

European Magazine,

For NOVEMBER 1798.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT OF ALEXANDER AUBERT, Esq. And,
2. A VIEW OF THE GREAT BARN AT ELY.]

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L O N D O N :

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

ALEXANDER AUBERT, ESQ.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

IT has been observed by some Author, I we believe by Dr. Johnson, that a man of business, with a literary or scientific pursuit, sufficient to fill up his vacant hours, as a relaxation from the fatigues of his employment, but not followed with such eagerness as to in-croach on more important concerns; one who blends amusement with the more momentous duties of life; who forbids indolence to obtain an ascendancy over his mind, and suffers not his faculties to stagnate in idle habits; is a person more likely to pass through life with satisfaction to himself, and with the applause of mankind, than any other description of men. The Gentleman, whose portrait ornaments our present Magazine, has the concurring voice of a numerous circle of friends to testify to his diligence in his profession; his good humour, sprightliness, and hospitality, in domestic life; his affability to strangers; and his politeness and attention on all occasions. And his public conduct has afforded him frequent opportunities of conferring obligations on society at large, and of demonstrating his devotion to the interest of his country, and to the advancement of its science and literature.

Alexander Aubert, Esq. is a native of the city of London, and was born in Austin Friars on the 11th of May 1730. He received the early part of his education at the school of Mr. Sanxay, at Cheam, in the county of Surry, a seminary of great reputation in its day, and which derived much credit from

many eminent persons who proceeded from thence. After some time he was removed to a public school at Geneva, where he remained six or seven years, during which period he acquired the French and Italian languages to great perfection. It was while resident at this seminary that the Comet, in the year 1744, made its appearance in the hemisphere, and directed our young scholar's first attention to the study of Astronomy, in which he has since become a complete master.

Being destined to a mercantile life, he was first placed in the counting-house of an eminent Merchant in the above city, where, after he had continued a short period, he was sent to Leghorn, and remained some time in the service of a Merchant there. He then removed to Genoa, after which he made the tour of Italy, and was at Rome at the celebration of the Jubilee in the year 1750. He resided three years in Italy, and returned to England through France and Switzerland; in which countries he made some stay both in the provinces and in the capital. At length, in the year 1751, his rambles ceased, and in 1752 he was taken into partnership in the house of his father in London.

His attention to business could not pass unobserved, and did not pass without reward. In 1753 he was elected a Director of the Corporation of the London Assurance, and some years afterwards, his knowledge and assiduity pointed him out as the most proper person

to be the constant attending Director, and he soon after was made Governor of the Corporation.

In 1772 he was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society; and, in the year 1784, he also became a Fellow of the Antiquarian Society. In 1793 he received a diploma, appointing him a Member of the Imperial Academy of Sciences of Petersburg.

His favourite study, we have already mentioned, was that of Astronomy; in the indulgence of which he spared no exertion nor expence. In 1771 he built an Observatory at Loampit-hill, Deptford, and furnished it with the best instruments of Short, Bird, Dollond, Ramsden, and the most eminent workmen of the times. In gratitude for the favours received from him, Mr. Bird, at his death, left him and the late Admiral Campbell residuary legatees. In 1788 he quitted Loampit-hill, and purchased his present beautiful estate at Highbury, where he has built another Observatory on an enlarged scale, superior to that of any private individual in the kingdom. This also is furnished in the same manner as the former, with the addition of a valuable collection of books in various arts and sciences, and in various languages.

The knowledge in Mechanics which Mr. Aubert had acquired recommended him as a proper person to be one of the Trustees for the completing of Ramsgate harbour, and he exerted singular diligence in performing the duties of the office. In 1787, in consequence of Mr. Barker's death, he was unanimously requested to take the Chair; "which having done," says Mr. Smeaton, "the Gentlemen (Trustees) observed, that from the situation of Ramsgate harbour, and the very great use it has already been to shipping, there was no doubt but it might be made of the utmost utility to commercial navigation; but that as yet there remained a great deal to be done, and many works to be carried forward,

to bring it to that state of usefulness and perfection that it is capable of; and that consequently, it being an affair of great magnitude and importance to the public, it required the constant care and attention of a Gentleman of abilities and respectability; therefore the Board, in the same unanimous and earnest manner, requested Mr. Aubert to take the lead in the management and direction of the business and affairs relative thereto; to which request Mr. Aubert politely assented; at the same time requesting the Gentlemen to assist and support him in every measure tending to the benefit and public utility of the harbour*."

From this time the works at Ramsgate harbour were carried on with unabated diligence. Mr. Smeaton's assistance was called in, and he and Mr. Aubert at one time descended in the diving bell to the bottom of the sea, to examine the foundations of the pier. They staid there three quarters of an hour, and satisfied themselves in every particular in which they wanted information†. By their joint efforts the Harbour has arrived at its present state of perfection, and has been the means of saving many lives and much property, which would otherwise been lost.

To a man of Mr. Aubert's known loyalty and spirit, a state of inactivity in times like the present could hardly be expected; and accordingly we find, on the earliest movement towards measures for the defence of the country against a gasconading foe, he was one of the first to call the attention of his neighbours to prepare to oppose the enemy. In 1792 he was Chairman of the Association to repress sedition, and soon after he recommended the inhabitants of Islington to form themselves into a military association. On the execution of this plan he was elected the chief officer, and has since been appointed, by his Majesty's commission, Lieutenant Colonel Commandant of the Loyal Islington Volunteers, which have since very much increased in number and respectability."

* Smeaton's Historical Report on Ramsgate Harbour, 8vo, 1791, p. 65.

† Ibid, p. 77.

MIRABEAU.

MIRABEAU'S DESCRIPTION

OF

HIS ARRIVAL IN ENGLAND:

EXTRACTED FROM A LETTER TO HIS FRIEND:

Inserted in a popular French Periodical Work, entitled "La Decade Philosophique Litteraire et Politique."

London, Aug. 30, 1784.

IT is from this sovereign City, which, built with bricks, and without either elegance or dignity, points to the Thames and its superb Bridge, and seems to say: — *To what dare you compare me? Let the ocean, let worlds bring hither their tributes*; it is from this city that I write to you in haste, my eyes distracted by a croud of objects; my mind occupied with a thousand painful solitudes about the present and the future; but my heart and my imagination still full of you.

Our voyage would serve for a romance: you are acquainted with one part of the inconveniences that preceded our departure; you have undoubtedly experienced at Paris the same weather we met with on the road; but of our passage you can form no idea, until you have been in a tempest. Twice were we on the point of perishing: once by the sole force of wind and waves, which made our weak bark crack again; and once, at the entrance of the *Adder*, that is, as we were off the port, in tacking about, a mistake in the management of the helm had nearly sunk us; the water was knee deep in the hold. The Captain, a most intrepid sailor, gave up himself for lost, and would not, he declared, outlive his ship. Happily, my poor friend was in that horrible state, called sea sickness, the moral effect of which is a carelessness about every thing, except about the hope that the sea will swallow up both the punishment and the punished. I, who never am sea-sick, vomited blood, and my nerves have not yet regained their tone.

As soon as we landed, we took post in company with an Irishman (whom I should have believed to be an honest man, if I had not always thought that to be a character which is the *ne plus ultra* of

Divine Providence), a French Lady, whom the Irishman had stolen from her family by the right that every Irishman has to appropriate to himself a rich heiress; and with an English Clergyman, a mild, moderate, and very well informed man. We set off post, I say, not from any principle of pride, but all the fashion of England, and the brilliant part of the Court, being at Brightelmstone, where the Prince of Wales was drinking the waters, there was not a single Diligence in which we could procure places; besides posts, which are excellent, and furnish coaches comparable to our Gentlemen's carriages, are scarcely so dear as in France, though much longer and passed with three times the speed. It resulted, however, from this mode of travelling, that in spite of the economical talents and Irish industry of our companion, whom I created Quarter Master General of the expedition, our journey cost us thrice what it ought to have cost us, considering that the packet boat not sailing till three days after our arrival, and the difficulties about a passport becoming alarming, I freighted a ship. If I were not afraid of divulging secrets, which may be of service to some honest fellows, as they have been of service to us, I would demonstrate to you, that the sublime formalities of our inquisition, called the Admiralty, are useless for every purpose, but that of putting money into the pockets of the inspectors; excellent effect of every regulating legislation.

We dined at Brightelmstone, upon the best butchers' meat I ever eat; and, as the single act of touching an English bed drains the purse, particularly in the neighbourhood of the Court (for gold is the Mandragora of all Courts), we slept at Lewes. Are you not shocked at an English town bearing the name of one

of our Kings? From Lewes we traversed the finest country in Europe, for variety and verdure, for beauty and richness, for rural neatness and elegance. It was a feast for the sight, a charm for the mind, which it is impossible to exaggerate.

The approaches to London are through a country for which Holland affords no parallel (I should compare to it some of the vallies of Switzerland) for, and this remarkable observation seizes immediately an experienced mind, this sovereign people are, above all, farmers in the bosom of their island; and that is what has so long saved it from its own convulsions. I felt my mind deeply and strongly interested as I travelled through this well cultivated and prosperous country, and I said to myself, whence this new emotion. Their castles, compared to ours, are but pigeon houses. Several cantons in France, even in the poorest provinces, and all Normandy, which I have just visited, are finer by nature than these fields. Here we find in this place, and that place, but every where in our country, fine edifices, proud buildings, great public works, the traces of the most wonderful works of man; and yet this contents me more than those things astonish me. It is that nature is here ameliorated and not forced; that the narrow but excellent roads recall not to my mind the persons liable to the Corvees, except to mourn over the countries where they are known; that the high state of cultivation here announces the respect for property; that this care and universal neatness is a living system of well being; that all this rural wealth is in nature, by nature, according to nature, and does not disclose that extreme inequality of fortune, source of so many evils, like the sumptuous edifice surrounded by cottages; it is that here every thing informs me that the people are something; that every man has the developement and free exercise of his faculties, and that thus I am in a new order of things.

And be assured, my friend, that this is so really the true cause of the effect upon which I reasoned, that after I arrived at London, and had passed the superb Thames (which must not be compared to any thing because nothing is comparable to it) nothing either astonished or pleased me more, except the pavements which made the good LA

CONDAMINE fall on his knees and exclaim, God be praised, this is a country in which foot passengers pass for something! All the rest appeared common and even pitiful to me.

I will willingly say with the cold Italian, that there are streets on the left and on the right, and a road in the middle. All the cities are alike, unless you grant to this the advantage of that admirable propriety which is extended to every thing, embellishes every thing, which has an almost equal charm for the mind and the eye, and has dominions which no ancient city ever possessed; for the rest, a frightful obstruction of the body politic, sewers morally, and as elsewhere, physically infamous. Men crowded together, and infected by each other's breath; an eternal contest between the corruptors and the corrupted; the poor and the rich; the titled mob and the untitled mob. It is better or worse than Paris or Babylon, as you please. I am little interested which it is. Remark, however, that I have yet seen little, and that London will certainly afford me more than any other great commercial city, a mean of activity and emulation which cannot fail to interest me. But I give you an account of the first impression, which has always a strong infusion of truth in it.

During the journey we met with the *rencontre* of *Gentlemen*. What sense the people have! The nick-name of thieves is here the word *Gentlemen*! They watched and rode two or three times round our little troop! I was determined to give them nothing, because I am far from having too much money; I put the women in front in one chaise, three men in the chaise that followed, and one on horseback; our order of battle was so good, and our armed array so firm, that the men suffered us to pass.

I should encroach upon the rights of my Henrietta, who will write to you when she can congratulate you on your recovery, if I were to speak to you of the English women, whose cold and sneering manner, and stiff and affected air, did not much please her at the first view. For my own part, I shall not easily give up my long passion for the English women, particularly as some men, whom Henrietta passed, stopped and exclaimed, *What a pretty English woman!* She is therefore very well satisfied with the men. With respect to myself,

myself, I pretend to have, and I am told I already have, as English an air as Jack Roast Beef himself.

Our females have not, however, always been so well treated; they experienced a very disagreeable event; the fineness of the weather had tempted them to go on foot from the inn to their lodgings, for we are already lodged, and dearly lodged; they were dressed very much in the French manner, particularly Henrietta. The people murmured; a croud collected; we were followed; a kind of an alehouse Aristophanes began singing before us, with the most demonstrative gestures and great freedom of expression, songs not very spiritual, which diverted the populace. My friend, accustomed to the whims of the populace of Amsterdam, laughed; the Parisian was in a real Parisian passion. For my

own part, my phlegm was not to be moved; but however, I was afraid of being angry, and the *denouement* made me uneasy. Already had several Englishmen, well dressed, and on horseback, dealt several blows among the runaways, and, stopping their horses, entreated us not to take the mob for the nation. They then gave us advice, which we did not understand. At length a Frenchman made his way through the crowd, distributed some money, and made a display of English eloquence; then carrying us into a shop, he went and fetched a coach, which put an end to a scene, pleasant at bottom, and for which my friend had the charming reparation which I mentioned to you, in St. James's Park, when she changed our immense plume of feathers for the little English hat.

HIS MAJESTY'S SPEECH,

ON

OPENING THE PRESENT SESSION OF PARLIAMENT,

DELIVERED FROM THE THRONE

ON TUESDAY NOVEMBER 20.

MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

THE events which have taken place in the course of the present year, and the signal successes which, under the blessing of Providence, have attended my Arms, have been productive of the happiest consequences, and have essentially promoted the prosperity and glory of the country. The unexampled series of our naval triumphs has received fresh splendour from the memorable and decisive action fought by a detachment of my Fleet, under the command of Rear-Admiral Lord Nelson, which attacked and almost totally destroyed a fleet of the enemy, superior in force, and strengthened by every advantage of situation. By this great and brilliant victory, an enterprize, the injustice, perfidy, and extravagance of which had fixed the attention of the world, and peculiarly directed against some of the most valuable interests of the British Empire, has, in the first instance, been turned to the confusion of its authors, and the blow thus given to the power of France has afforded an opening which, wisely improved by other

powers, may lead to the general deliverance of Europe.

The wisdom and magnanimity of the Emperor of Russia, the decision and vigour of the Ottoman Porte, have shewn that these Powers are impressed with a just sense of the importance of the present crisis, and their example, together with the spirit and disposition manifested by the countries now struggling under the yoke of France, will, I hope, induce the other Powers of Europe to adopt that vigorous line of conduct which experience has proved to be alone consistent with their security and honour.

The extent of our preparations at home, joined to the zeal and spirit of all ranks of my subjects, have deterred our enemies from the execution of their vain threat of invading this kingdom. In Ireland, the Rebellion which they had instigated, has been curbed and repressed; the troops they had landed for its support have been compelled to surrender, and the armaments since destined to the same purpose have, by the vigilance

lance and activity of my squadrons, been either captured or dispersed. The views and principles of those who had long planned, in concert with our inveterate enemies, to subvert the Laws and Constitution of the Country, have been detected and exposed, and their designs made manifest to the world. Those who have been misled or seduced are now awakened to a sense of their duty, while the horrors and calamities with which these traitorous attempts have been accompanied, must impress upon the minds of my faithful subjects the necessity of repelling with firmness every attack on the Laws and established Government of the Country.

GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE OF
COMMONS,

Under the unavoidable pressure of protracted War, I have the satisfaction to inform you that the produce of the permanent revenue is fully adequate to our increased expenditure; the national credit has been maintained and improved, and the commerce and industry of my subjects have flourished to a degree hitherto unknown. The present situation of affairs unhappily renders heavy expences indispensable, but the state of our re-

sources, joined to the good sense and spirit of the nation, I hope will enable you to provide the necessary supplies without any essential inconvenience to my people, and with as little addition as possible to the permanent burdens of the State. The progress made in the course of the last Session towards such a system, and the aid given to public credit by the plan for the redemption of the Land Tax, have produced the most beneficial effects, and which, I trust, you will omit no opportunity to confirm and improve.

MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

I rely with the utmost confidence on the continuance of your efforts to enable me to conduct the contest in which we are engaged to a safe and honourable conclusion. We have surmounted many and great difficulties; our perseverance in a just cause has been rewarded with distinguished success; and our situation, compared with that of other countries, has proved that in a period of general danger and calamity, the security and happiness of the British Nation have, under the blessing of Providence, depended on its own constancy, its energy, and its virtue.

THE GREAT BARN AT ELY.

[WITH A VIEW.]

MR. Gilpin observes, that "large Barns were the common appendages of Abbeys, and the vestiges of some of them still remain. There is a grand building of this kind at Battle Abbey, in Sussex; though I should think it more ornamented than was requisite for a barn. There is another very large one at Cerne in Dorsetshire. But the largest, I believe, in England, under the denomination of a Barn, is to be seen at Choulsley, in Berkshire, about two miles from Wallingford. This Barn is somewhat above an hundred yards in length, and eighteen broad. It contains four

threshing floors, and is supposed to have belonged to the rich Abbey of Reading. Though carrying upon it the date of 1101, it is in good condition, and still performs the functions of a Barn."—(*Gilpin's Remarks on Forest Scenery*, Vol. II. p. 136.) To the several Barns here noticed, that which we now present to our readers may be added. It is remarkable for its size, and was probably appropriated to the use of the Abbey Church of Ely. It is now, and has long been, in the occupation of a private Gentleman.

DR. DEE'S PETITION.

[THE following PETITION, mentioned in the Memoirs of this extraordinary Person, was printed at the time of its delivery on a half sheet; one of which, having escaped destruction, has been transmitted to us by a Correspondent.]

THE TRUE COPIE OF M. JOHN DEE HIS PETITION TO THE KING'S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTIE, EXHIBITED ANNO 1604, JUNII 5, AT GRENEWICH.

TO THE KING'S MOST EXCELLENT MAJESTIE,

IN most humble and lamentable manner beseecheth your Royall Majestie your Highnesse most distressed servant JOHN DEE: That as by the grace and providence of the Almighty you are our king, our earthly supream head and judge; so it may please your sacred Majestie, eyther in your owne royall presence and hearing; or of the lordes of your Majesties most honorable privie counsell; or of the present assembled parliament states; to cause your Highnesse sayd servant to be tryed and cleared of that horrible and damnable, and to him most grievous and dammageable sclaunder, generally and for these many yeeres last past in this kingdome rayed and continued by report and print against him; namely, That he is or hath bin a *Conjurer* or *Caller* or *Invocator* of *diavels*. Upon which most ungodly and false report, so boldly, unjustly, and impudently avouched; yea, and uncontrolled, and hitherto unpunished, for so many yeeres continuing (albeit your Majesties said suppliant hath published in print divers his earnest apologies against it), yet some impudent and malicious forraine enemy, or trayter to the flourishing state and honour of this kingdome, hath in print (anno 1592, 7 Januarii) affirmed your Majesties said suppliant to be the *Conjurer* belonging to the most honorable privie counsell of your Majesties most famous last predecessor (Queene Elizabeth): so that seeing the said most abominable sclaunder is become so highly haynous and disgracefull that it pretendeth great discredit and disliking to be had also of the said most honorable lords of your Majesties privie counsell (as to use any *Conjurer's* advise and your said sup-

pliant to be the man): it therefore seemeth (upon divers respects) to be very needefull due and speedy order to be taken herein, by your Majesties wisdom and supreme authoritie (by one of the three foresaid meanes or any other) to have your Highnesse said suppliant to be tryed in the premisses: who offereth himselfe willingly to the punishment of death (yea, eyther to be stoned to death, or to be buried quicke, or to be burned unmercifully), if by any due, true, and just meanes, the said name of *Conjurer* or *Caller* or *Invocator* of *diavels* or damned spirites can be proved to have bene, or to be duely or justly reported of him, or attributed unto him: yea (good and gracious King) if any one of all the great number of the very strange and frivolous fables or histories reported and told of him (as to have bene of his doing) were true as they have bene told or reasonably caused any wondering among or to the many headed multitude or to any other, whosoever els. And then your Highnesse said suppliant (upon his said justification and clearing made herein) will conceyve great and undoubted hope that your Majestie will soone after more willingly have princely regard of redressing of your Highnesse said suppliant his sarder griefes and hinderances, no longer of him possibly to be endured, so long hath his utter undoing by little and little bene most unjustly compassed. The Almighty and most mercifull God alwayes direct your Majesties royall heart in his wayes of justice and mercy, as is to him most acceptable, and make your Majestie to be the most blessed and triumphant Monarch that ever this Brytish Empire enjoyed.

Amen.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I HAVE devoted a good part of my leisure hours, for several years past, to the study of Etymology; a branch of learning which I have cultivated with assiduity, and, I flatter myself, with some success. My labours indeed have not been dissipated on words "à la portée de tout le monde," such as are level to all understandings; but have been employed on those only that are known to have baffled the skill, and eluded the diligence of former inquirers. Of these I have carried some by assault, others by regular approaches; whilst a few have been so entrenched in obscurity, and flanked with difficulties, that I have found it prudent at length to quit them for enterprises more suited to my strength. But when, after a laborious search, I have detected an origin in its hiding place, and have traced the genealogy of a word through all its obliquities and ramifications quite up to its founder, the rapture it affords is not to be described; it can be equalled only by that of a parent on the resuscitation of a semi-drowned child, or of the learned Abyssinian Traveller, when he first discovered and besetrid the sources of the Nile; sources that will be heard of no more, since its *moubs* have now swallowed up all our admiration, and left us nothing worthy of praise.

My last discovery, Sir, in this walk is the Etymology of *Danger*; a word which Skinner derives from *Dammum*, Menage from *Angaria*, and Minshieu from *daris*, to which Junius seems inclined. Our great Lexicographer pronounces it "of uncertain derivation;" whilst a late ingenious Author refers its origin to the French *dangereux*, and this to *Dangeroise*, the name of a beautiful damsel of the province of Maine, who lived in the pontificate of Hugh, the 37th Bishop of Mans. Now, though the story of "La Belle Fille" is highly interesting and well told, the etymological conjecture of the relater is entirely void of foundation. Before I explain the true etymology, I must premise that the word *danger* is the parent root, and *dangerous* its derivative only, or offspring. I shall now shew that this root had been transplanted into an English soil long before the era assigned to it by Mr. Andrews, and

from a cause and quarter altogether different.

Your readers, Mr. Editor, must at some period or other of their lives have read of the Trojan War, and consequently are well acquainted with the *wooden horse*. Left any of them, however, should not possess that advantage, or should have forgotten so valuable a part of their education, I beg leave to observe, that the wooden horse was a mere stratagem of the Greeks, after a ten years siege, to gain possession of the town. To this end they made a feint of raising the siege, and retired to their ships, leaving on the shore this stupendous machine; and so contrived matters that Sinon, one of their number, remained behind for the sole purpose of being taken prisoner by the Trojans, and carried into the town. At first the Trojans hesitated about admitting the wooden monster within their walls, apprehensive of some secret mischief. Laocoon opposed it with all his might; but his caution was over ruled, and it was drawn into the town in great triumph. In the middle of the night the artful Sinon unlocked its huge sides, and out rushed a band of Greeks, with Ulysses at their head. They surprised the guards, put them to death, and opened the gates to the whole Grecian army, who reduced the town to ashes, and cruelly butchered the inhabitants. Among the few who escaped were Antenor and Æneas; the former withdrew to Venice; the latter, after a variety of adventures, arrived at Latium, where he was kindly received by Latinus the King, and his daughter Lavinia. A tale of martial distress, from the lips of a young warrior, handsome and brave, more especially when he himself is the hero of the adventure, never fails to excite tender emotions in the female bosom. Æneas recounted the Grecian perfidy, and his own share in the toils and perils of the siege, with such pathos and energy, that "she loved him for the dangers he had passed, and he loved her for pitying them." It is unnecessary to add, that Latinus gave him his daughter in marriage, and he afterwards succeeded to his kingdom.

The tale regularly descended, through a long race of Latine princes, to Romulus and
and

and Remus, the twin founders of Rome : passing on from thence along the line of the seven Kings, and quite through the Republic, it arrived, with some embellishments, to the Emperors. It was the standing topic of conversation among the poets at Augustus's table, where (aided perhaps by the Emperor's Falernian) it so inflamed the imagination of Virgil, that in less than six months he produced his admirable poem of "The *Æneis*," in commemoration of the Trojan hero. He pourtrayed the Grecian perfidy in such glowing colours, that the streets of Rome resounded with the bitterest execrations ; and every mouth was full of the prophetic exhortation of Laocoon,

—aliquis later error ; equo ne credite,
Teucri.
Quicquid id est, timeo Danaos, et dona
ferentes.

Such an impression had Virgil's beautiful description¹ made on their minds, that upon almost every occasion of suspected guile, or secret distrust, it became usual to exclaim *Danaos gerit*?—Are there any *Greeks* in it? An expression plainly alluding to the story of the wooden horse, and equivalent to *An sit periculi*?—Is there any danger? The metaphor became idiomatic, and by degrees was naturalized among the several Nations whom the Romans kindly taught to plant the Tree of Liberty on the ruins of their Constitution. It appears to have been adopted in this country at a very early period, though historians differ concerning the time and manner of its introduction. Geoffrey of Monmouth ascribes it to Brutus, the grandson of *Æneas* ; whilst William of Newbury, and Giraldus Cambrensis refer it to a much later date ; nay, they go so far as to deny that Brutus ever landed in England at all : be that as it may, we have the authority of Matthew Paris for ascribing that the expression had, by some means or other (which he does not attempt to account for), found its way among us even prior to the Roman Conquest. That learned Monk, describing the particulars of Boadicea's supper at Verulam the evening before her fatal battle with Suetonius, relates a circumstance that places the matter beyond all doubt. He informs us that, upon one

of her domestics laying on the table a large peacock-pie, the Queen shrunk back and exclaimed *Danaos gerit*? Thus insinuating, says the historian, her dread of that poison, by means of which she shortly afterwards put an end to her existence. A circumstance somewhat similar is related by venerable Bede of King Ethelbert, at the meeting between him and St. Austin in the Isle of Thanet. And we meet with instances in Roger Hoveden, and William of Malmesbury, of the use of the term in England under the successive dominions of the Romans, the Saxons, the Danes, and the Normans. During the piratical incursions of the Danes it was sometimes confounded with *Dane-gelt*, an error which is said to have arisen from a jocular application of the term, by a monk of Glastonbury, to a collector of that odious tax, who was passing the abbey gate with a large leathern wallet hanging at his back.

Having thus clearly shewn the origin and meaning of the term *Danaos gerit*, and proved from unquestionable authority its currency among us at various periods of our history, I trust your readers will agree with me in concluding that the word *Danger* is a mere contraction of *Danaos gerit*, produced by a junction of the two initial syllables. Every body knows that from the time when Britain first became a Roman province, down to the period of the Reformation, a knowledge of the Latin tongue in our country was almost entirely engrossed by the clergy. Sometimes indeed the laity, either from affectation or in derision, would venture to sport scraps of Latin, picked up at mass, or over a bottle with the priests and monks ; but whenever they attempted it, they were sure to commit the grossest blunders. An instance of this kind we have in the legerdmain cant *hocus pocus* ; an evident corruption of the *hoc est corpus meum* of the Romish ritual. But we need not recur to those days for examples of the capricious conversion of Latin words into English ones ; the learned professions abound with them, particularly the law. Can there be a stronger proof of the depravity of manners among us than the great number of *cul-priis* * that are tried at the Old Bailey in the course of a year? And how many

* The first monosyllable of this curious word stands for "*Non culpabilis*," that the prisoner's plea is "*Not guilty*" (Lucus à non lucendo) ; the other, that the clerk of the assize, or clerk of the arraigns, on behalf of the Crown, is ready (*prêt* in Law French) to prove him *guilty*, which forms the issue : and so, between them both, the poor prisoner is nicknamed *culprit*.

exim-con * causes do we still hear of, notwithstanding the gentle admonitions of a Lord Chief Justice, or the severe rebukes of a *ver-dict* †? The resolutions of a weekly club are frequently passed *nem-con* ‡; and many an attorney's clerk (to say nothing of the master), who can readily sue out a *re-fa-lo*, a *ca sa*, or a *fi-fa*, would no more comprehend the meaning of *recordari facias loquelam*, *capias ad satisfaciendum*, or *fieri facias*, than he does the distinctions between *meum* and *tuum*.

One word more, Sir, concerning this same wooden horse, and I have done. When a youth at one of our great schools is known to have Greek *in him* (I do not

mean that part in which the Greeks lay concealed, nor where unlaid eggs are deposited), and yet is backward at discovering it, does not the master, by a vigorous application of the *virgo* to the truant's *opposite* end, instantaneously bring it forth? as some persons have a knack of driving out a cork, by forcibly striking the bottom of the bottle. And this venerable practice of our schools has always retained the denomination of *borseing*, or *riding the wooden horse*; in commemoration of the *fatalis machina* of antiquity.

I am, Sir,

Yours, &c.

LOGOPHAGOS.

THE WANDERER.

NO. VII.

Strenua nos exercet Inertia.

Active in Indolence abroad we roam.

HOR.

ELPHINSTON.

TO THE WANDERER.

SIR,

I AM one of those beings whom the world calls men of insatiable curiosity, and am equally surprized and vexed at the want of respect manifested for our ingenious fraternity. If it be confessed that all knowledge must make its way through the medium of the senses, it follows by a necessary inference, that the man who most employs his senses in investigation, must become a man of superior wisdom; and, undoubtedly, that deference which wisdom never fails to produce ought to be bestowed upon him.

But whether it be that the world is disgusted by a too eager competition in the race, or whether those men who prosecute their researches with indiscriminate eagerness, injure the cause of wisdom by too minute and frivolous a pursuit of it, certain it is that persons under the above denomination are objects rather of ridicule than homage, and are generally said to waste the stream of science in lazy meanders, or prattling rivulets, instead of confining its luxuriance, and directing its course, to the improvement and fertilization of the world.

I have too good an opinion of your discernment, to suppose that I could deceive you by empty parade, or lofty apologies, and therefore shall not determine whether I am to be placed among the improvers or exhausters of science; but shall content myself with "a round unvarnished tale," related with as much impartiality as self-biography will permit.

Being placed by the advantages of fortune above the labour of a profession, I have full liberty to follow my inclinations from morning to night, and my inclinations generally take a turn towards literature: not that lofty abstruse kind of learning which wastes the midnight oil of the laborious student in painful researches; nor that humble sort which a perusal of newspapers affords; but something between both, which neither aims at the sublimity of the one, nor affects the second-rate importance of the other; such as daily occurrences demand and daily observation supplies. In short, Sir, I am an assiduous frequenter of bookfellers' shops and bookfellers' stalls; and, not being deterred by fastidious delicacy from "cheapening old authors

* Criminal Conversation, or intercourse of the sexes.

† *Verè dictum*, as being the language of truth, *quasi dictum veritatis*.

‡ *Nemine contradicente*.

at a stall," may frequently be seen peering the venerable pile of pamphlets in Middle Row, Holborn, or Broad St. Giles's. Often have I studied Buffon's Natural History under Exeter Change, while rural visitors were admiring the living models, and gaping in sympathy at the bears, monkeys, and oran-outangs above. I have read with satisfaction the Adventures of Ulysses and Circe under the piazzas of Covent Garden, maintained a dialogue with Lucian, not indeed in the infernal shades, but in their apt representative Duke's Place, and occasionally solaced myself with modern Madrigals gently fluttering on the Park rails, or the wall in Parliament-street. Great men, it is said, are best known in retirement; thus Pope, commenting upon his illustrious visitors, exclaims "I shun their zenith, court their mild decline." The same may with equal truth be asserted of great books. It is not in the spacious shop of the Bond-street, Strand, or Piccadilly bookseller, elegantly bound and ostentatiously held up to public view, that their merits can be properly estimated; it is when the blaze has subsided, and they are handed to inferior agents, that their beauties and defects can be accurately known. To this process I have been a frequent witness: many a Metaphysical Disquisition, or Unitarian Discourse, have I observed take its departure from St. Paul's Church-yard to Middle Row; from Middle Row to Blackfriars Road; and thence, in regular gradation, to the Tallow Chandler or Trunk Maker; and this I have particularly observed to be the case with "Thoughts on the present Posture of Affairs," Letters to Mr. Pitt or Mr. Fox, "Select Poems," Sonnets by a Lady," &c. &c. This, however, may be the subject of future narration.

In one of my perambulations, a few days ago, I chanced to wander farther than usual; and, before I well knew where I was, found myself in that once sacred haunt of the Muses, Grub-street. I shall not attempt to describe the veneration with which I looked upon this tomb of departed greatness. This is the spot, thought I, on which the journalists of the last age made a long and in some measure successful stand against the united endeavours of Pope, Swift, Addison, and the rest of that formidable tribe. O Grub-street! I exclaimed with a fervency which I could no longer repress, "how do I bemoan thee!" Once

the celebrated habitation of men who sat like the porcupine with a quill pointed at every opponent! Where now is Dennis, that great cloud-compelling critic? whose pen could awe the bold flights of Dryden, ridicule the classical construction of Addison's Cato, provoke the satire of Swift, and excite the anger of Pope. Surely, Grub-street! thou, whose sons are immortalized in that matchless poem The Dunciad, ought not to be deserted in thine old age, and left a prey to the barbarous inundation of Butchers, Tallow Chandlers, Salesmen, and Venders of rusty iron. But alas! thy sons, like all the sons of men, have had their time to "sirt and fret their hour upon the stage;" and now, mouldering in the grave, are doomed to be "heard no more of."

Impressed with these sentiments, I determined to enter every habitation in this venerable street, and by dint of interrogation, aided by other persuasives, discover the haunts of departed genius, and feast upon the lucubrations of the antiquary, the meditations of the philosopher, and the flights of the poet. But it was not long before I found myself completely disappointed in the object of my research. Some of the inhabitants answered my inquiries with sullenness and indifference; others permitted me to enter; but, after endangering my neck by "story-climbing," I found few traces to gratify curiosity, though I examined every closet and cupboard, hoping to find some spot where the "white-washed wall" might have "provoked the skewer to write." I was about to return home as wise as I came (by no means an uncommon case with me), when chance conducted my eyes to a bundle of mouldering papers in the corner of a lumber closet. My prize proved, upon inspection, to be a long and indeed dull rhapsody on the advantages of living in a garret, exemplified by various quotations from Homer, Pythagoras, Lucretius, and Tibullus. But as it would be unfair to condemn the whole work without a hearing, I have transcribed the following Poem, entitled

LOFTY MEDITATIONS.

THOUGH young in years, in wisdom
hoary,
Sworn see alike to Whig and Tory,
Serene I mount the upper story;
And thence look down;
With tow'ring grandeur, ease, and glory,
On London Town.

In sable garb and tatter'd breeches,
 Disdaining worldly power and riches,
 For others' wealth my palm ne'er itches ;

But wields at will
 That source of poems, songs, and
 speeches,
 The grey goose quill.

O sacred weapon ! source of pleasure !
 The Dunce's scourge ! the Poet's trea-
 sure !

Alone exempt from fortune's seizure ;
 Thy charms delight
 My mind by day, and sweetly measure
 My dreams by night.

Like thee, self-buoyant, firm, and steady,
 Blithe as the milking maid on May-day,
 Or school-boy juit let loose on play-day,
 I careleſs inore ;

Ev'n thee, vociferous Landlady,
 I hear no more.

My pleasing prospects never vary,
 My spirits rarefied and airy,
 No Fortunatus, witch, or fairy,
 Can mend my diet ;
 Not Sancho, in his Baratary,
 Reign'd half ſo quiet.

My room is wide, my hopes are wider,
 My food is tripe, my drink is cider ;
 One meagre cat—I oft have tried her
 Mouſe-catching ſkill ;
 And in yon nook, lo ! one poor ſpider
 Stalks forth at will.

His labours oft I caſt my eyes on,
 His ſpacious lines, turcharg'd with
 poiſon,
 Spread out to catch unhappy flies on,
 Early and late ;
 And thus I oft-times moralize on
 Our equal fate :

“ Hail ! long-legg'd tenant of my room !
 No houſe-maid, arm'd with vengeful
 broom,

Shall here pronounce thy fatal doom,
 In ſportive folly ;

Nor, ere thy opening labours bloom,
 Deſtroy them wholly.

Be both our fates henceforth united,
 While both by lengthened lines de-
 lighted,

By heedleſs ſons of fortune ſlighted,
 To feed on air.

By mutual ſympathy requited,
 Avaunt Deſpair !

Condemn'd like me oft to ſurrender
 Thy quiet ſtate in rooms of ſplendour,
 Here may'ſt thou find one kind and
 tender

In lonely garret ;
 And though my portion is but ſlender,
 With thee I'll ſhare it.

Here let us live apart from riot,
 With ſwelling pride, and meagre diet,
 In mutual love, nor heave a ſigh at
 Our lot forlorn ;

But ſpin our lines in eaſe and quiet
 From night to morn !”

Ye ſtudents ! mark the truths I teach,
 Would you Parnaſſus' ſummit reach,
 Ne'er heed what groundling poets preach
 Of fame and glory :

Who ſeeks for attic wit muſt reach
 The attic ſtory.

Such, Mr. Wanderer, are the fruits of
 my reſearches ; to which I do not attempt
 to give importance by laboured apologies,
 although I confeſs I ſhall not be diſ-
 pleaſed at ſeeing them inſerted in your
 next number. But, alas ! perhaps I may
 ſtand in the ſituation of Prince Lee Boo,
 who, having obtained a treaſure equal in
 his eſtimation to the value of his father's
 kingdom, ran with honeſt joy to preſent
 to his friend Captain Wilſon what proved
 to be nothing but a ſtring of glaſs beads.

I am, &c.

AMBULATOR.

DROSSIANA.

NUMBER CX.

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

—A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES !

HAMLET.

(Continued from Page 233.)

DR. JOHNSON.

HIS great mind pervaded every ſub-
 ject ; he had even thrown it into
 the proper management of money, a

commodity with which he had never been
 much troubled. A friend of his, an
 indolent man, ſucceeding to a moderate
 ſum of money on the death of his father,
 asked

asked him how he should lay it out. "Half on mortgage," said he, "and half in the funds: you have then," continued he, "the two best securities for it that your country can afford you. Take care, however, of the character of the person to whom you lend it on mortgage; see that he is a man of exactness and regularity, and lives within his income. The money in the funds* you are sure of at every emergency; it is always at hand, and may be resorted to on every occasion."

ST. OUEN.

The shrine of this Saint had a privilege in the city of Rouen, in Normandy, which was very enviable; it could once in a year procure the pardon of one criminal condemned to death in the prisons of that city: the criminal touched it, and the pardon was immediately granted. The Bishop of Orleans had, on his taking possession of his see, the power of procuring the lives of all those who were under sentence of death. In all civilized countries Justice has been tempered with Mercy; and, where the life could not be spared, the pain of the punishment has been mitigated. Wine mingled with myrrh was known amongst the Jews for this purpose, and was offered to the Saviour of Mankind by the very persons who hurried him on to his painful and ignominious death. In many cities of Italy a condemned criminal is visited by the first Nobility the night before his execution, and supplied with every dainty in meat and in drink that he can desire; and some years, in the parish of St. Giles's † in the Fields, wine mixed with spices was presented to the poor condemned wretches in that part of their progress from Newgate to Tyburn, whilst the executions took place at the further end of Oxford-street.

* "The only money I get without wry faces, and regularly as to time, is my interest in the funds," says a very rich person, than whom no one knows better the art of making money. Should a Minister, indeed, ever propose to destroy the funds, all the holders of that security have at least a right to be supported by him till he has found out some other method of supplying them with a livelihood.

† Dr. Johnson used to tell his friends, that, from time immemorial, a convict of the parish of St. Giles had the privilege of the right hand in the cart.

‡ Homer and Æschylus most certainly preceded Aristotle and Longinus, and the beauties and energies of poetry were discovered long before any rules for the composition of it were laid down. Excellent models gave rise to the rules, because they were the best known at the time; and perhaps the mediocrity of past ages has served in many instances to cramp the genius and the efforts of the present times, when it is made the model of perfection in composition.

LORD STRAFFORD,
LORD LIEUTENANT OF IRELAND.

"When we came to this part of your Lordship's speech, in which you mention to the Irish Parliament, 'Again I did beseech them to look well about them, and be wise by others' barm, as they could not possibly be ignorant of the mischiefs *their meetings had run* in England of late years,' a good friend of yours interposed—

Et quorum pars magna fui—

Of which no little part was I.

I hope you will charge this home upon my Lord Cottington: he hath so many *Spanish tricks*, that I cannot tell how to trust him for anything but making legs to fair ladies."—Archbishop Laud to Lord Strafford in the 'Strafforde Papers.'

ABBE D'ARBAGNAC

had written a tragedy exactly according to the rules of Aristotle: it was execrable, and was hissed off the stage. "Aristotle's rules," said the Prince of Condé, "have never produced a good tragedy, but they have been the occasion of many bad ones."

Lord Bacon has observed, with his usual sagacity, "that any faculty reduced to an art must of necessity become barren, because art circumscribes it;" "as, for instance," says Mr. Heron, in his Letters on Literature, "no good poetry can be written by an author who pays the least attention to the Arts of Poetry; which arts," adds he, "are, in my opinion, so many contradictions in terms; for poetry is a faculty, not an art; an exertion of the mind to be circumscribed by rules only when some wonderful inventor shall teach watches to think †," &c.—Heron's Letter on Literature, 8vo.

HANDEL

was by no means nice about the instrument * on which he played: he merely required that it should be properly in tune; he was not solicitous about the tone of it. By way of increasing the power of his organ, he had pieces of lead by the side of it, which he occasionally placed upon the keys, and by this means really became a Briareus indeed. Amongst the grandest of his works will ever be ranked the Jubilate which he composed for the Duke of Chandos. The concluding "Amen" of it is what Music possesses the most awful, sublime, and dreadful, in all its various combinations of sounds. Dr. Boyce thought the whole together one of the noblest compositions of Handel; and the opinion of a person on the subject is worth having, who composed that anthem (not sufficiently known), the Dedication of the Temple by Solomon; in which one is at a loss which to admire most, the pathos or the sublimity with which it abounds, the tears of man or the voice of God!

REV. JOHN WESLEY.

Some persons were once talking before this excellent man of the frequency of nervous diseases in these times: "It is owing to the use of tea," said one: "Of drains," said another: "Of general indulgence," said another: "It is owing to your bad consciences," said Mr. Wesley.

KING WILLIAM THE THIRD.

The first time this Prince went to the play after the death of his beloved and amiable Queen, Mrs. Villars, his supposed favourite, set herself in the box opposite to him. William, soon after the performance began, sent her word, that either he or she must quit the play-house, which she did immediately. "My countrymen," said William one day of the Dutch, "are so fond of gain, that they would sell powder and ball to their enemies, even if they were convinced that they would be shot off against themselves in a week afterwards."

SARAH, DUCHESS OF MARLBOROUGH, was pressing the Duke to take a medicine, and with her usual vehemence ex-

claimed, "My Lord, I will be hanged if it does not do you good." Dr. Garth, who was present, said, "Your Grace had better take it then; for it *must* be of use to you in one way or the other."

The Duchefs of Marlborough made her appearance in the Court of Chancery † in Lord Hardwick's time. He ordered a chair to be set for her, and heard her very patiently, though she talked more than her counsel.

MR. BAXTER.

This writer's once celebrated 'Inquiry into the Nature of the Human Soul' is seldom or never inquired for at this time. The Scotch Doctors have so puzzled and perplexed the subject, that the simplicity of Baxter's method of treating it has now no charms for the public, in spite of what the acute Bishop Warburton says of it, viz. "The neglect of Baxter's admirable *Metaphysics* (*established on the Physics of Newton*) will be deemed as great a dishonour to the wisdom of this age, as the neglect of Milton's poetry was to the wit of the last."

M. FALCONET,

the statuary, and M. Pegale, of the same profession, were not friends. The latter had made a very fine statue of the Citizen for the town of Rheims, which Falconet had long looked at with great attention. He some time afterwards saw the artist, and thus accented him: "M. Pegale, you know I do not love you, and I know too that no love is lost between us. I have seen your figure of the Citizen. I think that as fine a statue may be made, since you have done it; but I do not think that Art can go a step beyond it. This, however, is not to prevent our hating each other as much as ever we did."

ABBE DE ST. PIERRE.

"I have read with pleasure," says this benevolent Politician, "in the public papers, that, on the 4th of April 1724, the Parliament of England passed a Bill, by which any prisoner for debt, who does not owe to the same person above one hundred pounds, shall be discharged from prison, if he makes over to his creditors all the estates, goods, and chattels he is worth; that, in consequence

* Sir Joshua Reynolds told Dr. Johnson, that he never knew a man come to any thing in Painting, who was particularly nice about his colours.

† In a cause respecting her husband's jewels.

of this merciful Act of Parliament, upwards of one hundred thousand persons were set at liberty; and that in the last years, by an Act of Parliament making the sum necessary for their liberation only fifty pounds, twelve hundred thousand debtors were discharged from prison. By the same regulation adopted in France," adds the Abbé, "that country possessing a third more inhabitants than England, eighteen hundred thousand debtors would be liberated; and as we may put down nearly a shilling English a day to the profit a man could make of his talents, what an immense addition of wealth would accrue to the public, as well as what means of comfort and happiness to individuals?"—*Memoire pour diminuer le Nombre des Procès.*

"A law," says the good Abbé, "that requires a commentary, is a defective law; it is either not detailed enough, or it is ill expressed; it is either not sufficiently extensive in its object, or its meaning is obscure."

GILBERT WEST, ESQ.

the Author of "Observations on the Conversion of St. Paul," was a sincere and exemplary Christian. He was much afflicted with the gout in a very painful manner, and found consolation (as he said) in repeating certain passages of Scripture during the paroxysms of the disease. Mr. Pope's Lord Cobham* was a relative of his, and was extremely displeas'd with him for being a believer, and would do nothing for him in consequence of it.

SIR ISAAC NEWTON.

This great man came one day to Dr. Desaguliers' house, where he found the late Dr. Demaimbray, then a lad of twelve years of age, reading Euclid's Elements. "There is a good boy," said he; "had I but done this, I should have been able to have done something."

ABBOT JOACHIM.

According to Father Michaelis, in the Commentary of Father Joachim upon Jeremiah, all the predictions against the Church of Rome, which are mentioned by the celebrated Nostradamus, are to be found, as the ruin and desolation of that once capital city, of the politics and of the religion of the world, where every thing is to be delivered up to fire and to the sword, which he has represented by a naked figure sitting upon a dunghill; adding, that "after that, an *angelic* Pope (for so he calls him), chosen by a voice from Heaven (that shall cry aloud to the people to chuse him), shall succeed, who shall reform the Church and the Clergy, and shall put the Church on the same footing on which it was at its birth, and performing as many miracles as it did at that time, to convert all the world; after which time the Church shall remain a long time in a state of perfect peace and tranquillity before the end of the world, all the Jews having been converted."—*Melanges Historiques & Philologiques, par Michault.*

Abbot Joachim was a Priest famous for his sanctity. He lived in Sicily, over a convent in which country he presided; and was consulted by our Richard the First when he went to the Holy Land.

THE REV. DR. JAMES, PROFESSOR OF DIVINITY AT CAMBRIDGE.

Not long before this great Divine died, he exclaimed, "I cannot die for the life of me." His surgeon having probed a wound he had improperly, he exclaimed, in the style of the Schools, "*Prabas aliter.*"

POPE ALEXANDER THE SEVENTH.

During the Conclave for the election of this Pontiff, an Italian Cardinal offered to him, then Cardinal Chigi, "My good friend, these confounded French are greater rascals than ourselves."

* The lively Mr. Berenger, who, Dr. Johnson said, resembled one of Congreve's Wits in conversation more than any person he had ever known, parodied the well-known lines of Mr. Pope's relative to this Nobleman, in a very strong and spirited manner, allusive to his infidelity.

CONTEMPLATION BY MOONLIGHT.

I WAS a few evenings ago indulging myself in a contemplation by moonlight. The beauty of the firmament, and the balminess of the air, with the variety of objects that were now arrayed in a sort of shaded silver, led my mind into some private considerations on the wisdom and benevolence of the Deity, who, in his division of time, hath so finely calculated for our benefit the opposite seasons of light and darkness. The important advantages which we derive from this division, are manifest to every one: it would be equally impossible to revive our natures by repose, while the beams of the sun and the incessant bustle of active objects obtruded themselves upon us (to engage the eye or tempt the ear), as it would be impracticable to prosecute our common business, or pleasure, under the zenith of midnight obscurity.

The day has no sooner closed, than every thing about us seems to invite us to enjoy the general serenity, and to share the pause of nature. Creation seems to solicit the influence of silence and sleep, and in a short time the passions are soothed into a calm, while an overwhelming lassitude prepares us for slumber. Yet it has ever been esteemed the most propitious season for virtuous contemplation, when the public voice is enchained in sleep, and every impetuous inclination is at peace. In the hour of universal tranquillity the undaunted Christian, supported by faith, and animated by prayer, indulges his virtuous reflections, and pays his nocturnal visit to the Moon. It surely might controvert every principle of the sceptic, and convince his ambiguities, if he reflected on the stupendous works of him, who "caused the night," and on the tender vigilance of his superintendance over the weary world in this solemn scene.

While the senses of man are locked up in oblivion, and his head reclines upon his pillow, with what unremitting affection does he direct the course of the Moon, and regulate the rotation of the planets? How does his salutary dews fall refreshing upon the earth, to cheer the spirit of vegetation? while he extends his guardian eye over the habitable globe: and, without disturbing even the meanest of his creatures, with what

amazing art does he conduct the Moon through her circuit, drawing shade above shade, till all the spheres are enveloped in a midnight gloom; then gradually withdrawing the veil, he commands the vapours to vanish, and the shadows to recede, and every being awakes to renovated life, rejoicing in the revivification of light and spirits.

An observing eye will receive double satisfaction from an evening survey of the world: in those tranquil moments the soul is certainly best disposed to reverence its Maker, and to acknowledge the mercy of its origin. Religion herself is enamoured of this shady tranquillity, and, stealing from the tumult of day and madness of man, walks under the constellations with an humiliated heart. It is indeed difficult for the mind to disregard its mighty obligations to infinite beneficence in any scene of life; but in this, wherein the senses must naturally fall into the most serious meditations, it is almost impossible to avoid feeling a rhapsody of piety and pleasure: since every object appears to join silently in adoring the bounty of the Lord of nature and of night.

There is not, I think, any season wherein a good man can so gloriously gratify his benevolent feelings as the season of darkness, or rather the season of the Moon, when warm, conscious, and inspired, he beholds the hemisphere a silver blaze about him, and considers that his fellow-creatures, whether fatigued with pleasure, or wearied by toil, are recruiting their spirits under the indulgences of sleep and the protection of God. His mind enlarges, his heart dilates, and his imagination kindles, as he revolves these blessings, till elevating his soul to a pitch of the sublimest nature, and contemplating all that is stupendous and amazing, he soars a flight into Heaven itself, and at length, perhaps, drops gentle and gradual, into a golden slumber, which is sweetened by virtue.

During this necessary cessation from action, I have often considered the Deity as acting the part of a fond and tender parent, watching with affectionate solicitude the infant of her soul; and, at the risk of every pain and peril to herself, night after night, attending the cradle, and rocking the sleeper to repose.

The

The night is undoubtedly the hour most adapted to sacred contemplation: the radiance of the stars, and the softness of the air, the silence of the scene, and the solemnity of the season, certainly conspire to heighten our ideas, and exalt the heart to such reflections as are most agreeable to its dignity. In these hours of sober and serious retirement from folly and temptation, we shall find ourselves most able to begin the great task of reformation, and to pursue the business of penitence and prayer.

A man may then descend into himself, and examine the conduct of his own heart: for when the subtle insinuations of life, and the intrusive cares of the day, subside, the soul will the more willingly listen to the voice of sincerity and wisdom.

At the close of day there is to me something very agreeable to observe my fellow creatures voluntarily divide into

little separate communities, according as their affections have engaged them, or as their loves demand: all acting upon the principles of self-preservation or society, inasmuch, that before it is well dark, the greatest part of mankind are separated into families; each, however, so connected with others, that in their very disparture they have an intimate relation to, and dependence on the whole.

As soon as I imagine each has retired to the enjoyment of his home, I derive another consolation by reflecting on the domestic endearment around me, and on the various blessings which I suppose them to possess.

Such are frequently the happy considerations that I indulge in a moon-light walk, which I always conclude with a wish for the felicity, and a prayer for the safety of every individual, until the dawn.

DIONYSIUS.

TWO ORIGINAL LETTERS

FROM JOHN AUBREY, ESQ. TO MR. HOBBS.

(NOW FIRST PRINTED.)

LETTER I.

WORTHY SIR,

I AM newly returned into Wilts; I did not visit Derbyshire, supposing you were not there. I have deferred that journey till I hear from Mr. Crooke, whom I have desired to give me notice when you will be there. From N. Wales I went into Ireland, where I saw the manner of living of the natives, scorning industry and luxury, contenting themselves only with things necessary. That kingdom is in a very great distemper, and hath need of your advice to settle it; the animosities between the English and Irish are very great, and will ere long, I am confident, break into a war. Sir, you have doone me so much honour in your acquaintance and civilities, that I want language to expresse my thankfulness: among other favours, I particularly return you my hearty thanks for the trouble I gave you to sit for your picture, which is an honour I am not worthy of, and I beg your pardon for my great boldness, but I assure you no man living more prizes it, nor hath greater devotion for you than myselfe.

Your brother I heare is well, whom I intend to see on Monday next, and shall with him sacrifice to your health in a glasse of sack. Thus, intreating your excuse for this scribbled paper, I wish you all happines, and am, with all my heart,

Sir,

Your most affectionate friend,
And most humble servant,
JOHN AUBREY.

*Easton Pierse,
Aug. 30th, 1661.*

These for his most honoured friend Mr. Thomas Hobbes, at the Earle of Devonshire's, at Salisbury House in the Strand.
Post paid.

LETTER II.

*Gresham Colledge,
London, June 24, 1675.*

SIR,

I RECIEVED your kind letter of February 24th, for which I heartily thanke you, but going into the country had not the opportunity to returne answer till lately. Sir William Petty acknowledged

knowledged himselfe highly obliged to you: and would not be denyed the letter you sent me; by the copy whereof I now make this answer upon my returne. Two dayes ago I was with him, and he desires to be very kindly remembered to you, and alwaies askes for you with much affection. Sir W. Pettie's howse is in that street where Clarindon howse and Burlington howse, &c.

Mr. Hooke remembers him very kindly to you, and thanks you for your love to him: and approves very well of your reasons, and I know that he has been as much abused by Dr. Wallis as any one; he makes it his trade to be a comon spye; steales from every ingeniose persons discourse, and prints it, viz. from Sir Christopher Wren; God knows how often from Mr. Hooke. He is a most ill-natured man, an egregious lyer and back-biter, a flatterer and fawner on my Lord Brouncker and his Mifs, that my Lord may keepe up his reputation. When Mr. Oughtred's *Clavis Mathem.* was printed at Oxford, Dr. Wallis had the care of the impressiion. In the preface, Mr. Oughtred makes honourable mentions of severall ingeniose persons, and amongst others Dr. Wallis, of whom he sayd, "Vir ingenui pii industrii in omni recordatione literatura versatissimi in rebus Mathematicis perspicacis." This the good old Gent thought very faire, if not too much; but the Doctor thought it not enough, but adds, "Et in enodatione explicationeque scriptorum intricacissimis Zepherarum involucris occultatorum (quod ingenii subtilissimi argumentum est) ad miraculum feliciis." This impudence of his extremly disoblighd Mr. Oughtred, of which he has often complayned to the Bishop of Sarum and others that I know. Dr. Holder (now subdeane of the King's chapell)

writt a booke of the Elements of Speech, and taught a Gentleman's son that was deafe and dumbe to speake, who afterwards was a little while (upon Dr. Holder's preferment to Ely) a scholar of Dr. Wallis, under whom he forgott what he learnt before, the child not enduring his morose pedantique humour. Not long since, in one of the Transactions (which are also in Latin, the Silesian Ephemerides), is entered a long mountibanking panegyrique of the Doctor's praye for doeing so strange a thing, and never makes any mention of Dr. Holder at all. Dr. H. questioning Oldenburgh (who writes them about it; I happened then to be present), Mr. Oldenburgh (though a great friend of Dr. Wallis) acknowledged that the Doctor himselfe penned it every word. He was questioned for this at the Royal Society, and 'tis ordered that acknowledgment must be made in the Transactions for this abuse. Mr. Mercator has been several times abused by him, and will shortly sett him out to the life in print. Sir Charles Scarborough presents his humble service to you, and longs to see your translation of the Iliads, and commanded me to tell you that he very much admires that of the Odysses. If I may serve you, be pleased to send to Mr. Hooke's lodgings at Gresham colledge. Sir, I wish you all happineses, and thus, with my heartie thanks to you for all your favours, I rest, Sir,

Your most affectionate,

And most humble servant,

JO. AUBREY.

These for his ever
honoured friend
Mr. Thomas Hobbs,
at Hardwyck in
Derbyshire.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following *Literary Scraps* (for they claim no higher title) come, I believe, within the plan of your Magazine, and may not prove wholly unacceptable.

In all the editions of Shakespeare which I have seen, *Hamlet's* request to

Horatio, previous to the play before the King, is printed,

"Observe my uncle; give him heedful
note;

"For I mine eyes will rivet," &c.

Surely "for" is an improper word: it is assigning a strong reason to *Horatio*
way

why he need not be so very particular in his observations: would not "and" be a better expression in this place?

In the concluding part of Jaques's celebrated "Seven Ages," perhaps "and" would be better omitted, and "a" substituted; as thus,

—————"last scene of all,
"That ends this strange eventful history,
"Is second childishness—a mere oblivion!" &c.

This, however, may appear to some,

"To gild refined gold,
"To throw a perfume on the violet."

Burton's "Anatomy of Melancholy" has been of late in much request; of which Dr. Ferriar's detection of Sterne's plagiarisms from it has not been the least cause. Dr. Johnson's assertion, "that Burton's Anatomy was the only book which kept him up at nights to peruse it," has been an addition to its popularity. That Johnson should be so very partial to it, I am now no longer surprized. Independent of its intrinsic merit, and the great learning displayed in it, the subject was to him fascinating. Suffering so much from morbid melancholy, he read it with the avidity that a Jockey would some excellent Treatise on Horsemanship, or a Politician Adam Smith on "The Wealth of Nations." How very similar is this sentence of Burton's to Johnson's style: "By ignorance we know not things necessary; by error we know them falsely: ignorance is a privation; error a positive act." Burton's rhyming translations are perhaps the most contemptible that were ever written by a man of great learning. Even Cicero's "O! fortunatam natam" may yield to them.

From whom can an author borrow with more propriety than from himself? Waller, in his "Address to the Dukes, on presenting his Book," says

"Lines not composed, as heretofore, in haste,
"Polish'd like marble, shall like marble last."

* We were some time at a loss to conjecture what work this referred to, as we know that Sterne wrote nothing under this title: we have since recollected "The Posthumous Works of a late celebrated Genius deceased," 2 vols. 12mo. 1770, printed by Richardson, which has the title of The Koran. These, however, were not written by Sterne; but, as we have some reason to believe, by Mr. Richard Griffiths, since deceased (husband of Mrs. Griffiths), who, together with his wife, published their correspondence under the names of Henry and Frances.—EDITOR.

So, in his "Prologue to the Maid's Tragedy," altered by him:

"Our lines reform'd, and not compos'd
in haste,
"Polish'd like marble, would like marble last."

In the "Epilogue" to the same:

"By the loud trumpet, which our courage aids,
"We learn that sound as well as sense persuades."

These are also *verbatim* in his "Verses on Lord Roscommon's translation of Horace's Art of Poetry."

Sterne* in his "Koran," Fielding in "Tom Jones," and Melmoth in "Fitz-osborne's Letters," all use the comparison "like a Ghost, that never speaks till spoken to."

"With Tarquin's ravishing strides," &c. Davies, in his "Dramatic Miscellanies," wishes to read "sides." He says, "The sides of a man, in our language, like the latera or humeri of the Latins, signify his power and ability." This I very much doubt. The *head*, indeed, often implies the whole man; as in Horace,

"Quis desiderio sit pudor aut modus
"Tam chari capitis?" &c.

The only quotation he adduces, in support of his argument, is not, I conceive, in point:

—————"There is no woman's sides
"Can hide the beating of so strong a passion
"As love doth give my heart."

Have these any thing to do with *power* and *ability*? I may be deceived; but I think nineteen readers out of twenty would give the preference to "strides;" and Pope assuredly has not so much merit in his alterations, that we need rob him of this.

I am, &c. &c.

W. P. TAYLOR.

Brentingby, Nov. 6.

MR. JOHN SMEATON.

TO the Account of this eminent and ingenious person, inserted in our Magazine for March and April 1793, p. 165 and 260, we now add the following particulars in a Letter from his Daughter, lately published in a very important work, entitled "Reports of the late Mr. John Smeaton, F. R. S. made on various Occasions in the Course of his Employment as an Engineer," 4to.

THE COMMITTEE OF CIVIL ENGINEERS.

Fellfoot, near Kendal,
30th Oct. 1797.

GENTLEMEN,

THE advertisement relative to the publication of Mr. SMEATON'S Works recalls to my mind a request made from you, through Mr. BROOKE, "that his daughters would assist in furnishing any anecdotes illustrative of his life and character." And this recollection calls upon me to apologize for the apparent neglect, as well as to account why an office so pleasant could be delayed for a moment. The fact is, Gentlemen, that, however immediate the impulse was to set about it, I soon found, in so doing, the task at once difficult and delicate.

The public ear, I am afraid, is satiated and fastidious; and the plain anecdotes of a plain man, like him, though interesting to individuals, could awaken little public curiosity, or perhaps, give still less satisfaction when awakened. And, extraordinary as it may seem, his family, probably less than others, are in possession of anecdotes concerning him; for, though communicative on all subjects, and stored with ample and liberal observations on others, of *himself* he never spoke. In nothing does he seem to have stood more single, than in being devoid of that egotism, which, more or less, affects the world. It required some address, even in his family, to draw him into conversation directly relative to himself, his pursuits, or his success. Self-opinion, self-interest, and self-indulgence, seemed alike tempered in him by a modest inseparable from merit,—a moderation in pecuniary ambition,—a habit of intense application,

and a temperance strict beyond the common standard. And it is owing, perhaps, to this regulation, that through a course of incessant fatigue and incredible exertion, from *six years old to sixty*, the multiplicity of business, and pressure of cares, never had power to deaden his affections, or injure his temper.

I say "*six years old to sixty*," because, while in petticoats, he was continually dividing circles and squares; all his playthings were models of machines which destroyed the fish in the ponds, by raising water out of one into another. At school;—his exercises, in the law, to him not an agreeable destination; his dry, though useful attainments, occupied him through the day;—but mechanics, and his favourite studies, engrossed the chief of every night. So that his mind appears to have endured an incessant exertion through that period.

It was his maxim, "that the abilities of the individual were a *debt* due to the common stock of public happiness, or accommodation!" This appears to have governed his actions through life; for the claim of society (thus become sacred) his time was devoted to the cultivation of talents, by which he might benefit mankind; and thenceafter, to the unwearied application of them.

Indefatigable in the pursuits they led to, the public are in possession of all which Nature intrusted to him, or the measure of life allowed.

His friends know well how to appreciate the honest man, who valued them! And what he was in his family, every member of it could speak, if called upon, with equal gratitude, pride, and pleasure!

The arrangement of his time was governed by a method as invariable as inviolable: for professional studies were never broken in upon by any one; and these (with the exception of stated astronomical observations) wholly engrossed the forenoon. His meals were temperate, and for many years restricted, on account of health, to *rigid* abstinence, from which he derived great benefit.

His afternoons were regularly occupied by practical experiments, or some other branch of mechanics. And not more entirely was his mind devoted to his profession in one division of his time, than abstracted from it in another. *Himself* devoted to his family with an affection so lively, a manner at once so cheerful and serene, that it is impossible to say, whether the charm of conversation, the simplicity of instructions, or the gentleness with which they were conveyed, most endeared his home. A home, in which from infancy we cannot recollect to have seen a trace of dissatisfaction, or a word of asperity to any one. Yet with all this he was absolute! And it is for casuistry in education, or rule, to explain his authority; it was an authority, as impossible to dispute as to define.

The command of his feelings, and submission of a temper, naturally warm, to reason and benevolence, were strongly illustrated by a circumstance (in my recollection) peculiarly trying to him. It arose from the conduct of a man formerly employed as a clerk, in whom having the highest confidence and esteem, he procured him a similar, though more lucrative, situation in a public office; where he served with a fidelity which in time promoted him to a station of high trust and responsibility (my father being bound, jointly with another gentleman, for his conduct, in a considerable sum). It were needless to say by what degrees in error this man fell; it suffices, that at last he forged a false statement, to meet the deficiency; that he was detected, and given up to justice. The same post brought news of the melancholy transaction; of the man's compunctions and danger; of the claim of the bond forfeited; and of the refusal of the other person to pay the moiety! — Being present when he read his letters, which arrived at a period of Mrs. SMEATON'S declining health, so entirely did the command of himself second his anxious attention to her, that no emotion was visible on their perusal; nor, till all was put into the best train possible, did a word or look betray the exquisite distress it occasioned him. In the interim, all which could soothe the remorse of a prisoner, every means which could save (which did, at least from public execution), were exerted for him,

with a characteristic benevolence, "active and unobtrusive."

The disinterested moderation of his pecuniary ambition, every transaction in private life evinced; his public ones bore the same stamp; and after his health had withdrawn him from the labours of his profession, many instances may be instanced by those whose concerns induced them to press importunately for a resumption of it: and when some of them seemed disposed to enforce their entreaties by further prospects of lucrative recompence, his reply was strongly characteristic of his simple manners and moderation. He introduced the old woman who took care of his chambers in *Gray's Inn*, and shewing *her*, asserted "that her attendance sufficed for all his wants." The inference was indisputable, "for money could not tempt that man to forego his ease, leisure, or independence, whose requisites of accommodation were compressed within such limits!"

Before this, the Princess DE ASKOFF made an apt comment upon this trait of his character; when, after vainly using every persuasion to induce him to accept a *carte blanche* from the EMPRESS of RUSSIA (as a recompence for directing the vast projects in that kingdom), she observed, "Sir, you are a great man, and I honour you! You may have an equal in abilities, perhaps; but in *character* you stand single. The *English* minister, Sir ROBERT WALPOLE, was mistaken, and my sovereign has the misfortune to find *one man* who has *not* his price!"

Early in life he attracted the notice of the late DUKE and DUCHESS of QUEENSBURY, from a strong resemblance to their favourite GAY, the poet. The commencement of this acquaintance was singular, but the continuance of their esteem and partiality lasted through life. — Their first meeting was at *Ranelagh*, where, walking with Mrs. SMEATON, he observed an elderly lady and gentleman fix an evident and marked attention on him. After some turns they at last stopped him, and the DUCHESS (of eccentric memory) said, "Sir, I dont know who you are, or what you are, but so strongly do you resemble my poor dear GAY, we *must* be acquainted; you shall go home and
sup

sup with us; and if the minds of the two men accord, as do the countenance, you will find two chearful old folks, who can love you *well*; and I think (or you are an hypocrite) you can *as well* deserve it."—The invitation was accepted, and, as long as the Duke and Duchess lived, the friendship was as cordial as uninterrupted; indeed, their society had so much of the *play* which genuine wit and goodness know how to combine, it proved to be among the most agreeable relaxations of his life. A sort of amicable and pleasant hostility was renewed, whenever they met, of talent and good humour; in the course of which, he effected the abolition of that inconsiderate indiscriminate play amongst people of superior rank or fortune, which compels every one to join, and at their own stake too. My father detested cards, and his attention never following the game, played like a boy. The game was *Pope Joan*; the general run of it was high, and the stake in "*Pope*" had accidentally accumulated to a sum *more* than serious. It was my father's turn, by the deal, to *double it*, when, regardless of his cards, he busily made minutes on a scrap of paper, and put it on the board. The Duchess eagerly asked him what it was? and he as coolly replied; "Your Grace will recollect the field in which my house stands may be about five acres, three roods, and seven perches, which, at thirty years purchase, will be just my stake; and, if your Grace *will make a Duke of me*, I presume the winner will not dislike my mortgage." The joke and the lesson had alike their weight; they never after played but for the merest trifle.

The manly simplicity of deportment to his superiors, however, was alike free from pretension and servility; and an invariable consideration and kindness to his inferiors, produced a singular sentiment of veneration in those who served him.

He always apprehended the stroke which terminated his life, as it was hereditary in his family; he dreaded it *only* as it gave the melancholy possibility of out-living his faculties, or the power of doing good: to use his own

words, "*lingering over the dregs, after the spirit had evaporated!*"

When this really did happen, the composure with which he met it; his anxious endeavour to soften any alarm to his family; his resignation to the event; and his dignified thankfulness on finding at last, his intellect was spared; were every way worthy of himself.—Still his invariable wish was "*to be released!*"

In the interim (six weeks) all faculties, and every affection, were as clear and animated, as at any period of his life. His memory was tenacious, and his ingenuity as active to relieve the inconveniences of his then situation, as such situation gave what *he* termed, trouble to those about him.

He expressed a particular desire and pleasure in seeing the usual occupations resumed; and reading, drawing, music, and conversation, excited the same interest, the same chearful and judicious observations as ever.

He would sometimes complain of his own slowness (as he called it) of apprehension, and then would excuse it with a smile, saying, "It could not be otherwise, the shadow *must* lengthen, as the sun went down!" There was no *slowness* in fact to lament; for he was as ready at calculations, and as perspicuous in explanation, as at any former period. Some phenomena respecting the moon were asked him one evening, when it accidentally shone bright, full into his room. When he had spoke fully on them, his eyes remained fixed upon it with a most animated attention, to us impressive; then turning them on us with benignity, observed, "How often have I looked up to it with inquiry and wonder! To the period, when I shall have the vast and privileged views of an **HEREAFTER**, and all will be comprehension and pleasure!"

Shortly after, the end he had through life desired, was granted; the body gradually sunk, but the mind shone to the last; and in the way good men aspire to, he closed a life, active as useful, amiable as revered!

MARY DIXON.

THE
LONDON REVIEW
AND
LITERARY JOURNAL,
FOR NOVEMBER 1798.

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

The Life of Catharine II. Empress of Russia. An Enlarged Translation from the French. 3 Vols. 8vo. Longman and Debrett.

THE Review of this important Work, which, in a happy and judicious arrangement of interesting information and rational amusement, affords the reader uncommon satisfaction, has been delayed a short time, in order to ascertain its authenticity, on account of another publication on the same subject.

On the most indisputable testimony, and the highest authority, the writer has it now in his power to declare that these Volumes, under the modest and limited title of *The Life of the late Empress of Russia*, comprise a faithful and impartial history of the political transactions and public affairs of the Northern Courts of Europe during the long reign of Catharine II.; together with a regular narration of the progressive aggrandisement, civilization, and general improvement, of the Russian empire, from the time of Peter the Great to that of the death of the late Empress in 1796.

We are likewise credibly informed, that the learned and accurate Compiler of this valuable series of historical facts, the knowledge of which will be particularly useful to young British Noblemen and Gentlemen, whose rank and connections give them a prospect of being employed in the public service of their country, is the Rev. Mr. Tooke, who has resided upwards of twenty years at St. Petersburg, as Chaplain to the British Factory. His reasons for withholding his name from a work which reflects so much honour on his literary talents, remain a secret, but our readers will be pleased to bear in mind, that it is by no means to be considered as a

mere translation from the French of *Rubiere* and *Segur*; on the contrary, it is enlarged by more than one half, and the greatest difficulty our historian had to encounter, was "to select from the abundance of materials in his possession the most important, and such as afforded the most amusement, fetched from all quarters, and put together according to the best of his judgment." To M. Storch he acknowledges himself greatly indebted; in some degree also to Baron Von Stemberg, to M. Bachmeister, to M. Georgi, M. Hupel; and, in a few instances, concerning the affairs of Poland and Moldavia, to our Annual Register.

The curious and entertaining Anecdotes of Court intrigues, and of domestic occurrences, in the reigns of the Empresses *Elizabeth* and *Catharine*, are certainly, as our Author observes, "in general, new to the English reader;" and, whether we take up the three Volumes separately, or collectively, we are sure of finding such information and amusement as cannot fail of meeting with that public approbation which he seems anxious to obtain.

Having said thus much in favour of the Work, we hope our readers will not be displeas'd at the latitude propos'd to be given to our review.

It is intended to give a concise but comprehensive *Analysis* of the whole, at three different periods, following therein, the proper division of the subjects treated of, according to the historian's own arrangement.

Three preliminary Sections to Vol. I. introduce

introduce the reader to a general knowledge of the vast Empire of Russia, as essentially necessary to the elucidation of its subsequent eventful history.

The extent, division, population, and revenue of the Empire, are the subjects of the first Section; in which we are informed that Russia actually occupies more than a *seventh* part of the known continent, and almost the *twenty-sixth* part of the whole globe. Its greatest extent from West to East, viz. from $39\frac{1}{2}$ to $207\frac{1}{4}$ degrees of longitude, contains 168 degrees; and if the islands of the Eastern Ocean be included, it will then contain 185 degrees. The greatest extent from North to South, that is, from the 78th to $50\frac{3}{4}$, contains $27\frac{3}{4}$ degrees of latitude; and this is easily ascertained by inspecting the correct Map prefixed to this Volume.

Such an extent of territory, one might be led to imagine, would give to the Sovereigns a preponderating weight in the political scale of Europe, which no union of two or three other great Nations could counterbalance; but this is far from being the case, for neither its population, nor its revenues, correspond with the immense tracts of land it possesses. With respect to its population, the best Geographical writers differ widely in their calculations; but the best authorities fix it at 30,000,000: and even supposing it went beyond this number, it would still appear very trifling in comparison with that of France or England. This disproportion is accurately stated by our Author; and arithmetical tables are given, as well as quotations from the most celebrated writers, to support and confirm his own observations. Upon the whole, it appears that if the population of Russia was nearly equal to that of many other European countries, the number of its inhabitants would be 960,000,000, instead of 30,000,000.

“Till the year 1785, Russia was divided into 43 Governments, containing in all about 540 Towns, 193 whereof were built in the reign of Catharine II.” These Governments are distinctly enumerated, and the population of each is annexed.

As for the Revenue, Mr. Tooke estimates it at upwards of 40,000,000 of rubles.—And here it is necessary to supply one of the very few defects to be found in this Work—the want of any estimate of the value of the ruble by the pound sterling; the mention of large

sums frequently occurring in the course of the Work.

Peter the Great, by an ukaise (an edict), fixed the value of the ruble at 50 Dutch stivers; but it was considerably lowered in the reigns of his successors, and has fluctuated with the revolutions in the commerce of Russia, and the course of exchange; the present value being only 2s. 1d. $\frac{1}{2}$: however, as this is the lowest standard, we may venture to fix the average at 2s. 6d. or $\frac{1}{4}$ th of a pound sterling; and, according to this valuation, the revenue of the vast Empire of Russia amounts to no more than 5,000,000 sterling. What a disproportion compared with the revenue of that little spot of earth on the map, called *The British Isles*! Yet there are Nobles in Russia, with the titles of Princes, whose landed estates are larger than all England, but consisting of uninhabited forests, uncultivated deserts, and morasses; so that the magnitude of the 43 Governments is determinable only by an inverted ratio of their population; the smallest in extent being the most populous, and producing the largest revenue. In fact, says our Author, “No country in the world would lead a man into greater mistakes than Russia, if he were to judge of it merely in regard to its geographical dimensions. Why then will writers pretend at present to give us such accurate and particular information concerning it? A great part of them, who are the readiest to inform us, have perhaps never stirred a step beyond *Peterburgh* or *Mosco*, or probably they are not at liberty to write what is true.” He then sets in a clear light the rude and desolate state of the greater part of the Empire.

Section II. treats of the Climate of Russia in a very ample and curious detail, from which we shall take the liberty to extract a few general observations: “The temperature of the air and the weather in this prodigious Empire are as various as its circuit is extensive. It comprises many regions which enjoy the mildest sky and the purest air; but still more, where the weather is extremely rude and cold; and several, where the exhalations from the earth are not the most wholesome. At *Oustoug Velikiye*, 15 degrees more to the North than *Peterburgh*, on the 7th of December 1786, quicksilver in the open air froze to a solid mass, on which several strokes of a hammer were struck before any parts fell off. Count Stenberg, during seven months residence at *Petersburgh*, made

the following remark: The first snow fell on the 20th of September, and the surface of the earth was not seen again till the 25th of April ensuing. The summer is mostly fine: its longest day is *eighteen* hours and an *half*; and in the twilight of its beautiful nights it is easy to read and write at eleven o'clock."

Section III. gives an account of the Commerce of Russia, which, as in most other countries, consists of three branches: exports, imports, and exchanges. The annual amount of the imports at Petersburg for ten years, from 1780 to 1790; a specification of the articles is stated from the custom-house books, and the considerable increase of its foreign commerce is properly noticed. With respect to the domestic trade of the Capital, the reader will find anecdotes of a most extraordinary and interesting kind relative to jewellers, milliners, tailors, shoemakers, carpenters, dancing masters, and hawkers, at Petersburg; many of whom make large fortunes, keep carriages, and give balls and concerts at their houses.

One instance of the luxury of the table at Petersburg, and of the profits of gardeners, is singularly curious: "Prince Potemkin dining one day with Count Chemichef, an experimental greenseller announced himself with five cucumbers, which at that time of the year (early in the spring) were extremely rare; and the Prince being known to be particularly fond of them, the house steward took them of the man, and presented them to his master, who was sitting at table with the Prince. The cucumbers were devoured in a trice, and the Count ordered 100 rubles to be given to the owner, as a present for the agreeable surprise; but the boor, who had already learned that his goods were irrevocably gone, rejected the present, and demanded the payment of 500 rubles, about 62 pounds sterling, and was with great difficulty persuaded to be contented with a smaller sum." This Section closes with an account of the Weights and Measures which are fixed by the Government, and are exactly the same all over the Empire; a regulation much wanted in England.

It is now time to enter into the first part of the History before us. It is divided into three Chapters: the 1st relates the events previous to the Revolution of 1762; the birth and early years of the renowned Catharine II.; her marriage with the Grand Duke, afterwards Peter III.; and transactions to the death

of the Empress Elizabeth. Of these, the most material for attaining a just knowledge of the remote causes which led to the dethronement and fatal catastrophe of the unfortunate Peter III. are the details of the intrigues of the ambitious and faithless courtiers of that Princess, to whose guidance the weakly and implicitly submitted: to this primary cause, more than to his own failings, we are to ascribe his ruin. He was the only son of Anna Petrowna, eldest daughter of Peter the Great, married to Charles Frederick, Duke of Holstein Gottorp, who died in 1739; so that Peter, in the 12th year of his age, was Duke of Gottorp: in 1741 he was re-called to Petersburg by his aunt, in order to be publicly declared her heir and successor to the Imperial throne; and it is very remarkable, that nearly at the same time, on the demise of another aunt (Ulric Eleonora, Queen of Sweden), he was elected King of Sweden, and a solemn embassy was sent by the States to notify his election, which happened only two days after he had been solemnly proclaimed at Moscow Grand Duke of Russia, and successor to the Empress Elizabeth.

In 1743 the Empress resolved to provide him a wife; and, being then on friendly terms with the great Frederick, King of Prussia, she proposed to marry him to one of the King's sisters; but Frederick declined the offer, and in his turn amicably recommended the Princess Sophia, of Anhalt Zerbst, a distant relation of the Grand Duke's, and this proposal was highly approved by the Empress: thus the King of Prussia paved the way to the throne of Russia for Catharine (the name given to her on her embracing the Greek religion, to qualify herself to be Grand Duchess). She was accompanied to Petersburg by her mother, the Dowager Princess of Anhalt Zerbst, a woman of an intriguing disposition, who could not fail in the end of exciting the jealous fears of the Empress; though at first she received her with every mark of tender affection, owing to her fond remembrance of her brother, whom she loved to excess, and to whom she was on the point of being married, when that Prince was taken ill and died. Peter at this time was well made, of a very good figure, and the attachment between the young couple soon became reciprocal; preparations were therefore made for the celebration of the nuptials with a magnificence worthy of the heir of such an Empire;

but they were suspended by the sudden illness of the Grand Duke, which turned out to be the small pox, and of so malignant a kind, that his life was in great danger, and he survived only to retain the most cruel marks of it; the comeliness of his countenance being totally lost, and his features hideously disfigured. On his recovery, notwithstanding every precaution, the young Princess could not revisit him without feeling a secret horror; in his presence, however, she suppressed her emotions, and embraced him with all the tokens of sincere joy; but no sooner had she reached her own apartments, than she fell into a swoon, and remained insensible for three hours. The nuptials, however, were solemnized; but the mutual affection they had shewn for each other from the first moment of their meeting, was not of long duration, nor was the alteration in her husband's face the sole cause; a secret natural uncommon defect changed love into disgust on the part of the bride, but they continued for some time to keep up appearances, which Catharine supported no longer than she conceived it necessary.

Here then was laid the foundation of the successive misfortunes that attended the future years of this ill-fated Prince. As soon as the coldness between him and his wife became visible to all the Court, parties were formed, political and gallant intrigues commenced, and the disparity of the Prince and his consort became the topic of conversation. Catharine added to the beauty, and to the quickness of understanding, which she had received from nature, a very extensive knowledge; a facility of expressing herself with elegance in several languages; an affable disposition, and a graceful deportment. Peter had good sense, but his education had been totally neglected; he had an excellent heart, but he wanted politeness; he was of a good stature, but ugly and almost deformed. He had then but little chance to establish a powerful influence with the women of the Court, while she had every charm to attract the notice, and insure the interest of the men.

Thus circumstanced, it is no wonder that the weak mind of Elizabeth was easily worked upon by artful courtiers, who discovered that the Empress began to consider him as her rival in the affections of her subjects. "If some few dared to lift up their voice in favour of the Prince, a great many others made themselves heard against him. Amongst

the latter were the great Chancellor Bestucheff, who from the very day of Peter's marriage, had formed the design of excluding him from the throne. With this view both himself and his confidential friends made it their principal employment to blacken the Grand Duke in the eyes of Elizabeth, and they soon succeeded so far as to alarm her with fears that her nephew might become dangerous to her authority."

From this time the scenes of Court intrigue were expanded, and policy and gallantry went hand in hand, undermining poor Peter; his wife was seduced by Soltikoff, his own chamberlain, her first favourite; and Bestucheff, who countenanced this young minion "scarce outgrown the boy," rendered the Grand Duke so odious to Elizabeth, by charging him with vices unknown to him, and exaggerating his real failings, till an entire rupture was effected. The appointments of the Grand Duke were diminished; and, forbid the Court, he shut himself up in the county palace of Oranienbaum, and attached himself to Germans, particularly Holsteinus, which lost him the affections of the Russians; and in the mean time Catharine was employed in the capital in gaining partisans from among the most powerful persons of the Court, making even her pursuit of pleasurable amusements subservient to her ambition. The insolence of Soltikoff to the Russian Nobility occasioned his removal, by sending him on an embassy to Stockholm, and on his return he was met by a courier with dispatches ordering him to repair to Hamburgh; from that city he corresponded privately with the Grand Duchess, soliciting her interest to get him recalled; but in vain, for Poniatowski, afterwards King of Poland, had succeeded him as her favourite. The conduct of Elizabeth is described by our Author in terms too indelicate for female readers; but it is necessary to exhibit the loose morals of the Court, which contributed not a little to favour the vicious propensities of the Grand Duchess. As for the Chancellor Bestucheff, he varied with the instant state of affairs, sometimes persecuting privately, and at others flattering the hopes of the Grand Duke, as he found the health of Elizabeth decline: at length his intrigues were discovered by the Empress; he was dismissed from his office, and sent into exile. The Grand Duke, who at first shewed great concern for the infidelities of his wife, now formed an attachment to

to the Countess Verontzoff, sister of the new Grand Chancellor; and this arrangement created new parties and fresh intrigues, which continued to agitate this disorderly Court; and, added to

the infirmities of Elizabeth, hastened her dissolution. She expired on the 5th of January 1762. M.

(To be continued in our next.)

Remarks on the Arabian Nights' Entertainments, in which the Origin of Sindbad's Voyages, and other Oriental Fictions, is particularly considered. By Richard Hole, L. L. B. London: T. Cadell, jun. and W. Davies, Strand. 1797.

THE Amusements of Childhood, however trivial and insignificant they may appear in reason's estimate, must always be regarded with some portion of interest, from their association with that delightful season of life. But should it happen that the pleasures of the imagination can be dignified by the approval of the judgment, our gratifications are heightened by a double interest; for wisdom, while it authorises the vivacity of youth, refines and exalts it.

It is this sort of satisfaction which the Author of these Remarks has endeavoured to procure for his readers. His first object is to establish the authenticity of this favourite study of early youth. He makes, however, a distinction between the Translation from the French of Mr. Galland, and the additional volumes published afterwards by Dom. Charis and M. Cazotte; considering the former as containing all the stories in the original performance. This distinction will be disputed; the basis of the whole, as we have been informed from the most certain authority, is to be found even in this country in the original Arabic, and there are many internal evidences that Galland's Translation is not a finished work. He himself acknowledges it in the Epistle Dedicatory, alledging that only one volume of four, which had been sent to him from Syria, had received an European dress. It is farther asserted that a complete copy of the Arabic did not exist in France at that time. This is a question, at any rate, of very easy and undeniable proof. If the oriental manuscript exists, it can be produced; and we could have wished that Mr. Hole, who is fully competent to the enquiry, had drawn a decisive line of demarcation between the fabrications of modern forgery and the genuine inventions of the East. As the matter now stands, in our Author's judgment, the stability of the truth seems shaken by its nearness to

The strong interest which these stories are capable of exciting in an Arabian hearer, appears from Col. Capper's Observations on the Passage to India across the Desert. He tells, that he has more than once seen the natives sitting round a fire in that wild and barren region, listening to these tales with such attention and pleasure as totally to forget the fatigue and hardship with which an instant before they were entirely overcome. He adds, that they are universally read and admired throughout Asia by all ranks of men, both old and young.

These remarks, which it seems difficult to reconcile to an European judgment, Mr. H. enforces by several very reasonable and judicious observations. We must acknowledge with him, that the translation of this performance is both inelegant and defective; and, labouring under such disadvantages, it cannot be expected to make a very favourable impression on the minds of people differing in customs, language, and religion. It is not indeed directly poetry, but it abounds, we are told, with poetical passages and moral reflections; but of these scarce a vestige remains. But what a wretched appearance would the fathers of classic poetry exhibit, if they were rendered into vulgar prose, and their most ornamental passages suppressed!

The incredibility of its stories is another principal cause of its being held in contempt: but our Author observes, that the same kind of probability is preserved in these tales, as the Greeks attached to the *speciosa miracula* of their poets; and ourselves, to the vulgar superstitious of our own country. To such delusions as are derived from hoary antiquity, and are sanctioned by popular belief, the fancy easily assents, and we willingly suspend the operations of severer reason.

The Arabs had a system of popular mythology, equally interesting to them as ours is to us; more so probably, as
being

being more generally believed. The characters also of their ideal beings are as scrupulously preserved and discriminated as of those who people the regions of English poetry. The *Genii*, or rather the *Ginn*, of the Arabs, and the Peri's of the Persians, are the Elves and Fairies of England. The country inhabited by them is called *Ginnistan*, and corresponds to our Fairy Land. When these Genii are described as of a more tremendous nature, rebellious to Alla and his prophet Soliman, they are then probably the Titans in Grecian mythology, and the Divi's in that of Persia; between whom and the Peri's, as between the good and evil Genii of the Arabians, and the Soors and Affoors of India, perpetual war is supposed to exist.

The similitude in these tales is worthy notice. The former were thought to be good and benevolent beings; the others inimical to mankind, of gigantic stature, and possessed of supernatural powers. A sublime passage, giving an account of the conflict between them, translated from a sacred poem of the Hindoos, written many centuries ago, is to be found in the *Bhagvat Gita*, rendered into English from the original Sanscrit by Mr. Cha. Wilkins. It resembles several passages in Hesiod's *Theogonia*, and more strikingly the battle of angels in Milton.

Mr. H. in his enquiry into the foundations of these Eastern Entertainments, has confined himself chiefly to a single story, the *Voyages of Sindbad*, which he elegantly denominates the Arabian *Odyssey*; as bearing the same resemblance to that poem that an Oriental *Mosch* does to a Grecian Temple.

In Sindbad's first voyage he is cast on a wild and uncultivated island, where he is not a little surprised at observing a mare tied to a stake; and, while he is contemplating this unaccountable phenomenon, he hears with no less astonishment the voices of men under ground. He is soon relieved from his terror by their appearance at the mouth of a cave. They inform him that they were grooms belonging to a King Michrage; and that it was their custom to escort thither annually some of his mares, who regularly, at peculiar seasons, received the attentions of a horse which came to them from the sea; that after this intercourse, he would infallibly devour the late objects of his affections, if they themselves did not suddenly appear, and compel him by

loud shouts to retire and take refuge in the ocean: and that the offspring of these amours were preserved for the King's use, and denominated sea-horses.

This passage perhaps signifies that Michrage, a prudent Prince, was in the habit of sending his mares annually to another country, beyond sea, to improve the breed of horses in his own. We may ascertain in idea the identical spot. Wolf, in his account of Ceylon, says that there are three islands in its neighbourhood, called *Ilhas de Cavalos*, from the wild horses with which they abounded; that the Dutch merchants, at particular times, sent their mares thither, for the sake of breeding from them, and commonly sold the foals at a considerable price.

Sindbad is now introduced to this Monarch, who commiserates his misfortunes, and treats him with kindness and hospitality. He meets the Captain of the vessel, who left him floating on the ocean, and who restores to him the property which he had left on shipboard, and its accumulated profits. Sindbad traffics with the people of the country, and carries away with him wood of aloes, sanders, camphire, nutmegs, cloves, pepper, and ginger.

In this part of the narrative there is nothing fabulous. In the account of India and China by two Mahomedan travellers, in the ninth century, we find a description of the island of Lapage, which agrees in many respects with this in Sindbad's story. It is opposite to China, and a month's sail distant therefrom by sea, or less, if the wind be fair. The King of this country is called Mehrege; they say that it is 900 leagues in circumference, and that this King is master of many islands, which lie round about Rahmi, productive of red wood and camphire; and Cala, 80 leagues in circumference, whither merchants constantly brought wood-aloes of several sorts, camphire, sandal-wood, ivory, ebony, red-wood, and every kind of spice. Here we find all Sindbad's commodities.

With regard to his monsters of the deep, 100 or 200 cubits long, we may find in Pliny, and in Solinus after him, that the eels of the Ganges are not inferior to his prodigious fishes. *Anguillas ad trienos pedes longas educat Ganges.* The Ganges, however, produces none of this kind at present; but sea-serpents of an extraordinary size are often seen in
great

great numbers on the Malabar coast, near which Sindbad must have passed in his way homeward.

In his second voyage, being left on an island by his faithless companions, something white attracts his notice; and, on approaching to examine it, he perceives it to be a huge round bowl, about fifty paces in circumference, with a smooth and polished surface. The sky suddenly grew dark, as if covered with a thick cloud, the sun being now ready to set, and our traveller perceived the obscurity to proceed from the shadow of a stupendous bird directing her flight towards him. This was the winged monster, of which he had heard sailors talk, called the Roc, and the huge white bowl was its egg. Sindbad fastens himself to one of the bird's legs with the linen cloth which was wrapped round his turban. In the morning, agreeably to his hopes, the Roc takes her flight, and, soaring above the clouds, conveys him to a distant quarter of the globe.

In Bochart's Hierozoicon, there is a more extravagant account of this bird, extracted from Arabian authors. Marco Paulo de Veneto, a celebrated traveller in the thirteenth century, has a whole chapter *de maxima ave Ruch*. He says, that this bird was occasionally found in islands difficult of access; that people who had seen it affirmed that the wing-feathers were twelve paces in length, and all the other parts correspondent to them. These birds, he adds, would sometimes seize and fly away with an elephant, on whose flesh they usually fed; and that he acquired his information from an officer of the great Khan, who had been confined many years in one of those islands.

Though this account of this officer was exaggerated, it was probably built on some foundation of truth. Pizafitta mentions, that he had heard there were fowls of such strength and magnitude near the Gulf of China, as to be capable of carrying large animals through the air: and that a bird of stupendous size exists in the southern parts of the Indian Ocean appears from the testimony of an English navigator, whose veracity is as unquestioned as his abilities. It is mentioned in Dr. Kippis's Life of Cook, that he found in an island, not far from New Holland, a bird's nest built with sticks upon the ground, and was no less than six and twenty feet in circumference, and two feet eight inches in height. Our readers must agree with us in thinking,

that Mr. H. has adduced in this last authority a very pleasing and satisfactory evidence for the general credibility of those narratives, on which Sindbad's voyages are founded.

Having disengaged himself from the Roc, our traveller finds himself in a deep valley, surrounded by inaccessible precipices, strewed with diamonds of an immense size and exquisite beauty. He now recollects having heard of a valley of diamonds; and of its being the custom, at the season when eagles breed in the surrounding mountains, to throw vast joints of meat into the valley; and the diamonds, on whose points the meat fell, would adhere to it. On the sight of such unusual dainties, these eagles would descend from their lofty stations, in hopes of conveying the prey to their nests on the rocky summits. Whilst they were thus employed, the merchants, by extreme vociferation, compelled them through fear to drop their precious morsels. Sindbad, beholding many large pieces of fresh meat tumbling down the precipices, begins to entertain some hopes of escaping. Accordingly he fills his pouch with the most valuable diamonds, and ties himself with the cloth of his turban to the largest piece of meat he could find, placing himself beneath it. A huge eagle descends, and having seized on the meat and its appendage, she deposits them near her nest. The merchants advance with loud shouts, which cause her to fly away, and Sindbad, to their no small surprise, makes his appearance.

However wild this narrative may seem, it is countenanced by writers of a different cast from our Author.

We shall translate, for the gratification of the generality of our readers, two passages quoted by Mr. Hole, the first from Epiphanius, the other from Marco Paulo.

“The Hyacinth is nearly of the colour of fire, and is found among the barbarians in the interior parts of Scythia. There, in the desert regions of that country, a valley is found, surrounded by steep mountains, deep, and inaccessible to the human species. Certain criminals are condemned by the Princes of the neighbouring districts to reside in this solitude, who cast lambs, which they have first killed and skinned, into the depths below. The precious stones easily fix themselves in the soft flesh. Eagles in the mean while, which breed on the summits of the neighbouring mountains,

mountains, being attracted by the smell of the carcases, fly down and carry off the lambs, to which the precious stones have adhered. But while they feed upon the flesh, they are watched by the persons condemned to this employment, who run to the spot, and secure the glittering prey."

If Scythia, says Mr. H. should be thought too remote for our traveller's aerial excursion, Marco Paulo will furnish us with a valley of the same kind in another part of the globe, and in the very track which the Arabians followed in their voyage to China.

"Beyond the kingdom of Malabar, about a thousand miles, is the land of Murfilius. In some mountains of this territory diamonds are found. In the time of summer the inhabitants of the neighbouring districts ascend these mountains with great difficulty, on account of the fervor of the solar beams; they expose themselves also to great danger from the immense serpents which are there in prodigious multitudes. (Sindbad also was annoyed, as we read in his narrative, by the same monstrous and dreadful foes.) The object of their search are diamonds, which are found in the valleys and the declivities of the mountains, sometimes in great abundance. These they obtain in the following manner: The mountains are inhabited by white eagles, which feed on the serpents before-mentioned; and as the people who frequent these heights are often unable, on account of the abruptness of the precipices, to arrive at the valleys below, they cast into them pieces of fresh flesh, and these, being carried off by the eagles, retain some of the diamonds adhering to their soft parts, which the men obtain by watching the spots where the eagles alight, and driving them away."

This appears to be the same valley of which the Arabian author, as well as the Venetian traveller, had heard; and the tale does not appear to have been wholly imaginary. The kingdom of Golconda will agree with the kingdom of Murfilius, as the passage is rendered by Purchas. He observes, in his abstract of these Travels, "Murfili or Monsuli is northward from Malabar 500 miles; and nearly at that distance, the richest mines of Golconda lie among the rocks and mountains that intersect the country."

The description by Sindbad of the mode in which Camphire is produced in the isle of Roha, is that of a plain honest

traveller; and the account of the rhinoceros, and its combat with the elephant, agrees in the main with what is said by Ælian, Pliny, and Diodorus Siculus. "That which is astonishing (adds our adventurer), after they have killed each other, the Roc comes and carries them both away in her claws, to be meat for her young ones." And what is no less astonishing, Marco Paulo and Father Martini, in his Chinese Atlas, corroborate this account of Sindbad.

Mr. H. subjoins a note, to shew farther the prevailing opinion in the East, that this is a favourite quarry of this immense animal, from the cover of a Persian MS. belonging to Sir Joseph Banks, where a Roc is exhibited among a variety of other figures, in inlaid colours, in the act of hawking at an elephant.

We are now arrived at the third voyage of Sindbad, in which the navigators are obliged to put into a harbour, the coasts of which are inhabited by frightful savages, whose bodies were covered with red hair, whose height exceeded not two feet, and whose language was unknown.

It appears from Bochart, that the Arabians believed in the existence of a diminutive species of human beings, and an account of them is given in the Hierozoicon. This opinion might indeed be borrowed from the Greek and Roman fabulists, or from those of India. In that country, the general idea of beings of a diminutive stature appears to have originated. Milton places his

Pigmean race

—beyond the Indian mount;

and in that neighbourhood Pliny places the *Pigmei Spitamei*, so called from being but a cubit or three spans in height. These were the memorable "light infantry warred on by cranes;" and probably of the same family as the *homunculi* of Sindbad.

The little assailants having spoiled our travellers of all their property, conveyed the vessel to another island; wandering about which, they perceive an immense building, which they approach. They open a gate of ebony, enter into a court, and behold a vast apartment; on one side of which was piled a large heap of human bones, and on the other a great number of "roasting spits." Before they have power to recover themselves from their terror, the gate of the apartment opens with a hideous din, and a deformed

deformed gigantic negro, as high as a tall palm tree, advances towards them. A single eye glares in the middle of his forehead, whole brightness emulated that of a burning coal.

It is evident that this story is copied from the 9th book of the *Odyssey*. Polyphemus was the prototype of the Indian Giant, and Ulysses of Sindbad. Some additional circumstances in the Arabian tale, though wild and grotesque, heighten the horror and interest of the

story. It may be observed, that a Giant in Arabic or Persian fables is as commonly a Negro or infidel Indian, as he is, in our old romances, a Saracen Paynim, a votary of Mahound and Termagaunt. "Were the Negroes authors," says Mr. H. very acutely, "they would probably characterise their Giants by whiskers and turbans; or by hats, wigs, and a pale complexion."

[*To be continued.*]

An Account of the English Colony in New South Wales. By David Collins, Esq. 4to. Cadell and Davies. 2l. 2s.

(Continued from Page 180.)

THE Voyage from England was completed in eight months and a week; "a voyage (says Captain Collins) which, before it was undertaken, the mind hardly dared venture to contemplate, and on which it was impossible to reflect without some apprehensions as to its termination. This fortunate completion of it, however, afforded even to ourselves as much matter of surprise as of general satisfaction; for in the above space of time we had sailed five thousand and twenty-one leagues; had touched at the American and African Continents; and had at last rested within a few days sail of the antipodes of our native country, without meeting any accident in a fleet of eleven sail, nine of which were merchantmen that had never before sailed in that distant and imperfectly explored ocean: and when it is considered, that there was on board a large body of convicts, many of whom were embarked in a very sickly state, we might be deemed peculiarly fortunate, that of the whole number of all descriptions of persons coming to form the new settlement, only thirty-two had died since their leaving England, among whom were to be included one or two deaths by accidents; although previous to our departure it was generally conjectured, that before we should have been a month at sea one of the transports would have been converted into an hospital ship. But it fortunately happened otherwise; the high health which was apparent in every countenance was to be attributed not only to the refreshments we met with at Rio de Janeiro and the Cape of Good Hope, but to the excellent quality of the

provisions with which we were supplied by Mr. Richards, junior, the contractor; and the spirits visible in every eye were to be ascribed to the general joy and satisfaction which immediately took place on finding ourselves arrived at that port which had been so much and so long the subject of our most serious reflections, the constant theme of our conversations."

It was soon determined to fix the Settlement at Port Jackson; but the day before that on which they were to remove from Botany Bay, they were surprized by the appearance of two strange sail in the offing, which turned out to be the *Boussole* and *Astrolabe*, under the French Commodore *Peyroufe*, then on a Voyage of Discovery. "M. de la *Peyroufe*," says our Author, "sailed into the harbour by Capt. Cook's Chart of Botany Bay, which lay before him on the binnacle; and we had the pleasure of hearing him more than once pay a tribute to our great circumnavigator's memory, by acknowledging the accuracy of his nautical observations."

On the evening of the 25th of January 1788, the Governor, with a party of marines and some artificers, selected from among the seamen of the *Sirius*, and the convicts, arrived at Port Jackson, and anchored off the mouth of the cove intended for the Settlement; and in the course of the following day sufficient ground was cleared for encamping the officer's guard and the convicts.

"The spot chosen for this purpose was at the head of the cove, near the run of fresh water, which stole silently along through a very thick wood, the stillness of which had then, for the first time since

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the creation, been interrupted by the rude sound of the labourer's axe, and the downfall of its ancient inhabitants;—a stillness and tranquillity which from that day were to give place to the voice of labour, the confusion of camps and towns, and 'the busy hum of its new possessors.' That these did not bring with them

'Minds not to be changed by time or place,'

was fervently to have been wished; and if it were possible, that on taking possession of Nature, as we had thus done, in her simplest, purest garb, we might not fully that purity by the introduction of vice, profaneness, and immorality. But this, though much to be wished, was little to be expected; the habits of youth are not easily laid aside, and the utmost we could hope in our present situation was to oppose the soft harmonising arts of peace and civilization to the baneful influence of vice and immorality.

"In the evening of this day the whole of the party that came round in the Supply were assembled at the point where they had first landed in the morning, and on which a flag-staff had been purposely erected and an union jack displayed, when the marines fired several volleys; between which the Governor and the officers who accompanied him drank the healths of his Majesty and the Royal Family, and success to the new Colony. The day, which had been uncommonly fine, concluded with the safe arrival of the Sirius and the convoy from Botany Bay,—thus terminating the voyage with the same good fortune that had from its commencement been so conspicuously their friend and companion.

"The disembarkation of the troops and convicts took place from the following day until the whole were landed. The confusion that ensued will not be wondered at, when it is considered that every man stepped from the boat literally into a wood. Parties of people were every where heard and seen variously employed; some in clearing ground for the different encampments; others in pitching tents, or bringing up such stores as were more immediately wanted; and the spot which had so lately been the abode of silence and tranquillity was now changed to that of noise, clamour, and confusion: but after a time order gradually prevailed every where. As the woods were opened and the ground cleared, the various encampments were

extended, and all wore the appearance of regularity.

"A portable canvas house, brought over for the Governor, was erected on the East side of the cove (which was named Sydney, in compliment to the principal secretary of state for the home department), where also a small body of convicts was put under tents. The detachment of marines was encamped at the head of the cove near the stream, and on the West side was placed the main body of the convicts. The women did not disembark until the 6th of February; when, every person belonging to the settlement being landed, the numbers amounted to 1030 persons. The tents for the sick were placed on the West side, and it was observed with concern that their numbers were fast increasing. The scurvy, that had not appeared during the passage, now broke out, which, aided by a dysentery, began to fill the hospital, and several died. In addition to the medicines that were administered, every species of esculent plants that could be found in the country were procured for them; wild celery, spinach, and parsley, fortunately grew in abundance about the settlement; those who were in health, as well as the sick, were very glad to introduce them into their messes, and found them a pleasant as well as wholesome addition to the ration of salt provisions.

"The public stock, consisting of one bull, four cows, one bull-calf, one stallion, three mares, and three colts (one of which was a stone colt), were landed on the East point of the cove, where they remained until they had cropped the little pasturage it afforded; and were then removed to a spot at the head of the adjoining cove, that was cleared for a small farm, intended to be placed under the direction of a person brought out by the Governor.

"Some ground having been prepared near his Excellency's house on the East side, the plants from Rio de Janeiro and the Cape of Good Hope were safely brought on shore in a few days; and we soon had the satisfaction of seeing the grape, the fig, the orange, the pear, and the apple, the delicious fruits of the Old, taking root and establishing themselves in our New World.

"As soon as the hurry and tumult necessarily attending the disembarkation had a little subsided, the Governor caused his Majesty's commission, appointing him to be his Captain-General and Governor in

in Chief in and over the territory of New South Wales and its dependencies, to be publicly read, together with the letters patent for establishing the courts of civil and criminal judicature in the territory; the extent of which, until this publication of it, was but little known even among ourselves. It was now found to extend from Cape York (the extremity of the coast to the northward), in the latitude of 20 deg. 37 min. South, to the South Cape (the southern extremity of the coast), in the latitude of 43 deg. 39 min. South; and inland to the westward, as far as 135 degrees of East longitude, comprehending all the islands adjacent in the Pacific Ocean, within the latitudes of the above-mentioned capes.

“By this definition of our boundaries it will be seen that we were confined along the coast of this continent to such parts of it solely as were navigated by Captain Cook, without infringing on what might be claimed by other nations from the right of discovery. Of that right, however, no other nation has chosen to avail itself. Whether the western coast is unpromising in its appearance, or whether the want of a return proportioned to the expence which the mother-country must sustain in supporting a settlement formed nearly at the farthest part of the globe, may have deterred them, is not known; but Great Britain alone has followed up the discoveries she had made in this country, by at once establishing in it a regular colony and civil government.

“The ceremony of reading these public instruments having been performed by the Judge Advocate, the Governor, addressing himself to the convicts, assured them, among other things, that ‘he should ever be ready to shew approbation and encouragement to those who proved themselves worthy of them by good conduct and attention to orders; while, on the other hand, such as were determined to act in opposition to propriety, and observe a contrary conduct, would inevitably meet with the punishment which they deserved.’ He remarked how much it was their interest to forget the habits of vice and indolence in which too many of them had hitherto lived; and exhorted them to be honest among themselves, obedient to their overseers, and attentive to the several works in which they were about to be employed. At the conclusion of this address three volleys were fired by the troops, who thereupon returned to their parade, where

the Governor, attended by Capt. Hunter and the principal officers of the settlement, passed along the front of the detachment, and received the honours due to a Captain-General; after which he entertained all the officers and gentlemen of the settlement at dinner, under a large tent pitched for the purpose at the head of the marine encampment.”

The thefts and other enormities committed by the convicts almost immediately on their being landed, soon shewed a necessity for establishing courts of judicature; the constitutions and functions of which are particularly described by our Author, who held the appointment of Judge Advocate of the settlement, and had also a warrant from the Admiralty constituting him Judge Advocate to the marine detachment.

About the middle of February Lieut. King, of the *Sirius*, was sent off to Norfolk Island, where a settlement was to be formed, of which he was appointed Superintendent and Commandant.

“Norfolk Island is situated in the latitude of 29 deg. South, and in longitude 168 deg. 10 min. East of Greenwich, and was settled with a view to the cultivation of the flax plant, which at the time when the island was discovered by Captain Cook was found growing most luxuriantly where he landed; and from the specimens taken to England of the New Zealand flax (of which sort is that growing at Norfolk Island), it was hoped some advantages to the mother country might be derived from cultivating and manufacturing it.”

The convicts at Sydney were now actively employed (by task-work) in clearing ground, and erecting buildings of various descriptions, and for sundry uses, among which was an observatory.

“The latitude of the observatory was 33 deg. 52 min. 30 sec. S.

“The longitude, from Greenwich, 151 deg. 19 min. 30 sec. E.

“Governor Phillips, having been very much pressed for time when he first visited this harbour, had not thoroughly examined it. The completion of that necessary business was left to Captain Hunter, who, with the first lieutenant of the *Sirius*, early in the month of February, made an accurate survey of it. It was then found to be far more extensive to the westward than was at first imagined, and Captain Hunter described the country as wearing a much more favourable

countenance toward the head or upper part, than it did immediately about the settlement. He saw several parties of the natives, and, treating them constantly with good humour, they always left him with friendly impressions.

"It was natural to suppose that the curiosity of these people would be attracted by observing, that, instead of quitting, we were occupied in works that indicated an intention of remaining in their country; but during the first six weeks we received only one visit, two men strolling into the camp one evening, and remaining in it for about half an hour. They appeared to admire whatever they saw, and, after receiving each a hatchet (of the use of which the eldest instantly and curiously shewed his knowledge, by turning up his foot, and sharpening a piece of wood on the sole with the hatchet), took their leave, apparently well pleased with their reception. The fishing boats also frequently reported their having been visited by many of these people when hauling the seine, at which labour they often assisted with cheerfulness, and in return were generally rewarded with part of the fish taken.

"Every precaution was used to guard against a breach of this friendly and desirable intercourse, by strictly prohibiting every person from depriving them of their spears, figgigs, gum, or other articles, which we soon perceived they were accustomed to leave under the rocks, or loose and scattered about upon the beaches. We had however great reason to believe that these precautions were first rendered fruitless by the ill conduct of a boat's crew belonging to one of the transports, who, we were told afterwards, attempted to land in one of the coves at the lower part of the harbour, but were prevented, and driven off with stones by the natives. A party of them, consisting of sixteen or eighteen persons, some time after landed on the island* where the people of the Sirius were preparing a garden, and with much artifice, watching their opportunity, carried off a shovel, a spade, and a pick-axe. On their being fired at, and hit on the legs by one of the people with small shot, the pick-axe was dropped, but they carried off the other tools.

"To such circumstances as these must be attributed the termination of that good understanding which had hitherto subsisted between us and them, and which

Governor Phillips laboured to improve whenever he had an opportunity. But it might have been foreseen that this would unavoidably happen: the convicts were every where straggling about, collecting animals and gum to sell to the people of the transports, who at the same time were procuring spears, shields, swords, fishing lines, and other articles, from the natives, to carry to Europe; the loss of which must have been attended with many inconveniences to the owners, as it was soon evident that they were the only means whereby they obtained or could procure their daily subsistence; and although some of these people had been punished for purchasing articles of the convicts, the practice was carried on secretly, and attended with all the bad effects which were to be expected from it. We also had the mortification to learn, that M. De la Peyrouë had been compelled to fire upon the natives at Botany Bay, where they frequently annoyed his people who were employed on shore. This circumstance materially affected us, as those who had rendered this violence necessary could not discriminate between us and them. We were however perfectly convinced that nothing short of the greatest necessity could have induced M. De la Peyrouë to take such a step, as we heard him declare, that it was among the particular instructions that he received from his sovereign, to endeavour by every possible means to acquire and cultivate the friendship of the natives of such places as he might discover or visit; and to avoid exercising any act of hostility upon them. In obedience to this humane command, there was no doubt but he forbore using force until forbearance would have been dangerous; and he had been taught a lesson at Maouana, one of the Isles des Navigateurs, that the tempers of savages were not to be trusted too far; for we were informed, that on the very day and hour of their departure from that island, the boats of the two ships, which were sent for a last load of water, were attacked by the natives with stones and clubs, and M. De l'Angle, the Captain of the *Agréable*, with eleven officers and men, were put to death; those who were so fortunate as to get off in the small boats that attended on the watering launches (which were destroyed) escaped with many wounds and contusions, some of which were not healed at the time of their re-

* Since known by the name of Garden Island."

lating to us this unfortunate circumstance. It was conjectured, that some one of the seamen, unknown to the officers, must have occasioned this outrage, for which there was no other probable reason to assign, as the natives, during the time the ships were at the island, had lived with the officers and people on terms of the greatest harmony. And this was not the first misfortune that those ships had met with during their voyage; for on the North-West coast of America they lost two boats with their crews, and several young men of family, in a surf.

“Notwithstanding the pressure of the important business we had upon our hands after our landing, the discharge of our religious duties was never omitted, divine service being performed every Sunday that the weather would permit: at which time the detachment of marines paraded with their arms, the whole body of convicts attended, and were observed to conduct themselves in general with the respect and attention due to the occasion on which they were assembled.

“It was soon observed with satisfaction, that several couples were announced for marriage; but on strictly scrutinizing into the motive, it was found in several instances to originate in an idea, that the married people would meet with various little comforts and privileges that were denied to those in a single state; and some, on not finding those expectations realised, repented, wished and actually applied to be restored to their former situations; so ignorant and thoughtless were they in general. It was however to be wished, that matrimonial connections should be promoted among them; and none who applied were ever rejected, except when it was clearly understood that either of the parties had a wife or husband living at the time of their leaving England.”

Having thus seen our countrymen fairly settled in their new domain, we shall, in the remainder of our account of the present Volume, merely notice a few of the most remarkable transactions. The Work is far too copious to admit of any satisfactory *analysis*, that could possibly be brought within the limits of our Review.

The most striking parts of the Narrative for some time are composed of contents with the natives, in which many of the convicts were wounded, and some lost their lives; but the Captain seems

to be of opinion that the provocation was generally given by our people. The frequent offences and punishment of the convicts also occupy much of the Narrative.

“The settlement at Sydney Cove was for some time amused with an account of the existence and discovery of a gold mine; and the impostor had ingenuity enough to impose a fabricated tale on several of the officers for truth. He pretended to have found it at some distance down the harbour; and, offering to conduct an officer to the spot, a boat was provided; but immediately on landing, having previously prevailed on the officer to send away the boat, to prevent his discovery being made public to more than one person, he made a pretence to leave him, and, reaching the settlement some hours before the officer, reported that he had been sent up by him for a guard. The fellow knew too well the consequences that would follow on the officer's arrival to wait for that, and therefore set off directly into the woods, whence he returned the day following, when he was punished with fifty lashes for his imposition. Still, however, persisting that he had discovered a metal, a specimen of which he produced, the Governor, who was absent from the settlement at the opening of the business, but had now returned, ordered him to be taken again down the harbour, with directions to his adjutant to land him on the place the man should point out, and keep him in his sight; but, on being assured by that officer, that if he attempted to deceive him he would put him to death, the man saved him the trouble of going far with him, and confessed that his story of having discovered a gold mine was a falsehood which he had propagated in the hope of imposing on the people belonging to the Fishburn and Golden Grove, from whom, being about to prepare for Europe, he expected to procure clothing and other articles in return for his promised gold-dust; and that he had fabricated the specimens of the metal which he had exhibited, from a guinea and a brass buckle; the remains of which he then produced.

“For this imposture he was afterwards ordered, by the magistrates before whom he was examined, to receive a hundred lashes, and to wear a canvas frock, with the letter R cut and sewn upon it, to distinguish him more particularly from others as a rogue.

“Among the people of his own description,

scription, there were many who believed, notwithstanding his confession and punishment, that he had actually made the discovery he pretended, and was induced to say it was a fabrication merely to secure it to himself, to make use of at a future opportunity. So easy is it to impose on the minds of the lower class of people!"

In November a new settlement was established at the head of the harbour of Port Jackson, and named Rose-hill.

"On the 24th of March 1789, the Supply returned from Norfolk Island, and brought from Lieut. King, the Commandant, information of the following chimerical scheme: The capture of the island, and the subsequent escape of the captors, was to commence by the seizure of Mr. King's person, which was intended to be effected on the first Saturday after the arrival of any ship in the bay, except the Sirius. They had chosen that particular day in the week, as it had been for some time Mr. King's custom on Saturdays to go to a farm which he had established at some little distance from the settlement, and the military generally chose that day to bring in the cabbage palm from the woods. Mr. King was to be secured in his way to his farm. A message, in the Commandant's name, was then to be sent to Mr. Jamison, the surgeon, who was to be seized as soon as he got into the woods; and the serjeant and the party were to be treated in the same manner. These being all properly taken care of, a signal was to be made to the ship in the bay to send her boat on shore, the crew of which were to be made prisoners on their landing; and two or three of the insurgents were to go off in a boat belonging to the island, and inform the commanding officer that the ship's boat had been stove on the beach, and that the Commandant requested another might be sent a shore; this was also to be captured: and then, as the last act of this absurd scheme, the ship was to be taken, with which they were to proceed to Otahete, and there establish a settlement. They charitably intended to leave some provisions for the Commandant and his officers, and for such of the people as did not accompany them in their escape. This was their scheme. Not one difficulty in the execution of it ever occurred to their imagination: all was to happen with as much facility as it was planned; and, had it not been fortunately revealed to a

seaman belonging to the Sirius, who lived with Mr. King as a gardener, by a female convict who cohabited with him, there was no doubt but that all these improbabilities would have been attempted.

"On being made acquainted with these circumstances, the Commandant took such measures as appeared to him necessary to defeat them; and several who were concerned in the scheme confessed the share which they were to have had in the execution of it. Mr. King had hitherto, from the peculiarity of his situation,—secluded from society, and confined to a small speck in the vast ocean, with but a handful of people,—drawn them round him, and treated them with the kind attentions which a good family meets with at the hands of a humane master; but he now saw them in their true colours, and one of his first steps, when peace was restored, was to clear the ground as far as possible round the settlement, that future villainy might not find a shelter in the woods for its transactions. To this truly providential circumstance, perhaps, many of the colonists afterwards were indebted for their lives."

To a large bay on the North shore, contiguous to Sydney Cove, Governor Phillips gave the name of Neutral Bay.

"Early in the month of April 1789, and throughout its continuance, the people whose business called them down the harbour daily reported, that they found, either in excavations of the rock, or lying upon the beaches and points of the different coves which they had been in, the bodies of many of the wretched natives of this country. The cause of this mortality remained unknown until a family was brought up, and the disorder pronounced to have been the small-pox. It was not a desirable circumstance to introduce a disorder into the colony which was raging with such fatal violence among the natives of the country; but the saving the lives of any of these people was an object of no small importance, as the knowledge of our humanity, and the benefits which we might render them, would, it was hoped, do away the evil impressions they had received of us. Two elderly men, a boy, and a girl, were brought up, and placed in a separate hut at the hospital. The men were too far overcome by the disease to get the better of it; but the children did well from the moment of their coming among
us.

us: From the native who resided with us we understood that many families had been swept off by this scourge, and that others, to avoid it, had fled into the interior parts of the country. Whether it had ever appeared among them before could not be discovered, either from him or from the children; but it was certain that they gave it a name (gal-gal-la); a circumstance which seemed to indicate a pre-acquaintance with it."

Of the native boy and girl who had been recovered from the small-pox, the latter was taken to live with the Clergyman's wife, and the boy with Mr. White, the surgeon, to whom, for his attention during the cure, he seemed to be much attached.

"While the eruptions of this disorder continued upon the children, a seaman belonging to the Supply, a native of North America, having been to see them, was seized with it, and soon after died;

but its baneful effects were not experienced by any white person of the settlement, although there were several very young children in it at the time.

"From the first hour of the introduction of the boy and girl into the settlement, it was feared that the native who had been so instrumental in bringing them in, and whose attention to them during their illness excited the admiration of every one that witnessed it, would be attacked by the same disorder; as on his person were found none of those traces of its ravages which are frequently left behind. It happened as the fears of every one predicted; he fell a victim to the disease in eight days after he was seized with it, to the great regret of every one who had witnessed how little of the savage was found in his manner, and how quickly he was substituting in its place a decile, affable, and truly amiable deportment."

(To be continued.)

Gil Blas corrigé; ou Histoire de Gil Blas de Santillane, par M. Le Sage. Dont on a retranché les Expressions & Passages contraires à la Decence, à la Religion, & aux Mœurs, & à la laquelle on a ajouté un Recueil de Traits brillans des plus celebres Poëtes Francois, par I. N. Osmond. Four Volumes 12mo. Lackington, &c. 16s.

IT is well observed by the Corrector of this Edition of a most excellent Novel, that there is no book so well calculated for the acquirement of a thorough knowledge of the French language. It is written in an easy and familiar style; it contains a greater number and variety of idioms than are to be found in any other work, and the characters it describes are taken from almost every different situation in life; but with all its beauties, it contains passages and expressions so exceptionable, that notwithstanding its general excellence many have hesitated to recommend the perusal of it to young persons; and though it has been introduced into most Ladies' and Gentlemen's boarding schools, yet some have rejected it, when books of less merit have been admitted. To remedy this defect, the Editor has expunged all profane, low, and indecent expressions, altered some passages and episodes of an immoral tendency, but preserved the sense and language of the original. No person who has the care of education will hesitate to prefer the present to any other edition of this fa-

vourite Author, though an adult reader, we believe, will still continue to peruse the original as the Author left it.

Thoughts upon a New Coinage of Silver, more especially as it relates to an Alteration in the Division of the Pound Troy. By a Banker. 8vo. Sewell. 2s. 6d. 1798.

The subject of this pamphlet is particularly interesting at the present period, when it is supposed to be in the contemplation of Government to make some alteration in the present standard of the Silver Coin. The intelligent Author now before us has produced a variety of facts and arguments, to prevent a measure of such apparent magnitude from being put into execution without a thorough and deliberate examination. The mischiefs which may arise from a hasty adoption of a new plan are pointed out in a clear and perspicuous manner, and the benefits expected are shewn to be very doubtful in the result. This performance is divided into four Chapters; the first of which contains a brief account of the state of the Coins during some preceding reigns; the second, the ways in which the standard may be altered, with the consequences that arise from a debasement of it; the third, the alteration of the standard of silver considered as operating generally upon all coin; and the conclusion states circumstances which we hope have not escaped the attention of Government, as they appear to us to be highly momentous. If

we are not misinformed, the Author of this performance is well known in the mercantile world, and of a name which has been celebrated in former times for literary obligations to the trade and commerce of the country.

Reply to Irwin; or, The Feasibility of Buonaparte's supposed Expedition to the East exemplified. By an Officer in the Service of the East India Company. 8vo. Cadell and Davies. 1s. 6d. 1798.

This writer is less disposed to believe that the expedition of Buonaparte is so void of probability of success as Mr. Irwin imagines, and he produces many arguments and facts in support of his opinion. They certainly are entitled to great respect, and his advice, to be prepared against all events, and to be zealously vigilant, is such as is worthy of the character by which in the title-page he is described. The fate of Buonaparte, and his expedition, by this time is determined, and we hope to the confusion of this sanguinary and gasconading plunderer.

The Lakers, a Comic Opera, in Three Acts. 8vo. Clarke. 2s. 1798.

The Lakers are those persons who visit the beautiful scenes in Cumberland and Westmorland by distinction styled the Lakes. This Opera was written with the expectation

of its being acted at Covent Garden Theatre, and the Author appears to have drawn his principal character, that of a female botanist, for the performance of Mrs. Mattocks. The Managers, however, of Covent Garden, and of the Haymarket, rejected the piece as not likely to serve the interests of their Theatres, and in this opinion the majority of the public, we apprehend, will concur. The character of the female botanist has already been introduced on the English stage in Mr. Jerningham's comedy of *The Welsh Heiress*, and the botanical jargon would be unintelligible on the stage. The plot also is by no means happily constructed, nor are the characters either new or well supported. The songs have a better claim to praise than those usually introduced into the present stage performances.

Ode to Lord Nelson on his Conquest in Egypt. By *Harmodius*. 4to. Egerton. 1s. 1798.

This Ode is more an Invocation to Peace, than a Celebration of Lord Nelson's Victory. Peace, however desirable, we have been long satisfied, is only to be obtained by War. While the present disturbers of the world govern France, we fear no peace is to be expected, and the horrors of hostility are less to be dreaded than an ignominious and insecure truce.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

OCTOBER 25.

THE MOUTH OF THE NILE, a serio comic intermezzo of pantomime, song, dance, and dialogue, by Mr. Dibdin, jun. was acted the first time at Covent Garden. On the glorious event of the victory of Admiral Lord Nelson, it was to be expected that this theatre would celebrate the vast achievement. The present entertainment dramatises the event, the story is tolerably told, and the music of Atwood is deserving of praise. The whole being in perfect harmony with the public feeling received much applause. Before the piece, the following Prologue, by Mr. Cumberland, was spoken by Mr. H. Johnson:

A GLORIOUS Vict'ry, Britons, we record,
Vict'ry, the gift of Heav'n's Almighty Lord;
So the brave Chief with grateful transport
says,
Who to the God of Battle gives the praise:

Warm at his heart he felt the quick'ning
flame,
And own'd from whom the inspiration
came:
Doom'd to redress the suff'ring world, he
bore
England's avenging flag to Egypt's shore;
There found his long-sought foe—in dread
array,
Rang'd for the fight, the proud Armada lay:
At once resolv'd to conquer or to die,
He bade his thund'ring cannon rend the sky,
Dauntless amidst the battle's horror stood,
Waving Britannia's trident o'er the flood,
The air above, all fire—the sea below, all
blood.

Now let our scene from this your native
Isle
Wast you in fancy to the shores of Nile:
In this gay moment, sure, you'll not refuse
To hold short dalliance with a merry Muse;
Who, by the tide of rapture driv'n amain,
Chaunts forth her wild enthusiastic strain;
A sailor's

A sailor's songstrefs she, and little grac'd
With the fine ornaments of polish'd taste,
For ditties form'd the rugged tar to cheer,
Must strike *con brio* on the deafen'd ear;
And strong in lungs should that bold minstrel
be,

Who sings in chorus with the roaring sea;
Soft thrilling quavers cannot suit the throat
Which *Nelson* tunes to triumph's loudest
note;

If quavers are your taste, good folkss, you'll
meet

Enough of them, perchance, in t'other fleet;
Whilst our brave tars struck up their fav'rite
lay

Of *Rule Britannia* on that glorious day.

'Tis a proud strain, but Father Nile was
there,

And the Old Boy by all his Gods will swear,
That our brave Admiral made good the
claim,

And by the self-same token bears his name.

NOV. 1. MRS. CHAPMAN, from Dublin, appeared the first time at Covent Garden, in *Moggy*, in *The Highland Reel*. This Lady has a pleasing figure, a good voice, and in the lively parts of the lower comedy appears to possess considerable talents.

10. A young Lady, whose name is said by some to be BROWN, and by others MITCHELL, appeared the first time on any stage at Drury Lane, in the character of Lydia Languish, in *The Rivals*. Of this lady it will be sufficient to observe that she is very young, with a weak voice, and features without much expression. She appeared, however, in no want of spirit or confidence, and in some parts shewed she had sufficient knowledge of the character.

12. RAMAH DROOG; or, WINE DOES WONDERS; a comic opera, by Mr. Cobb, was acted the first time at Covent Garden. The characters as follow:

EUROPEANS.

Sidney	Mr. Inledon.
Liffey	Mr. Johnstone.
First Prisoner	Mr. Clermont.
Second Prisoner	Mr. Grey.
Third Prisoner	Mr. Wilde.
Eliza	Miss Mitchell.
Margaret	Mrs. Mills.

INDIANS.

The Rajah	Mr. Emery.
Zemaun	Mr. H. Johnston.
Chellingoe	Mr. Munden.
Holhar	Mr. Townsend.

Gavinda	Mr. Hill.
Indian Officer	Mr. Linton.
Guard	Mr. Abbott.
Attendant	Mr. Klanert.
Alminah	Mrs. Chapman.
Zelmah	Miss Waters.
Agra	Miss Sims.
Orfana	Miss Gray.
Females in the	{ Miss Wheatley, and Miss Walcup.
Zenana	

The Scene lies in India and near Malabar.

The following is an outline of the plot:

Troops are sent from a British Settlement in India against an Usurper who has destroyed the rightful Rajah, or Prince of the Country, in which the fortress of Ramah Droog is situated.

The troops are marched in two detachments by different routes. One detachment is surprised, and surrounded by the Indians in a narrow pass; and, after a gallant defence, are obliged to surrender. Sidney, their Commander, seeing all is lost, entrusts to the care of Serjeant Liffey his wife, who has accompanied him in the disguise of an Indian servant. They escape from the battle, and conceal themselves in a neighbouring wood, till the want of food obliges them to surrender themselves as prisoners to some Tyger hunters, who carry them to Ramah Droog. Liffey, afraid of being known for a soldier, passes for an European physician, and Eliza for his servant. Arrived at Ramah Droog, he is immediately employed to prescribe for the Rajah, who is suddenly taken ill. Not knowing what to prescribe, he resolves to let the sick man take his chance, and gives him, as a harmless medicine, the only remains of his provisions, being a potatoe found in his knapsack. The Rajah immediately recovers, it being discovered that his illness has arisen from his being intoxicated with claret found among the stores of the British prisoners. Charmed with the supposed skill of his European physician, the Rajah appoints him to fill the highest offices of the State.

The Princess Alminah, the daughter of the Rajah, conceives a violent passion for Sidney, and offers him his liberty, and to accompany him in his flight. On his rejecting her offer, and Alminah discovering, by a blunder of Liffey's, that Eliza is Sidney's wife, she vows his destruction.

Zelmah, the daughter of the late Rajah, has been saved from the general massacre

massacre of her family by the Prince Zemaun, native of a distant part of Hindostan, who guards her in her confinement.

Margaret, the wife of Liffey, who also accompanied the first detachment, dressed as a soldier, is released from her captivity by Zemaun, and sent by him to meet the second British detachment, who are in the neighbourhood.

She meets the detachment, and on her return sees Chellingoe, the chief prison-keeper, whom she obliges, with a pistol at his breast, to conduct her into the Fort. This gives her an opportunity of releasing Eliza and Zemaun, who, with Liffey, make their escape from the fortresses, carrying the Rajah with them; they join the British detachment, who scale the rock, and surprisè the Fort by night, and, after some resistance, carry the place. The captives are released, the Usurper deposed, and Zelma, the rightful Princess, is raised to the Throne, and united with the Prince Zemaun.

Magnificent scenery, and splendid procession, with pleasing music, seem to be the objects in view both by the Author and Manager. In these points they have been both successful. The fable, however, is interesting, and the conduct of it such as keeps attention alive. It was extended to two great a length on its first performance, but has since been judiciously curtailed. The piece resembles the Author's former productions, and if it does not add to, will not take from his former reputation. The music was principally supplied by Mazzinghi, though some parts were by Reeves. In this performance, a young Lady of the name of WATERS, a pupil of Mazzinghi's, made her first appearance on any stage. Her person is well formed, and her voice well toned and powerful. She was evidently under the terrors of a first performance, but acquitted herself well, and has continued since to improve. The rest of the performers deserved praise, and the scenery by Richards, from designs made by Mr. Daniel on the spot, cannot be spoken of in too high terms.

13. MR. ARCHER, who appeared last year in Shylock (See Vol. XXXII. p. 410.) at Drury Lane, this evening personated Antonio, a character nearer the level of his powers, and was received with approbation.

14. THE CAPTIVE OF SPILBURG, a musical drama, by Mr. Prince Heare,

was acted the first time at Drury Lane. The Characters as follow :

Korowitz, a Bohemian Nobleman	}	Mr. Barrymore.
Canzemar, his Nephew		Mr. Kelly.
Kourakin, in the service of Korowitz	}	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Mirhoff, servant to Canzemar		Mr. Suett.
Liebitoff, servant to Korowitz	}	Mr. Caulfield.
Iwan, son to Korowitz		Miss Benson.
Eugenia, wife to Korowitz	}	Mrs. Crouch.
Moola, a peasant of Spilburg		Mrs. Bland.

This drama is translated from the French piece of *Camille ou Le Souterrain*, and the scene is transferred to the Castle of Spilburg, on the confines of Bohemia.

The following are the outlines of the plot :

Eugenia, who is secretly married to Korowitz, is rescued from the hands of a banditti into which she had fallen on a journey, by Canzemar, his nephew. Canzemar, ignorant of his uncle's marriage, detains Eugenia for some time, and attempts to prevail on her to be his mistress; but finding it impossible to succeed, he releases her, having first received a solemn oath that she would never disclose his name. On her return home, Korowitz questions her with respect to the name of her deliverer, and her resolute concealment of it rouses his jealousy, and induces him to confine her in a dungeon of the Castle.

While he endeavours to obtain the name of her supposed paramour, he is arrested by order of the Emperor, in pursuance of a charge brought against him of having murdered Eugenia and her child. He is hurried away by the guards, and they are left in the dungeon in imminent danger of perishing, but are unexpectedly liberated by Canzemar, who confesses his guilt, and the piece concludes with the reconciliation of Korowitz and Eugenia.

This piece is very similar to a tale of Madame Genlis, entitled *Adelaide and Theodore*, where a jealous tyrant plunges his wife in a dungeon for life. The plot may be considered as too gloomy for an afterpiece, though it possesses very considerable interest, and the incidents are so well managed as to keep the mind

in a state of progressive suspense nearly to the *denouement*. The scenery was new and beautiful, and the music, by Mr. Duffek, was such as to intitle him to rank with the first composers of the times.

17. MR. CORRY, who had performed in some of the provincial theatres, appeared the first time in London at Drury Lane, in the character of Reginald, in *The Castle Spectre*. This Gentleman, in a character little calculated for a display of his talents, shewed powers which promise to afford much entertainment. His stature is above the middle size, and his figure is well proportioned. His face appears regular and expressive. His voice is uncommonly strong, clear, and extensive. He is very articulate, and modulates his voice with great skill, though he would certainly have spoken more naturally, if he had been less solicitous to manifest its compass. His action is unaffected and graceful, and he played throughout with great sensibility.

PROLOGUE TO HENRY IV.

PART I.

Performed by the Young Gentlemen of READING SCHOOL, for the Benefit of the Widows and Orphans of the gallant Seamen and Marines who fell on the glorious 1st of August.

WRITTEN BY H. J. PYE, ESQ.

SPOKEN BY MR. JOLLIFFE.

“NOW all the youth of England are on fire!”

And War's loud clarion drowns the peaceful lyre;

Our scene to-night from Shakspeare's hand displays

A favourite tale of Albion's earlier days,
When Douglas and when Percy, ancient foes,

'Gainst England's throne a dread alliance close.

How different now!—The sister Nations claim

One common cause in GEORGE and Britain's name,

And jointly arming in their Monarch's right,
“Are confident against the world” in fight.

Alas! that on a kindred island's shore,
With horrid yell Seditious fiends should roar!
Yet many a chieftain there, to duty true,
Turns on his Sovereign's foes a threat'ning view,

Bids his bold hands the sword of Vengeance rear,

And dashes down Rebellion's impious spear.

Oh! soon o'er fair Ierne's rich domain

May Loyalty assume her golden reign,

While Gallia mourns, on her indignant coast,

Her tarnish'd laurels, and her captive host!

But lo, where Nile from Egypt's fruitful shores

Swoll'n to the sea his deluged current pours,

The din of battle sounds—near seats of old,

Where seers and saints immortal tidings told,

An Atheist warrior, with gigantic pride,

The armies of the living GOD defied.

Britannia's sons the threat with horror hear,

And, fearing Heav'n, disclaim all other fear.

By valour fir'd, by gallant NELSON led,

Free to the winds the red-cross banners spread.

In vain the close-moor'd fleet their anchors keep,

A massy bulwark floating on the deep;

In vain tremendous, from the circling shore,

With brazen throat the thund'ring batteries

roar;

Down sinks the baseless vaunt of Atheist pride,

The victor's spoil, o'erwhelm'd beneath the tide.

And wild Arabia's desultory bands,

The fight surveying from the neighbouring lands,

With shouts of triumph hail the conqu'ring host,

And Albion's fame illumines Egypt's coast.

Ah! gallant Heroes in this glorious strife,
Who purchased deathless fame with transient life,

No tear of weakness dims your virtuous pride,

In Heaven and Europe's cause who bravely died.—

O'er the blue wave that shrouds th' illustrious dead

Her amaranthine wreaths shall Glory shed;

Angelic strains shall chaunt your blest decease,

And Seraphs hymn ye to the Throne of Peace.

But say, what sounds of joy or fame can cheer

The Orphan's sigh, or wipe the Widow's tear?

Yet, Britons! where ye can, afford relief,

One thorn extirpate from the breast of grief;

Let them no lumber shaft of sorrow know,
Nor chilling poverty embitter woe;

So, when in future fights the gen'rous
band
Firm in the cause of you and Britain stand,
Those on the tented field, or stormy wave,
Who meet a glorious, though a timeless
grave,

Secure each dearer pledge they leave behind,
In you shall Guardians, Brothers, Parents,
find;
Will yield without a pang, their parting breath,
" And, fill'd with England's glory, smile in
death !"

POETRY.

LEONORA ;

OR,

THE CASTLE OF ALVAREZ.

IN the ruin-strew'd vale, where, yon forests
between,

No flocks are permitted to rove ;
Where birds of ill note and fierce robbers
convene,

And spread wide disinay o'er the sorrowful
scene,

Once sacred to joy and to love.

Still the turrets, Heav'n-blasted, grow black
with decay,

And crumbles each weed-cover'd stone ;
The seat of Alvarez, when virtue bore sway,
The resort of the needy, the court of the gay,
To peace and humanity known.

Alvarez, the good, and the rich, and the
great,

Was the friend of the wretched and poor ;
His benevolent deeds still ennobled his fate,
Ere the moan of misfortune was heard at
his gate,

He still'd it, to waken no more !

To all his kind aspect a welcome express'd,
To partake what his bounty display'd ;
But his brother Alphonzo, his permanent
guest,

In his confident love a chief blessing possess'd,
He was honour'd—his will was obey'd.

Then happy the day when the landscape
around,

With the smile of prosperity glow'd :

The bliss of the heart gave the tongue a
sweet sound,

Whilst labour would sing as he harrow'd the
ground,

Or of harvest attended the load !

And when evening had silenc'd the carol of
toil,

And the moon touch'd the woods with
her glance ;

Flush'd with health's ruddy hue, which no
art would despoil,

The maids of the village would trip o'er the
soil,

And the tabor enliven the dance.

Ah then, happy child of Alvarez, the pride,
The delight, and the boast of the plain !

Ah then, Leonora, to virtue allied
With new pleasures thy sweetness each
maiden supplied,

Thy beauty transported each swain !

For thine was the charm, when, combin'd
ev'ry grace,

That virtue and youth can impart,
Expand the soft wonders of form and face,
When meekness and joy in the bosom em-
brace,

And benevolence governs the heart !

By the friend of Alphonzo such worth was
ador'd,

And he languish'd to gain the fair prize ;
But Carlos' proud heart with no virtue was
stor'd,

And the maiden his wish and his passion
deplor'd,

But her breast could not answer his sighs.

Yet oft would his rudeness intrude on her
ear,

And his menace her spirits alarm ;
His folly too roughly awaking her care,
Vainly sought to controul her affection by
fear,

As his form could not tender a charm.

And now eighteen summers had bless'd the
domain,

And Alvarez their pleasures confess'd ;
When envy with frowns mark'd the joys of
his reign—

A brother's delight to Alphonzo gave pain,
And malice corroded his breast.

In vain with Alvarez each blessing he shar'd,
Leonora each comfort improv'd,
His scowl the sweet banquet too bitter de-
clar'd,

Too joyless the board where hilarity fared,
And health and tranquillity loved !

Ingratitude summon'd each passion so dread,
And foster'd his murd'rous hate ;

He gaz'd on Alvarez ; he watch'd as he fed ;
He saw him grow black, and he saw him lie
dead,

His goblet was charg'd with his fate !

“ Oh

" Oh barbarous deed !" the fell hypocrite
cried,

" Yield, yield to my fury the slave,

" Whose malice of hell dar'd the venom
provide !

" Oh ! curst be the hand which the goblet
supplied,

" And gave this good man to the grave !"

Leonora he seeks, o'er the castle he speeds,

Oh the depth of his fraudulent art !

" Vain search !" cries Alphonzo ; " th' af-
fassin recedes ;

" Haste, tell me where guilt the curst fugi-
tive leads,

" That vengeance may feed on her heart !"

With horror aghast, lost in wonder and fear,

The guests scarce his passion withhold ;

They gaze on Alvarez in silent despair,

Alphonzo alone loudly utter'd his care,

With a bosom to feeling how cold !

But who thy surprize, Leonora, can tell ?

Unconscious she flies from a foe,

From a mansion so lov'd, now the refuge of
hell ;

The hands of a stranger the maiden impel

His accents persuasively flow.

" Oh quit, Leonora, this dreadful abode

" Where murder now hunts for a prey !

" By his hand as the poisonous chalice o'er-
flow'd,

" Behold the dread gift by Alphonzo beflow'd,

" Till with innocent blood the fell instru-
ment glow'd—

" With *thine*—oh then hasten away !

" For still unperform'd is the tyrant's decree,

" Still check'd is his barbarous joy ;

" Leonora survives— Can Alphonzo be free ?

" And for safety thy virtues can offer no
plea

" To a bosom resolv'd to destroy !"

And now a swift steed spurn'd the horrible
dome,

And bore the fair maid and her guide ;

Thro' rivers they pierce, and o'er mountains
they roam,

Where, far from the bounds of humanity's
home,

Dark solitude loved to reside.

In the depth of a wood, thro' whose branches
entwin'd,

Ne'er pierc'd the bright beams of the day,
Leonora alights ; fear convulses her mind ;

" Ah say, to what doom are my sorrows
consign'd ?

" Ah where am I destin'd to stray ?

" If ever thy voice pity's balm could bestow,

" Kind stranger, oh answer my care !"

" 'Tis *bere*," he replied, "*bere* thy bosom
shall know,

" By Alphonzo's command, a release from
its woe ;

" I leave thee, oh merciless fair !"

But hush'd be the accents that full of thy
fate,

Would Alphonzo's just mandate upbraid,
He spoke, and revengeful, with malice elate,

Drops the mask of disguise—" It is Carlos,
whose hate

" In thy bosom now plunges the blade !"

How short and how fatal the triumph of
scorn

O'er the wreck of the harmless and
pure !

Thy beauties, pale corpse ! doom'd thy worth
to adorn,

Heav'n's smile once attracting, now cold and
forlorn,

Heav'n's speediest vengeance allure !

For lo ! the storm-freighted, black pinions of
night

O'er the wood dart their sulphurous load :
Carlos urges his terrified courser to flight,

While the lightning's blue horrors flash full
in his sight,

And distraction perplexes his road !

To his ear scarce the bell of the castle im-
pell'd

Its death-boding note thro' the skies ;

Scarce his eye the broad blaze of destruction
beheld,

While pain and dismay on the battlements
yell'd,

When, blasted, the murderer dies !

Nor yet had the flash its dread ministry
wrought :

Death and ruin Alphonzo enfold !

Yon desolate pile marks his terrible fault ;
And scarce dares the tomb by reflection be

fought,

Where his ashes are mix'd with the mould !

T. L.

TOES OUT ! STAND EASY !

WILL Buckram, a Taylor, play'd Soldier
so bad,

The Adjutant plac'd him in the awkward squad,
" Attention ! good Buckram (the serjeant

bawls out),

" Do stand like a Soldier, and turn your toes
out."

" Why, good Master Serjeant, pray what is
the use

" (Says Buckram) of standing erect like a
goose ;

" If I hold up my head, and cock up my
chin,

" Pray how can I see Toes out, or Toes in ?"

WEYMOUTH IN EMBRYO*,

A BALLAD,

BY W. HOLLOWAY.

IN those fair days, when free from cares,
And jealousies, and strife,
Men sweetly pass the rolling years
Of an untroubled life.

Fast by the margin of the flood,
Beneath the sheltering cliff,
Arnaldo fix'd his calm abode,
Nor one vain wish had left.

Sometimes, he from the jutting rock,
The finny race beguil'd;
And, as he drew the encumber'd hook,
The lucky angler smil'd.

His pastime this, and those his food,
And Nature crav'd no more—
Save eggs or poultry from the brood
That cackled round his door.

Thus, with a helpmate form'd to please,
With every new delight;
Gay pass'd the day in harmless ease,
And pleasure crown'd the night.

One morn the furious north wind rose,
And howl'd along the shore;
The loud waves woke him from repose,
With their tremendous roar.

Here, as he view'd with frighted eyes,
The foam-clad ocean wide;
On the white surge with dread surprise,
A struggling youth he spied!

Swift rushing down the crumbling steep,
He scorns the beating waves;
And, from the agitated deep,
The grateful stranger saves.

When lo! the toiling main subsides,
The winds are hush'd to peace;
The unfulfill'd sun in splendour rides
Along th' ethereal space.

With wonder wild Arnaldo struck,
The sudden change beheld;
Till thus the youth the silence broke,
And ev'ry doubt dispell'd.

“ Be not surpris'd, thrice happy swain!

“ At what the tates unfold—

“ In me the GENIUS of the main

“ And neighb'ring shores, behold!

“ To prove thy worth, and cheer thy heart,

“ I left my court alone;

“ And have a secret to impart,

“ To mortals yet unknown.

“ From thee a numerous race shall spring,

“ And boast an ample sway;

“ Here plenty shall extend her wing,

“ The Loves and Graces play.

“ Where now but barren sands appear,

“ In future days shall rise

“ Extended streets, and structures fair,

“ Aspiring to the skies.

“ Hither, well-fraught, from foreign climes,

“ Shall wealthy vessels come;

“ And anchor oft, in future times,

“ Near thy adopted home.

“ Yes, Fortune's Sons shall here resort,

“ From Britain's utmost bound;

“ And, led by pleasure or report,

“ Shall find their wishes crown'd.

“ Nor shall a MONARCH scorn to own

“ This calm sequester'd seat;

“ But quit full oft the regal throne,

“ For this admir'd retreat.

“ Here arts and arms shall flourish fair,

“ Here glow the Muse's flame—

“ Th' immortal pow'rs shall hold it dear,

“ And WEYMOUTH be it's name.

“ Hence, Mortal! thou thy offspring warn,

“ Thy virtuous ways to trace;

“ Humanity from thee to learn,

“ And bless the future race.”

He said—more radiant as he stood,
For swift retreat prepared;

And, plunging in the circling flood,
Illusive, disappeared!

E. I. House, Nov. 1, 1798.

WHAT, tho' ere while, when fortune
frown'd, I swore

This hand should sweep the dulcet strings no
more;

Yet have I dar'd once more t' assume the
lyre,

For sacred friendship wakes the dormant fire:
And since from this blest source I seek relief,
To drown reflection, and compose my grief;
Pardon, ye pitying pow'rs! the Poet's crime,
And wipe it from the register of time!

* The Town of Weymouth having probably arisen from a few fishermen's huts on the shore to its present state of celebrity, in which it has been so highly honoured by the frequency of the Royal visits, the idea of an early prophecy of its future consequence cannot be considered as an extravagant stretch of poetical licence. These stanzas were written some years since; and the Author chose the negligent simplicity of the ballad style, as most suitable to such a subject.

To thee, my friend, to thee these strains
belong,
Accept their import, and forgive the song.

Now fervid summer all its pomp displays,
And *Cancer* glows with Sol's resplendent
blaze;

Wouldst thou enjoy health, contemplation,
ease,

Salubrious waters, and a purer breeze;
Can friendship charm thee, or can ease excite,
Philander haste, fair WEXMOUTH'S scenes
invite.

Come let us fray yon winding cliffs along,
To hear the cheerful lark's shrill matin song;
Thro' blooming fields of clover, pea, and
bean,

Rich, various, blooming midst their native
green.

High o'er the misty margin of the main
Now mounts the sun, and gilds the wat'ry
plain;

There white with flowing sails behold afar,
Or barks of trade, or bulky ships of war,
With vengeful thunder fraught, whose hostile
roar

Late shook the Gallic and Hesperian shore.

Fix'd on the steadfast rock at length appears
(The dread of former foes—the toil of years)
In ruins grey, an ancient pile o'ergrown
With gath'ring moss, and rear'd by hands
unknown,

Around whose mould'ring mound fair Nature
strews

Her verdure soft, and scatters flow'rs pro-
fuse.

In perspective see yon proud cliffs * out-
brave

The headlong fury of the stormy wave,
Thence the skill'd artit rich materials brings
To swell the dome for Princes and for Kings:
To raise the pompous monumental pile,
And grace with works of taste the British
isle.

Descending oft yon promontory's side,
I plunge amid the ever-toiling tide,
Or pensive trace the pebbly beach below,
Where murm'ring billows ever ebb and flow,
And jutting rocks, pendant o'er my head,
Strike on the secret heart a pleasing dread.
Here oft I mark the solitary few,
Who contemplation's sacred paths pursue,
Or Nature's sage admirers feast the mind.

ODE TO EDUCATION.

TO MISS R—D—N.

BRIGHT Education! sweet employ! !
Thou source divine of endless joy,
From whence all blessings flow!

To tune my rude unpolish'd lays,
Accordant to thy sweetest praise,
Thy sovereign aid bestow.

Thy sweet employment let me ask?
And to perform the pleasing task
Shall be my sole delight;
To compass thine effulgent ray,
Shall be my ardent search by day,
My musing thought by night.

While some in sleeping languor lie,
Or restless breathe a wishful sigh,
In distant climes to roam;
Let me in sweet contentment's bow'rs
Employ thy soft enchanting pow'rs
To sooth my cares at home.

O W—h—n, thou calm abode,
Where I have borne the tedious load
Of fortune's weary toil;
And bent my willing rustic hand,
To cultivate thy fertile land,
Or plough thy stony foil.

Had fortune doom'd me still to keep
A station 'mongst your father's sheep,
And her choice gift deny'd;
I ne'er had sought my feeble Muse,
But with the poor unthinking ewes
Paid Nature's debt, and dy'd.

Nor had sweet Celia's gentle mind
Been less neglected, unrefin'd,
Nor known a parent's care;
Those rival graces had been hush'd,
And conscious Nature would have blush'd
At her imperfect fair.

Had not the kind instructive page
Stamp'd merit on your tender age,
And all her beauties shown;
That comely mien, those modest charms,
Might then have grac'd the worthless
arms
Of some indecent clown.

Let selfish mortals pine and weep,
And pawn their fordid souls to keep
A mean ill-gotten store;
But thy sweet lore to all is free,
The poor are rich when blest with thee;
The rich without the poor.

Give me then, Heav'n, a snug retreat,
Where I can fix my humble seat,
And thy lov'd rules pursue;
What pow'r shall here my heart invade?
Alas! the conquest might be made
By such a pow'r as you.

J. M.

EXTEMPORE LINES

Written by the Schoolmaster of The Vanguard, in the Bay of Shoals, the Day after Lord NELSON's complete Victory over the French Fleet, Aug. 4, 1798.

I.

HIS brilliant rays the glorious Sun
Had sunk beneath the western main,
And Eve her fable reign begun,
With all her fear-inspiring train;
The foe was rang'd in dread array,
"Conquest or Sleep!" the Atheists cry;
While NELSON—"Lads, be our's the day!
"God leads us on to Victory;
"His shield shall guard us thro' this awful night,
"For He alone instructs our hands and arms to fight."

II.

"God save the King!" and "Hearts of Oak!"
We cheer'd as down the Bay we ran;
But soon invol'd in fire and smoke,
Our foe's decided fate began;
Havock and ruin flew around,
Awhile, success on either side,
Immingled bodies kill'd and drown'd
Choak'd in a mass the shoaly tide.
The wily Crocodile affrighted stood,
To see old Nile suffuse his fertile plains with blood.

III.

But England's genius, ere the third day's sun
O'er our bright hemisphere his course had run,
Saw at his feet th' imploring demons lie,
Yielding the palm of glorious Victory;
Whilst wand'ring Arabs on th' adjacent shore,
Who, senseless, mortal Mahomet adore,
Beheld exultingly the wondrous fight,
Own'd GEORGE's virtuous sway, and God's eternal might.

EPITAPH

IN NEW HAVEN CHURCH-YARD, SUSSEX.

To the Memory of THOMAS TIPPER,
Who departed this life May 14, 1785, aged
54 Years.

READER! with kind regard this grave survey,
Nor heedless pass where Tipper's ashes lay;
Honest he was, ingenuous, blunt, and kind,
And dar'd to do what few dare—speak his mind:
Philosophy and Hist'ry well he knew,
Was vers'd in Physic and in Surg'ry too;

The best Old Stingo he both brew'd and sold,
Nor did one knavish act to get his gold;
He play'd thro' life a varied comic part,
And knew immortal Hudibras by heart.
Reader! in real truth such was the man,
Be better—wiser—laugh more if you can.
SENNED.

THE FALLING LEAF.

Written at Mount Edgcombe in Nov. 1797,
By DR. TROTTER, Physician to the Fleet.

Sylvæ laborantes. HOR.

O'ER these smooth sloping lawns late so
gay and so flow'ry,
The low driving mists sweep the surface
along;
And high o'er our heads all the clouds look
so show'ry,
The season in tears seems to weep to my song.

The Sun so enlarg'd in his orb, yet so hazy,
No ray darting downwards enlivens the day;
And the Moon, when 'tis night, from a sky
dark and mazy,
Gives not back to our view what the gloom took away.

The tints of the landscape to colours more
sober,
Now fading and yellow, now wither'd and
pale;

And haply some frost, by the end of October,
Lays low prematurely the boast of the vale.

But see clad in storms comes the fullen November,

The grove and the forest their trophies resign,
And the leaf, as 'tis falling, bids man to remember,
"As fade now my glories, so shortly must
thine."

Come then, my Amanda, with wit and with reason
Thy presence shall charm all these dull
mortal woes;

As howls the loud tempest, I'll bless the
rude season,
While rock'd by its roar, in thy arms I repose.

The traveller thus wanders, now chearful,
now weary,

With hope now elated, with horror now
torn;
Benighted and friendless, thro' deserts so
dreary,

Till home is restor'd by the glimpses of
morn.

BUONAPARTE'S EXPEDITION TO EGYPT.

(Continued from Page 276.)

BUONAPARTE, MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL INSTITUTE, GENERAL IN CHIEF, TO THE EXECUTIVE DIRECTORY.

Head Quarters, 6th Thermidor, 6th Year, 24th July.

CITIZENS DIRECTORS,

ON the 19th Messidor the army set out for Alexandria.—It arrived at Demeuhour on the 20th, having suffered greatly in traversing this desert, from excessive heat and the want of water.

BATTLE OF RHAMANIE.

On the 22d we met the Nile, at Rhamanie, and joined the division of General Dugua, who had proceeded to Rosetta, by forced marches. The division of General Defaix was attacked by a body of seven or eight hundred Mamelukes, who, after a brisk cannonade, and the loss of some men, retired.

BATTLE OF CHEBREISSA.

In the mean time I learnt that Murat Bey, at the head of his army, composed of a considerable force of cavalry, with eight or ten large cannon, and several batteries upon the Nile, was advancing. We waited near the village of Chebreissa. On the evening of the 24th we began to march towards it. The 25th, at day-break, we arrived there.

We had only 200 cavalry, wearied and harassed. The Mamelukes had a magnificent body of cavalry, covered with gold and silver arms of the best kind; carbines, pistols, of the manufacture of London, the best sabres of the East, and mounted on the best horses on the Continent.

The army was ranged, each division forming a battalion four deep, their baggage in the centre, and the artillery in the spaces between the battalions. The battalions were ranked, the 2d and 4th divisions behind the 1st and 3d. The five divisions of the army were placed *en echelons*, (in the manner of steps) flanking each other, and flanked by two villages which we occupied.

Citizen Perree, Chief of the Division of Marine, with three armed sloops, a chebeck, and a galley, proceeded to the attack of the enemy's flotilla. The battle was extremely obstinate. Perree, Chief of Division, was wounded in his arm by a cannon ball; but, by his good dispositions and his intrepidity, regained

possession of three sloops and a galley which the Mamelukes had taken, and set fire to their Admiral's ship. Citizens Monge and Berthollet, who were in the chebeck, evinced at the most difficult moment the utmost courage. General Andreossi, who commanded the troops, conducted himself perfectly to my satisfaction.

The cavalry of the Mamelukes soon inundated all the plain, surrounded all the wings of our army, and pressed us on all sides, in flank and in the rear; but they every where found our line was equally formidable, and opposed them with a double fire from the flank and front. They many times endeavoured to charge, but without determination. Some more bold skirmished with us, but they were received by the balls of the carabineers placed before the battalions. In fine, after having remained a part of the day at about half cannon shot distance, they commenced their retreat and disappeared. We may estimate their loss at about 300 men killed and wounded.

We had marched, during eight days, in want of every thing; and in one of the hottest climates in the world. On the morning of the 2d Thermidor, we perceived the Pyramids. The evening of the 2d, we found ourselves within six miles of Cairo; and I learnt that the twenty-three Beys, with all their forces, were entrenched at Lambabe; that they had covered their entrenchments with more than sixty pieces of cannon.

BATTLE OF THE PYRAMIDS.

On the 3d, at day-break, we met their advanced guard, which we pursued from village to village. At two in the afternoon, we found ourselves at the enemy's entrenchments. I ordered the divisions of Generals Defaix and Reynier to take a position to the right, between Gizah and Lambabe, in order to cut off the communication of the enemy with higher Egypt, their natural retreat. The army was ranged in the same manner as at the battle of Chebreissa.

The instant that Murat Bey perceived the movement of General Defaix, he resolved to charge. He sent one of the bravest of his Beys with a chosen body of troops, who charged our troops with the rapidity of lightning. We let them approach within fifty paces, when we over-

whelmed them with a shower of balls, which made vast numbers fall on the field of battle. They threw themselves between the spaces which formed the two divisions, where they were received by a double fire, which finished their retreat.

I seized the moment, and ordered the division of General Bon, who was upon the Nile, to proceed to the attack of the entrenchments; and General Vial, who commanded the division of General Menou, to proceed between the body of troops which had charged him and the entrenchments, in order to accomplish this triple object—

To prevent the body of troops from re-entering the entrenchments:

To cut off the retreat of those who occupied them:

And, lastly, if it should be necessary to attack the entrenchments on the left.

The infant Generals Vial and Bon advanced, they ordered the first and third divisions of each battalion to range in columns for the attack, while the second and third preserved the same position, forming always a battalion four deep, and advanced to maintain the columns of attack.

The columns of attack of General Bon, commanded by the brave General Rampon, threw themselves into the entrenchments with their usual impetuosity, notwithstanding the fire of a great quantity of artillery when the Mamelukes charged them. They went out of their entrenchments at full gallop. Our columns had time to halt, and to form a front to oppose them on all sides, and receive them with a bayonet and shower of balls. At the same instant, the field of battle was strewed with the slain. Our troops soon carried the entrenchments. The Mamelukes, in their flight, precipitated themselves in crowds on our left, but General Vial was posted to receive them. A battalion of carabineers, under whose fire they are obliged to pass, made a dreadful slaughter of them. A great number threw themselves into the Nile and swam off.

More than 400 camels, loaded with baggage, and 50 pieces of artillery, fell into our power. I estimate the loss of the Mamelukes at 2000 men, the choice of their cavalry.

Great part of the Beys were killed or wounded. Murat Bey was wounded in the cheek. Our loss amounts to 20 or 30 killed, and 120 wounded. During the night the city of Cairo was evacuated. All their armed sloops, corvettes,

brigs, and even a frigate, were burnt. On the 4th our troops entered Cairo. In the night the populace burnt the houses of the Beys, and committed many excesses. Cairo, which contains more than 300,000 inhabitants, has the most abandoned populace in the world.

After the great number of battles which the troops I command had gained over superior forces, I thought it just to praise their continence and *sang froid* on this occasion; for truly this new kind of warfare required, on their part, a degree of patience, forming a strong contrast with French impetuosity. If they had abandoned themselves to their full ardour, they would not have gained a victory, which was only to be obtained by the greatest coolness and patience. The cavalry of the Mamelukes shewed great bravery. They defended their fortunes; for there was not one of them on whom our soldiers did not find three, four, and five hundred Louis d'Ors.

All the luxury of these people consisted in their horses and arms. Their houses are wretched. It is difficult to find a country more fertile, or a people more miserable, more ignorant, and more stupid. They prefer a button of our soldiers to a crown of six francs value. In the villages they do not even know the use of a pair of scissars. They have no moveables but a straw mat, and two or three earthen pots. In general they eat but few things. They do not know the use of windmills, so that we have constantly immense quantities of grain without any flour. The small quantity of grain which they convert to flour, they bruise with stones; and in some of the large villages they have mills, which are turned by oxen.

We have been continually harassed by the Arabs, who are the greatest robbers and the greatest villains on earth, assassinating the Turks as well as the French, and all who fall into their hands. The General of Brigade, Mureur, and several other Aides de-camp, and officers of the Etat-Major, have been assassinated by these wretches. Concealed behind ditches, or in trenches, upon their excellent little horses, unfortunate it is for him who strays 100 paces from the columns. General Mureur, notwithstanding the representations of the great precaution necessary to be observed, by a fatality which I have often remarked to accompany men arrived at their last hour, was desirous to ascend alone a little eminence, about 200 paces from the camp. Behind it were
three

three Bedouins, who assassinated him: the Republic has in him sustained a real loss; he was one of the bravest Generals I ever knew. There is in this country very little money, a great deal of corn, rice, vegetables, and cattle. The Republic could not have a colony of more commercial importance, or of richer soil. The climate is very healthy, owing to the freshness of the nights. Notwithstanding 15 days of marching, fatigues of every kind, the absolute want of wine, and every thing else to alleviate fatigue, we have had no sickness. The soldiers have found great resources in a kind of water-melons, which are in great abundance. (Signed) BUONAPARTE.

Head-Quarters, Cairo, August 19.
 BUONAPARTE, MEMBER OF THE NATIONAL INSTITUTE, GENERAL IN CHIEF TO THE EXECUTIVE DIRECTORY.

CITIZENS DIRECTORS,

On the 6th of July I wrote to the Admiral to enter the port of Alexandria in 24 hours; and, if that was not practicable, to land immediately all the artillery and stores belonging to the army, and return to Corfu. I then left Alexandria, in the full assurance that, in three days, one of these measures would have been adopted. From that to the 24th of July I received no intelligence whatever, either from Rosetta or Alexandria. A multitude of Arabs, collecting from all parts of the desert, kept constantly within 500 toises of the camp.

On the 27th, at length, the report of our victories, and different positions, opened our communications. I received several letters from the Admiral, when I learned, with astonishment, that he remained still at Aboukir. I then wrote to him again, that he must not lose an hour, but either enter the port of Alexandria or return to Corfu. The Admiral had written to me on the 20th of July, that several English frigates were come to reconnoitre, and that he was fortifying himself in expectation of the enemy at Aboukir. This strange resolution filled me with the most lively alarms; but the time was lost; for the letter of the 20th did not reach me until the 30th of the same month. I dispatched Citizen Julien, my Aide-de-Camp, with orders not to leave Aboukir until he had seen the squadron under sail. On the 26th the Admiral wrote to me that the English had retired; which measure he attributed to want of provisions. I received this letter the 30th, by the same courier. The 29th he wrote to me, that he had at

length heard of the victory of the Pyramids, and the taking of Cairo, and found a passage for entering the port of Alexandria: that letter I received the 5th of August. On the night of the 1st of August the English attacked him. On the moment he perceived the English squadron he dispatched an officer to apprise me of his disposition and plans: this officer perished on the road. It seemed to me that Admiral Bruyes was unwilling to return to Corfu before he had ascertained the practicability of entering the port of Alexandria, and that the army, of which he had received no intelligence for a long time, was in a position in which it would not be obliged to retreat. If in this calamitous event he was to blame, he has expiated his faults by a glorious death. The destinies have been desirous to prove on this occasion, as on so many others, that, if they grant us a great preponderance on the continent, they have given the empire of the seas to our rivals; but however great this reverse, it is not to be attributed to the fickleness of fortune. She has not yet abandoned us. Far from it; she has favoured us in the whole expedition in a degree surpassing all her former efforts. When I arrived before Alexandria, and learned that the English had been there a few days before, notwithstanding the tempestuousness of the weather, I threw myself on shore at the risk of being wrecked. I remember, at the moment when preparations were making for landing, there was a signal in the offing of an enemy's sail. (It was the Justice coming from Malta.) I exclaimed, "Fortune, would you abandon me? Only five days!" I marched all night: at break of day I attacked Alexandria with 3000 harassed men, without cannon, and nearly without cartridges; and in five days I became master of Rosetta, of Demenhour; that is to say, I was already established in Egypt.

For these five days was the squadron sheltered from the enemy, however great might be their number? Far from it; it remained exposed during the remainder of the month of July. It received from Rosetta, about the 20th of that month, a supply of rice for two months. The English were for ten days in these parts. On the 29th of July it received intelligence of our entire possession of Egypt, and our entry into Cairo; and it was only after fortune saw that all her favours were become of no further use, that she abandoned our fleet to its destiny. I salute you.

(Signed) BUONAPARTE.

BUONAPARTE TO THE PACHA OF EGYPT.

“ On board l’Orient, 12 Messidor, (June 30.)

“ The Executive Directory of the French Republic has frequently applied to the Sublime Porte to demand the punishment of the Beys of Egypt, who oppressed with their vexations the merchants of France.

“ But the Sublime Porte declared, that the Beys, an avaricious and fickle race, refused to listen to the principles of justice, and not only that the Porte did not authorize these insults, but withdrew their protection from the persons by whom they were committed.

“ The French Republic has resolved to send a powerful army, to put an end to the exactions of the Beys of Egypt, in the same manner as it has been several times compelled, during the present century, to take these measures against the Beys of Tunis and Algiers. You, who ought to be the master of the Beys, and yet are kept at Cairo without power and authority, you ought to regard my arrival with pleasure. You are, doubtless, already apprised that I come not to attempt any thing against the Alcoran or Sultan. You know that the French nation is the only ally which the Sultan has in Europe. Come then and meet me, and curse along with me the impious race of the Beys.

(Signed) “ **BUONAPARTE.**”

**BUONAPARTE, COMMANDER IN CHIEF,
TO THE COMMANDER OF THE
CARAVAN.**

On board L’Orient, 13 Messidor, (July 1.)

The Beys have oppressed our Merchants with vexations: I am come to demand reparation. To-morrow I shall be in Alexandria; you ought to feel no uneasiness—you belong to our grand friend the Sultan; conduct yourself accordingly. But if you commit the least hostility against the French army, I shall treat you as an enemy, and for this you must be accountable, as it is far from my heart and from my intentions.

(Signed) **BUONAPARTE.**

[The next articles are the Proclamation addressed to the People of Egypt, and the General Orders to the Army, both of which appeared in our last Magazine.]

**BUONAPARTE, COMMANDER IN CHIEF,
TO THE SHEIKS AND NOTABLES
OF CAIRO.**

Head-quarters at Giza, 4 Thermidor, (July 20), 6th year.

You will see, by the annexed Proclamation, by what sentiments I am ani-

mated. Yesterday the Mamelukes were for the most part killed or taken prisoners, and I am now in pursuit of the few that remain. Send hither the boats which are on your banks of the river, and send also a deputation to make known to me your submission. Cause bread, meat, straw, and barley, to be provided for my army, and be perfectly easy, for no one has a greater desire than I have to contribute to your happiness.

(Signed) **BUONAPARTE.**

**BUONAPARTE, COMMANDER IN CHIEF,
TO THE PEOPLE OF CAIRO.**

Head-quarters at Giza,
4th Thermidor, 6th year.

People of Cairo, I am satisfied with your conduct: you have done right not to take any part against me; I am come to destroy the race of the Mamelukes, and to protect the trade and the natives of the country. Let all those who are under any fear be composed, and let those who have quitted their houses return to them. Let prayers be offered up to-day as usual; for I wish that they may be always continued. Entertain no fear for your families, your houses, your property, and above all, the religion of your Prophet, whom I love. As it is absolutely necessary that some persons should be immediately charged with the administration of the Police, in order that tranquillity may not be interrupted, there shall be a Divan composed of seven persons, who shall assemble at the mosque of Ver; and there shall always be two with the Commandant of the place, and four shall be occupied in maintaining public tranquillity, and in watching over the Police.

(Signed) **BUONAPARTE.**

**BUONAPARTE, COMMANDER IN CHIEF,
TO THE PACHA OF CAIRO.**

Head-quarters at Cairo, 2d Fructidor, (Aug. 19) 6th year.

The intention of the French Republic in taking possession of Egypt, is to drive out the Mamelukes, who were both rebels to the Porte, and declared enemies to the French Government. At present, when master of it by the signal victory which its army has gained, its intention is to preserve to the Pacha of the Grand Seigneur his revenues and appointment. I beg then you will assure the Porte that it will suffer no kind of loss, and I will take care it shall continue to receive the tribute heretofore paid to it.

(Signed) **BUONAPARTE.**

**DECLARATION OF THE MUFTI AND
PRINCIPAL SHEIKS OF THE CITY
OF**

OF ALEXANDRIA, IN THE NAME
OF THE INHABITANTS.

“Glorv to God, to whom all glory is due, and peace to the Holy Prophet Mahomet, his family, and the companions of his divine mission.

“The following agreement has been concluded between us, the chief men of the city of Alexandria, whose names are hereto subjoined, and the General in Chief of the French army encamped in this city.

“The undersigned Chiefs shall continue to observe the law and sacred institutions. They shall determine all difference according to the purest justice, and carefully keep at a distance from the crooked path of iniquity. The Cadi, to whose care the tribunal of justice is to be confided, shall be a man of the purest morals and the most irreproachable conduct; but he shall not pronounce any sentence, without first consulting the Chiefs of the Law, and his final judgment shall be regulated by their decision. The subscribing Sheiks shall study the means of making righteousness flourish, and direct all their efforts to that object, as if animated with the same spirit. They shall take no resolution but what is adopted with one accord. They shall zealously labour for the good of the country, the happiness of the people, and the destruction of the children of vice and iniquity. They further promise never to betray or attempt to ensnare the French army, to act contrary to its interest, nor to enter into any conspiracy that may be formed against it.

“To all these promises they have bound themselves by the most solemn oath, which they renew by this act in the sincerest and most religious manner.

“The General in Chief of the French army promises on his part, that no one of his soldiers shall molest the inhabitants of Alexandria by vexatious proceedings, rapine, or menaces, and those who shall commit such excesses, shall be punished with the utmost rigour.

“The General in Chief has also most solemnly promised, that he shall never attempt to compel any of the inhabitants to change their religion, nor to make any innovations in their religious usages; but on the contrary assures them, that his wish is, that they shall continue to profess their religion, and that he will continue to maintain their tranquillity and property by all the means in his power, as long as they shall obtain from any attempt against his person or the army which he commands.

“The present Convention was prepared and signed on the morning of Wednesday the 20th of the Moon Muharem, 1213th year of the Hegira, corresponding to the 17th Messidor, 6th year of the French Republic, one and indivisible.

“The signatures of the Mufti and Sheiks are as follow:

The poor SEULEIMAN *cained*
MUFTI of Maliki.

The poor IBRAHIM EL BOURGI,
Chief of the Sect Hamite.

The poor MUHAMMED EL
MESSIRI.

The poor AHMED, &c.”

Translated by me, Secretary-Interpreter
to the General in Chief, VENTURE.

Head-quarters at Alexandria,
15th Messidor, 6th year.

BUONAPARTE, General in Chief,
commands,

1. That all the Turkish sailors, who were slaves in Malta, whether natives of Syria, the Isles of the Archipelago, or subjects of the Bey of Tripoli, shall be instantly set at liberty.

2. The Admiral shall disembark them to-morrow at Alexandria, where the Etat Major shall furnish them with passports for their respective places of residence, and with proclamations in the Arabic language.

(Signed) BUONAPARTE.

Head-quarters at Alexandria,
17th Messidor, 6th year.

BUONAPARTE, General in Chief,
commands,

1. That the names of all the French soldiers killed in the taking of Alexandria shall be engraved on Pompey's Pillar.

2. They shall be interred at the foot of the Pillar. Citizens Cortes and Dutertrre will present a plan to me for the execution of the present order.

3. This shall be inserted in the General Orders.

4. The Etat Major shall transmit to the above Commission a list of the names of those who have been slain on the taking of Alexandria.

(Signed) BUONAPARTE.

MANIFESTO OF THE SUBLIME PORTE,
COMMUNICATED TO OUR ESTEEMED
FRIEND THE MINISTER PLENIPO-
TENTIARY OF THE COURT OF
GREAT BRITAIN AT CONSTANTI-
NOPLE, THE 11TH OF SEPTEMBER,
1798.

IT is notorious, that the peace and good harmony which since time immemorial have existed between the Sublime Porte

Porte and the Court of France, have never been interrupted by enmity and misunderstanding; but that on the contrary, until this period, the Sublime Porte has made it her uniform and constant study scrupulously to maintain the treaties, to fulfil the duties of amity with care, and upon every occasion to give proofs of her sincerity and friendship.

At the time when the Revolution first broke out in France six years ago, when most of the Powers of Europe confederated against that country, the Sublime Porte, although a witness to the improper proceedings of those who held the reins of Government by usurpation, chose rather, in observance of her ancient amity with the French nation, to remain neutral: and though she had been several times invited by the Allied Courts to join with them, and to break with France; although the troubles of that country had become more and more violent, at that particular period when an army had reached near Paris; whilst soon after the Fortresses of Valenciennes, Conde, and Quesnoy, the keys of France, on the Northern side, were taken by the Austrian arms; Toulon, the only arsenal of the French in the Mediterranean, had fallen into the hands of the English, with the ships of war which were in it, and by an increased party of Royalists in their Provinces, the situation of the Government had become more critical, and perplexity and distress prevailed on every side; yet the Sublime Porte, notwithstanding that it depended only upon herself to join with the other Powers, nevertheless, giving way to her known principles of justice, did no ways consent to deviate from the line of a neutral conduct.

On the contrary, considering that if under the circumstances of a strong famine, by which France, blocked up by sea and land, was afflicted, the Sublime Porte had also broken off her connection, their distressed situation would have been such as to throw the inhabitants into total desolation and despair, she abstained from that measure; and she hereby asks, whether it be not a fact, that the liberality which she had shewn to them from time to time, has brought complaints against her from other Powers?

The extensive advantages which the French have reaped from the Sublime Porte's remaining neutral, during the course of the war, become clear and evident by a moment's glance at the events of the war, and the public tran-

sactions during that period. Whilst, therefore, in consideration of the uniform acts of condescension thus observed towards them by the Sublime Porte, they, on their side, ought also to have been steady in preserving peace; yet those among them, who found the means of assuming to themselves the reins of Government by favour of the Revolution, began to devise various pretences, and under an illusive idea of liberty—a liberty so called in a word, but which in reality knows no other laws but the subversion of every established Government (after the example of France), the abolishment of all Religions, the destruction of every country, the plunder of property, and the dissolution of all human society—to occupy themselves in nothing but in mistaking and imposing upon the ignorant among the people, pretending to reduce mankind to the state of the brute creation; and this to favour their own private interests, and render the Government permanent in their own hands. Actuated by such principles, they made it their maxim to stir up and corrupt indiscriminately the subjects of every Power, whether distant or near, either in peace or at war, and to excite them to revolt against their natural Sovereigns and Government. Whilst, on one hand, their Minister at Constantinople, pursuant to that system of duplicity and deceit, which is their custom every where, made professions of friendship to the Ottoman Empire, endeavouring to make the Sublime Porte the dupe of their insidious projects, and to forward their object of exciting her against other friendly Powers; the Commanders and Generals of their army in Italy, upon the other hand, were engaged in the heinous attempt of perverting the subjects of his Majesty the Grand Seignior, by sending agents (persons notorious for their intriguing practices) into Anatolia, Morea, and the Islands of the Archipelago, and by spreading manifestoes of the most insidious tenor, among which one addressed by Buonaparte to the people of Macario, with several others distributed by the same, are sufficiently known to the Public. Upon the Sublime Porte's complaining to the Directory of this conduct of their Commanders and Generals, their answer was—that all proceedings on the part of their Officers, contrary to friendship, were not with the consent of the Directory; that the same should be prevented, and their Officers warned against it; the wish of the French Government being

being to strengthen more and more the ancient friendship subsisting with the Sublime Porte.

In consequence of this answer, delivered officially on their part, it was expected that the said Generals would have left off their seditious pursuits. But nevertheless, no change appearing in their conduct, and their perseverance in such insidious practices being greater than ever, it became obvious that the answers of the Directory were only fictitious and deceitful; that the intriguing attempts of their agents could not but be dictated by the instructions which were given them; and consequently, that any further complaint would be of no avail whatever.

Notwithstanding these transactions, however, the Sublime Porte, in the hopes of the Directory altering its system of conduct, and laying aside the senseless pursuit of wishing to overturn the Universe; in expectation of seeing things in France, from the harrassed situation of that country, at length take a different turn, by the people refusing to bear any longer those intolerable evils and disasters which have been brought upon them, from the personal views of a few upstart individuals since the commencement of the Revolution; and with the view of preventing secret enmity from producing an open rupture; she did not alter her course, but preferred keeping silence.

In the beginning of the war with the other Powers, the French Government had declared that their intention was not to acquire new territory, but, on the contrary, to restore every such conquest as might have been made by their arms during the contest; contrary to which, they not only have kept possession of various extensive Provinces, snatched by them from the Belligerent Powers; but not content with this, profiting of the changes which had prevailed among the Allied Courts through their intrigues, have put off the mask entirely, and, developing their secret views without reason or justice, have fallen upon several free and independent Republics and States who had held themselves neutral like the Sublime Porte; invading their territories when least provided with the means of defence, and subjecting them to their will by open force and hostility. Thus, no one being left to controul them, they tore the veil off all decorum at once; and, unmindful of the obligations of treaties, and to convince the world that friendship and enmity are the same thing

in their eyes, contrary to the Rights of Nations, and in violation of the ties subsisting between the two Courts, they came, in a manner altogether unprecedented, like a set of pirates, and made a sudden invasion in Egypt, the most precious among the Provinces of the Ottoman Porte; of which they took forcible possession, at a time when they had experienced nothing from this Court but demonstrations of friendship. Upon the first rumour of the French project to invade that Province, Ruffin, their Chargé d'Affairs at this residence, was invited to a conference, where he was questioned officially about this business; he first declared he had no intelligence whatever respecting it; but he gave it as a speculation of his own, that if such an enterprize ever proved true, it probably must be to take revenge of the Beys, and to annoy and attack the English settlements in the East Indies. In answer to this it was circumstantially stated to him, that the smallest attempt, on the part of the French, upon Cairo, on whatever pretext it might be founded, would be taken as a Declaration of War, and thereby the friendship subsisting between the two Courts since the most ancient times, would, both in a legal and political sense, be converted into enmity; that the Ottoman Empire would not suffer the loss of a handful of sand of the Egyptian territory; that the whole Ottoman Sect would set itself in motion for the deliverance of those blessed lands; and that if the chastisement of the Beys of Egypt was necessary, it behoved the Sublime Porte to inflict it on them as her dependents; that the interference of the French in this business was inconsistent with the rights of Nations; that the Court of Great Britain being the dearest friend of the Ottoman Empire, the Sublime Porte would never consent to the passage of French troops through her territory to act against their settlements; that, in short, should even their expedition to Egypt have no other object but this, it would be equally construed into a Declaration of War; of all which he was charged to make the earliest communication to the Directory in this very language. Dispatches bearing instructions to the same effect, were at the same time written to Aali Effendi, the Sublime Porte's Ambassador at Paris, who was moreover directed to demand officially an explanation of the matter upon the spot. Before the communications sent by Ruffin to the Directory, and the dispatches transmitted

transmitted by the Sublime Porte to her Ambassador before named, a letter of an old date was received by the said Ruffin, expressing that Buonaparte's expedition to Egypt was true, but that the object was to secure some commercial advantages, by bringing the Beys to an account, and to hurt Great Britain; that an Ambassador had been appointed to prefer several propositions favourable to the interests of the Ottoman Porte, and to adjust the affair in question; with this further ridiculous hint, that were the Porte to declare war for this against the Republic, both Courts would lay themselves open to an attack on the part of the Emperor; all this the said Charge d'Affaires delivered officially, and he also presented a copy of that letter. Upon the other hand, in the answer received meanwhile from the Ottoman Ambassador above-mentioned, it was stated, that, in conformity to his instructions, he had had an interview with Talleyrand Perigord, the Minister of External Relations, in which he had produced his dispatches, explained their purport, and demanded officially a categorical answer: That the said Minister (forgetting, as it is to be supposed, the tenor of the letter which had been written to Ruffin some time before) positively disavowed the Expedition against Egypt, and said that Buonaparte's commission had no other object but the conquest of Malta; that the abolition of the Order there being a measure conducive to the benefit of all the Turks, the Sublime Porte ought to feel even obliged by it; that the Directory had nothing more at heart than to maintain the Peace existing with the Porte since time immemorial, and more and more to strengthen the same; thus barefacedly exhibiting a farce of the most artful duplicity. The wide contradiction between the above two communications being visibly a fresh artifice by which to mislead the Ottoman Porte with her eyes open, and to gain time until intelligence could be procured respecting the affair of Egypt; the result of which had not then come to their knowledge; must not this most extraordinary event be taken as a palpable demonstration, that the Directors of the French Government, to second their own ambition and arrogance, have actually lost all recollection of those laws observed and maintained in every regular Government, and that no faith whatever was to be placed in their words and professions? From the tenor of their arbitrary proceedings and despotic con-

duct, as too well witnessed from first to last, it is clear that their project is no other but to banish every orderly Institution from the face of the world; to overset human society; and, by an alternate play of secret intrigue or open hostility, as best suits their end, to derange the Constitution of every established independent State, by creating (as they have done in Italy) a number of small Republics, of which the French is to be the Parent Mother, and thus to sway and to conduct every thing after their own will every where. Now Egypt being the portal of the two venerable cities (Mecca and Medina), and the present operations in that quarter being of a nature affecting all the Mahomedan sect at large, the Sublime Porte, consistently with her exerts declarations to the above French Charge d'Affaires, and through her Ambassador to the Directory at Paris, feels compelled, by every law, to resist the sudden and unprovoked aggressions and hostilities committed by the French as above, and with a full confidence in the assistance of the OMNIPOTENT GOD, to set about repelling and destroying the enemy by sea and land. Thus to wage war against France, is become a precept of religion incumbent upon all Mussulmen. In consequence whereof, the afore-named Charge d'Affaires, together with the officers of that mission, have been sent to the Seven Towers, to be detained there as hostages, until such time as Aali Effendi before-named, and those of his retinue, be arrived from Paris; and the Consuls, Merchants, and French Properties in Constantinople, and in other parts of the Ottoman Empire, shall also be kept in deposit and as a security, until the Merchants, dependents of the Sublime Porte, with their Shipping and Properties, as also the public Ships, with their Equipages, detained in the Province of Egypt (prisoners of war excepted), be set at liberty. To repel the perfidy of these Usurpers, who have raised the Standard of Rebellion and Trouble in France, is a measure in which not the safety and tranquillity of the Sublime Porte alone, but also that of all the Powers in Europe is concerned. Wherefore the best hopes are entertained of the cordial co-operation of all friendly Courts, as well as of their disposition to fulfil, by every means in their power, their duties of friendship and of assistance in the present cause.

Rebuilaker, 1213. (11 Sept. 1798.)

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 9.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Admiral Lord Bridport, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Sea, the 4th inst.

SIR,

I ACQUAINT you, for their Lordships' information, that his Majesty's ship Triton joined me yesterday afternoon, when I received a letter of the 1st inst. from the Hon. Captain Stopford, Commander of the Phaeton, of which the following is an extract:

I am, &c.

BRIDPORT.

Extract of a Letter from the Hon. Robert Stopford, Captain of his Majesty's Ship Phaeton, to the Rt. Hon. Admiral Lord Bridport, dated at Sea, Oct. 1.

I TRANSMIT to your Lordship a letter which I have this day received from Captain Gore, informing me of his having, on the 28th ult. captured a French schooner privateer.

Triton, at Sea, Oct. 1.

SIR,

I HAVE the satisfaction to inform you, that on the 28th of September last, in a heavy gale of wind, his Majesty's ship under my command, fell in with and captured L'Araignée French schooner privateer, mounting 4 four-pounders and 1 nine-pounder carronade, but pierced for ten guns, carrying 38 men; she had been four days from Cape Machichaco, with an intention to cruise three months in the Gulph of St. Lawrence; she is coppered, built at Liverpool, and appears to sail well.

I am, &c.

JOHN GORE.

Copy of a Letter from Rear-Admiral Harvey, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships at the Leeward Islands, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Fort Royal Bay, Martinique, Aug. 8, 1798.

SIR,

I AM to acquaint you, for the information of their Lordships, that his Majesty's armed sloop Charlotte, commanded by Lieutenant John Williams,

captured on the 9th ult. off Demerary River, De Este Ondenening Dutch privateer schooner, belonging to Surinam, of 8 guns and 38 men, which he sent to Demerary; she was upon a three months cruise, had been out nineteen days, but made no captures.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HENRY HARVEY.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Sir Hyde Parker, Knt. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Jamaica, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Port Royal, the 27th July 1798.

SIR,

HAVING received a letter from Captain Lane, of the Acasta, giving an account of the proceedings and success of that ship, and the Ceres, Captain Otway; and having also received a letter from Captain Eyre, of his Majesty's ship Regulus, acquainting me with the capture of the vessels therein mentioned (copies of which you will receive herewith), I am to desire you will be pleased to lay the same before the Rt. Hon. the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty for their information.

I have the honour to be, &c.

H. PARKER.

Acasta, at Sea, Zacbeo, S. W. dist. 7 leagues, July 13.

SIR,

I HAVE the pleasure to inform you, that since my letter of the 9th May, the Acasta and Ceres have taken, burnt, and destroyed, the following vessels, viz.

By the Acasta.

- May 1, The St. Mary, of 4 guns and 28 men, pierced for 4 guns.
- May 12, St. Antonio, pierced for 14 guns.
- May 20, LaVengeance, 6 guns, 71 men, pierced for 10 guns.
- June 30, La Trump, 2 guns, 10 men, pierced for 10 guns.
- July 2, St. Josef de Victorio, 8 guns, 50 men, pierced for 16 guns—burnt.
- July 13, St. Michael Acandao, 6 guns, 28 men, pierced for 6 guns.

By

By the Ceres.

May 12, Sally, 7 men.

May 18, Goulette, 11 men.

May 30, L'Avanture, 14 men.

June 1, La Mutinie, 18 guns, 150 men,
pierced for 18 guns—burnt.

June 8, Cargo, 2 guns, 5 men, pierced
for 4 guns.

June 20, Two small schooners—scuttled.

June 20, Two small sloops—scuttled.

The *Ceres* chased on the 1st of June La Mutinie French privateer brig, of 18 guns and 150 men, to windward of St. Juan; but, from the state of the weather and shoal water, was unable for some days to take possession of her; the crew, in the interim, had warped her close in shore, for the purpose of defending her from the beach; Capt. Otway, however, sent his boats the first moment the weather permitted (covering them with the *Ceres*), under the command of Lieut. Woolridge. The enemy, having set fire to her, quitted, and formed in great numbers on the beach, keeping up a very heavy fire on the boats; while taking possession of her, and striking the colours, some of the *Ceres*' shot having taken place below her water line, she filled, which making it impracticable to bring her off, she was permitted to take effect. The *St. Joseph de Victorio*, of 8 guns (but pierced for 16) and 50 men, from Europe, was chased on shore by the *Acasta* six leagues to windward of St. Juan; the boats of which ship being sent to take possession, and finding it impossible to bring her off, set fire to, and completely destroyed her. The *Ceres* chased to windward, on the morning of the 6th of May, a sail to the Eastward into the Mona passage. Intelligence was received, upon which was placed great dependence, that the French privateers were doing incredible mischief off the N. E. end of Porto Rico, and two Spanish frigates being daily expected at St. Juan, we immediately proceeded thither, and made all the above captures off that Port; but both ships being extremely short of provisions and water, the *Ceres* not having more than two days of all species on board, I thought it most advisable, under the existing circumstances, to recruit at St. Thomas's; to which island we made the best of our way, and returned in four days from the time we left our former station to it again. I am sorry to add, that the day previous to our

arrival at St. Thomas's, one of the enemy's frigates (the *Venus*) got into St. Juan; the other we are anxiously looking for, and you may rely upon our remaining out until the last moment, in hopes of falling in with her. Having this instant captured a Poaiere ship from St. Juan, bound to Vera Cruz, under Creek colours, it affords me the opportunity of sending this letter, which ought to have gone by the last prize, but by some accident was left behind.

Lieut. Denman will be able to give you every information respecting both ships you may wish for. The *Ceres* is now in chase, and has made the signal for an enemy, which we take to be a privateer brig.

I have the honour to be, &c.

RICH. LANE.

Regulus, Cape Nichola Mole,
July 17.

SIR,

I HAVE the honour to inform you, that on the 11th instant, having discovered five vessels at anchor in Agnada Bay, at the N. W. end of the island of Porto Rico, I manned La Poulme, a French schooner, of 4 guns and 32 men, which I had captured a few days before, and sent her, together with the boats of the *Regulus*, under the command of Lieutenant Good, to endeavour to cut them out, proceeding in with the ship for their protection and support; the wind unfortunately failing, neither the *Regulus* or schooner could get in near enough to be of any material service, the whole effort consequently fell upon the boats; and it is with great satisfaction I have to add, that through the judicious arrangement and very spirited conduct of Lieut. Good, well supported by Lieut. Holman, and the junior officers and men under their command, three of the largest vessels, consisting of a ship, a brig, and an armed schooner, were brought away; and had there been the smallest breath of wind, the same would have been the case with the other two, both which were also boarded, and in our possession for a considerable time; but it falling a dead calm at the moment the cables were cut, and not having boats sufficient to tow so many vessels, it became necessary to quit some, in order to secure those which appeared of the most importance.

I have great pleasure in representing to you the very good conduct and determined bravery which was conspicuously

frankly shewn by every officer and man in the boarding and towing out these vessels under a very heavy and incessant fire from the batteries, close to which they had previously been brought as a security from such an attempt.

I am sorry in concluding, to be obliged to acquaint you with the loss which we have sustained in Mr. Thomas Finch, master's mate, a very promising young man, who was killed by a grape shot from one of the batteries, and was the only person hurt upon this occasion.

I have the honour to be, &c.

GEO. EYRE.

DOWNING-STREET, OCT. 9.

BY letters from Switzerland, of the 18th September, it appears, that on the 8th and 9th of that month the troops of the Canton of Underwalden were, after a most obstinate resistance, totally defeated by the French army.

The most horrid carnage ensued. Stanz, the principal town of the Canton, has been reduced to ashes, and old men, women, and children, put to the sword without mercy. The French had to contend with 1600 of the inhabitants of Underwalden, who were joined by a few hundred volunteers from the neighbouring Cantons. A small body of peasants from Schweitz performed prodigies of valour, and was the means of saving the colours of the Canton. The wretched remains of this unfortunate army have taken refuge in the mountains.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 16.

Copy of a Letter from the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. Admiral of the Blue, and Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated off Cadix, Sept. 8.

SIR,

I ENCLOSE a letter from Capt. Bartholomew James, Commander of his Majesty's sloop *El Corso*, acquainting me with the capture of *Le François* French privateer.

I am, &c.

ST. VINCENT.

El Corso, Gibraltar, Aug. 27.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint your Lordship, that on the 24th inst. (Alboran, East, seven leagues) I captured *Le François* French privateer, Clement Roux Commander, mounting

two carriage guns and six swivels, and manned with 23 men, from Malaga five days, and taken nothing.

I have the honour to be, &c.

BARTH. JAMES.

Adm. Earl St. Vincent, K. B. &c.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Sea, the 10th inst.

SIR,

HEREWITH you will receive, for their Lordships' information, a copy of a letter from the Hon. Capt. Stopford, Commander of his Majesty's ship *Phaeton*, stating his having captured, on the 8th inst. a French brig privateer, called *Le Levrier*, pierced for 16 guns, and carrying 70 men.

I am, &c.

BRIDPORT.

Phaeton, at Sea, Oct. 9.

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to inform your Lordship, that on the 8th inst. his Majesty's ship under my command captured a French brig privateer, called *Le Levrier*, pierced for 16 guns, and carrying 70 men; she sailed from Rochelle on the 5th inst. and was bound on a cruize.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ROB. STOPFORD.

Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B.

&c. &c. &c.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 21.

LIEUTENANT Waterhouse arrived here late last night with the duplicate of a dispatch from Sir John Borlase Warren, Bart. and K. B. Captain of his Majesty's ship *Canada*, to Vice-Admiral Kinginill, of which the following is a copy:

Canada, Lough Swilly, Ireland, Oct. 16.

SIR,

IN pursuance of the orders and instructions I received by the *Kangaroo*, I proceeded with the *Canada*, *R. bust*, *Foudroyant*, and *Maghanime*, off Achill Head, and on 10th inst. I was joined by his Majesty's ships *Melampus* and *Doris*, the latter of whom I directed to look out for the enemy off *Tory Island*, and the *Ross*; in the evening of the same day the *Amelia* appeared in the offing, when Captain Herbert informed me he had parted with the *Ethalion*, *Anson*, and *Sylph*, who with great at-

Y y 2

ention

tention had continued to observe the French Squadron since their sailing on the 17th ultimo. In the morning of the 11th, however, these two ships also fell in with us, and at noon the enemy were discovered in the N. W. quarter, consisting of one ship of eighty guns, eight frigates, a schooner, and a brig. I immediately made the signal for a general chase, and to form in succession as each ship arrived up with the enemy, who, from their great distance to windward, and a hollow sea, it was impossible to come up with before the 12th.

The chase was continued in very bad and boisterous weather all the day of the 11th, and the following night; when, at half past five A. M. they were seen at a little distance to windward, the line of battle ship having lost her main top-mast.

The enemy bore down and formed their line in close order upon the star-board tack, and, from the length of the chase, and our ships being spread, it was impossible to close with them before seven A. M. when I made the Robust's signal to lead, which was obeyed with much alacrity, and the rest of the ships to form in succession in the rear of the van.

The action commenced at 20 minutes past seven o'clock A. M. the Robust bearing S. S. W. five leagues, and at eleven, the Hoche, after a gallant defence, struck; and the frigates made sail from us: the signal to pursue the enemy was made immediately, and in five hours afterwards three of the frigates hauled down their colours also; but they, as well as the Hoche, were obstinately defended, all of them being heavy frigates, and, as well as the ship of the line, entirely new, full of troops and stores, with every necessary for the establishment of their views and plans in Ireland.

I am happy to say, that the efforts and conduct of every officer and man in the Squadron seemed to have been actuated by the same spirit, zeal, and unanimity in their King and Country's cause; and I feel myself under great obligations to them, as well as the officers and men of this ship, for their exertions upon this occasion; which will, I hope, recommend them to your Lordship's favour.

I left Captain Thornbrough, after the action, with the Magnanime, Ethalion, and Amelia, with the prizes; and am sorry to find he is not arrived; but

trust they will soon make their appearance.

I have the honour to remain, Sir,
Your most obedient humble servant,
JOHN WARREN.

P. S. The ships with us in the action were the Canada, Robust, Foudroyant, Magnanime, Ethalion, Melampus, and Amelia.

The Anson joined us in the latter part of the action, having lost her mizen-mast in chase the day before.

I have sent my First Lieutenant Turguand to take the command of the Hoche.

PHILADELPHIA, JULY 25.

MR. MARSHALL, one of the three Commissioners at Paris, who lately arrived from France by way of New York, has been received with much distinction. He was met at some miles distance from Philadelphia by the Secretary of State and some Members of the Senate, escorted into town by a party of the new-raised Volunteer Corps, and a public dinner has since been given to him by the principal members of the Houses of Congress.

PHILADELPHIA, JULY 26.

THE measures adopted with a view to place this country in a state of preparation for a war with France, continue to be carried on with considerable spirit. The defenceless situation of the different sea-port towns is particularly felt; and the erection or repair of the fortifications necessary for the protection of the most exposed places, is begun all along the coast of the Atlantic, with a great degree of energy. In some parts of the country, particularly at New York, individuals have offered their personal service, gratis, for the construction of batteries. The sum appropriated to this object by Congress, is four hundred and thirty thousand dollars: and an Act has been passed, that when any individual State, that happens to be indebted to the General Union, shall, with the approbation of the President, complete any fortification already begun, or erect any additional works, the money thus applied shall be placed to the credit of that State.

The three frigates ordered by Congress to be completed and equipped, the United States, of forty-four guns, the Constitution, of forty-four, and the Constellation, of thirty-six guns, have

found no difficulty in procuring their full complement of men, although the monthly pay, seventeen dollars to able-bodied seamen, and ten dollars to ordinary seamen, is much inferior to the wages given at present by the Captains of merchant vessels.

A considerable addition to the number of these large frigates is likely to be made by voluntary subscription; the merchants of Philadelphia have undertaken to construct one of forty-four guns: At Boston upwards of one hundred thousand dollars have been subscribed for a similar purpose: At Baltimore, one hundred thousand: At New York, Alexandria, Norfolk, Richmond, Charlestown, and almost all the considerable towns of the Union, proportionate sums have been generously contributed.

The Congress has authorized the President to build a considerable number of vessels of inferior size:—Six of thirty-two guns, twelve of from twenty to twenty-two guns, six of eighteen guns, and ten galleys. The number of Revenue cutters, which carry from eight to fourteen guns each, are also to be multiplied along the coasts; and the President is empowered to increase their complement of men to the number of seventy. These vessels have been authorized by Act of Congress to take all French armed vessels, and to re-take such American vessels as have been captured. The exertions of the officers and crews have been encouraged by a law securing to them a certain share in the value of the prizes they may make. The French privateer lately brought in by the American sloop of war the Delaware, has been regularly libelled, and condemned in the Court of Admiralty here. The crews have been considered as prisoners of war, and are to be confined in Lancaster Jail.

Congress has further ordered the formation of a corps of Marines to consist of five hundred men, under the directions of a Major and a proper number of Subaltern Officers; and it appears that it is likely to be raised without difficulty.

Much time has been spent in Congress on a plan for better organizing and disciplining the Militia. The President has been authorized to purchase thirty thousand stand of small arms for the use of those bodies of Militia that are most in want of them, which are to be deposited in convenient situations, and to

be either lent to the different corps, or sold to them at prime cost.

The regular army of the United States is also to receive some increase: Congress has authorized the raising of twelve new regiments of infantry, and six troops of light dragoons (which, with the two troops already existing, will form a regiment), in addition to the Provisional Army of ten thousand men which the President has it in his power to levy, in case of a threatened invasion. By this means the regular army will amount upon the whole to between twelve and thirteen thousand men, exclusive of the provisional one just mentioned.

The Volunteer Corps proceed with very great success. The spirit of enlistment has been in some degree increased by a plan, adopted by Congress, empowering the Volunteers to form themselves into a Legion; that is to say, as it is understood here, into corps composed of infantry, cavalry, and artillery.

A body of this kind has very suddenly acquired numbers and respectability; and is likely soon to have the full complement of two thousand men. It is expected that those volunteers who may offer their service, in the whole extent of the United States, may, in the end, amount to from ninety to a hundred thousand men.

VIENNA, OCT. 4.

THE last accounts from Malta, which were dated the 26th of August, brought intelligence that the French troops, to the number of two thousand five hundred men, had, in consequence of the discontents of the inhabitants, which had broken out into acts of violence, retired within the forts, whither they had transported the powder, and as much flour as they could lay up in the Magazine; and that, in order to avoid the diminution of this store, they compelled the inhabitants and the town, by the firing of a cannon, laden with a ball, over their houses, to bring them, from time to time, sufficient provisions for their present consumption.

CONSTANTINOPLE, SEPT. 8.

IMMEDIATELY upon receiving the news of the victory off the Mouth of the Nile, the Grand Signior directed a superb Diamond *Aigrette* (called a *Chelengk*, or Plume of Triumph), taken from one of the Imperial Turbans, to be

be sent to Admiral Sir Horatio Nelson, together with a Pelice of Sable Fur of the first quality.

He directed also a purse of 2000 Zequins to be distributed among the British seamen wounded at the battle of the Nile.

The presents are to be conveyed to Sir Horatio Nelson in a Turkish frigate.

The following is a translation of the Note delivered to Mr. Smith, his Majesty's Minister Plenipotentiary upon the occasion :

TRANSLATION.

IT is but lately, that by a written communication it has been made known how much the Sublime Porte rejoiced at the first advice received of the English Squadron in the White Sea having defeated the French off Alexandria in Egypt.

By recent accounts comprehending a specific detail of the action, it appears now more positive, that his Britannic Majesty's fleet has actually destroyed by that action the best ships the French had in their possession.

This joyful event, therefore, laying this Empire under an obligation, and the service rendered by our much-esteemed friend Admiral Nelson, on this occasion, being of a nature to call for public acknowledgement, his Imperial Majesty the Powerful, Formidable, and Most Magnificent Grand Signior has destined as a present in his Imperial Name to the said Admiral, a Diamond *Aigrette*, (*Chelengk*), and a Sable Fur, with broad sleeves; besides 2000 Zequins, to be distributed among the wounded of his crew. And as the English Minister is constantly zealous to contribute, by his endeavours, to the increase of friendship between the two Courts, it is hoped he will not fail to make known this circumstance to his Court, and to solicit the permission of the Powerful and Most August King of England, for the said Admiral to put on and wear the said *Aigrette* and Pelice.

Sept. 8, 1798.

CONSTANTINOPLE, SEPT. 19.

VICE-ADMIRAL Ouschakoff's Squadron is now actually under weigh for the Dardanelles, &c.

By letters just received from Smyrna, it appears, that the general measures of police adopted against the French have been pursued there with a more

exemplary rigour than elsewhere. The individuals of the French Nation have been thrown into the common prisons, and the whole French Million, including Jean Bon St. André, and his papers, laded on half-a-dozen mules, are upon their way hither under an escort.

Three French vessels have been captured in the harbour, and the whole French property on shore confiscated.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 23.

Copy of a Letter from the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. Admiral of the Blue, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated off Cadix, the 30th September 1798.

SIR,

I ENCLOSE two letters, representing eminent services performed by the Officers and part of the crew of his Majesty's ships the *Goliath* and *Alcmene*.

I am, Sir, &c. &c. &c.

ST. VINCENT.

Goliath, off the Mouth of the Nile, Aug. 25.

SIR,

I HAVE great pleasure in informing you, that at half after one this morning, the boats of his Majesty's ship *Goliath*, under the direction of Lieutenant William Debusk, attacked and carried, after an obstinate action of 15 minutes, the French national armed Ketch *Torride*, 70 men, commanded by Mr. Martin Bedat, Lieutenant de Vaisseau, mounting three long eighteen pounders, four swivels, and well appointed in small arms: the castle of *Bequier*, under the guns of which the *Torride* was moored, also fired for her support; but the skill and courage of Lieutenant Debusk, and those under his command, was such as to baffle every attempt to save her. The French Captain is badly wounded; I have therefore sent him on shore with a Flag of Truce. Lieutenant Debusk is slightly wounded, and one of his people likely to suffer amputation of his left arm: the prize had three killed and ten wounded; several of the prisoners escaped to the shore by swimming.

I have, &c. &c. &c.

THO. FOLEY.

To Captain Hood, Zealous.

Alcmene, off Alexandria, Aug. 22.

SIR,

I BEG leave to inform you, that *La Legere* French gun-boat, mounting two six pounders, some swivels, and 61 men, was

was captured this day by his Majesty's ship under my command.

Though every preparation was made for running alongside and boarding her, to save any dispatches she might have for Buonaparte, we could not prevent their being thrown overboard, which was however perceived by John Taylor and James Harding, belonging to the *Alcmene*, who, at the risk of their lives (the ship then going between five and six knots an hour) dashed overboard, and saved the whole of them.

Both men were most fortunately picked up by the boat that was sent after them, and I conceive it my duty to make known the very spirited conduct they shewed on this occasion, for the good of the service.

I am, Sir, your most obedient servant,
GEORGE HOPE.

To Samuel Hood, Esq.

Captain of his Majesty's ship Zealous.

La Legere is 40 days from Toulon, bound to Alexandria, with dispatches for General Buonaparte.

Extract of another Letter from the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. to Ewan Nepean, Esq. dated off Cadiz, the 28th Sept.

HEREWITH I enclose copies of two letters from Capt. Digby, of his Majesty's ship the *Aurora*, relating to captures lately made by that ship.

*His Majesty's Ship Aurora,
 Lisbon, Sept. 19.*

MY LORD,

I HAVE the honour to acquaint you of my arrival in the *Tagus* with *La Velos Aragonesa*, Spanish-built frigate (*lettre de marque*) of 30 guns and 90 men, *Jasé Eloy Sanchez*, Commander, with a cargo from *La Guayra*; she sails very fast. A defect in her rudder and fore-top-mast being reefed, prevented her escape. Many of her guns were thrown overboard during the chase on the 19th inst. 20 leagues to the Westward of the *Bayones*.

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

H. DIGBY.

*His Majesty's Ship Aurora,
 Rover Tagus.*

MY LORD,

I HAVE inclosed a list of vessels taken during my last cruise*.

La Velos Aragonesa is a very complete ship, as large as our four-and-twenties; left Old Spain the 15th of April last in company with a ship of

the line and two frigates, that went to Cuba; her cargo by register consists of 3702 fanegas, 87l. cocoa, 98466lb. coffee, 3381lb. indigo. Though very deep, she sails well; the *Peterel* in sight at the commencement of the chase.

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

H. DIGBY.

Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. &c.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 23.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Graham Moore, Commander of his Majesty's Ship Melampus, to Sir John Borlase Warren, dated at Sea, off Lough Swilly, the 16th inst.

SIR,

I HAVE the honour to inform you, that on the 13th inst. at midnight, being well up towards *St. John's Point*, we discovered two large ships close to us on our weather-beam; on seeing us they hauled up on the opposite tack; as I had not the least doubt of their being two of the enemy's frigates, we tacked and closed with the nearest in an hour, going ten knots. After hailing, and ordering her to bring to without effect, she trying to get away athwart our stern, we opened such a fire upon her as completely unrigged her in about twenty-five minutes, and forced her to bring to, and surrender; she proved to be *La Resolue* French frigate, commanded by *Jean Pierre Barqueau*, mounting 40 guns and 500 seamen and troops on board; the other frigate was *L'Immortalité*, of 44 guns, 24 pounders on the main-deck, and 600 seamen and soldiers on board; she made several signals whilst we were occupied with her consort, but gave us no disturbance.

Both on this occasion, and during the action of the 12th, the Officers, Seamen, and Marines, of his Majesty's ship under my command, displayed the utmost degree of zeal, alacrity, and gallant spirit; *Mr. Martin* (the First Lieutenant, an old and good Officer), with *Lieutenants Price, Ellison, and Hole*, of the Marines, conducted themselves much to my satisfaction; and I experienced very great assistance from the steady good conduct of *Mr. Emery*, the Master.

As a very heavy gale of wind came on immediately after our boarding *La Resolue*, the Second Lieutenant, *Mr. John Price*, with 21 men, were all that could be thrown on board of her, with the loss of our two cutters. That

* Omitted to be sent.

Officer deserves very great credit for his active exertions in clearing her of the wreck of her masts and rigging, and in keeping company in so violent a storm; as our object was to disable our antagonist before her consort could assist her. La Resolue had only ten men killed, and a great number wounded; but I am inexpressibly happy to add, that in the action of the 12th, we had only one man wounded; and the affair of the 13th did not deprive their Country of the services of a single man of the brave crew of the Melampus.

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

GRAHAM MOORE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 23.

Copy of a Letter from Rear-Admiral Harvey, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at the Leeward Islands, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board the Prince of Wales, Fort Royal Bay, Martinique, the 8th of September, 1798.

SIR,

I HAVE to acquaint you, for the information of their Lordships, that since my letters to you of the 10th February last, the ships and vessels of his Majesty's squadrons under my command have recaptured six British and sixteen American vessels, of different denominations, bound to and from these islands.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HENRY HARVEY.

Copy of another Letter from Rear-Admiral Harvey, of the same date.

SIR,

I AM to acquaint you, for the information of their Lordships, that since my letter to you of the 8th ult. his Majesty's ships Concorde and Lapwing have captured the under-mentioned French privateers (schooners) belonging to Guadaloupe:

La Buonaparte, of eight guns and 72 men;

L'Amazone, of ten guns and eighty men;

La Sauveur, of four guns and twenty men; and

La Fortune, of two guns and twenty-two men.

And the Lapwing captured, on the 12th ult. the Invariable schooner letter of marque, of four guns and twenty men, laden with dry goods, from St. Bartholomew's bound to Guadaloupe.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HENRY HARVEY.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, OCT. 27.

Copy of a Letter from the Rt. Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Spithead, the 24th inst.

SIR,

THE enclosed copy of a letter which I received this morning will manifest to their Lordships the courage, skill, and intrepidity of Captain Martin, his Officers, and Ship's company, in the capture of the French frigate L'Immortalité, after a persevering and brilliant action against a ship of such superior force.

I am, Sir, &c.

BRIDPORT.

Fishguard, Plymouth Sound, Oct. 22.

MY LORD,

IN compliance with your order of the 17th inst. I proceeded with all possible dispatch to the Southward, and on the 20th inst. having arrived in lat. 48 deg. 23 min. N. longitude 7 deg. W. I had the satisfaction to fall in with a large French frigate, and, after an hour's running fight, came to close action with her, which lasted for 25 minutes, when the Fishguard became perfectly ungovernable; the bow-lines, braces, topfail-ties, back-stays, and the whole of the running rigging being cut to pieces. At this critical moment she endeavoured to make off; but the activity of the officers and ship's company in repairing the damages and making sail, soon enabled us to close with her again, and the fight was renewed, and continued with great spirit and resolution for an hour and 50 minutes, when she surrendered to his Majesty's ship, and proved to be L'Immortalité, a new frigate, mounting 42 guns, 24-pounders on the main deck, and nine-pounders, with 42-pound carronades, on the quarter deck and fore-castle, commanded by Citizen Le Grand, who was killed in the action. She was one of the squadron that composed the expedition to Ireland; and at the commencement of the action had on board 580 men, including General Menage, second in command of the troops (who was also killed in the action), Adjutant-General Craze, and some soldiers.

I should wish to recommend the steady good conduct of Mr. Carden, First Lieutenant of the Fishguard, on this occasion, but not to the prejudice of any other person, as every officer and man on board behaved with that

courage

courage and intrepidity which at all times distinguishes his Majesty's subjects in the presence of the enemy. Annexed is a list of the killed and wounded. I am sorry to say, 13 of our wounded men have suffered so much as to preclude all hope of their recovery.

I have the honour to be, &c.

J. B. MARTIN.

[Then follows a List of the Killed and Wounded on board both ships.]

[FROM THE OTHER PAPERS.]

PARIS.

That execrable traitor, Thomas Paine, has addressed the following Letter to the Directory :

“ CITIZENS DIRECTORS,

“ The Irishmen who went with General Humbert, bearing your commission, have been taken and hanged. Those who have gone on the second naval expedition are exposed to the same fate. The following facts have a striking connection with the plan which I hasten to present to you.

“ General Lee, of the American army, was taken prisoner by the English in 1776; they threatened to hang him. Congress, having no prisoners of the same rank, caused six Lieutenant Colonels, prisoners, to be kept as hostages for him; and to be treated in every event in the same manner in which their General might be treated by the English. This conduct produced the desired effect. This General, instead of being hanged, was first set at liberty on his parole, and afterwards exchanged.

“ The Directory, among their prisoners of war in France, have many Irish Officers who are attached to the British Government, and it is just that these Irish Officers, bearing English commissions, should be kept as hostages for the Irish Officers who have French commissions.

“ In another point of view, our descent ought to be assimilated to another descent, and the English Officers taken at Ostend ought to be retained as hostages for the French Officers taken in the descent upon Ireland. It is necessary likewise to observe, that for more than a century the Irish have been used to go into the service of France, and to take French commissions, and that these commissions have been always respected by

the British Government. The Irishmen who went with the expedition have in their favour a custom admitted and settled, and they serve under French Generals. This differs greatly from the Emigrants at Quiberon. The Emigrants there were a separate body, acting solely under Emigrant Officers.

(Signed) “ THOMAS PAINE.”

The last accounts from Brabant are of the 8th instant. They represent the insurgents to have been defeated at Oudenarde, Grammont, Renaix, Ninove, Halle, &c. with the loss of 6000 men. They, however, maintained a strong position on the Canal between Antwerp and Brussels, where they had about 3000 men. There were 15,000 French troops advancing against them, and the speedy termination of the troubles was looked for with confidence. A Letter from Leyden, dated Nov. 12, states, “ Belgium is one scene of horror and ravage. The Revolters, pressed by the French troops, retire into their villages, defend themselves there, see the fire put to their houses, and perish in the flames.” And accounts from Coblenz, of the 8th of November, observe, “ Both the departments of the Rhine have been declared in a state of war. All the Clergy and ancient officers are closely watched. The communication between this and Treves is interrupted, and the rebels have the design of rendering themselves masters of the Moselle. At Grevenmachten they have regular head-quarters. Fifty Rebel Chiefs are said to have been shot at Luxembourg. Troops from the right bank are daily marching for Treves and Eysel. Wherever the Rebels pass without finding friends, they burn and destroy. This day, it is said, a bloody engagement has taken place at Manderscheid, between 1500 French and 5000 Insurgents.” An article from the Lower Rhine, dated Nov. 8, says, “ While the Insurrection seems to be damped in the Belgic provinces, it appears to be spreading towards the Moselle.” It is added, that, to prevent the communication of the Insurrection from the Luxembourg and country of Liege, to the adjacent countries upon the Rhine, all the inhabitants between Mentz and Creveld are disarmed by the French. On one side the Insurrection extends as far as Lille.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

TRIAL OF THEOBALD WOLFE
TONE, FOR HIGH TREASON.*Dublin, Nov. 10.*

About half past eleven o'clock the Court Martial met, and was composed of the following persons, viz.

General Loftus, President.

Colonel Vandeleur,	Colonel Wolfe,
Colonel Daly,	Colonel Titler,
Major Armstrong,	Captain Corry.

Mr. Tone having been brought in, and the charge of High Treason read by the Judge Advocate, the usual interrogation was then put to the Prisoner, who replied that it was not his intention to give the Court the trouble of adducing proof to the charge preferred against him: he admitted the facts, as he disdained having recourse to any species of subterfuge. He hoped, if that was the proper stage, to be indulged in reading to the Court a paper which contained the motives of his action, and he trusted that this indulgence would be the readier granted, as he had endeavoured to preserve the utmost moderation of language which his situation admitted of; nor would the paper advert to any thing that was not already to be found in the Report of the Legislature of the country.

President—"Perhaps the paper may contain matter improper for the Court to hear."

Mr. Tone—"The Court will, no doubt, reserve to itself the power of stopping me, if that should be the case; but I repeat that I have taken care to be as moderate as possible in my expressions, and if any shall be found too strong, notwithstanding my caution, I will not hesitate to adopt such as shall be more consonant to the feelings of my auditors."

Judge Advocate—"Do you mean, Mr. Tone, that the paper should go before his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, along with the decision of the Court?"

Mr. Tone—"I have no objection; let the Court in that respect be directed by its own discretion."

A Member (Col. Daly)—"You don't intend, I suppose, by the paper which you want to read, to deny the charge made against you? You plead Guilty of acting traitorously against your King and country?"

Prisoner—"I have admitted the facts

which certainly is an admission of the charge which you have technically described.

After some short and whispered conversation between the Members, permission being given, Mr. Tone read the paper, to the contents of which the following report by no means renders adequate justice:

"Mr. President, and Gentlemen of the Court—It is not my intention to give you any trouble respecting proof of what has been here advanced against me: my admission of the charge prevents a prolongation of those forms, which could not possibly prove more irksome to you than they would to me. What I have done has been from principle, and a conviction of its rectitude: I seek not mercy; I hope I am not an object of pity; I anticipate the consequence of my capture, and am prepared for the event. The great object of my life has been the independence of my country, and to that object I have made every sacrifice. Placed in honourable poverty, the love of liberty was implanted by nature and by education in my heart; no seduction, no terror could banish them from thence (and seduction and terror have not been spared against me); and to impart the inestimable blessing to the land of my birth, I braved difficulties, bondage, and death. After an honourable combat, in which I strove to emulate the bravery of my gallant comrades, I was made captive, and dragged in irons through the country, not so much to my disgrace, as that of the persons by whom such ungenerous and unmanly orders were given. What I have written and said on the state of Ireland, I here reiterate. The connection with England I have ever considered the bane of Ireland, and have done every thing in my power to break it, and to raise three millions of my countrymen to the rank of citizens"—

President—"The Court cannot listen to this."

A Member—"To me it appears as if this paper was read for the purpose of sending abroad impressions of a dangerous nature, through the means of persons who may be attending here for the purpose."

President—"I think there cannot be any persons of that description here."

Prisoner—"I too think there cannot."

Judge

Judge Advocate—"If what is to follow be of a similar nature with that which you have read, I rather think, Mr. Tone, that it must operate to your prejudice."

Mr. Tone—"What immediately follows may be deemed exceptionable by the Court, but I think should not; it is but the expression of my thanks to the Roman Catholics of Ireland, a body of men whom I had once the honour to serve."

President—"We shall take care not to introduce any thing that does not apply to the case before us—what you speak of is not at all relative; we cannot hear it."

Prisoner—"I have not said any thing, I do not wish by this paper to say any thing that has not already been mentioned by both Houses of Parliament, where my name has been so often quoted, and not always with the temper and decency befitting grave deliberation. I wish to know whether I am permitted to proceed?"

President—"You must confine yourself to such matter as the Court can hear. You may proceed, Mr. Tone."

Here Mr. T. resumed as follows—"Having considered the resources of this country, and being convinced that she was too weak to effect her independence without assistance, I sought that assistance in France, and without any intrigue, but acting in the open honesty of my principles, and that love of freedom which has distinguished me, I have been adopted by the French Republic; and, in the active discharge of my duty as a soldier, have acquired what is to me invaluable, and what I will never relinquish—the friendship of some of the best men in France, and approbation and esteem of my brave comrades in arms. It is not the sentence of any Court that can weaken the force or alter the nature of those principles on which I have acted, and Truth will outlive the hostility of those prejudices which rule for the day; to her I leave the vindication of my fame, and I trust posterity will not listen to her advocacy without being instructed. It is now more than four years since persecution forced me from this country, and I need hardly say that personally I cannot be involved in any thing which has happened in my absence. In my efforts to accomplish the freedom of Ireland, I would never have had recourse to any other than open and manly war: there have been atrocities committed on both sides, which I lament; and if the generous spirit which I have assisted to raise in the breasts

of Irishmen has degenerated into a system of assassination, I believe that all who have had any knowledge of me from my infancy to the present hour, will be ready to admit, that no man in existence would more heartily regret that any tyranny of circumstance or policy should so pervert the natural dispositions of my countrymen. I have little more to say. Success is all in this life, and unfavoured by her, Virtue becomes vicious in the ephemeral estimation of those who attach every merit to prosperity. In the glorious race of patriotism, I have pursued the path which Washington has trod in America, and Kosciuszko in Poland. Like the latter, I have failed to effect the freedom of my country; and unlike both, have forfeited my life. I have done my duty, and I have no doubt the Court will do theirs; and I have only to add, that a man, who has thought and acted as I have done, should be armed against death."

Mr. Tone having here ended from the written paper, the Judge Advocate asked him if there was any thing else which he wished to say? to which the prisoner replied, that if he was not to be brought up again, previous to the determination of the Court, he would take the present opportunity of offering a few words more.

The President desired him to proceed.

Mr. Tone—"I believe that I stand under the same circumstances of our *Emigres* in France, and I only wish to experience that indulgence which the sympathy of honourable feeling, and the magnanimity of the French Republic, granted to Charette and Sombroueil, in allowing them the death of a soldier. In requesting to be shot, I yield to no personal feeling, and am only directed by a respect for the uniform which I wear, and the brave army in which I had the honour to serve. From the papers which I yesterday delivered to the Brigade Major, it will be seen that I am as regularly brevetted an officer in the French service, as any who now hear me have been in the British service; and it will also be seen that I have not sought or obtained my commission as a protection against the consequences of coming to this country in an hostile character."

Judge Advocate—"The acceptance of a commission in the French service amounts to a positive proof of the charge against you; but I suppose its production is merely intended to shew that you are an officer of France."

Here the papers alluded to were produced, which were a Brevet and Letter of Service, signed by the President of the Directory, and the Minister of War, by which it appeared that the prisoner was Chef du Brigade.

The President having asked why those papers applied to the prisoner the surname of Smith as well as that of Tone? he replied that he went to France from America, and it having been necessary that he should have a passport, he took the first he could get, which ran in the name of Smith; and, on arriving in France, he was necessarily registered by that name; indeed, he said, it was very common with French soldiers to have what they term a *nom du guerre*. "I know (said Mr. Tone) that I reap no protection from producing my commission, and as I can have no doubt of the decision of the Court, the sooner the Lord Lieutenant's approbation of the sentence can be obtained the better. I could wish, if possible, that my fate were determined in an hour."

To this the President replied, "That the Court would immediately proceed to

a consideration and judgment of the case, and would make no delay in transmitting the result to his Excellency."

Mr. Tone having then thanked the Court for the attention with which he had been heard, was remanded to the Prevot, and the Court was cleared of all but the Members.

After the trial of Mr. Tone, he begged that no one would be admitted to see him, not even his nearest relations. He lay in bed on Sunday until the middle of the day. Early on Monday morning he cut his throat, but not so effectually as he wished to terminate his life. A razor was the instrument he used in this desperate effort, as he lay in bed, attended by guards.

Nov. 12. Holt was this day brought to the Castle, under a strong escort of the Powerscourt cavalry. He had previously surrendered to Lord Powerscourt on terms it is said of transportation. Holt was dressed in a military uniform, scarlet faced with blue, and wore a military great coat.

MARRIAGES.

AT Margate, Sir Charles Ventris Field, knight banneret, to Mrs. Lill, daughter of the late Sir Francis Head, bart.

Dr. Layard, prebendary of Worcester, to Miss Carver, daughter of Mr. Carver, archdeacon of Surrey.

Lieutenant-Colonel Sykes, of the Berkshire militia, to Miss Henniker, granddaughter of Sir John Henniker, bart.

The Rev. Henry Hodges, of Embleton, Northumberland, to Miss Sophia Alexander Crichton, daughter of C. A. Crichton, M. P.

The Earl of Home to Lady Elizabeth Montague, second daughter of the Duke of Buccleugh.

Captain Erskine, of the 31st regiment of foot, to Miss Elizabeth Erskine, second daughter of Thomas Erskine, esq. M. P.

Richard Wake, esq. to Miss Dunkin, daughter of Sir William Dunkin, Judge in the East Indies.

At Staveley, Derbyshire, the Rev. William Bagshaw to Mrs. Bedford.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

MAY 16.

AGED 85, Thomas Roberts, of Kirmond, in Lincolnshire. This extraordinary person was, if we may so term it, a *Lusus Naturæ*; he was perfect to his elbows and knees, but without either arms or legs; above one of his elbows was a short bony substance, like the joint of a thumb, which had some muscular motion; and was of considerable use to him. Nature compensated for his want of limbs, by giving him a strong

understanding, and bodily health and spirits. When Sir George Barlow, the last baronet of that ancient family, rented of Edmond Turner, esq. the manor and lordship of Kirmond, he kept a pack of hare hounds. Tom was for many years employed as his huntsman, and used to ride down the hills, which are remarkably steep, with singular courage and dexterity. His turn for horses was so great, that, on leaving the service of Sir George Barlow, he became a farrier of

considerable reputation, and, indulging in his propensity to liquor, seldom came home sober from the neighbouring markets; he, however, required no other assistance from the parish (till he became infirm) than an habitation, and the keeping of a horse and cow. What is perhaps more remarkable, he married three wives! By the first, who was an elderly woman, he had no children; but by the second he left two sons, now in good situations as farmers' servants, who attended the funeral of their father, and buried him in a decent manner.

Oct. 9. At Glasgow, Mr. John Clark-son, architect.

11. At Defert, in Ireland, the Rev. B. Swan, aged 102 years. He was curate of the late Dean Swift.

13. Michael Gilbert, of Lapworth, Warwickshire, aged 80 years. He circumnavigated the globe with Admiral Anson, was at the taking the Acapulco ship, has been a prisoner in Turkey, and at length died near the place of his nativity.

15. At Elgin, Scotland, the Rev. James Grant, minister of Urquhart, near Inverness.

18. At Weymouth, Mrs. Knight, relict of Robert Knight, esq. of Clidcoe, in the county of Dorset.

At the Manse, at Tarbet, in Roxshire, the Rev. George Balfour, minister of that parish.

The Rev. Philip Brown, M. A. vicar of Sparsholt, Berks, and formerly fellow of Queen's College, Oxford.

Lately, at Edinburgh, Edmund Lechmere, jun. esq. late member for the city of Worcester. He was son of Edmund Lechmere, esq. formerly representative for the county of Worcester, and received his education at Queen's College, Oxford, where he took the degree of M. A. 14 Nov. 1770, and afterwards was called to the bar. In 1770, he published, in a 4to. pamphlet, "Poems and Translations by a young Gentleman of Oxford." Pecuniary embarrassments induced him to take refuge in Scotland.

20. Field Marshall Studholme Hodgson. He was commander of the land forces at the taking of Belleisle in 1761.

21. At Avebury House, Wilts, Lieut. Gen. Sir Adam Williamson, K. B. and colonel of his Majesty's 72d regiment of foot. His death was occasioned by a fall, which fractured two of his ribs.

The Rev. William Morgan, D. D. rector of Aston Clinton, Bucks.

Mr. John Laverick, of the Bank of England.

Lately, at Cowes, in the Isle of Wight, Lieut. Nathaniel Stuart, of the royal navy.

22. William Lord Bagot, Upper Brook-street, Grosvenor square.

23. William Richardson, esq. many years accountant-general of the East India company.

At the house of James Calder Farmer, near Campsie, Scotland, John Evans, at the age of 101 years. He was the greater part of his life in the army, and was at the battle of Dettingen.

24. In Margaret-street, Cavendish-square, James Hartley, esq. late of the island of St. Vincent.

Mr. James Phillips, of Lexden.

25. At Hitchin, in Hertfordshire, Sir Charles Farnaby Ratcliffe, bart. member of parliament for Hythe, to which he was first elected in 1774.

At Margate, the Rev. John Cooke, M. A. rector of Tendering, in the county of Essex, formerly fellow of Baliol College.

In Hanover-street, Edmund Hammond Biscoe, esq. of Limpsfield, Surrey.

At Leominster, Philip Davis, esq. one of the aldermen of that borough.

26. In John-street, Bedford-row, Mrs. Susannah Maria Cooper, wife of Allen Cooper, esq. late commander of the Brunswick East Indiaman.

Lately, Lieut. George Willis, of the Surrey fencible cavalry.

27. The Rev. George Murthwaite, B. D. rector of Charlton upon Utmoor, Oxfordshire, and formerly fellow of Queen's College, Oxford.

28. At Huntingdon, Dr. Richard Brown, second son of Thos. Brown, esq. of Stamford.

At Westminster, Mrs. Catharine Agar, at the great age of 108 years.

At Perth, Scotland, Patrick Duncan, esq. of Damside.

At Esher, the Right Hon. Lady Leonora Urnston, daughter of the late and aunt of the present Earl Bathurst.

Mrs. Martha Sanford, wife of the late Rev. Dr. Sanford, of Cheshfield, in Kent, and grand-daughter of the brave Admiral Bembow.

29. Captain Williamson, commander of the Agincourt in the engagement with the Dutch under Lord Duncan.

30. Mr. Robert Morris Spence, hop and seed factor, in the Borough.

Miss Hunter, daughter of Henry Hunter, D. D. minister of the Scots Church, London Wall.

31. William Wilshire, sen. esq. of Hitchin, Hertfordshire.

At Kennington House, near Vauxhall, the Rev. E. W. R. Andrews, rector of Pillaton, Corn.

Cornwall, and-late of Christ's Church, Oxford.

Mr. I. Wolfenholme, in his 83d year, who was upwards of 55 years a chorister in York cathedral.

Lately, at Preston, the Rev. William Gorst, late incumbent at Kirkham.

Nov. 1. At Chester, aged 71, Thomas Ball, esq. of the county of Wicklow, late of Bath.

At Bath, Richard Wynne, esq. of Buckinghamshire.

Lately, at Kensington, Robert Lewis, esq. aged 64, justice of the peace for Middlesex.

2. Dr. John Harrison, of Hatton Garden.

At Bilston, aged 63, Mr. William Bickley, several years acting partner at the Bilston furnaces.

3. At Hopton Wafers, in Shropshire, the venerable William Hyde, in the 106th year of his age, and to the last moment in the full sense of every faculty. When he attended Worcester races in the year 1797, the following account of him appeared in the Worcester Herald: "In his cottage on the side of the Clee Hill, he has passed this long and peaceful life. The same parish which gave him birth (with a very few exceptions) has been his bourne; once, indeed, after the age of 70, he went into Wiltshire to see his sons, and walked on the first day of his journey from his home to Newport, in Gloucestershire, a distance of near fifty miles. With a mind neither debauched or distracted by vicious or violent passions, nor highly elevated in the pursuits of exalted virtues, he has calmly glided down this long stream of life, with few circumstances to ruffle it; perhaps, in these dissolute times, the most remarkable circumstance is, that he lived sixty-eight years with one wife!"

4. Mr. Robert Adams, hop factor, St. Margaret's-hill, Southwark

Lately, Lady Stanley, relict of the late Sir Thomas Stanley Maffey Stanley, bart. of Hooton, Cheshire.

5. At Ham Court, Worcesterhire, Thos. Bland Herbert, esq. lieut. of the 28th regiment of foot.

At Bath, Miss Frances Flavia Roper, aged 24, daughter of the Hon. Mrs. Roper.

At Pinner, John Zephaniah Holwell, esq. formerly governor of Bengal.

Mr. Holwell is supposed to have been near 90 years old. He went to India as early as 1731, it is believed in a medical capacity; and, on the desertion of the Governor of Calcutta, when that place was taken by Surajad Dowla in 1756, the government devolved on him. He was the Author of the following performances:

(1) Genuine Narrative of the deplorable Deaths of the English Gentlemen and others, who were suffocated in the Black Hole, Calcutta, 20th June 1756, 8vo 1758.

(2) Humble Address to the Court of Directors and Proprietors of East India Stock, in Reply to that of Sir Richard Manningham, 8vo. 1758.

(3) Address to the Proprietors of East India Stock, setting forth the unavoidable Necessity and real Motives for the Revolution in Bengal in 1760. 4to. 1764.

(4) Vindication of Mr. Holwell's Character from the Aspersions thrown out in an anonymous Pamphlet, entitled "Reflections on the present State of our East India Affairs, 4to. 1764.

(5) Mr. Holwell's Refutation of a Letter from certain Gentlemen of the Council at Bengal, serving as a Supplement to his Address, 4to. 1764.

(6) Defence of Mr Vanfittart's Conduct in concluding a Treaty of Commerce with Mhir Cossim Aly Chawn at Mongheer, 4to. 1764.

(7) India Tracts. By Mr. Holwell and Friends, 4to. 1764.

(8) Historical Events relative to the Provinces of Bengal and the Empire of Indostan, &c. Part I. 8vo. 1765. Part II. 1767, and Part III. 1771.

(9) An Address from John Zephaniah Holwell, Esq. to Luke Sraffon, Esq. in Reply to his Pamphlet, entitled Observations on Mr. Vanfittart's Narrative, 8vo. 1767.

(10) An Account of the Manner of inoculating for the Small Pox in the East Indies, 8vo. 1768.

(11) A new Experiment for the Prevention of Crimes. Addressed to the serious Consideration of the Legislatures of Great Britain and Ireland, 8vo. 1786.

(12) Dissertations on the Origin, Nature, and Pursuits of intelligent Beings, and on Divine Providence, Religion, and Religious Worship, &c. 8vo. 1788.

In the Preface to the Historical Events he charges Mr. Sraffon with having purloined from a MS. written by him, part of that Gentleman's Reflections on the Government of Hindostan, first printed at Edinburgh, 8vo. 1761, and afterwards 8vo. 1770.

Lately, at Plymouth, of a wound he received in the late engagement with the French frigate La Loire, Francis Richard Payler, esq.

7. At Milton Abbey, Dorsetshire, the Rev. John Warren Plowman, of Stogursey.

The Rev. William Willmot Kimpton, of Petersfield, Hampshire, in his 25th year.

Thomas

Thomas Bainbrigg, esq. aged 86. He served the office of sheriff of Derbyshire in 1760.

8. At Twickenham, Mrs. Bugden, wife of John Smith Bugden, esq.

The Rev. Mr. Faulkner, lecturer of St. Giles's. His eldest son died three days before, and his servant maid two days after, all of a putrid fever.

George Hunt, esq. nephew of the last Earl of Radnor of the Robert's family, and many years member for Bodmin.

At his lodgings in Goose-lane, Worcester, Samuel Cutler, esq. in the 72d year of his age. Though in the heart of a populous city, he has lived the life of a hermit for the last nine years, having entirely shut himself up from every kind of society, even the family in whose house he lodged. For several months he subsisted entirely upon milk, which he received twice a day from the hands of his landlady, who, with his washerwoman, were the only persons he ever admitted into his room. He did not sleep in bed, but sat day and night in an arm chair, his curtains closely drawn, and a candle burning before him; indeed, he seemed to be ever on the watch, and almost in dread, lest the rays of the sun should enter his apartment. In this state of "mere oblivion," he expired without a groan.

The Rev. Robert Garnham, rector of Norton and Hargrave, in Suffolk, many years head master of the grammar school at Bury, aged 83. He was formerly of Trinity college, Cambridge, B. A. 1737, M.A. 1747.

9. Mr. Malkby, of New court, St. Swithin's lane, in his 80th year.

10. At Brumpton, Griffith Howell, esq.

At Sheffield, Mr. David Greenwood, schoolmaster.

Lately, the Rev. Dr. Tonkin, late fellow of Exeter college, and rector of Great Somersford, Wilts.

11. At Hackney, Mrs. Curtis, wife of Mr. Timothy Curtis.

The Rev. Thos. Walker, rector of Tilehurst, Berks.

John Bree, esq. of Beaufal, Warwickshire.

12. Mrs. Lindsay, wife of the Rev. James Lindsay, of Newington Green.

At Walton upon Thames, Mr. S. Murley.

13. Mr. Richard M.acock, alderman of Northampton.

Mr. William Tompson, alderman of Northampton.

At Norman Cross Barracks, Huntingdonshire, John Menck Maion, esq. of the fifth regiment of foot.

Lately, the Rev. John Wilson, late master

of the Free Grammar School of Heverham, near Kendall, which situation he had held upwards of 38 years.

14. William Sreatfield, esq. at Southborough, near Tunbridge.

Mrs. Annitha Lethiullier, of Albemarle-street, in her 79th year.

15. Mr. Richard Walton, in the firm of Thos. Divett and Co. West Smithfield.

At Hillington Hall, Norfolk, Martin William Brown Folkes, esq.

Mr. William Osborne, sen. of the Borough, in his 38th year.

16. Nathaniel Moore, LL. D. rector of Winterbourn, late fellow of St. John's college, Oxford, in his 54th year.

17. In Margaret-street, Cavendish square, Sir Richard Reynell, bart.

At Southgate, Mr. Geo. Cadogan Morgan, nephew of the late Dr. Price.

18. At Wath, near Doncaster, Mrs. Trebeck, wife of the Rev. Thomas Trebeck.

19. At Coombe, Hants, John Rawlinson, M. D. fellow of the college of physicians, formerly of Queen's college, Cambridge, and afterwards physician to St. Thomas's hospital.

20. At Richmond, in Surrey, in his 81st year, the Rev. John Jeffrey, D. D. canon residentiary of St. Paul's, and rector of Great Berkhamstead, Herts.

21. At Hackney, Thomas Sikes, Esq.

DEATHS ABROAD.

Near Cape Town, Cape of Good Hope, Captain Brooks, of the marines, a native of Plymouth.

AUG. 1. At Jamaica, Capt. Wemyss, of the 63d regiment.

At St. Omers, while a prisoner of war, Mr. John Ratcliff, of Dover.

AUG. 22. At St. Kitts, Edward Fullerton, esq. lieutenant of the 3d regiment of foot.

Off St. Domingo, William Duncomb, esq. commander of the Rattler sloop of 16 guns.

MAY 20. At Bombay, Dr. Spink, member for the hospital board of that presidency.

At sea, during a cruise off Ireland, Sir Thomas Byard, captain of the Foudroyant, and on Nov. 9, he was conveyed to his seat near Plymouth, to be interred. On hearing his death, Mrs. Nelson, wife of Mr. Nelson, banker, of Plymouth, between whose family and Sir Thomas's there had been much intimacy, fell into a swoon, and expired instantly.

At Hamburg, Mr. Hanbury, British consul-general to Lower Saxony.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR NOVEMBER 1798.

Bank Stock	3perCt Reduc.	3 per Ct. Consols	1perCt Scrip.	4perCt 1777.	5perCt Ann.	Long Ann.	Ditto, 1778.	S. Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	3perCt 1751.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy.	Exche. Bills.	English Lott. Tick.	Irish Ditto.
		52 $\frac{1}{4}$	52 $\frac{7}{8}$ a 53 $\frac{1}{8}$		66 $\frac{3}{4}$	81 $\frac{5}{16}$	153-16	65-16										
Sunday																		
133 $\frac{1}{2}$	52 $\frac{5}{8}$	53 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 53 $\frac{5}{8}$		67 $\frac{3}{16}$	81 $\frac{1}{16}$	15 $\frac{3}{8}$	6 $\frac{3}{8}$											
	53 $\frac{1}{8}$	54 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 54 $\frac{5}{8}$		68 $\frac{1}{2}$	82 $\frac{1}{16}$	1513-16	6 $\frac{5}{8}$											13l. 16s.
	56 $\frac{1}{8}$	55 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 57 $\frac{1}{2}$		70	86 $\frac{1}{4}$	16 $\frac{1}{2}$	69-16											
137	55 $\frac{3}{8}$	55 $\frac{7}{8}$ a 56 $\frac{1}{8}$		70														13l. 14s.
138 $\frac{1}{2}$	56	56 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 56 $\frac{3}{4}$		70 $\frac{1}{2}$	86 $\frac{3}{8}$	163-16	69-16											
139	55 $\frac{3}{4}$	56 $\frac{1}{8}$ a 56 $\frac{5}{8}$		70 $\frac{3}{8}$	86	163-16	69-16					168						
Sunday																		
	56 $\frac{1}{4}$	56 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 57 $\frac{1}{2}$		71	86													
142		57 $\frac{1}{8}$ a 58		71 $\frac{1}{8}$	87	16 $\frac{1}{2}$	69-16											
144 $\frac{1}{2}$	57	57 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 58		71 $\frac{1}{4}$	87 $\frac{1}{2}$	16 $\frac{3}{4}$	69-16					172						13l. 15s.
145	56 $\frac{3}{4}$	57 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 57 $\frac{3}{4}$		71 $\frac{3}{8}$	86 $\frac{3}{4}$	16 $\frac{1}{4}$	6 $\frac{1}{2}$											
141 $\frac{1}{2}$	56 $\frac{1}{2}$	56 $\frac{3}{8}$ a 57 $\frac{1}{4}$		70 $\frac{3}{4}$	86 $\frac{3}{8}$	163-16	67-16											13l. 14s6d
Sunday																		
	56	56 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 57 $\frac{1}{8}$		70 $\frac{1}{2}$	86 $\frac{5}{16}$	167-16	67-16											
141 $\frac{3}{4}$	56 $\frac{1}{8}$	56 $\frac{3}{8}$ a 57 $\frac{1}{8}$		70 $\frac{1}{2}$	86 $\frac{1}{4}$	16 $\frac{1}{8}$	67-16					167						
140	55	56 a 56 $\frac{1}{2}$			86													
137 $\frac{1}{4}$	55	55 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 56 $\frac{1}{4}$		69	85	1511-16	6 $\frac{1}{4}$											13l. 13s6d
136	53	55 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 56		67 $\frac{1}{8}$	83 $\frac{5}{16}$	157-16	67-16											13l. 12s6d
	54 $\frac{1}{8}$	54 $\frac{3}{8}$ a 55 $\frac{1}{8}$		67 $\frac{1}{2}$	83 $\frac{3}{8}$	15 $\frac{1}{2}$	65-16											13l. 14s.
Sunday																		
135 $\frac{1}{4}$	53 $\frac{3}{8}$	54 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 54 $\frac{7}{8}$		67	83 $\frac{1}{2}$	15 $\frac{3}{8}$	6 $\frac{1}{4}$											
135	53 $\frac{1}{2}$	53 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 54 $\frac{1}{2}$		66	82 $\frac{1}{2}$	151-16												
137	54 $\frac{1}{4}$	54 a 55		66	83	15 $\frac{3}{4}$	65-16					163						
135 $\frac{1}{2}$	53	53 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 54 $\frac{1}{2}$		66	82	155-16	6 $\frac{1}{4}$					161 $\frac{1}{2}$						
134 $\frac{1}{2}$	53 $\frac{1}{4}$	53 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 54 $\frac{1}{4}$		66	80		6 $\frac{1}{4}$											
134 $\frac{1}{4}$	53 $\frac{1}{8}$	53 $\frac{1}{8}$ a 54		66	82	15 $\frac{1}{8}$	6 $\frac{1}{4}$											

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.