Lott. Tick.	Irish Disto.
24			50 $\frac{1}{2}$ a			79							150						
25			50 $\frac{1}{2}$ a			78 $\frac{1}{2}$													
26			50 $\frac{1}{2}$ a			79 $\frac{1}{2}$													
27			50 $\frac{1}{2}$ a			79 $\frac{1}{2}$							150 $\frac{1}{4}$						
28			50 $\frac{1}{2}$ a			79 $\frac{1}{2}$													
29																			
30	Sunday																		
1			50 $\frac{1}{2}$ a			79 $\frac{1}{2}$													
2			50 $\frac{1}{2}$ a			79 $\frac{1}{2}$													
3			50 $\frac{1}{2}$ a			79 $\frac{1}{2}$													
4			51 $\frac{1}{2}$ a			80													
5			51 $\frac{1}{2}$ a			80							153 $\frac{1}{2}$						
6			51 $\frac{1}{2}$ a			80													
7	Sunday																		
8			51 $\frac{1}{2}$ a			80													
9			51 $\frac{1}{2}$ a			80													
10			50 $\frac{1}{2}$ a			80													
11	126	50 $\frac{1}{2}$	50 a		64 $\frac{3}{4}$	79 $\frac{1}{2}$	14 11-16												
12		50 $\frac{1}{2}$	51 $\frac{1}{2}$		64 $\frac{3}{4}$	79 $\frac{1}{2}$	14 11-16						154						
13		50 $\frac{1}{2}$	51 $\frac{1}{2}$		64 $\frac{3}{4}$	79 $\frac{1}{2}$													
14	Sunday																		
15		50 $\frac{1}{2}$	50 $\frac{1}{2}$ a		64 $\frac{3}{4}$	79 $\frac{1}{2}$	14 $\frac{1}{2}$												
16	126	50 $\frac{1}{2}$	50 $\frac{1}{2}$ a		65 $\frac{1}{8}$	79 $\frac{1}{2}$	14 $\frac{1}{2}$												
17		50 $\frac{1}{2}$	50 $\frac{1}{2}$ a		65 $\frac{1}{8}$	79 $\frac{1}{2}$	14 $\frac{1}{2}$												
18																			
19		50 $\frac{1}{2}$	51 $\frac{1}{2}$ a		65 $\frac{1}{8}$	79 $\frac{1}{2}$	14 $\frac{1}{2}$												
20		51 $\frac{1}{2}$	52 $\frac{1}{2}$ a		66 $\frac{1}{4}$	80 $\frac{1}{2}$	15 $\frac{1}{2}$	65 16											
21	Sunday																		
22	130 $\frac{1}{2}$	51 $\frac{1}{2}$	52 $\frac{1}{2}$ a		66 $\frac{1}{4}$	81 $\frac{1}{2}$	15 $\frac{1}{2}$												
23	130	51 $\frac{1}{2}$	52 $\frac{1}{2}$ a		66 $\frac{1}{4}$	81 $\frac{1}{2}$	15 $\frac{1}{2}$												
24	130	51 $\frac{1}{2}$	52 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	53	66 $\frac{1}{4}$	82	15 $\frac{1}{2}$	65-16											

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.