

## European Magazine,

For FEBRUARY 1799.

[ Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT OF SIR EDWARD BERRY, KNT. And, 2. A VIEW OF GREAT SHELFORD CHURCH, CAMBRIDGESHIRE. ]

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L O N D O N :

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## ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Our Correspondent's Letter, beginning Words— Words, was omitted, as leading to controversy on a subject which would not be agreeable to the majority of our readers.

The Traveller and Conscience we have seen in a Newspaper.

Our poetical Correspondents will excuse the delay of some of their pieces. We have at present a number more than ordinary in our hands.

### AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Jan. 26, to Feb. 16, 1799.

Wheat	Rye	Barl.	Oats	Beans	COUNTIES upon the COAST.					
					Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans	
s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.	s. d.						
London	0 00	0 00	0 00	0 00	Essex	48 10	28 02	7 23	1 30	9
					Kent	50 10	29 00	6 23	1 34	4
					Suffex	49 10	00 00	1 23	6 00	0
					Suffolk	45 2	00 00	8 22	4 30	6
					Cambrid.	44 11	28 02	3 19	8 50	2
					Norfolk	43 8	27 00	6 25	1 20	0
					Lincoln	45 3	32 02	8 19	8 30	0
					York	45 10	29 11	8 20	0 32	2
					Durham	49 8	00 00	11 18	9 00	0
					Northum.	44 3	32 02	0 18	10 00	0
					Cumberl.	53 0	37 32	2 20	4 00	0
					Westmor.	55 6	38 00	8 20	1 00	0
					Lancash.	52 1	00 00	1 20	4 38	0
					Chefhire	47 9	00 00	0 20	10 00	0
					Gloucest.	51 11	00 00	4 20	7 32	4
					Somerset	55 10	00 00	0 18	8 33	8
					Monmou.	50 10	00 00	5 17	8 00	0
					Devon	56 9	00 00	8 18	7 00	0
					Cornwall	56 4	00 00	27 10	15 90	0
					Dorset	52 4	00 00	0 28	5 00	0
					Hants	51 0	00 00	6 21	8 37	8
					WALES.					
					N. Wales	56 8	40 03	0 32	0 16	0
					S. Wales	54 0	00 00	0 31	11 14	8

### INLAND COUNTIES.

Middlesex	51 7	00 02	2 24	8 34	2
Surry	53 0	32 03	0 26	0 34	0
Hertford	47 6	00 02	4 24	10 35	3
Bedford	48 2	00 02	8 23	3 31	2
Hunting.	45 0	00 02	6 21	8 31	0
Northam.	44 8	26 62	6 19	6 27	2
Rutland	48 0	28 02	0 20	0 29	0
Leicester	48 8	00 02	0 19	5 30	10
Nottingh.	50 0	29 03	6 19	10 34	8
Derby	52 10	00 03	2 20	6 36	6
Stafford	50 4	00 03	6 20	5 34	4
Salop	47 1	35 11	7 18	7 40	10
Hereford	46 1	38 42	7 19	0 33	1
Worcest.	47 5	29 22	8 23	5 30	6
Warwick	49 0	00 02	4 22	2 32	7
Wilts	48 6	00 02	2 21	0 37	8
Berks	49 9	00 02	0 22	3 32	0
Oxford	49 11	00 02	6 20	7 29	8
Eucks	49 2	00 02	10 20	10 29	5

### STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

JANUARY.				10	29.96	34	S.W.
DAY.	BAROM.	THERMOM.	WIND.	11	29.05	39	S.
27	29.87	36	N.W.	12	29.70	41	W.
28	29.61	34	N.E.	13	30.00	43	W.
29	29.50	34	E.	14	30.02	46	S.W.
30	29.41	30	E.	15	29.51	47	S.
31	29.26	31	N.E.	16	29.17	44	W.
FEBRUARY.				17	29.66	45	S.
1	29.29	30	E.	18 <td>29.71</td> <td>48 <td>S.E.</td> </td>	29.71	48 <td>S.E.</td>	S.E.
2	29.20	30	N.	19 <td>29.60</td> <td>44</td> <td>S.</td>	29.60	44	S.
3	29.31	29	N.	20 <td>29.65</td> <td>46</td> <td>S.</td>	29.65	46	S.
4	29.46	28	N.W.	21 <td>29.51</td> <td>48</td> <td>S.W.</td>	29.51	48	S.W.
5	29.47	28	N.	22 <td>29.85</td> <td>49</td> <td>S.W.</td>	29.85	49	S.W.
6	29.80	29	N.E.	23 <td>30.06</td> <td>49</td> <td>W.S.W.</td>	30.06	49	W.S.W.
7	29.94	27	N.N.E.	24 <td>30.10</td> <td>48</td> <td>W.</td>	30.10	48	W.
8	30.20	26	E.	25 <td>30.19</td> <td>47</td> <td>W.N.W.</td>	30.19	47	W.N.W.
9	29.90	33	S.				



THE  
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,  
AND  
LONDON REVIEW,  
FOR FEBRUARY 1799.

SIR EDWARD BERRY, KNT.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

WHILST other countries, for the most part, monopolize honours and rewards amongst families of rank or high official connections, it is the peculiar boast of Great Britain to distribute her honours, her praises, and rewards, to *all* who have the claim of high meritorious services. Our Navy stands particularly forward in this line of remuneration; the Executive Government wisely considering, that as this is the principal support of the nation, it is but fitting that those who have secured the safety, or enlarged the glory of their country, should participate in her favours. And it is with a pride highly flattering to Englishmen, that we look back on the almost unexampled exertions of our gallant Commanders and Seamen during the course of the present War; exertions which have not only done the highest honour to their country, but have given the example and opportunity to other nations (if they are wise enough to avail themselves of them) collectively to make head against an enemy; who, in defiance of all laws human and divine, seems to feel a savage pleasure in being the enemy of all mankind.

In the illustrious line of those naval heroes which we have given in the course of this Work, we are happy to add some account of the Gentleman whose portrait appears in the front of the present publication; a hero, who though in *years* has scarcely reached the meridian of manhood, in *same* has given such proofs of professional skill and valour, as not only to demand the praises of his countrymen, but to hold him up as one of the principal pledges of their future glory.

SIR EDWARD BERRY is the son of — Berry, Esq. not long since a considerable Merchant in the city, who at his death left a young widow and seven children to be provided for on a fortune by no means adequate either to their reasonable expectations, or the manner in which they had been brought up. The family consisted of two sons (of which Sir Edward is the eldest), Mr. Titus Berry, bred a surgeon, and now rising into eminence in his profession, and five daughters, one of whom died young—two are married, and two remain single.

Young Berry had the good fortune of having his profession in life assigned him by his own choice; a circumstance generally favourable, as it meets difficulties with a better grace, and goes a great way in insuring us the object of our contemplation. His *penchant* was the sea service; and as such a pursuit favoured the circumstances of the family, he made his first voyage before he was quite fourteen years of age.

Of the early parts of his naval life, as there was nothing could be achieved, there is nothing to be recorded. The first circumstance of any consequence was his spiritedly boarding a ship of war with which they were grappled, and for which Lord Spencer made him a Lieutenant. Soon after this we find him in the list of heroes who signalized themselves under Lord Howe on the 1st of June 1794; an action, though becoming less popular from the number of resplendent victories which have succeeded, yet deserves to be ever remembered for the great nautical skill and spirit with which it was performed; and to the

praise of the several officers and seamen who distinguished themselves on this memorable occasion, we are happy to add a deserved eulogium on the Commander in Chief, not generally known.

This venerable *Seaman* (the title he most aspires to, and whose skill and courage will be as much the theme of posterity as it is of the present day) was then, at the age of seventy, three days without ever taking off his clothes bringing the French to action, and two days more fighting them, nor did he relax one moment from the strictest attention to his duty till the victory was completely decided; nature then yielding to such accumulated fatigues, he was carried down into his cabin almost quite exhausted.

When the intimacy commenced between Capt. Berry and the present Admiral Lord Nelson, we are not precisely acquainted with:

“Great souls by instinct to each other turn,  
“Melt in alliance, and in friendship burn:”

Whenever it was, we find it firmly established in the memorable action off the rock of *St. Vincent*, led by the gallant Admiral since so deservedly raised to that title. They both participated in the honours of that glorious day; and they were both thought to highly of by Lord St. Vincent, that when he thought fit to make an attempt upon the town of Santa Cruz in the Island of Teneriffe, which from a variety of intelligence he conceived vulnerable, he appointed Rear-Admiral Nelson to the command of that expedition; Captain Berry commanding the ship in which the Admiral made his attack.

Of the event of this attack the public are already acquainted, which, though rendered unsuccessful from a number of unforeseen accidents, his Majesty's arms acquired a considerable degree of lustre. Captain Berry was in the boat with the Rear-Admiral, when the shot shattered the latter's arm, and which previously passed between him and Mr. Nesbit (the Admiral's son-in-law), as they were talking together. This unfortunate accident, which was not then seen in the extent which it afterwards appeared, scarcely discomposed him: it was instantly bound up with a handkerchief, and the Admiral conducted his retreat with all that coolness and circumspection, which is the general attendant of true bravery.

The Rear-Admiral, in his dispatches to Lord St. Vincent, speaking of this event, says, “Though we have not been able to succeed in this attack, yet it is my duty to state, that I believe more daring intrepidity never was shewn than by the Captains, officers, and men, you did me the honour to place under my command.” Though Captain Berry was implicated in this general eulogium, his friend reserved for him a more particular honour in the presence of his Sovereign, by telling his Majesty, when he condescended with him on the loss of his arm, “That he had still his right hand left,” alluding to the Captain who was near him.

Much as these actions contributed to Captain Berry's reputation, more laurels still awaited him; being appointed one of the Squadron detached by Lord St. Vincent into the Mediterranean, under the command of Sir Horatio Nelson. He was Captain of the *Vanguard*, a 74 gun ship, in which the Admiral sailed; and though the public are already acquainted with the proceedings of this Squadron, from the time of its sailing from Gibraltar to the conclusion of the glorious battle of the Nile, there are some particulars necessary to be remarked upon towards illustrating these memoirs.

About a fortnight after their sailing from Gibraltar, a most violent squall of wind took the *Vanguard*, which carried away her top masts, and at last her foremast, and though all the Squadron in some measure felt the effects of this storm, a stronger vein of wind attacked this ship; inasmuch that she was obliged to be towed by the *Alexander* for the purpose of gaining St. Pierre's Road; but notwithstanding this misfortune, and their hopes being frustrated in not meeting with a friendly reception at the place of their destination, the Admiral was determined not to quit Captain Berry's ship; and if any thing could be supposed to accelerate the latter's duty, it was the happiness he would derive in making the Admiral's situation tenable; his uncommon efforts, and those resources which British seamen have within themselves, soon enabled him to resist whilst at anchor at St. Pierre's Road, and he again put to sea with the rest of the Squadron in tolerable condition.

When Admiral Nelson was first informed by the dispatches brought him by Captain Hardy, of the *La Mutine*, “That Captain Trowbridge had been detached with ten sail of the line and a fifty gun ship, to reinforce them, he went



up to Captain Berry who was on the quarter deck, and in a transport of joy exclaimed, 'Now I shall be a match for any hostile fleet in the Mediterranean, and the wish of my heart is to encounter one.'

During the action, which happened soon after, and which shines and will for ever shine in the annals of British glory, Captain Berry's courage and presence of mind never forsook him. As soon as ever he saw the *Le Spartiate* dismasted, he sent an officer with a party of marines to take possession of her, which he effectually did, and on that officer's returning with the French Captain's sword, Capt. Berry immediately delivered it to the Admiral, who was then below in consequence of the severe wound which he had received in the head during the heat of the attack.

When the *L'Orient*, the French Admiral's ship, was on fire, and which soon increased with such rapidity that the whole of the after part of the ship was in flames, Captain Berry's humanity prompted him instantly to communicate this intelligence to the Admiral, to see what could be done towards saving the lives of the unhappy crew. The Admiral was at that time under the hands of the surgeon, who was dressing the wound he received in the beginning of the action; but the call of humanity soon made him overlook his own danger; he instantly came upon deck, and ordered Captain Berry to make every practicable exertion in their favour. In consequence, a boat, the only one which could swing, was instantly dispatched from the Vanguard; other ships that were in a condition to do so soon followed the example, by which means, from the best possible information, the lives of above seventy Frenchmen were saved from their impending fate.

We mention these particulars to shew the cordial co-operation between the Rear Admiral and Captain Berry, and the high confidence the former had in the latter's abilities, which appeared in many instances, particularly in never changing his ship, though at one time in a perilous situation, and always concerting with him the best mode of attack under all the possible situations of the

enemy; but the strongest confirmation of these facts was the Admiral's own dispatch, when, after mentioning the wound he received in the beginning of the action, which obliged him to leave the deck, he pays the handsomest eulogium on the spirit and conduct of his Captain.

Soon after this action Captain Berry was dispatched by the Admiral, in the *Leander*, Captain Thompson, to bring the account of this glorious victory to Europe; but unfortunately was met by a French ship of much superior force both in guns and men. Here, perhaps, strict prudence should have dictated a quiet surrender; but the Conquerors of the Mouth of the Nile could not brook submission to any enemy. It was resolved by both Captains to fight her, and the contest was perhaps one of the bloodiest which have been fought this war. Captain Berry found himself at one time with six of the ship's company falling around him in the agonies of death, when he himself received a wound from part of a man's skull being driven through his arm. He was then obliged to retire, in order to have his wound dressed, when the carnage increasing, from the great force and freshness of the enemy opposed to the inferior and crippled state of the *Leander*, she was, after a severe contest of several hours, obliged to surrender; but in this surrender every thing honourable was obtained but victory\*.

Such were the hair-breadth escapes of this gallant officer; it now remained for him to reap the honourable rewards of his services:—on his exchange and return to this country he met the praises of his countrymen, and a cordial reception from his Sovereign, who honoured him with knighthood and the fullest approbation of his conduct. Capt. Berry is at present at Bath for the benefit of his health, which has suffered considerably from the variety of fatigues which he has undergone in the service. We are happy to hear, however, that the waters have agreed with him, and that he is now in a fair way of recovery.

As the relatives of a deserving public character become in a great degree the objects of public attention, we have a

\* When Captain Berry was carried down from the deck to have his wound dressed, he found himself so covered over with the blood and brains of his unfortunate shipmates, that he was under a necessity of changing his clothes, and putting on his full dress uniform. This afterwards turned out rather a lucky circumstance, as, on the surrender of the *Leander*, the French sailors made rather free with the loose wardrobe of the ship's company.

pleasure in laying before them the following particulars of this Gentleman's family:

Captain, now Sir Edward Berry, as we before observed, is the eldest son of his father, formerly a merchant in the city, and was born in the year 1766. He married, a few months before he last went out with Admiral Nelson, a young lady of the name of Foster, a daughter of Dr. Foster, of Norwich, who is his own cousin-german. His second brother, Titus Berry, was bred a surgeon, and is just commencing in that profession with considerable *eclat*; two of his sisters are well married, and the other two young ladies, who are said to be very beautiful and accomplished, remain as yet single.

Mrs. Berry, his mother, married a second time the late Mr. Godfrey, the celebrated chemist of Southampton-street,

who, dying in less than two years after his marriage, left her a jointure of 500l. per year, with which she now lives at Kenfington in very great respect and character. She is reckoned very amiable in her person and manners, and, being now only in the meridian of life, is fully capable of feeling and participating with her son the honours and rewards of his services.

Captain Berry had an uncle who went out early to India, and returned with a very considerable fortune; but dying unmarried, he bequeathed the greatest part of it to his nephews and nieces, which is supposed at least to have amounted to two or three thousand pounds a piece; so that all the immediate branches of this Gentleman's family may be said to be in a very independent situation.

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### TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THAT a man's friends often times prove his bitterest enemies we have frequently of late had occasion to observe, and it would be verified anew, were I disposed to make use of the opportunity afforded me by your correspondent O. I. in the attack he has recently made on the Sketch of the Life and Character of the late Rev. Thomas Alcock, which I sent to the European Magazine for October last, under the title of "*Some Memoirs, &c.*"

Conceiving myself, though an anonymous correspondent, as responsible for every thing I communicate to the public, I trust your readers will allow me to say a few words for myself in reply to what this angry writer has advanced against me, although it may be to the exclusion of more entertaining matter.

I find myself accused of partiality and misrepresentation.—But not one solitary instance is adduced of either.

It is pretty plainly insinuated that I am the traducer of injured merit, but not the smallest attempt is made to refute or point out any of those calumnies, which one would think had been discovered.

O. I. sets out with a determination of vindicating Mr. Alcock's memory from the effects of my misrepresentation, and he directly afterwards accepts the picture I had sketched, as possessing a sufficient

likeness for him to work upon and bring to perfection.

From such an adversary who accuses and virtually acquits with the same breath, I have not much to fear. Let us see how he has executed the task which he has himself undertaken, in which he is fairly committed to say every thing that can be said on the subject.

He tells us that Mr. Alcock, while at College, "was *once* requested to repeat a declamation a second time; that he used to make exercises for the block-heads of Oxford (perhaps O. I. was a cotemporary and speaks feelingly); that he did his duty as a Clergyman irreproachably, and took more pleasure in giving *good advice* to the poor, than in associating with the rich; that he believed the doctrines of the church of England—(strange! that a Clergyman should believe the doctrines of his own church); that he succeeded in bringing back a stray sheep from the modern sect of methodism; that he did not join the gossips at the tea-table, in calumniating their neighbours (an amiable trait, and to which I cordially unite my tribute of applause); and finally, that he gave some money to his poor relations."

This is the amount of the mighty vindication of departed merit, which was to set Mr. Alcock in a new light, and rescue his name from the foul misrepresentation of G. C.



Whether that name will receive any additional lustre from those discoveries, I know not; but I am of opinion that O. I. has acted very unwisely in professing to do so much, and in reality doing so little.

Indeed I am almost tempted to believe that this pretended friend to Mr. Alcock's memory is an enemy in disguise, who wishes to provoke a more minute and finished representation of his singularities than has already appeared.

If he be so, however, I will not gratify him. Peace be to the ashes of a man whose character in many points I truly esteemed; nor shall the injudicious interference of O. I. provoke me to shew how very far I have been from exaggeration, or to more narrowly examine how little Mr. Alcock has gained by the finishing touches of this officious friend.

I must, however, tell O. I. in his ear, that if he really be the friend he professes himself, he has been treading on very slippery ground, and has more reason to thank than to quarrel with me for the sketch I have given the public.

Setting myself therefore quite at ease, as to any cause I may have for reproaching myself on account of not having done justice to the character of Mr. Alcock, whose *great and improved talents*

I have panegyricized; whom I have described as the *medical friend of the poor*; the Oracle of his parish delivering on all occasions the best opinion that could be obtained; and as one whose predominant, if not his only failing, was a too great attention to rigid economy; let me now in my turn take notice of the cruel aspersions which O. I. has cast upon his widow.

A Lady, one would imagine, was entitled to more delicacy and respect, but the days of chivalry are past, and this gallant defender of injured merit drags her forward without the smallest necessity; and, with one sweeping daub, makes her the very reverse of all that is excellent and good.

Was it fair! was it just to attack a poor defenceless woman with such a rude and unprovoked blow as this? Where was O. I.'s urbanity—where those high sounding sentiments which, conjuring up the shade of Burke, Lade us look for nothing but what was liberal and decorous?

I will now, Sir, after begging a thousand pardons of your readers, for intruding so long upon them, conclude with advising O. I. to examine his ground better before he next ventures to attack.

G. C.

[As this controversy is not like to afford much entertainment to our readers, we beg it may here end.]

## YELLOW FEVER.

THE following Extract from a Voyage to the South Seas, lately published by Captain Colnett, of the Royal Navy, is highly deserving of the attention of all Commanders of ships and others who go into hot climates, as it exhibits a successful mode of treating the Yellow Fever, a disorder, which, alas! has so often baffled the skill of medical practitioners (page 80):—

“The whole crew had been more or less affected by the Yellow Fever, from which horrid disorder I was however so fortunate as to recover them, by adopting the method that I saw practised by the Natives of Spanish America, when I was a prisoner among them. On the first symptoms appearing, the fore part of the head was immediately shaved, and the temples and poll washed with vinegar and water.

The whole body was then immersed in warm water, to give a free course to perspiration: some opening medicine was afterwards administered, and every four hours a dose of *ten grains* of *James's Powders*. If the patient was thirsty, the drink was weak white wine and water, and a slice of bread to satisfy an inclination to eat. An increasing appetite was gratified by a small quantity of soup, made from the mucilaginous part of the turtle, with a little vinegar in it. I also gave the sick sweetmeats and other articles from my private stock, whenever they expressed a distant wish for any, which I could supply them with. By this mode of treatment, the whole crew improved in their health, except the carpenter who, though a very stout robust man, was at one time in such a state of delirium,

delirium, and so much reduced that I gave him over; but he at length recovered."

A more judicious treatment of this disorder could not have been devised. The same good sense, indeed, which directed the medical concerns (for there was no surgeon on board) seems to have

prevailed upon every occasion of difficulty or danger, which required nautical skill; but of this we are the less surpris'd, when we find that Captain Colnett had served under that celebrated navigator Captain Cook; to whose work this publication will no doubt be considered as a valuable Supplement.

THE FOLLOWING LETTER WAS WRITTEN BY MR. ADDISON, WHEN SECRETARY TO MY LORD SUNDERLAND, THEN LORD LIEUTENANT OF IRELAND, UPON RECEIVING A BANK BILL FOR 300 GUINEAS, WHICH HE RETURNED.

"SIR,

*June 26, 1715.*

"I FIND there is a very strong opposition formed against you; but I shall wait on my Lord Lieutenant this morning, and lay your case before him as advantageously as I can, if he is not engaged in other company. I am afraid what you say of his Grace does not portend you any good.

"And now, Sir, believe me, when I assure you I never did, nor ever will, on any pretence whatsoever, take more than the stated and customary fees of my

office. I might keep the contrary practice concealed from the world, were I capable of it, but I could not from myself; and I hope I shall always fear the reproaches of my own heart more than those of all mankind. In the mean time, if I can serve a gentleman of merit and such a character as you bear in the world, the satisfaction I meet with on such an occasion is always a sufficient, and the only reward to, Sir, your most obedient, humble servant,

J. ADDISON."

#### ANECDOTE.

A FOOL of Lewis XI. to whom he did not attend, as not thinking him capable of making observations, overheard him making this pleasant proposal to our lady of Cleri, at the great altar, when nobody else was in the church: "Ah! my dear lady! my little mistress! my best friend! my only comforter! I beg you to be my advocate, and to importune God to pardon me the death of my brother, whom I poisoned by the hands of that rascal, the abbot of St. Jehn. I confess this to you, as to my good patroness and mistress; I know it is hard, but it will be the more glorious for you if you obtain it, and I know what present I will make you beside." (Brantome's Life of Charles VIII.) The king judg'd right, that the fool would not make any observations, but he judg-

ed wrong, in not considering that children and fools are like looking glasses, that reflect objects from their vacant and empty imaginations, without knowing it. The fool repeated all, word for word, when the king was at dinner, before the whole court. Now the same villainy of heart that made this wretch demean his greatness to the schemes of a pick-pocket and a murderer, made him deal with the Virgin Mary as with a little court-favourite, who sold her interest, and chaf'd her bribe; and with God as a weak prince, who was to be cajoled and tricked out of his justice. Every man, indeed, forms to himself a God, according to his own talents, temper, and views; so that if we are made after the image of God in one sense, we are made according to our own in another.

#### GREAT SHELFORD CHURCH, CAMBRIDGESHIRE,

[ WITH A VIEW, ]

IS situated near the road from Cambridge to Royston, and a few miles distance from the former place. Since the last Autumn, the great tower of this

ancient building fell down without doing any further damage. The present view was taken about the year 1787.

TO



## TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I SEND you an Original Letter which lately fell into my hands. The name of the writer is unluckily torn off, but it is not impossible but some of your Correspondents may be able to point him out. He seems to have been Chaplain to Dr. Turner, then Bishop of Ely. It will be matter of surprize to many to find that King Charles the Second (far from the best of our Kings) should have been so much lamented; but it confirms the fact mentioned by many contemporary writers. It is to be regretted that the loyalty of the Nation had not a better object. Colley Cibber in that most entertaining book the *Apology for his Life*, noticing the death of this Monarch, says, "I remember (young as I was) his death made a strong impression on me, as it drew tears from the eyes of multitudes, who looked no further into him than I did: but it was then a sort of school doctrine to regard our Monarch as a Deity; as in the former reign it was to insist he was accountable to this world, as well as to that above him. But what, perhaps, gave King Charles the Second this peculiar possession of so many hearts, was his affable and easy manner in conversing; which is a quality that goes farther with the greater part of mankind than many higher virtues, which in a Prince might more immediately regard the public prosperity. Even his indolent amusement of playing with his dogs, and feeding his ducks in St. James's park (which I have seen him do), made the common people adore him, and consequently overlook in him what in a prince of a different temper they might have been out of humour at."—(*Cibber's Apology*, 8vo. 1750, p. 26.) How lamentably the Letter Writer's expectations were defeated by King James, need not be noticed.

I am, &amp;c.

C. D.

*Ely House, Feb. 7th, 1684-5.*

REV. SIR,

YESTERDAY noon I doe believe the most lamented Prince that ever satt upon a throne, one of the best of Kings, after near five dayes sickness, left this world, translated doubtless to a much more glorious kingdome then all those which he has left behind him now bewailing of their loss: 'Twas a great peice of Providence that this fatal blow was not so sudden as it would have been if he had dy'd on Monday, when his sitt first took him (as he must have done if Dr. King had not been by by chance and lett him blood). By these few dayes respitt he had opportunity (which accordingly he did embrace) of thinking of another world, and wee are all prepar'd the better to sustain so great a loss: he show'd himself throughout his sickness one of the best-natur'd men that ever liv'd, and by abundance of fine things he said in reference to his soul, he show'd he dyed as good a Christian; and the phylicians, who have seen so many leave this world, doe say they never saw the like as to his courage, so unconcerned he was at death, though sensible to all degrees imaginable to the very last; he

often in extremity of pain would say he suffered, but thank'd God that he did so, and that he suffered patiently: he every now and then would seem to wish for death, and beg pardon of the standers by and those that were employ'd about him that he gave them so much trouble, that he hoped the work was almost over, he was weary of this world, he had enough of it, and he was going to a better. There was so much affection and tenderness expressed between the two royal brothers, the one upon the bed, the other almost drown'd in tears upon his knees, and kissing of his dying brother's hand, as could not but extremely move the standers by: he thank'd our present King for having alwayes been the best of brothers and of friends, and begg'd his pardon for the trouble he had given him from time to time, and for the several risks of fortune he had run on his account. He told him now he freely left him all, and beg'd of God to bless him with a prosperous reign. He recommended all his children to his care by name (except the Duke of Monmouth whom he was not heard so much as to make mention of). He bless'd his children one by one, pulling them to him

on the bed; and then the Bishops mov'd him, as he was the Lord's anointed, the father of his country, to bless them also, and all that were then present, and in them the whole body of his subjects; whereupon, the room being full, all fell down upon their knees, and he rais'd himself in his bed, and very solemnly bless'd them all. This was so like a great good prince, and the solemnity of it so very surprizing, as was extremely moving, and caus'd a generall lamentation throughout the Court, and no one hears it, without being much affected with it, being new and great. 'Tis not to be express'd how strangely every body was concern'd when they perceiv'd there was but little hopes: to all appearance never any prince came to a crown with more regret, with more unwillingness, because it could not be without the loss of one he lov'd so truly, then did our gracious prince (whom God preserve): he join'd as heartily as any of the company in all the prayers the Bishops offer'd up to God. He was as much upon his knees as any one, and said Amen as heartily, and no one doubts but he as much desired God would hear their prayers as any one of all that pray'd. The Queen (whom he had ask'd for the first thing he said on Monday when he came out of his fits), she having been present with him as long as her extraordinary passion would give her leave, which at length threw her into fits, not being able to speak whilest with him, sent a message to him to excuse her absence, and to beg his pardon if ever she had offended him in all her life. He reply'd, Alas! poor woman, the beg my pardon! I beg hers with all my heart. The Queen that now is was a most passionate (*illegible*) tender-hearted as to think a crown dearly bought, with the loss of such a brother: there was no one indeed of either sex but wept like children. On Fryday morning all the churches were so throng'd with people to pray for him, all in tears and with dejected looks, that for my part I found it a hard task, and so I doe believe did many more, to goe through with the service, so melancholy was the sight as well as were the thoughts of the occasion of it. The Bishop of Bath and Wells\* watching on Wedneseday night (as my Lord had done the night before), there appearing then some danger,

began to discourse to him as a divine, and thereupon he did continue the speaker for the rest to the last, the other bishops giving their assistance both by prayers and otherwise, as they saw occasion, with many good ejaculations and short speeches, till his speech quite left him, and afterwards by lifting up his hand expressing his attention to the prayers, he made a very glorious Christian exit, after as lasting and as strong an agony of death almost as ere was known.

About 4 o'clock King James was proclaim'd with the usual solemnity, and with great acclamations, together with a decent concern for the loss of so good a prince. All things were managed with great order and quiett, and his Majesty at night in council made a very gracious declaration (which I suppose will bee in print), wherein he promis'd solemnly to tread exactly in his brothers steps, both as to (*illegible*) according to law, and particularly that he would maintain the Church as now by law establish'd. The same declaration he made to my lord in private with solemn protestations, and 'tis his constant discourse that he will not in the least disturb the establish'd government in the Church either by toleration or any other way whatever. This day the Archbishop and Bishops waited on his Majesty, and desired private audience in the closet: the Archbishop made a very eloquent speech by way of thanks, in the name of the whole clergy, for the last night's declaration as what prevented what otherwise they must have made their earnest prayer and suit to him to patronize the Church as his royall brother of blessed memory had all along done: giving him all assurances of loyalty in the clergy as what he might depend upon, as it is both the doctrine and practice of our Church beyond any Church in the world. His Majesty again repeated what he had before declar'd, and said moreover, he would never give any sort of countenance to the dissenters, knowing that it must needs bee faction, and not religion, if men could not be content to meet five besides their own familie, which the law dispenses with. Thus to make amends for our great loss, wee are much comforted with the hopes wee have of our Church continuing in its former flourishing estate. His Majesty has never yett

\* Dr. Thomas Ken. Afterwards deprived 1st Feb. 1690, for not taking the oaths to King William and Queen Mary.—EDITOR.



been known to be worse than his word, and 'tis to be hop'd he will not be in so often repeated promises. God continue him in his good resolutions, and make us all live peaceably and happily under him, and that his reign may be

always answerable to this auspicious beginning. I am, Sir, &c.

(Directed)

To the Rev. Mr. Francis Roper \*, Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge.

## DROSSIANA.

NUMBER CXIII.

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

—A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES!

HAMLET.

[ Continued from Page 21. ]

HANDEL

COMPOSED with such celerity, that many of his best overtures were written in three hours each. Of his merit as a musician Sir John Hawkins gives this extraordinary testimony: "In all theatrical representations a part only of the audience can judge of the merit of what they see and hear; the rest are drawn together by motives in which neither taste nor judgment have any share: and with respect to Music it is notorious, that the greater number of mankind are destitute (though not of hearing, yet) of that sense which, super-added to the hearing, renders it susceptible of the harmony of musical sounds; and in times when Music was less fashionable than it is now, many of both sexes were ingenuous enough to confess that they wanted this sense, by saying "I have no ear for Music." Persons such as these, who, had they been left to themselves, would have interrupted the hearing of others by their talking, were, *by the performance of Handel*, not only charmed into silence, but were generally the loudest in their acclamations. This, though it could not be said to be genuine applause, was a much stronger proof of the power of harmony than the like effect upon an audience composed only of judges and rational admirers of his art.

"Mr. Handel used to assert that the finest melodies used in the German churches were composed by Luther, particularly that which is set to the Hundredth Psalm †. At a concert in the house of Lady Rich, Handel was once prevailed on to sing a slow song; which he did in such a manner, that Farrinelli, who was present, could hardly be persuaded to sing after him."—*Sir J. Hawkins.*

He was a man of great piety. In the latter part of his life he attended St. George's, Hanover-square, and was placed in the middle of the aisle in his sedan chair. After he became blind, he was observed to be particularly affected at the air of "Return, O God of Hosts!" in Sampson, and to hold down his head all the time it was singing.—Handel did not give the organ to the Foundling Hospital. It was built at the expence of the Charity, under the direction of Dr. Smith, the learned Master of Trinity College, Cambridge, who added demitones, &c. and some of the niceties not occurring in other organs. It is now as perfect as the instrument will admit of, having a double diapason, and the touch of the keys being lightened. But to render the old axiom in philosophy perfect, that *locus conveniat locato*, Mr. Samuel Wesley should have had the

\* Francis Roper, B. D. Vicar of Waterbeach in Cambridgeshire, was collated to a prebend in the Cathedral of Ely 12th March 1685 6, and installed April 1, 1686. He resigned Waterbeach about Michaelmas following, and became Rector of Northwold in Norfolk. He was deprived in 1690 for refusing to take the oaths appointed by Act of Parliament, and, dying April 13, 1719, was buried in St. John's College Chapel, without any memorial.—

EDITOR.

† This Psalm is the composition of an English Musician, Dr. Bull, who lived in Queen Elizabeth's time.

management of this King, or rather perhaps *Republic*, of Instruments.

DR. ARBUTHNOT.

Mr. Pope having made a song for one of the female performers at the Opera House, on her returning to Italy, Dr. Arbuthnot thus happily and sarcastically burlesqued it:

Puppies, whom I now am leaving,  
Merry sometimes, always mad,  
Who lavish most when debts are craving  
On food, on farce, and masquerade!  
Who would not from such bubbles run,  
And leave such blessings for the sun \*?

Happy foil and simple crew,  
Let old sharpers yield to new;  
All your tastes be still refining,  
All your nonsense still more shining;  
Blest in some Berentad or Bosci,  
He more awkward, she more husky,  
And never want, when these are lost to us  
Another Heidegger and Faustus.  
Happy foil and simple crew,  
Let old sharpers yield to new,  
Bubbles all, adieu! adieu †!

The following Lines on the present taste of public pleasure in London appeared a few years ago in *The Whitehall Evening Post*:

—Migravit ab aure voluptas  
Omnis ad incertos oculos, ac gaudia vana,  
HOR.  
Great Shakspeare's nature, Otway's tale  
of woe,  
The fire of Dryden, and the pomp of  
Rowe,  
Young's dignity, and Southern's tearful  
strain,  
Solicit now Britannia's sons in vain.  
Jonson's stern humour, Vanbrugh's  
sprightly ease,  
And Congreve's flashes now no longer  
please.  
Purcell's soft notes, Corelli's melody,  
And Handel, wond'rous master to untie  
The mystic charms and bands of Har-  
mony,  
With unavailing efforts tempt the ear  
Their varied powers of magic sounds to  
hear;  
Sate with excellence, to whim we fly,  
And own no sense but the capricious eye;

With transport see the antic's French  
grinace,  
And gestures never stealing into grace;  
The human form, in Nature's high dis-  
dain,  
Contorted as in agony of pain;  
Th' extended quiv'ring foot with rapture  
view,  
Critics sublime of Pantomima's shoe;  
Whilst with no linked sweetness sounds  
combin'd  
Pass through the ear as the impassive  
wind;  
Content to torture the divided string,  
No taste no feeling to the notes we bring;  
Mere Difficulty's whims alone we prize,  
And truth and nature gladly sacrifice.

HENRY THE FOURTH OF FRANCE.

"No person," says Péréfixe, "was so pleased with the peace of Vervins as this excellent Prince, who had this speech continually in his mouth, 'That, it being contrary to the laws of Nature and of Christianity to make war for the love of war, a Christian Prince ought never to refuse to make peace, unless it was entirely to his disadvantage.'" The Duke of Savoy asked this Prince one day, what revenue his subjects were worth to him. "Exactly what I please, Sir," replied Henry; "because, possessing the goodwill of my subjects, I can have whatever I please from them; and if God is so good as to continue my life a few years longer, I will so manage matters that every peasant in my dominions shall be able to have his fowl in his pot on a Sunday; and I shall be rich enough, without applying to them for money, to pay my soldiers who are to keep in order all those who refuse to submit to my authority." To the Intendants and Governors of Provinces he used occasionally to write: "Take great care of my people, they are my children; God has entrusted them to my keeping; I am responsible to him for them." "One of the great changes that was made in France," says Péréfixe, "by the firm establishment of this great Prince upon his throne, was the abolition of idleness. All the drones of his kingdom," adds he, "were turned into bees, and made excellent honey. Idleness became dis-

\* During the rebellion of 1745 the Opera-house was shut up, and then, I think, the prices of the boxes were paid towards the necessary expences of Government.

† It was once said by an Opera Princess to one of her admirers behind the scenes, at a full Opera, "Now, were all these persons to go out of the Theatre who do not understand our language, and have no real pleasure in our music, we should sing to empty benches!"

graceful,



graceful, and was looked upon as a crime, in the true spirit of the old proverb, which says that 'idleness is the mother of all vice.' A mind that will not take pains to occupy itself seriously, is useless to itself and pernicious to the public; for that reason the officers of the police made their search after the idle and the dissolute, the vagabonds, and men without any regular calling, and sent them off to serve his Majesty in his galleys, and obliged them to work in the very despite of themselves."

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SIGNOR RAIMONDI.

Virtue is of no particular profession; it depends upon the degree of cultivation that is given to it in every soul of the mind. The honest Tax-gatherer is handed down to us from antiquity; and the humane behaviour of Mr. Akerman and of Mr. Kirby to the prisoners entrusted to their care has immortalized them. Musical performers have been rather famous, perhaps, for their talents than for their graces; and it is reserved to our times to give as eminent an example of self-denial and generous disinterested affection in one of our present celebrated violin players as ever honoured any country.

Signor Raimondi, when he was in Holland some years ago, was much attached to an agreeable young Lady of that country, with a fortune of twenty thousand pounds. She was equally attached to him, and a day was appointed for their nuptials. Before they could, however,

take place, the young Lady died, and left all that she was worth to Signor Raimondi. Soon after her funeral he waited upon the nearest relations of his generous and beloved friend, and by a formal renunciation made over to them all the fortune she had left him: adding, that without her person it could contribute no happiness or comfort to him. This story was related by that able Negotiator Lord Malmesbury, when he came from Holland some years ago.

Virtuous and self approving curiosity may, perhaps, be anxious to know in what situation this virtuous and celebrated Musician is now. The Signor has for many years played, and often led, at the best concerts in London, with great applause; he composed, some years ago, that exquisite piece of music called "The Battle."

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DIDEROT

says of Painting, "The immensity of the labour that is required of it renders painters negligent. Which of our painters takes any pains to finish his feet and his hands? He attends," adds he, "to the general effect, and these little details are nothing. This, indeed, was not the opinion of that great painter Paul Veronese, but it is his, so he acts accordingly, and almost all the great compositions are defective. Pierre the painter said one day, "Why cannot our historical painters paint portrait? It is because it is so difficult." Yet Raphael, Rubens, Vandyck, Le Sueur, and Poussin, painted both, one as well as the other."

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THE WANDERER.

NO. X.

Εἶθα δ' ἀνὴρ ἐβίαιε πολώριος—ἠδ' ἐ μὲτ' ἄλλης  
 Πωλεῖτ' ἄλλ' ἀσπασευθεὶς εἰὼν αἰ μίσια ἦδη  
 Καὶ γὰρ δαῦμ' ἐτέτυκτο πολώριον, ὅδε ἔωκει  
 Ἀνερίσιτοφάγω.

A rueful Sonneteer here takes his stand,  
 Tears in his eyes, and verses in his hand;  
 He wraps him in the mantle of distress,  
 And tells his poor heart—"this is happiness!"  
 Than whom, more bent on rhyme in reason's spite,  
 None ere have written, and none ere shall write.

"TO be merry and wise," is a proverb which we are every day in the habit of hearing; and, like other proverbs, it is received by the ears, and

mechanically repeated, without the slightest attention to its meaning. They who from the pulpit, the stage, or the press, take upon themselves the difficult task of

en.

enlightening the world, seem to think it beneath the dignity of truth to raise a smile on the face of her votaries; that a mournful solemnity of diction cannot fail of benefiting the cause of virtue; and that, as the Minerva of Athens is depicted with an owl on her crest, it necessarily follows that no modern writer can expect a single convert to his doctrines, unless he assume a rueful gravity of countenance, and hang around his mournful volume cypress, coffins, and escutcheons.

The Monks of La Trapp are said to have lived in the extreme rigour of solitary devotion, and to have each his coffin to sleep in by way of *memento mori*; but if an accidental meeting took place, the sepulchral silence was no otherwise broken than by exclaiming with a mournful shake of the head, "Brother, we must die!"

The gloomy bigotry from which this self denial originated, is now universally reprehended: but while we exclaim against monkish superstition, are we not from different motives falling into the very error we condemn? Do not voluminous treatises issue from the press, the sole purport of which is to make mankind discontented with their present situation, by informing them that the existing laws of society are but incentives to vice, and that all their exertions for centuries past, have produced no other effect than that of sinking them every day deeper in the snares of depravity and corruption? Even romances and novels, which used to be written with scarcely any other intention than that of communicating harmless pleasure, are now made vehicles of sophistry and discontent: and whether the hero or heroine enter the stage coach for Oxford, or dine with a Bishop; whether they scale the castle wall by moonlight, or converse at break of day with the Under-Gardener, they equally delight to exercise the petulant familiarity of calling in question the ordinances of society.

But when men sit down to write poetry, we naturally expect another line of conduct. Since the province of poetry is to delight as well as instruct, we rationally hope to find the poet avoiding all topics that are calculated to excite unpleasant ideas, and rather imitating the bee in extracting honey from flowers, than like the spider poisoning whatever he touches. In this hope, however moderate, we are doomed to experience disappointment. The present race of

bards, like the harpies of old, taint every object they touch with the sickly hue of melancholy, and very kindly take upon themselves the task of manufacturing miseries, where the bounty of nature meant to bestow happiness.

In a small volume of poems now before me, written by three or four ingenious young Gentlemen, the above observations seem to be well exemplified. Whether these inspired youths hold a nightly convention, like the Inquisitors of Portugal, or a tuneful assemblage, like cats on a house-top, certain it is they "discourse most eloquent music;" and are never so happy as when they appear completely miserable. The death of an intimate friend is a treasure to a writer of this sort; he turns the dead body in every direction, howls over it with the ludicrous yell of an Irish mourner, and sometimes, like the savage of America, disinters his associate, to shew the piety with which he embalms his fame. Nay, so wide does this sympathy extend, that for want of a younger mistress, one will indite a dozen sonnets on the death of his grandmother, exclaiming with the Hibernian, "Arrah! why did you die?"

When by the bounty of Providence a death of misery takes place among the human species, it might be supposed that these sighing swains would lay down the pen: but not so—one of the fraternity puts on his hat, opens the house door, and sallies forth, like the Caliph of Bagdat in disguise, to find whether the brute creation have any complaints to present. Having crossed two fields, annoyed by the gay carol of the birds, and tormented by the smiling face of nature, he happens to espy an ass grazing on a common, with her foal innocently frisking by her side. This is thought sufficient provocation for a dirge of six-and-thirty lines, in which the bard thus sweetly sings,

How *askingly* its footsteps hither bend!  
It seems to say, "and have I then one  
friend!"

Innocent foal! thou poor despised for-  
lorn,  
I hail thee *brother*—

The propriety of this last epithet I am far from disputing; but certainly the querulous egotism that suggested this and similar productions would better become

A woman's story at a winter's fire,  
Authoriz'd by her Grandam.

Virgil



Virgil says, that when a tumultuous mob are assembled for the purpose of riot and sedition, if a pious and respectable personage appear among them, they are immediately silent, and with "ears erect" listen to his harangue. This is undoubtedly in some degree true; but it may be added, that should this very pious and respectable personage mischievously encourage them in their misdeeds, they persevere in them with tenfold vigour. The same may be said of our modern poets. They would hardly have ventured to pester us with "hyming Tyburn's elegiac strains," if the respectable name of Gray had not set them an example. The rational admirers of this excellent poet will not be displeas'd by the short criticism with which I shall conclude this Number, though they would have been better pleas'd, had he himself pruned those excrescences which encumber rather than adorn his fame.

When, after a long absence from Eton College, the poet returns to view the spot where he received his early education, and wanders in imagination over his favourite fields, and by the banks of a river which neither youth nor age can survey without sensations of delight, the reader expects to hear him express the soothing and placid satisfaction which such scenes are calculated to inspire; he opens the book, impressed with an ardent presage of the glowing colours in which the philosophic bard will paint the future fate of each youthful student: one by his forensic excellence arriving at the highest honours of the bar; another guiding the helm of state amidst the storm of contending factions, and a third adorning private life by elegant literature and unassuming virtue. Instead of reflections like the above, which the reader without any great violence to probability might expect, how great will his disappointment be to find in Gray's Ode on a distant View of Eton College, an indulgence of morbid melancholy and peevish despondence, an over drawn picture of human misery, and a gloomy compassion for the unfortunate youth who are about to enter on the stage of the world. The poet indeed confesses that "Gay hope is theirs by fancy fed," yet in the following verse does not scruple to wither every blossom of hope in these words:

Alas! regardless of their doom,

The little victims play.

Who would not imagine from this sentiment, that they were a race of beings

condemned to some dreadful massacre, instead of a society of boys, many of whom were destined to become the pride of their friends and the hope of the nation? The bard gives additional strength to the shocking suspicion by the lines that follow:

See how all around them wait,  
The Ministers of human fate,  
And black misfortune's baleful train!  
Ah! shew them where in ambush stand,  
To seize their prey the murderous band,  
Ah! tell them—they are men.

The information contained in the concluding line, though very important, is certainly not of sufficient consequence to need the tremendous artillery of lines that precede it.

In the next verse, among the "*fury* passions," the poet enumerates *fear* and *shame*; to which he adds sorrow with peculiar impropriety, as sorrow, which is the *effect* of various passions, cannot be called itself a passion, and least of all a *fury* passion. But the writer is not content with tormenting his devoted victims with anger, fear, shame, love, jealousy, envy, &c. &c. he overwhelms them with "keen remorse, with blood defiled," and "moody madness;" evils which civilized society seldom witnesses, and therefore disgustingly unfit for a general reflection like the present. Neither is he yet content, but hunts the unfortunate tribe through life to poverty, disease, and "slow consuming age."

In the concluding verse a reflection occurs, that would with more propriety have presented itself at the commencement of the Ode, "Yet ah! why should they know their fate? Indeed a very rational question, though rather misplaced; and if their fate be but half as calamitous as Gray prophesies, may they long continue ignorant of it!

The wits of Cambridge have held that an epigram should, like a jelly bag, be pointed at the end. This rule Gray seems to have applied to an ode, if we may judge from the manner in which he concludes it:

No more—where ignorance is bliss,  
'Tis folly to be wise.

This sentiment, to say nothing of its moral tendency, has not even the merit of novelty to recommend it, being evidently borrowed from the old ballad:

O Juniper! who would be wise,  
If madness be loving of thee.

Thus has Gray condescended to borrow a jovial sentiment from a drunken song, in order to grace the conclusion of a serious ode. So unfortunate is plagiarism when unassisted by judgment, and so sure

is the poet, who has once written well, to extort applause in all his future productions, however faulty their tendency, or imperfect their construction.

## EDMORIN AND ELLA.

### AN EASTERN TALE.

WHILE India was yet an immeasurable forest, and her diamonds lay undisturbed in the mine by the drudgery of European avarice, a tribe of natives had fixed their residence on the side of the coast, where the trees agreeably admitted the summer breezes. Of these, Edmorin was Sovereign. Beyond a ridge of mountains extending to the South were situated another clan, with whom Edmorin and his people were at war. Edmorin, however, was the darling of his subjects, and beloved by all; his humanity was unbounded, his knowledge uncommon, and his activity surprising. His arrows were often known to soar out of sight, even till they seemed to lodge in the bosom of the clouds; his speed surpassed the rapidity of the rein-deer; and the proportions of his person were exact and graceful as the growth of the Cedar. His manners were as mild as the morning, and his charity warm as the noon of day. He governed his people with gentleness, and invented, upon plans of his own construction, new instruments for the use of war, and new sports and games for the entertainment and exercise of peace. With the bark of the fir, and the rind of the toughest trees, he formed a lighter shield; and contrived to fix a flint with such dexterity in the sling, as enabled it to kill at the farthest mark.

Edmorin was enamoured of solitude: his mind, though neither polished by education, nor enlightened by experience, enjoyed a natural refinement, and a superiority to those of his subjects. He would sometimes delight to sequester himself in the deepest retirement of his bowers, and appear ingeniously desirous to explore the hidden mysteries of nature. At length, however, his spirits suddenly forsook him, and his mind became melancholy; his eyes, that had wont to be the sparkling intelligencers of the felicity of his soul, were clouded with care, and his brow contracted into gloomy wrinkles. He did not love solitude less

than before, but he found that solitude had less charms to afford him; he often would cast his eyes around him, and ask himself in the moment of despondence, "wherefore he felt himself unquiet?" and sometimes, rebuking his own discontent, would exclaim "O Edmorin! wherefore dost thou repine? art thou not the sovereign of a thousand subjects, who are loaded with arrows to preserve thy life? Hast thou not the command of women for thy pleasure, even to a variety that puzzles thy choice? Dost thou not see the savage of thy woods enjoy content—why then dost thou sigh? Alas! I am weary of myself: certainly solitude has occasioned my depression; I will seek an instant relief in society."—Among those whom Edmorin indulged with particular tokens of his regard was an Indian sage, whose name was Ramor. He was a philosopher of nature, and had acquired his knowledge by an unaided application to her laws. He was one whom the Edmoreans universally regarded as a man, whom the angel of death spared in pity to themselves; his maxims were considered as invariable, and his sentiments were held in the highest veneration. He had been long in the confidence of the Prince, who, at the death of Isdabel his father, had taken the charge of his education (such as could at that early time be given): Edmorin therefore felt towards him much of the reverence and duty of a child; and Ramor, on the other hand, united an equal degree of the affection of the parent with the loyalty of the subject.

To Ramor therefore he communicated his uneasiness, and disclosed the manner in which he felt himself affected: "I am miserable (said he, sighing), yet know not why; the verdure of the spring, and the glow of the summer, have lost their allurements; I have no longer any delight to glide along the rivers in my canoe, to stick the plumes of victory in my



my brow, or with my dart pursue the chace. I am wretched, even amongst the sprightliest of the women, nor regard (as usual) their dalliances to please, or their solicitude to charm—all is tasteless: I am sick with solitude, yet have no relish for society: something is surely wanting to my felicity. To thee I have flown from myself, and do thou therefore mitigate my distress."

The hoary sage had long studied the temper of his Prince, and was intimately skilled in the characters of man: he regarded Edmorin with a look of observation, and soon penetrated into the cause of his distemper; and, without any servilities of prostration, thus addressed him in the language of simplicity and truth:—"Be the anguish of my child dissipated, and the burthen of sorrow removed from his bosom; for if the voice of his servant Ramor is regarded, and the wisdom of his instructions followed, Edmorin shall be happy.

"Thou complainest, my son, that the novelty of life is over, and that from the variety of nature thou no longer canst find repose. To what cause, therefore, can thy inquietude be ascribed, but to that which even in the bowers of paradise could introduce anxiety: to the want of an elegant and virtuous companion of thy throne and bosom. Thou art discontented, not because the excellences that heretofore engaged thee are in themselves less excellent, but because thou hast no partner with whom thou mayst share the pleasure they bestow. There is seldom any selfishness in the social temper. In the generous benevolence of thy youth thou lookedst around thee, and, comprehending in one point of view the grandeur and beauty of the world, art unhappy that thou canst not communicate thy sentiments of wisdom and tenderness to the object whom thy virtues have conquered and approved. Thou perceivest that few, even of the multitudes of thy train, are calculated for the honour of thy confidence; and still fewer for the affection of thy friendship. Of those, whom thou rulest in the gentleness of thy sway, many are the sport of playful idleness or active folly, and more the slaves of insignificant ambition: some are swelling with spleen at the proudness of a rival's plume, and some are contesting (in the bitterness of rancour) about the skins of the savage. To such thou canst not unbosom the secrets of thy heart: they are not equal to the dignity

of trust, and thou art therefore compelled to seal up thy reflections and thy knowledge, or to utter them to the air, or lavish them upon the ignorant. Thy mind, my son, is suited to the sweetness of virtuous meditation, and nature has endowed thee with the power to discern the beauties of her works; but when thy generous curiosity has procured thee instruction, thou wantest one to whom thou mightst impart the benefits of enquiry. Knowledge is useless unless it is diffused; but to circulate it to those who have neither capacity or idea, would be a wildness equal to his, who was determined to encircle the head of the bear with a coronet of flowers, and to enwreath the horns of the sheep with a garland of roses.

"Cast thine eye aloof, and behold on yonder fir-tree the turtle sits forrowing among the branches; she disregards the prospects around her, and is visibly overwhelmed in the anguish of despondence. Her feathery partner has awhile forsook her, and in the meridian glow of life and day thou observest how she pines! The sun is to her an orb of darkness, and the lively earth enrobed in mourning!

"Thine, my Sovereign, is at present the condition of that turtle, and a tender object (though one agreeable to the dignity of thy nature) is equally necessary to restore the tranquillity of both. For again, fix thy attention upon the fir, and tell me what thou seest."

"I see (said Edmorin) that the happiness of the dove is restored! Her fugitive mate is returned—lo, Ramor, how their wings flutter in rapture! the one seems tenderly to chide, and the other appears anxious to excuse; and hark! she returns a song of gratitude for his safety! Henceforth, my friend, I will not suffer a turtle in my regions to be destroyed."

"I admire (replied Ramor) the softness of the sense, more than the simplicity of your expression; be taught, from that of which thou hast been a witness, a remedy for thy distress. The most trifling image will afford an hint of utility to the eye of remark. Thou hast seen the cause of the complaint of a bird that was grown indifferent to every thing around it, and even weary of itself! and canst thou not as easily account for the misery of thyself, who art not less insensible to the privileges of royalty? Thou hast seen by what means the peace of the bird was restored, and canst thou

not

not form to thyself a similar method, whereby thy own bosom might again have comfort?"

"Ramor (answered the Prince hastily, while his cheek became enamoured with deeper blushes), my heart is lightened, and I feel the cause of my disorder. I am displeas'd with myself, that my sensibility did not before point out to me, and remove the reason—the purity of love, I see, is necessary to the happiness of a King."

"It is necessary (rejoined Ramor) not only to the happiness of a King but of his subjects, and indeed of every human individual. But my son must distinguish between the intemperance of desire and the ardours of an elegant passion. Thou art weary of the dalliances of thy women, because it is not in the power of more than one to afford thee felicity; or at least to confer such as is either permanent or pure.

"Go then, my Sovereign, consider this and be happy. Let thy eyes rove among the servants whom thou commandest, and thy reason shall soon exalt one to thy bosom, to whom nature has been kind, and virtue affectionate.

"An honourable attachment will restore to every object its accustomed charm; again wilt thou receive consolation from thy wonted source: the blossom shall seem to wear a livelier bloom, and the sky a brighter blue: such are the effects of a generous love upon the mind that is satiate with solitude and suited to society."

The effect of these arguments were visible in the countenance of the Prince; his features became more animated, and his air more vivacious, and in the warmth of his gratitude and hope, he could not forbear embracing the sage in his arms; whom he left with an assurance of observing his counsel, and of indulging his eyes in such objects as were most likely to engage his heart.

He who looks to love, and love with honour, will soon find an object worthy his regard: it was not long before Edmorin became enamoured of maiden excellence. He was one day pursuing alone an elk, which he had aroused from a grove of spices, when, perceiving it take towards the mountains (which were the preliminary boundaries of his sovereignty), he pressed onwards with vehemence, lest it should elude him by sheltering in the territories of Zimber. The savage was just bounding up the brow of the hills, when the Prince dis-

charged his arrow, but by some means or another without success; and his game in the next instant reached the summit, and sprung out of sight. Edmorin was just about to turn again among the covert of his woods, when his ears were suddenly startled by a shriek that intimated distress. He stopped and found that the voice proceeded from the other side of the mountains; and that which he had too much honour to do from the mere spirit of sport, he had too much humanity to neglect when he might relieve the wretched: he therefore hastily stepped forward, and retreading the path again arrived at the top, and soon descended to the foot of the hills, and looking earnestly around him (while the voice increased its complaints), he discovered, through an interwisture of boughs, an human shape extended in disorder upon the ground, under the uplifted paw of a lion. He did not hesitate; but drawing his arrow to the head, and levelling his eye to the mark, lodged the barb in his heart; and, running to complete his conquest, he struck a poniard into his chest, and held it infix'd till he expired.

He had now leisure to avert his attention to the object whom his courage and intrepidity had protected, and whom he found to be a virgin of uncommon beauty of form, irresistible even in misery. Her dress, which was of the finest skins, bespoke her of royal extraction, and she mourned with all the dignity of distress. Although she was still faint, and fearful lest she might have escaped from one disaster by the intervention of another still more dreadful, yet she recovered herself so as to return her compliments of gratitude to her deliverer in an attitude of prostration. The Prince perceiving her confusion, and seeing her spirits struggling between the extremities of fear and joy, endeavoured to dissipate her apprehensions by the most tender assurances; and, observing that the savage had rent her mantle, enrobed her with his own, and requested that he might be permitted to accommodate her till she had surmounted her fears. The Princess (for such she was) consented to his solicitations, and Edmorin gently conducted her to his hut, which was formed by the hands of an hundred Indian artificers, in a taste perfectly rural and ingenious: it was situate in a valley, where nature had displayed her bounties in her wildest luxuriance, with a distant view of the sea. The most beautiful foliage of oranges,



oranges and cedars invited thither every Silvan musician to warble and build; springs of living water came issuing from chrystalline sources; the flowers were effused with the richest fragrance, and their colours were freshened by the breezes which at morn and even were wafted from the main.

Though the Prince was secretly very anxious to learn the particulars of the fair stranger's history, especially that part of it which had occasioned the present event, yet his delicacy was unwilling to give her the pain of revealing it while her mind was under the inquietude of her late distress. He therefore repressed his curiosity, and solely applied himself to solace and revive her; he spread a carpet of the softest skins, and set before her the nicest trophies of his arrow, with the most lovely presents of nature, to court her appetite: but the anxiety she had been under, and the abrupt transition from despair to joy, soon overcame the delicacy of her frame; and had left her no other desire than to recruit her spirits by repose, and yield herself up a few hours to friendly insensibility. Edmorin, vigilant to oblige, saw her fatigue, and no sooner discovered her wishes, than he hastened to prepare an apartment for her rest: he soon formed her a couch with the spoils of the kid, the ermine, and the fawn, and her pillow was lined with the cygnet's down: nor could the Prince be persuaded to leave his charge, but, inwrapping his body in a common skin, determined to be the guardian of her slumber.

While the gentle Edmorin sat watching her repose, by the light of the taper, he indulged himself in gazing ardently upon her, and, heaving a sigh of softness as he gazed, thus whispered to himself:

“O blessed Sun! what a form is there! How happy am I in being the means of preserving it from violation!—Yet surely the savage could not scar such a creature! The paw of the monster was suspended (doubtless), conscious of the excellence within his power, which (cruel as is his nature) he dared not use. How unlike is she to the common beauties among my train! Blessed be the morning in which I last grasped my bow, blessed be the elk that directed me towards the mountains, and blessed be the moment in which Edmorin preserved her!—And yet why do I sigh?—O Mithra, could my wishes!—But how vain my prayer!—Is she not some superior being?—O

Ramor! now do I think of thee; yet I will gaze no more.”

Having said this, he extinguished the taper, lest his reason should yield to the captivity of his eyes; when suddenly the apartment was re-enlightened by a flash of lightning, a thunder-clap succeeded, and in the next moment a vision of the night, arrayed in an irresistible robe of light, appeared before him. The astonished Edmorin put his hand to his forehead, and fell prostrate to the illustrious appearance, when, gently waving a wand which it held in its hand over the eyes of the Princess, addressed itself to the youth:—“Lift, Edmorin, and be happy! I am the angel of truth and innocence; thou rememberest the instructions of Ramor; the hour is at hand when his instructions will be useful. Her, whom thy valour has saved, is Ella, the daughter of Zimber, the Monarch beyond the mountains.—Thy Divinity has ordained her to be thy wife—Do not wonder, or doubt, because that she is the child of thy enemy—To Fate nothing is impossible—I am commissioned from above to give thee this ruby, which, while she sleeps, thou art to put upon her finger; do this, and thou no more shalt sigh in solitude, or experience sorrow.”

The evanescent visitor instantly disappeared, and the noise of the thunder, that again rolled a volley as it vanished, alarmed the Princess, who became pale with affright. It was now the dawn of day, and Edmorin was about to execute the order of the vision at the moment she awoke; he had just fixed the ruby on her finger, and was still holding her hand gently within his own. They were both overwhelmed in a speechless confusion, yet neither had the power, or perhaps the inclination, to alter their position. From their meeting eyes shot instant affection; their souls melted within them, and a thrilling pulsation ran a tide of rapture thro' every vein; at length, however, the united impressions of hope and love gave the powers of utterance to Edmorin, who communicated the commands of the angel of truth, and concluded with professions of fondness and sincerity. She was easily disposed to credit what her heart so affectionately desired, and she involuntarily pressed the ruby to her lips; yet had still the honour and discretion to inform him, that she had fled Zimber, who, on the day he had saved her from death, determined to sacrifice her to Dorin, the chieftain of the valley.—

“Dorin (said she) is boisterous as the thunder, and cruel as the panther of the forest, but with the cunning of the fox has he crept into the smiles of my father; and the orders of Zimber are dreadful as the roaring of a cataract of the Nile: how then shall I be sheltered from the fury of Zimber, or the importunities of Dorin? I am a captive—Ella is the slave—how therefore can she ever be thy wife?” Though her duty seemed to require this candour, yet her eyes manifested the tenderness of her wishes.

“New-found spirit of purity and sweetness (replied the Prince), thou art no captive, but the present of the angel of truth! I will not only shield thee

from the persecutions of Dorin, and from the wrath of Zimber, but will also solicit his friendship, and thou shalt be at once the instrument not only of love, but of peace.” At this moment entered Ramor, who was instantly commissioned to the Monarch of the Mountains, who, in gratitude for the preservation of Ella, consented to a union from which proceeded every enjoyment of life, and the prophecy of the sage was now remembered and fulfilled; “for she was now exalted to the throne to whom Nature was kind and Virtue affectionate, and Edmorin and Ella became the idols of India.

DIONYSIUS.

## ACCOUNT OF WARREN HASTINGS, ESQ.

BY MAJOR JOHN SCOTT.

(From Mr. Seward's "Biographiana.")

MR. HASTINGS was born in the year 1732-3, and descended from a family of great respectability, which for many centuries had possessed considerable estates in the counties of Worcester and Gloucester.

The father of Mr. Hastings was a Clergyman, and held the living of Churchill, in Gloucestershire, a village near Daylesford. On his decease Mr. Hastings was removed by his uncle Mr. Howard Hastings to Westminster school, where he was educated, and went into college the head of his election in the year 1746. His acquaintance with the first Lord Mansfield commenced while he was at Westminster school, and at a time when the former was Solicitor General: Lord Mansfield, through life, professed the strongest friendship for him, and the highest opinion of his talents and public services.

On the decease of his uncle Howard Hastings, whose fortune was inconsiderable compared to the general idea of its amount, young Warren Hastings was to determine on his future situation. Doctor Nichols, the Head Master of Westminster school, had ever treated him with the greatest kindness, and, on so unexpected a turn in his fortune, offered to be himself at the whole expence of completing his education at Oxford. Mr. Creswick, an India Director, and executor of his uncle, offered him a writer's appointment to Bengal. Fortunately for his country,

Mr. Hastings chose the latter, embarked for Bengal in the winter of 1749, and arrived in Calcutta in the summer of 1750. The English at that time were mere merchants, and Calcutta an inconsiderable commercial town. They had factories also in different parts of Bengal for the purpose of providing an annual investment for the East India Company, which was principally purchased by bullion sent from England. To one of these factories Mr. Hastings was soon appointed, and from thence detached into the interior parts of Bengal, where, in a seclusion from the society of his countrymen, he acquired a knowledge of the Persian language, which few then possessed, though his example has since been so generally followed, that it is now critically understood by almost every civil servant of the Company, and by many of their officers in the army.

At the capture of Calcutta by the Nabob Surajah Doulah in 1756, orders were issued for the seizure of every Englishman in Bengal, and Mr. Hastings was brought a prisoner to Moorhabad, the capital; but being well known to many men of rank at the Nabob's court, he was treated with indulgence, and allowed to reside at the Dutch factory of Calcapore. When the fleet and army under Watson and Clive arrived in the river of Bengal, Mr. Hastings joined Colonel Clive, and served as a volunteer at the re capture of Calcutta, and at the night



night attack of the Nabob's camp. He then resumed his civil appointments; and, after the deposition of the Nabob Surajah Doulah, became the British Minister at the court of his successor. This office he filled with great credit to himself, and advantage to the public, until the year 1761, when he became a Member of the Government. In February 1765 he quitted Bengal with his friend Mr. Vansittart; his fortune did not, as was supposed, exceed thirty thousand pounds; the principal part of which he left behind him, and, his remittances failing, he was early compelled to apply for leave to return to Bengal. His friends, however, had then little influence in the direction, and his application was unsuccessful. In the year 1766, Mr. Hastings, by the advice of Doctor Johnson, proposed the institution of a Professorship for the study of the Persian Language at Oxford, and might have been at the head of that institution at this moment, if, fortunately for his country, a change in the politics of Leadenhall-street had not taken place. In the winter of 1766 the affairs of the East India Company were brought before Parliament, and Mr. Hastings was examined for several hours at the bar of the House of Commons, where the information which he gave was so clear and satisfactory, that it brought him into general notice.

A change in the next year took place in Leadenhall-street, and he was appointed second member of the administration at Madras, and to succeed to the government. He left England in the winter of 1768, and remained at Madras until January 1772, when he proceeded to Bengal, being appointed by the Company to fill that government, and with unlimited powers. This appointment he received very unexpectedly, and without solicitation on his part. The circumstances which led to it properly make a part of his history.

In the year 1765 the Company obtained the sovereignty of Bengal, which Lord Clive had assured them would yield, after the payment of every possible expence, a clear profit of a million per annum: the consequence of this representation was, that their stock rose to double its former value, and the King's Ministers claimed a right to Bengal for the nation. To prevent the agitation of this question of right, the Company agreed to pay five hundred thousand pounds a year to Government, and they

increased their dividend from eight to twelve and a half per cent. A very short time proved the fallacy of Lord Clive's statement; for between the years 1765 and 1771 the resources of Bengal barely balanced its public expenditure. Bills were drawn by Bengal upon England for twelve hundred thousand pounds, and a debt to that amount was contracted abroad.

The Company did not impute their disappointment to a want of ability in Bengal to yield a million surplus, but to the defective system which Lord Clive had established, whose principle it was to leave the collection of the revenues, and the administration of justice, in the hands of a native minister; they determined, therefore, to try a new experiment: they displaced the native minister, and left it to the British Government of Bengal to form a new system, to be directed by their own administration.

At the head of this administration, and with unlimited authority, they placed Mr. Hastings; and the man who was rejected in 1766, when he applied to return upon any terms to Bengal, who was reduced by their refusal to propose the institution of a professorship at Oxford as a plan for adding to his means of subsistence, was, without any solicitation of his own, appointed to fill the highest office which a British subject could possess.

In April 1772 Mr. Hastings assumed the government of Bengal, and for two years was sedulously employed in forming and carrying into effect those plans and regulations under which Bengal has for six-and-twenty years enjoyed internal tranquillity, the natives private security and happiness, and the British nation the greatest public advantages. In this period he regulated the collection of the public revenues, and the administration of civil and criminal justice. He formed foreign alliances, which added to the security and the wealth of Bengal. He opened a communication with Egypt by the Red Sea, which promised the greatest advantages to Bengal, and would have fixed the British influence in Egypt on a foundation not to be shaken by any efforts which France might now make, if the short-sighted policy of the Company had not counteracted his measures in this instance, under an idea that a commercial intercourse with Turkey through Egypt might affect the trade of London. He deputed a public minister to Thibet, and kept up a friendly intercourse with the

Lama, which has continued uninterruptedly to the present time. It is but bare justice to Mr. Hastings to say, that every thing of domestic regulation or foreign connection, by which Bengal has so eminently flourished, originated in the measures which he himself adopted in the first year of his administration.

While Mr. Hastings was laboriously exerting himself for the public service in Bengal, a rigid enquiry into the past conduct of the Company's servants was carried on in the House of Commons. Violent (and in most instances very unjust) censures were cast upon them; but no part of this general censure rested upon Mr. Hastings, whose reputation rose still higher from the scrutiny. The result was, that the Minister, Lord North, proposed to fix a new government for Bengal, and that the members should be nominated by parliament. He pronounced a very warm panegyric on the character and conduct of Mr. Hastings, who was nominated Governor General of Bengal for five years, with the unanimous consent of both Houses.

It would be invidious, and would make no proper part of the present Biographical Sketch, to enter into the dissensions which prevailed in Bengal under the new system, and which continued with little intermission until Mr. Francis quitted it in 1780. It can however with truth be asserted, that those dissensions did not disturb the public tranquillity. The regulations adopted by Mr. Hastings on his succeeding to the government in 1772 produced all the effects which he had predicted from them: the public debt was paid off, and Bengal yielded a tribute of more than a million a year to Great Britain, until measures originating in England again involved us in difficulties in India.

The American War excited the restless ambition of France. She early determined on an interference, nor had she beheld without jealousy the rise, progress, and great improvement of our Indian Empire. Her great object was to annihilate our power. To effect this, she commenced her intrigues in India long before she threw off the mask in Europe. The fleet, commanded by D'Estaing, which sailed for America in April 1778, was originally destined for India, though, by the pressing solicitations of Dr. Franklin, its destination was subsequently changed. In the succeeding years of the war, France sent twenty sail of the line, seven thousand land forces, and seven

millions sterling to India. We had also to contend with Hyder Ally Cawn and the Mahrattas. During the whole of this arduous contest, Mr. Hastings remained at the head of the Bengal government—peace was concluded with all our enemies—we lost no territory: on the contrary, by restoring the conquests made from France and Holland in India, Lord Lansdown recovered two West India Islands to Great Britain.

Were we not writing at a period when the events are fresh in our recollection, it could hardly be credited, that the House of Commons, during the most critical period of the war, voted the recall of Mr. Hastings—a vote which the better sense of the Company resisted; and for so doing, at a subsequent period, the Member (Mr. Dundas) who moved the recall declared that the Company deserved the thanks of the public.

Mr. Hastings was expressly desired by the Company to retain the government until peace was completely restored in India. He did so, and on the return of tranquillity, applied for the appointment of a successor, and notified his intention to return to England.

The measures which were at that time pursued in England prevented the Company from appointing a successor to Mr. Hastings. In November 1783 Mr. Fox proposed his celebrated India Bill. It was rejected by the House of Lords, and his administration dismissed. Under the new ministry, a system was framed for the government of India. Full justice was done to the merits of Mr. Hastings; thanks were transmitted to him for his long, faithful, and able services by the Company; and in compliance with his request a successor was appointed.

In June 1785 Mr. Hastings arrived in England, and was received with every mark of attention by his Sovereign, the Ministers, and the East India Company. The Directors repeated their thanks to him unanimously for his long, faithful, and valuable services. On leaving Bengal, public addresses were presented to him by the British subjects of Calcutta, regretting his departure, and stating in strong terms his beneficial exertions in the public service. Similar addresses were transmitted to him from the army, and he appears to have been held in universal veneration by the natives of India.

If there ever was a man whose life had been spent in the service of the public, that might look to an undisturbed enjoyment of *otium cum dignitate* for the remnant



remnant of his days, surely Mr. Hastings was that man. He had been thirteen years the Governor or Governor General of Bengal; the first under the Company's appointments, the latter by five separate parliamentary appointments. He recovered that government, loaded with a heavy public debt contracted in peace, and its resources not exceeding three millions sterling a year, a sum barely adequate to its annual expences. He quitted it, after a long, arduous, and successful war, with its empire considerably extended, with the general voice of his countrymen and the natives in his favour, and its annual resources five millions and a half sterling, being two millions beyond the annual expenditure. Mark the contrast at home! When his government commenced in 1772, the empire of Great Britain extended over America—her debt was one hundred and thirty millions. In 1785 she had lost America, some of her West India Islands, Minorca, and her debt was two hundred and sixty millions. It was broadly stated by Mr. Dundas, and not denied, that Bengal had been in a progressive state of improvement under the British government. Facts of public notoriety proved the truth of this assertion; but what individual unsupported merit can resist the fury of Party? On the day Mr. Hastings arrived in London, Mr. Burke notified to the House of Commons, that early in the next session he would move an enquiry into the conduct of Mr. Hastings. During the recess, Mr. Hastings was strenuously advised by men who well knew the nature of Parliament to pay no attention to this menace; or, if he was determined to notice it, to come into Parliament himself, and a seat was offered to him. He rejected the advice in both instances, declaring that he neither wished to court nor to elude the enquiry, still less was he disposed to owe his security to the forbearance of Mr. Burke; he therefore expressly desired Major Scott to ask Mr. Burke in his place at the next meeting of parliament, whether he meant to institute the enquiry or not? To this question Mr. Burke gave an evasive answer, but Mr. Fox a direct one. Subsequent to this conversation in the House, a general meeting of the Party in opposition assembled at Burlington House. The question was de-

bated, and great difference of opinion prevailed. The late Lord North, the present Marquis of Hertford, the Duke of Norfolk, then Lord Surry, and many other gentlemen, were against any further proceedings; but Mr. Fox, with an unjustifiable generosity, for which he has been amply repaid, supported Mr. Burke, and, conceiving his character to be at stake, strenuously contended for the proceeding, and it was taken up as a party measure. Mr. Dempster, the late Colonel Cathcart, Mr. Sloper, Mr. Nichols, and a few other members, seceded; but the party in general went with Mr. Fox. Two years were spent in the House of Commons before the impeachment was voted. The trial lasted six years in Westminster Hall, and a seventh in the chamber of Parliament; so that, if we reckon from 1785, when Mr. Burke gave his notice, to 1795, when the acquittal was pronounced, this celebrated trial might vie for duration with the siege of Troy\*.

The evidence on this celebrated trial was summed up by Lord Thurlow with an accuracy and precision that reflect the highest honour on that distinguished character; and his speeches contain the best history of Mr. Hastings's administration that has hitherto been published †.

This remarkable prosecution cost the nation above one hundred thousand pounds, and the law expences of Mr. Hastings amounted to more than sixty thousand pounds; to which, if we add the incidental expences attending it, we may fairly say, that the trial cost him one hundred thousand pounds also. While it was depending, it had been repeatedly said in the House, that in the event of his acquittal he had an undoubted right to remuneration from parliament. A petition was accordingly drawn up by him, but the Minister would not advise his Majesty to agree to its being presented. A General Court was afterwards called at the India House, and a motion made by Mr. Ald. Lushington, prefaced by a very eloquent and energetic speech in favour of Mr. Hastings. After the fullest acknowledgment of his services, it was proposed to pay the legal expences of his trial, and to grant him a pension of five thousand pounds a year for the remainder of the charter. Both motions were carried by considerable

\* *Quem neque Tydides, nec Larissæus Achilles,*

*Non anni domière decem—non mille loquelæ.*

VIRGIL.

† They are to be found in Debreit's Lords Debates for February, March, and April 1795.

majorities;

majorities; but doubts were started as to the right of the Company to dispose of their own money without the consent of the Board of Commissioners. The great lawyers held different opinions; but the Attorney and Solicitor General were decidedly against such a right being vested in the Company. On this decision a new motion was brought forward in concert with his Majesty's Ministers, who agreed (without any reference to the trial), in consideration of Mr. Hastings's public services, to grant him a pension of four thousand pounds a year for twenty-eight years and a half; of this pension they immediately gave him forty-two thousand pounds, and lent him in addition fifty thousand pounds. The whole sum voted was one hundred and fourteen thousand pounds, of which they immediately paid him ninety-two thousand; the remainder he was to receive at the rate of five thousand pounds a year to the close of the charter; the other two thousand pounds were to be stopped to repay the loan of fifty thousand pounds, and his estate was charged with a mortgage for the sum of fourteen thousand pounds, which would be due to the Company when the charter expired. We have given this account, because few have known what sum was really granted to Mr. Hastings.

There have been various impeachments at different periods of our history; but Mr. Hastings is the first British subject acquitted after a trial on an accusation preferred by the Commons. There are many instances of acquittal at the bar of the House of Lords; but in all others they have proceeded from a difference between the two Houses, as in the cases of the Whig Lords in the reign of William the Third, and of Lord Oxford in the reign of George the First, and sometimes by the Commons not prosecuting. But to the honour of the administration of justice in this reign, the trial of Mr. Hastings was brought to a legal determination without any interference on the part of the Crown, the King's Ministers, or the House of Commons, and by those Lords only who had generally attended the trial. Two other circumstances highly honourable to Mr. Hastings ought also to be mentioned. He was impeached in the name of the people of England, for acts of tyranny, injustice, and oppression, exercised upon the natives of India. While the trial was yet pending, the natives of India, of all ranks and sects, transmitted to the East India

Company, through Lord Cornwallis, their full disavowal of the charge, and expressed their perfect satisfaction with the conduct of Mr. Hastings, and their strong attachment to him. When the intelligence of his acquittal arrived in India, it was received with enthusiastic pleasure. Addresses of congratulation were transmitted to him by the British subjects in Calcutta, by the officers of the army, and by all classes amongst the natives: and the event was celebrated by public rejoicings in every part of Bengal.

The charge preferred against him in behalf of the East India Company was also disclaimed by that body. He was accused of having brought upon them great loss and damage, and of having wantonly wasted their property. Men bred to business resorted to the evidence of figures; they found that Mr. Hastings had preserved the British Empire in India entire, had even improved it during a hazardous war, and had added two millions a year to their annual resources. They thought him entitled to applause rather than to censure, and they returned him their unanimous thanks for his long, faithful, and able services.

Prejudice has now subsided, and England and India proclaim with united rapture their obligations to Mr. Hastings.

In private life, he is universally allowed to be a man of very general knowledge—an excellent Engineer (having practised that art under the celebrated Mr. Robins), and an Architect. His minutes on military subjects prove him well qualified to command an army; and that he is an able Financier, and an admirable Lawyer, appears by his "Plans for the Better Administration of Justice," which have been published.

Many scholars and men of talents have translated the celebrated Ode of Horace which begins, "Otium divos rogat," &c. The translation of Mr. Hastings is superior to them all. He wrote the following lines in Mr. Mickle's excellent Version of the *Lusiad* of Camoëns, to be inserted at the end of the speech of Pacheco:

Yet shrink not, gallant Lusian, nor repine  
That Man's eternal destiny is thine;  
Whene'er success the advent'rous chief be-  
friends,  
Fell Malice on his parting steps attends;  
On Britain's candidates for fame await,  
As now on thee, the harsh decrees of Fate;  
Thus are Ambition's fond hopes o'erreach'd,  
One dies imprison'd, and one lives impeach'd,



## TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

## LITERARY SCRAPS.

SIR,

YOU will not, I trust, think me fond of argument, or that I wish to bring myself officiously forward, if I take the liberty of differing from you in opinion relative to Griffith\* being the Author of the "Koran." I will not, indeed, contend that Sterne *was*; but I think there is internal evidence that Griffith *was not*. His novel of the "Triumvirate" is there very justly condemned for its licentiousness; and in a style much more severe than an Author would chuse to adopt in attacking *himself*.

Waller in his "Divine Poese," speaking of the Lord's Prayer, observes,

"His sacred name with reverence profound  
Should mention'd be, and trembling at  
the sound."

With this sentiment I cannot coincide. Reverence the most profound is what, I trust, all naturally and involuntarily adopt; but surely the words "Our Father" convey the idea of *reverential love*, rather than of *fear and trembling*.

Dr. Johnson, in his Critiques on Pope's Epitaphs, first published in "The Visitor," says, "I think it may be observed that the particle O! used at the beginning of a sentence, always offends." I do not think that many readers will agree with this in the following couplet:

"O! blest with temper, whose unclouded  
ray  
Can make to morrow chearful as to-  
day!"

Either my taste is depraved, or it has, in this instance, peculiar force and elegance.

Dr. Beattie has one passage in his Dissertation on the "Theory of Language" almost verbatim from Adam Smith's celebrated Chapter on the Division of Labour. It ought to have been marked as a quotation: tis possible, however, that he himself was not aware of it. The Doctor is, I believe, deservedly esteemed for being candid and liberal in his sentiments; I was therefore somewhat surprized that he should accuse those clergymen of *nicety*, &c. who very properly, in the Lord's Prayer, say "Our Father, *who art*," &c.

Monro, in one of the numbers of the "Olla Podrida," speaking of something impracticable, says, "A man may as well hunt for beauties in Ossian." This is a remark that will do him no credit with impartial dispassionate readers. For my own part I can find in Ossian (no matter whether a real or forged production) passages that will please me as much as any in the Olla Podrida. I own myself an admirer of Mr. M---'s; but to censure others for a difference of opinion in mere matters of *taste* is beneath a writer of merit.

Smart, in his "Translation of Horace," has rendered *rose marino*, with *sea dew*; which makes nonsense of the passage. It requires no great proficiency in the Latin language to know that *ros marinus* means *rosemary*.

I am, Sir, &c. &c.

W. P. TAYLOR.

Halifax, Feb. 7, 1799.

\* When we mentioned the name of Mr. Griffith as the supposed Author of the "Koran," intended to be palmed on the public as a work of Sterne's, we did not speak on a slight authority. We believe it would be sufficient to satisfy our Correspondent himself, were we to adduce it. We were not ignorant of the slur cast on "The Triumvirate," a work we have reason to think the Author viewed with no complacency in the latter part of his life. It surely is not a new circumstance for an Author to be dissatisfied with an early performance. He might also have hoped that the public would draw the same inference as our Correspondent has done, and by that means escape suspicion of being the Author of the "Koran," which he wished to have believed the work of a superior and more popular writer. The concluding paragraph of our Correspondent's letter we have omitted, as his observation has been already forestalled by Dr. Grey, in his Edition of Hudibras.—EDITOR.

THE  
LONDON REVIEW,  
AND  
LITERARY JOURNAL,  
FOR FEBRUARY 1799.

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

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A Journal of the most remarkable Occurrences that took place in Rome upon the Subversion of the Ecclesiastical Government in 1798. By Richard Duppa. 8vo. Robinsons. 1799.

THE Author of this Journal is an artist who resided at Rome during the extraordinary events which are here narrated. He is also one who appears not to have viewed the proceedings of the French through a partial prejudiced medium. "It was," says he, "when the French were at the gates of Rome that I myself looked with anxious though clouded expectation for the realizing those theories of republican virtue that had sometimes served to amuse the speculations of an hour. The opening scene was highly favourable to the most flattering hope both of liberality and justice. In one and the same day all right of conquest was relinquished, and Rome declared a free and independent government: to exercise whose functions, the honestest, the ablest, and the best men that could be chosen out of that party were selected. This was even consolatory to the enemies of the revolution; but it was of short duration, for the men that were made ostensible to the Roman people as provisionary governors, soon found that their power was hardly even the shadow of authority. They were made use of only to shew where, and in what consisted the little remaining wealth of the state, and politely compelled to give their assent that that little might be taken from it: they had also the privilege of issuing edicts; which privilege they were compelled to exercise, for oppressing the people beyond all example of even the greatest despotism of ancient times, and were thus made obnoxious, without even deriving any profit from the plunder that was executed under their

names. Hence, as might easily be expected, those who felt the least regard for their own personal characters, soon withdrew themselves, or by making opposition to such measures were compelled by others to retire.

"The vacancies produced were now filled up by men of unscrutinized characters, who in this opportunity boldly stepped forward to recommend themselves, through the interest of their money, or other collateral means, and were nominated, as those means seemed to bear a proportion to their pretensions.

"This mode of electing men into office had many advantages. The individuals who had the power of disposing of such places became enriched; their orders were not likely to be disobeyed or reluctantly complied with; and as these agents were to have their percentage, so they would be likely to take good care that their masters should have no reason to complain of any deficiency in the military chest.

"When this was done, and Generals and Commissaries had glutted themselves with wealth, quarrelled about a just division of the spoil, mutinied, and dispersed, other unpaid, unclothed, unprovisioned armies from the North, with new appointments, succeeded; and when at length, even by these constitutional means, nothing more was to be obtained, and artifice had exhausted every resource, the mask was put under the feet that had been long held in the hand: liberty was declared dangerous to the safety of the republic, the constituted authority incapable of managing the affairs of the



state, and military law the only rational expedient to supply their place. Thus at once the mockery of consular dignity was put an end to, the senators sent home to take care of their families, and the tribunes to blend with the people whom they before represented. This new and preferable system began its operations with nothing less important for the general welfare, than seizing the whole annual revenue of every estate productive of more than ten thousand crowns; two thirds of every estate that produced more than five, but less than ten; and one half of every inferior annual income.

“ This, in a few words, has been the progressive conduct of the GREAT NATION towards an injured and oppressed people, whose happiness and dearest interests were its first care, and to whom *freedom* and *liberty* had been restored, that they might know to appreciate the virtue of their benefactors, and the inestimable blessings of independence.”

The present Volume begins at the period when General Duphot was killed; but this event, though it might accelerate, did not produce the Revolution. That was determined on before, and would have taken place, had no such circumstance happened. Mr. Duppa says, p. 54, “ A Prior of a Dominican convent, with whom I was acquainted, conversing familiarly one day with a French officer on the circumstances of the Revolution, the latter had the liberality and frankness to say, ‘ We were distressed for money, and we were obliged to come; as for the death of Duphot, it would have been of no consequence, if there had not been other objects of greater importance.’ The feeble counsels of the Pope contributed much to his downfall, and the reward he met with ought to satisfy other Powers of the measure than is likely to be dealt to them, should they submit to an enemy arrogant, rapacious, cruel, insidious, and setting every social obligation at defiance. On this occasion we cannot but remark how closely Mr. Burke’s prophetic picture at an early stage of the Revolution, which gave so much offence to the visionary reformers of the day, has been verified, when he characterized the French, not then become a Republic, as “ AN IRRATIONAL, UNPRINCIPLED, PROSCRIBING, CONFISCATING, PLUNDERING, FEROCIOUS, BLOODY, AND TYRANNICAL DEMOCRACY !”

Some of the circumstances respecting the behaviour of the French to the Pope

have already been detailed in our Magazine for July last, p. 5; we shall now notice the remaining contents of Mr. Duppa’s performance. The entry of the French, the planting the tree of liberty, the sacking of the Vatican and other palaces, the funeral fête in honour of Duphot, the mutiny among the French officers, the insurrection of the Trastevereini, the abolition of the Monasteries and the imprisonments of the Cardinals in the Convertiti, the Federation, the proceedings of the Jacobin Club, the alteration of the dress and manners of the Romans after the change in their government, the destruction of public credit, the confiscations and contributions, the dignity of the Consuls with remarks on their conduct. All these are circumstantially related, and generally from the Author’s own observation.

The proceedings of the Jacobin Club are worthy of particular attention: “ In order that the spirit of equality might be more extensively diffused, a constitutional democratic club was instituted, and held in the hall of the Duke d’Altem’s palace. Here the new born sons of freedom harangued each other on the blessings of emancipation, talked loudly and boldly against all constituted authority, and even their own Consuls had hardly been invested with their robes, when they became the subjects of censure and abuse. Our nation was held as particularly odious, and a constant theme of imprecation; and this farce was so ridiculously carried on, that a twopenny subscription was set on foot to reduce what they were pleased to call the proud Carthage of the North.

“ If this foolish society had had no other object in view than spouting for each other’s amusement, and bowing and kissing a bust of Brutus that was placed before the rostrum, a ceremony which was constantly practised before the evening’s debate, it would have been of little consequence to any but the idle people, who preferred this mode of spending their time; but it had other objects of a very different tendency, more baneful, and more destructive to the peace and morals of society—that of intoxicating young minds with heterogeneous principles they could not understand, to supersede the first laws of nature in all the social duties; for there were not wanting men who knew how to direct the folly and enthusiasm of those who did not know how to direct themselves. Here they were taught that their duty to the re-

public

public ought ever to be paramount to every other obligation. That the illustrious Brutus, whose bust they had before them, and whose patriotic virtue and justice ought never to be lost sight of, furnished them with the strongest and most heroic example of the subordination of the dearest ties of humanity to the public good; and however dear parental affection ought to be, yet, when put in competition with the general welfare of society, there could not be a moment's hesitation which was to be preferred."

After a few further observations, he proceeds: "This system, allowing it proper time to ripen and mature, very probably would have produced all that could be expected from it, and some families to my knowledge had already felt the unhappy effects of these nightly meetings; and it may be easily imagined that it was rapidly running its course, when at one of the sittings a member had the confidence to recommend to his fellow citizens, in order as he said to establish the republic upon a safe and permanent basis, to have recourse to the precedent of Carrier on the Loire, of sending away all the priests in vessels down the Tiber, and sinking them, and to put to death all men, without discrimination, that were more than sixty years of age; alledging that such men were ever found to be too strongly wedded to their prejudices, to embrace a new mode of thinking, and hence they became not only useless consumers of provisions, of which there was a scarcity for good and active citizens, but were at best tacit enemies of the Revolution; and as for the ecclesiastics, their latent and unavoidable influence in the education of the rising youth, it was but too obvious would be prejudicial to the growth of patriotic virtue and republican principles.

"The violent measure, however, was unanimously censured. The folly and madness of such a wild and extravagant proposition, at any other time subsequent to the days of Nero, might have been justly considered as the effect of wild hyperbole, or the last stage of insanity, if we had not too recently the experience of how far atrocity could be carried into execution by the illustrious name cited as worthy of imitation."

We shall give but one instance more of the rapacity of the French to those they have in their power; and this instance, though no name is mentioned, was,

as we are informed, to the celebrated Mrs. Angelica Kauffman, well known for her talents in this kingdom.

"An eminent painter, whom I had the honour of being known to in Rome, was waited upon by an agent of Commissary Haller soon after the arrival of the French, apparently for no other purpose than to pay her compliments upon her distinguished abilities; but in looking over her works, he took the liberty, with great politeness, of asking "To whom may this beautiful picture belong? and to whom that? and whose charming portrait is this?" &c. then, after paying an infinity of compliments, took his leave.

"In about a week's time the same Gentleman returned, as full of expressions of praise and admiration as before, but distressed at being the agent of business that was equally unpleasant for him to execute, as it was for others to comply with; but the laws of the republic, which he had the honour to serve, imposed upon him the task of putting seals upon all the works of art that belonged to private individuals, with whose nation the republic was at war; therefore those portraits of English Gentlemen, and other pictures under similar circumstances in her possession, could not be exempted from confiscation.

"This unexpected Machiavelism made an impression not very favourable either to his honour or his honesty; but to remove every cause of embarrassment, which it was not difficult for him to perceive he had occasioned, he completed his own character by proposing himself, as a friend, to stand between his employers and the duties of his office, and openly recommended the lady to pay eighty sequins (forty pounds sterling), for which he would be responsible that she should be put to no further inconvenience. With this advice it was thought most prudent to comply, and the money was paid."

An Appendix is added, consisting of original documents. Mr. Duppa professes not to have swelled his book by long reflections on what he saw, which we are sorry for, as his Work contains matter well deserving of serious meditation. He has, however, added to the history of the times a publication, of the authenticity of which we entertain not the least doubt, and which we therefore recommend to our readers.



The Life of Edmund Burke, comprehending an impartial Account of his Literary and Political Efforts, and a Sketch of the Conduct and Character of his most eminent Associates, Coadjutors, and Opponents. By Robert Bisset, L.L.D. G. Cawthorne, 8vo.

FEW of the various studies which occupy the attention of the public, have of late years received more considerable improvement than Biography. It is a subject of great regret, that of the many eminent characters with which Nature in former ages enriched the world, so very small a portion should have obtained that applause from posterity which their virtues and their talents entitled them to expect. Enlightened by the wisdom of Legislators, and guarded by the valour of Heroes, mankind seem to have been content with the present benefit to be derived from their assistance; to have paid them but casual and temporary deference whilst living, and to have suffered them to sink into the tomb of oblivion, without possessing a single historian, capable of relating their numerous and important services. "There lived (says Horace) many valiant heroes before Agamemnon; but alas! unaided by the powers of the poet, they have sunk into oblivion, unlamented and unknown \*."

Of the writers, whose strenuous endeavours have rescued Biography from the mist in which it was enveloped, Johnson's name undoubtedly stands foremost. To him we are indebted for a body of Biography, which perhaps no age or nation can equal: independent of the lives of Addison, Dryden, Pope, Savage, &c. the mere incidents of which may be supposed to create great part of the pleasure we feel in perusing them, he has, by the magic of his style, given importance to lives which in themselves could create no interest whatever. Upon the death of the great moralist, the seals seem to have been awhile in commission, and his own life was the most obvious subject for a trial of skill. How far the minute details and harmless egotism of Boswell, or the diverting vanity of Mrs. Piozzi, have contributed to the forwarding of this desirable study, we do not deem it necessary here to determine. In our opinion, if we except Murphy's Essay on the Life and Genius of Dr.

Johnson, prefixed to a late handsome Edition of the Doctor's Works, our great Lexicographer has been singularly unfortunate in not deriving greater benefit from a branch of study which he himself so ably promoted. A calamity somewhat similar to the fate of that Italian poet, who, having in his youth, squandered a large fortune in public benevolence, was, when age and poverty oppressed him, refused admittance into an hospital which he had himself erected.

No man ever excited more observation while living, than the illustrious personage whose life is the subject of our present notice, and consequently we may infer that public curiosity has been proportionably excited by the prospect of perusing his memoirs. To do proper justice to the life and talents of Edmund Burke, must require an union of rare qualifications: among these, accuracy and extent of information, freedom from political prejudices, considerable literary acquirements, and habits of close investigation, together with a mind feelingly alive to the impressions of taste and the fallies of wit, undoubtedly stand foremost. Nor would even these attainments avail, unless aided by a style forcible enough to give weight to the dignity and importance of the subject, and yet sufficiently fluent to embellish the lighter traits of character and temper. Every reader will enter upon the perusal of this work with great curiosity and expectation; and it is but just to add, that his expectations must be sanguine indeed, if they be not generally satisfied. Dr. B. appears to be a Gentleman well qualified in every respect for the office he has undertaken. His style, though sometimes obscured by an arrangement of words, unauthorized by common practice, is upon the whole forcible and even elegant; his observations are such as must present themselves to a mind qualified by a liberal education to judge of works of elegant literature, and in his political decisions, he is entitled to particular praise for occasionally blaming and occasionally com-

\* Vixere fortes ante Agamemnona  
Multi; sed omnes illacrymabiles  
Urgentur, ignotique longa  
Nocte, carent quia vate sacro.

mending either party. A rare instance of moderation in the present day !

"Edmund Burke was born in the city of Dublin \* January 1st, 1730. He derived his descent from a respectable family. His father was of the Protestant persuasion, and by profession an attorney, of considerable ability and extensive practice. Young Edmund received the first part of his classical education under Mr. Abraham Shackleton, a quaker, who kept an academy at Ballymore, near Carlow. Mr. Shackleton was a very skilful and successful teacher, and at his school were educated many who became considerable in their country.

"Under the tuition of this master, Burke devoted himself with great ardour, industry, and perseverance, to his studies, and laid the foundation of a classical erudition, which alone would have entitled ordinary men to the character of great scholars, but constituted a very small portion of his multifarious knowledge. His classical learning was the learning of a philosopher, not of a pedant. He considered the ancient languages not as arrangements of measures, but as keys to ancient thoughts, sentiments, imagery, knowledge, and reasoning.

"Johnson observes, that there is not an instance of any man whose history has been minutely related, that did not in every part of his life discover the same proportion of intellectual vigour. Though perhaps this, as a general position, may admit of modifications, it is certain that Burke, from even boyish days, manifested a distinguished superiority over his contemporaries. He was the pride of his master, who foreboded every thing great from his genius."

Our Author next states the different opinions entertained of the comparative merits of Edmund Burke and his brother Richard: "Richard was lively and pungent; Edmund perspicacious, expansive, and energetic. Of the two, Richard would have been the better writer of epigrams, Edmund of epic poetry."

Burke, upon leaving school, was at Dublin College cotemporary with Goldsmith, who frequently asserted, that Burke did not render himself very eminent in the performance of his academical exercises. This his Biographer admits, but justifies him by the example of Ba-

con, Milton, Dryden, and Johnson, who all, and especially Bacon, it must be confessed, did not render themselves popular by a rigid attention to college exercises. Certain it is, that to a mind of great and excursive powers, the effort of directing its attention to a dry and uninteresting subject must be intolerably repulsive.

To those who are in the habit of charging Burke with political inconsistency, the following passage may be not wholly without its use:

"In the year 1749, Lucas, a demagogue apothecary, wrote a number of very daring papers against Government, and acquired as great popularity at Dublin as Mr. Wilkes afterwards did in London. Burke, whose principal attention had been directed to more important objects than the categories of Aristotle, perceived the *noxious tendency of levelling doctrines*. He wrote several essays in the stile of Lucas, imitating it so completely as to deceive the public — pursuing Lucas's principles to consequences obviously resulting from them, and at the same time shewing their absurdity and danger. The first literary effort of his mind was an *exposure of the absurdity of democratical innovations*. This was the *Ticinus* of our political Scipio."

On his arrival in the metropolis, he entered himself of the Temple. He applied himself with great assiduity to his studies, and passed many of his leisure hours in the company of Mrs. Woffington. Upon this occasion, his Biographer gravely observes "Whether he was so completely chaste as to resist the attractions of that engaging woman, I cannot affirm." We are immediately afterwards informed, that "his health was gradually impaired by his intense application, and an alarming illness ensued." To Dr. Nugent he applied for medical assistance, into whose house he entered as a visitor, and whose daughter he shortly after espoused.

Whoever considers Edmund Burke thus situated, without fortune or great connections, with a wife and increasing family, following a profession of uncertain emolument, and which it does not appear he ever greatly admired, cannot but be struck with admiration at the uncommon powers of that mind which could, thus

\* His father for some time resided at Limerick; from which it has been erroneously asserted that Edmund was born there.



situated, support itself with alacrity; which could draw upon genius for the deficiencies of fortune, and finally by its exertions arrive at the highest station of political greatness.

About this period he published his "Vindication of Natural Society," which, though much read, did not greatly benefit the Author, and is indeed a production more calculated for amusement than utility. The "Essay on the Sublime and Beautiful" was the next production of his pen, a work which is well characterized by his ingenious Biographer, and which soon caused him to emerge from obscurity by introducing him to Sir Joshua Reynolds and the many eminent men who frequented his house. Johnson and Burke soon became intimate acquaintance. The reader will be pleased to be again introduced to the club in Gerrard-street, Soho, and will be regaled with anecdotes partly new, and partly served up before. Johnson frequently asserted, that Burke did not possess wit; an assertion which Dr. B. labours to disprove, but is not always lucky in the instances he adduces.

Edmund Burke soon immersed into the ocean of politics; an event which no man of philosophic views can contemplate without exclaiming, "O what a noble mind was here o'erthrown!" Had he, like his friend Johnson, devoted his great talents to the durable service of the world; had he in sequestered ease employed the powers of his mighty mind in the elucidation of science (and what branch of science is there that his comprehensive genius could not have elucidated?); the consequences would to the world have been more beneficial beyond computation, and to himself independence, the first of earthly blessings, and at the same time freedom from those violent ebullitions of passion, which the contentions of party drew forth.

Upon the subject of Burke's connection with Lord Rockingham, Dr. B. thus forcibly expresses himself: "I do not rejoice at the commencement of his acquaintance with the Marquis of Rockingham. From that time he may be considered as a party man; Burke ought not to have stooped to be the object of patronage; like his friend Johnson, he should have depended entirely on his own extraordinary powers. He would have been able uniformly to act as his own genius prompted him, instead of employing his talents in giving currency to the

doctrines of others—to have wielded his own club, instead of a party staff. In this part of their conduct, Johnson and Hume, the only two literary characters of the age who can be placed in the same rank with Burke, acted more worthily of the superiority with which they were blessed by nature. They attached themselves to no grandees; they did not degrade the native dignity of genius by becoming retainers to the adventitious dignity of rank. Johnson in his garret, the abode of independence, was superior to Burke in his villa, the see of a party. The former earned his subsistence by his labour, the latter received his by donative. Johnson was independent—Burke dependent. Besides, the very extraordinary talents of Burke did not tend to promote party objects more effectually than good abilities many degrees inferior to his, and mere knowledge of business, would have done. But had he been as superior to others in party skill as in genius and knowledge, the fertility of his fancy, and the irritability of his temper, must often have prevented him from directing his skill steadily to the most useful ends. For so much irritability, a situation of contention was ill suited."

The political transactions of the country at that period are detailed minutely, and some may think tediously. Dr. B. seems to be attached to no party so strongly as to exclude truth; but, with respect to the contest with America, we cannot but think his usual candour forsakes him, in uniformly bestowing blame not only on the Minister who conducted the war, but on the motives from which it originated. For our own parts, we know of no opinion that meets our ideas better than that of the celebrated Gibbon, who says, that he supported with many a sincere vote "The Rights, though perhaps not the Interests of the Mother Country."

His villa at Beaconsfield seems to have employed much of the attention of Burke, and it cannot but be pleasing to the contemplative mind, to observe the Senator fatigued with the contests of parliament, turn his attention to the improvement of agriculture, and the sober pleasures of rural retirement; like his favourite Virgil, who, even in the Court of Augustus, did not disdain to describe the spade, the rake, and the plough which lays the earth equally on both sides. It was on a visit at Beaconsfield, that Johnson, struck with the beauty of the place, exclaimed,

exclaimed, in the words of the exiled Mantuan to the restored Virgil,

“Non equidem invideo \*, miror magis.”

An elaborate comparison of Cicero and Burke occupies ten pages of the Work now before us. It is evident that Dr. B. is qualified to do ample justice to the merits of Cicero, were they contrasted with any other character than that of his favourite Burke. Upon the present occasion, we think that his partiality for the British Senator has blinded him to many of the excellences of the Roman. The comparison is well drawn upon the whole, but at the same time artfully managed, by avoiding many of the defects of Burke, and some of the merits of Cicero. Amidst the variety of Burke's qualifications, he has not sufficiently reprobated the tedious and unconnected prolixity of many of his orations; the intemperate vulgarity of his personality to Hastings; his metaphors, happy perhaps in their first formation, but so wire-drawn and exhausted, as frequently to become ludicrous and absurd; not to mention his illustrations, sometimes extracted from the lowest and most repulsive objects of nature. Upon all these occasions Cicero is certainly his superior. In our ardour for national celebrity, let us not lose sight of national liberality. The Roman orator rarely exhausts himself and his hearers in ebullitions of rage; the British orator repeatedly. The stream that often bursts its banks must sometimes leave its channel dry.

We regret that the limits of our Work will not allow us to be more diffuse in following the footsteps of the Biographer through the life of this extraordinary man. The Work is embellished with well written characters and anecdotes of many eminent personages now living; but we could wish to have been introduced more frequently to Burke's private character. It is from knowing his private sentiments, his hours of study, his favourite authors, together with a thousand trifling occurrences rendered important by the character to which they owe birth, that we are enabled to derive the greatest benefit from Biography. In this respect we think Dr. B. will be found wanting; we have too much political information, and too little private: Burke is too frequently in his court dress.

Were the characters themselves imaginary or uninteresting, we should find

little pleasure in the events recorded in the Apology of Cibber, the Confessions of Rousseau, the Memoirs of Gibbon, and the Anecdotes of Johnson. The pleasure arises from the easy familiarity with which we are introduced to their private pursuits. When Congreve was visited by Voltaire, and informed by the Frenchman that he had quitted Paris purposely for the pleasure of being introduced to him; his assertion, “that he wished to be visited as a mere private Gentleman,” was certainly the effect of vanity; but we think the reply of Voltaire, “that as a private Gentleman he should not have taken the trouble to visit him,” was equally injudicious. It is only in private intercourse, that the mortifying superiority of great men is laid aside, and for our own parts we are never better pleased than with those books, whose heroes are painted as our intimate companions, who share with us the pleasures and the pains of private life, and who, in the words of Cicero, “pernoctant nobiscum, peregrinantur, rusticantur.”

Though we are highly pleased with the general merits of the Work now before us, yet justice obliges us to point out several errors of the press, and several of the pen. Among others we observe in page 7, the word “identified” used in an improper, or at least uncommon sense — “The Travellers,” instead of “The Traveller,” page 46 — “The Changes from metaphysical disquisition to practical consideration is not peculiar to Burke,” p. 138 — Could not be “pled” for “pleaded,” p. 141 — “Every other globe,” for “every other part of the globe,” p. 181 — “Old,” for “oldest,” p. 326 — A line at the top of page 435, which ought to have been at the bottom of page 436, &c.

In page 103 a sentiment occurs, which we think the Author would find some difficulty in defending upon constitutional grounds: it relates to the proceedings respecting Wilkes: “An alarm for the Constitution was spread, an alarm much beyond its cause; since, admitting one constitutional assumption of power to have taken place, it did not follow from a particular fact that a general system was endangered.” On this we shall make no comment.

Upon the whole we have to compliment Dr. Bisset upon the manner in which he has written the Life of Edmund Burke,

\* By a mistake of the press we find “invideo,” written “in video.”



and earnestly recommend to the perusal of our readers the history of a man who has held to distinguished a rank in the country. While we applaud the Work before us, we deeply regret the occasion that gave it birth. Monsters and wicked men again began to infest the earth at the death of Hercules, and an attentive observer may even now observe the emissaries of democracy rear their heads, and exult at the departure of Edmund Burke. His conversation and his writings were perhaps better adapted than

those of any man now living to make "honour linger ere it leaves the land;" to stem the torrent of licentiousness, and to teach mankind that their rights are and ever must be subservient to their duties. The virtuous and the wise are at no time sufficiently numerous to counteract the machinations of vice and folly; at present any diminution of their number must be severely felt. In his own impressive words, "At this exigent moment, the loss of a finished man is not easily supplied." S.

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.

[Concluded from Vol. XXXIV. Page 398.]

AFTER a few days sail, Sindbad and his new associates arrive at another coast, abounding with large forests of cocoa-trees, inhabited by apes. Our hero and his comrades fill their bags with cocoas by the following ingenious stratagem:—The tops of the trees on which they grew, though from the straitness and smoothness of their trunks inaccessible to men, afford an agreeable abode to the nimble inhabitants of the island. To them, on the approach of these unwelcome intruders, they fly for refuge. The sailors pelt them with stones; and the apes retaliate the insult by hurling cocoa-nuts at their assailants, who very contentedly pocket the affront and their enemies' missile weapons at the same time. The reality of this circumstance is rendered highly probable by the following passage in Grosier's description of China:

"The tea-tree often grows on the sides of mountains, and among rocky cliffs, to come at which is frequently dangerous, and sometimes impracticable. The Chinese, that they may gather the leaves, make use of a singular stratagem: Those declivities are often the habitation of troops of monkeys, whom they mow at, mock, and imitate, till the animals, to revenge themselves, break off the branches, and shower them down on their insulters; which branches the Chinese afterwards strip of their leaves."

Mr. H. farther informs us in a note, that he was favoured with a sight of a Chinese drawing by Mr. Edwards, bookseller, in Pall Mall; but the figures there introduced did not appear as if

they intended, by mowing and mocking these animals, to provoke them to hostilities. The men seemed evidently attentive to them whilst they were gathering the branches and leaves of the tea-tree; but neither they nor the monkeys exhibited any menacing attitude. The latter appeared rather as if they were deliberately fulfilling an office to which they had been regularly trained: and the idea derived some additional strength from the representation of others, who were walking or sitting by the people, as if tamed or domesticated.

The writer of these pages is in possession of a Chinese painting, evidently describing a similar process. Several monkeys, apparently wild, are skipping about on an inaccessible precipice, out of the crevices of which a plant strongly resembling the tea-plant is growing in abundance. Four or five persons are below on a kind of promontory, surrounded by water, and provided with baskets; who are using strong gestures, addressed to the monkeys, and seemingly inducing them to throw down some of the plants. The monkeys appear equally animated in their motions; and one or two of them are in the act of gathering the tea. A pagoda is seen at a distance, on the other side of the water, which, with the other concomitants, sufficiently denotes the country in which the scene is placed.

In Sindbad's sixth voyage he is conducted to the King of Serendib, or Ceylon. He gives a short geographical description of this island. "In the middle of it," says he, "stands the capital

pital city, in the end of a fine valley, formed by a mountain which is the highest in the world. There are rubies, and several sorts of minerals in it; and all the rocks are for the most part emerald (emery), a metalline stone, made use of to cut and smooth precious stones. There grow all sorts of rare plants and trees, especially cedar and cocoas. There is also a pearl fishery in the mouth of its river, and in some of its vallies there are found diamonds." Our Traveller made, by way of devotion, a pilgrimage to the place where Adam was confined after his banishment from Paradise, and had the curiosity to go to the top of it.

Every circumstance in this account is supported by ancient or modern authority; commonly by both. Knox, who was almost twenty years a captive in that island, and published an account of it in 1681, says, that on the South side of Cande-Uda is a hill, supposed to be the highest in this island, called by Europeans Adam's Peak. Knox proceeds to notice the supposed impression of Adam's foot on a stone, and people's annual resort to it from devotional motives. He observes, that the fine river of Mavela Gongga runs within less than a mile of the city Cande, the metropolis of the island, placed in the midst of it in Yattamour, bravely situated for all conveniences, and excellently well watered. It is difficult of access, and environed by hills.

In the Mohammedan's Travels to India and China, it is said, "That on certain parts of the coast of Serendib they fish for pearl. Up in the country there is a mountain called Rahun, to the top of which Adam ascended, and there left the mark of his foot in a rock, on the top of this same mountain. There is but one print of a man's foot, which is 70 cubits in length, and they say that Adam at the same time stood with his other foot in the sea. About this mountain are mines of the ruby, ofal, and amethyst.

Sir William Jones seems to intimate that the Indians understood it to be the foot of Rama, instead of whom the Arabians in a latter age substituted Adam. His words are as follows, p. 180.

"Of latter years the Indians seem in some degree to have changed the place, though not the object of their pilgrimage. Between Ceylon and the Continent is a little island called Ramiferam (I presume from Rama), on which there is a pagoda, the Loretto of the East: the Hindoos annually resort to it, bringing large of-

ferings; and its riches are supposed to be immense. They still however occasionally visit Adam's Peak, as appears from a passage in Wolf: On this mountain, Pico d'Adam, the pagan priests perform their idolatrous rites, and keep a lamp constantly burning there." (128)

In Purchas's Pilgrimage there is almost a literal translation from Maffeus's account of this island, and it agrees very well with that of Sindbad:

"Sense and sensuality have here stumbled on a paradise. The woodie hills (a natural amphitheatre) doe encompassse a large plaine (this we may presume is Sindbad's fine valley); and one of them as not contenting his beetle browes with that onely prospect, diddayneth also the fellowship of the neighbouring mountaynes, lifting up his steepe head seven leagues in height, and hath in the top a plaine, in the midst whereof is a stone of two cubits, erected in manner of a table, holding in it the print of a man's foote, who, they saye, came from Deli thither, to teach them religion. The Jogues and other devout pilgrimes resort thither from places a thousand leagues distant, with great difficulty of passage both hither and heere. For they are forced to mount up this hil by the help of nailes and chaines fastened thereto, nature having prohibited other passage. The Moores call it Adam Baba (*i. e.* father), and say that from thence Adam ascended into heaven. Before they come at the mountayne, they passe by a fenny valley full of water, wherein they wade up to the waffe." Other circumstances are added, that enhance the merit of Sindbad's pilgrimage.

"When the pilgrimes are mounted, they wash them in a lake or poole of cleere springing water, neere to that foot-stone (*i. e.* the supposed print of Adam's foot), and makynge their prayers, doe thus account themselves clean from all their sinnes." This purifying water, according to tradition, proceeded from the tears shed by Eve on account of the death of Abel.

Modern voyagers mention that Adam's Peak is supposed by many people to be higher than any mountain in India. With no great impropriety therefore might Sindbad stile it the highest in the world. This lofty mountain, the precious gems of Ceylon, and the lake, supposed to proceed from a mutual effusion of tears shed by Adam and Eve on their expulsion from Paradise, are noticed by Mandeville.

These



These quotations (says Mr. H.) and many others might have been added, particularly in regard to the pearl fishery and the riches of Ceylon, not only vindicate the Arabian author, but point out a wonderful coincidence in accounts written sometimes at the distance of 1400 years by authors who lived in different quarters of the globe. These could not in general have copied from each other, nor have derived their intelligence from one common source.

The King of Serendib dismisses Sindbad honourably, and with many valuable presents, and a letter to the famous Caliph Haroun al Rashid. One of these presents is the skin of a serpent, whose scales were as large as an ordinary piece of gold, and which had the virtue to preserve from sickness those who lay upon it.

On this subject the Arabian writer might have seen in Pliny that the serpent was esteemed sacred to Esculapius on account of its imaginary power in expelling diseases. Mr. Eliot, in his description of the inhabitants of the Garrow Hills, which bound the North-Eastern parts of Bengal, says, in the third volume of the Asiatic Researches, that the skin of the snake, called the Burrawar, is esteemed a cure for external pains, when applied to the part affected. Dioscorides, Galen, and Hippocrates, likewise mention various cures effected by its fat and its cast skin. Some whimsical narratives of such ideal cures, extracted from them and other authors, may be found in Topfell's edition of Gesner's Natural History.

In the seventh and last voyage of Sindbad, nothing particular need be noted. The extraordinary sagacity of the elephant, which is the chief subject of it, is as wonderfully exemplified in other authors of good credit. Sindbad, however, gravely remarks, that the Caliph would probably have disbelieved this account, had he not known the sincerity of the narrator. This, as Mr. H. observes, is a fine stroke of Cervantic humour, and not unlike a passage in Swift on the proverbial veracity of Gulliver.

Before he concludes his Work, our Author makes two or three casual reflections on other parts of this ancient oriental fiction. He observes, that the discovery of Bedreddin by his manufactory of tarts is borrowed from Nella Rajah's detection by the same means; which is a story of the highest antiquity, and appropriate only to primitive times, when the culinary art was in its infancy.

At such a time the possessor of a much-approved receipt would derive celebrity from that circumstance.

The tale of Alnatchar is found in the Heeto-podes of Veeshnoo-Sarma, translated from the Sanscrit by Mr. Wilkins; which is styled by Sir W. Jones "the most beautiful, if not the most ancient collection of apologues in the world." Even the outrageous exercise of political and domestic despotism, exhibited by Schahriar in the daily sacrifice of a new wedded wife, is not wholly destitute of historical support. Vertoman gravely assures us, that the Sultan of Cambia was so accustomed to take poison from his infancy, that a certain quantity every day was necessary to his existence; and when any of his courtiers offended him, he would chew some of a very malignant nature for a considerable time, and by spitting it on the culprit's naked body, would deprive him of life in the space of half an hour. He adds: "This Prince has four thousand mistresses; for whichever of them has been admitted to the Sultan's bed infallibly dies the next day." This strange narrative labours under such difficulties as must tend to make the reader believe that the credulity of Vertoman was imposed upon. It shews, however, that Schahriar's story was in all probability of Indian extraction.

From this brief analysis of Mr. Hole's Essay, our readers will see that the ingenious writer has proved, in the example of Sindbad, that the Author, whoever he was, of these Arabian stories had archetypes in the history and manners of the East, on which he founded his narrations. And as the manners of that portion of the globe are not subject to those vicissitudes and mutations which prevail in Europe, these tales may also be regarded in that respect as no unfaithful picture of modern Asia. But though the philosopher will now probably regard them with more respect and attention than before they were honoured by our Author's labours, much is yet wanting to obtain for them that reception which perhaps in the original they may merit. Till a much more elegant translation appears, till the facts most abhorrent from European prejudices be accounted for from the manners of the East, till the poetical parts display the charms of poetry, and the moral the dignity of wisdom, they must remain classed with those *aniles fabulae*, which, however acceptable in the nursery, can convey to the cultivated mind neither profit nor delight.

R. R.  
Aa

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

(Concluded from Page 39.)

IT seems to have been the unceasing endeavour of each successive Governor of the English Colony to form and preserve a friendly intercourse with the natives. We therefore at length find these remote islanders living in considerable numbers among our people, without fear or restraint; acquiring our language, readily falling in with our manners and customs; enjoying the comforts of our clothing, and relishing the variety of our food. "We saw them (says Captain Collins) die in our houses, and the places of the deceased instantly filled by others, who observed nothing in the fate of their predecessors to deter them from living with us, and placing that entire confidence in us, which it was our interest and our pleasure to cultivate. They have been always allowed to be so far their own masters, that we never or but rarely interrupted them in any of their designs, judging, that by suffering them to live with us as they were accustomed to live before we came among them, we should sooner obtain a knowledge of their manners and customs, than by waiting till we had acquired a competent skill in their language to converse with them. On this principle, when they assembled to dance or to fight before our houses, we never dispersed, but freely attended their meetings. To them this attention of ours appeared to be agreeable and useful; for those who happened to be wounded in their contests instantly looked out for one of our surgeons, and displayed entire confidence in his skill, and great bravery in the firmness with which they bore the knife and the probe."

Our people found the natives of New South Wales living in that state of nature which must have been common to all men previous to their uniting in society and acknowledging but one authority. They were distributed into families, the head or senior of which (under the appellation of *Be-anna*, *father*) exacted compliance from the rest.

We find, however, another acceptation of the word *Be-anna*: for in case a father died, the nearest of kin, or some other friend, would take the care of his children; and on this account the children styled him *Be-anna*, even in the life-time of their natural parent. This practice

was adopted accordingly by *Ben-nil-long*, the native who was some time in England, and who on the death of his first wife consigned the care of his infant daughter to his friend Governor Philip, telling him that he was to become the *Be-anna*, or father, of his little girl. This custom, our readers will perceive, bears some resemblance to the duties of our baptismal sponsors; but by what we gather from the work before us, the merit of fulfilling those delegated duties is, generally speaking, greatly in favour of the untutored savage over the enlightened Christian!

As to *religion*, our Author controverts, in the case of these islanders, the assertion of Dr. Blair (Vol. I. Sermon 1.), "that no country has yet been discovered where some trace of religion was not to be found." He assures us, that they do not worship either sun, moon, or star; that, however necessary fire may be to them, it is not an object of adoration; neither have they respect for any particular beast, bird, or fish; that he never could discover any object, either substantial or imaginary, that impelled them to the commission of good actions, or deterred them from the perpetration of what we deem crimes. There indeed existed among them, we find, some idea of a future state, but not connected in any wise with religion; for it had no influence whatever on their lives and actions.

"On their being often questioned (says Capt. C.) as to what became of them after their decease, some answered that they went either on or beyond the Great Water; but by far the greater number signified, that they went to the clouds. Conversing with *Ben-nil-long* after his return from England, where he had obtained much knowledge of our customs and manners, I wished to learn what were his ideas of the place from which his countrymen came, and led him to the subject by observing, that all the white men here came from England. I then asked him where the black men (or *Eora*) came from? He hesitated.—Did they come from any island? His answer was, that he knew of none: they came from the clouds (alluding perhaps to the aborigines of the country); and when they died, they returned to the clouds (*Boo-row-e*).



row-c). He wished to make me understand that they ascended in the shape of little children, first hovering in the tops and in the branches of trees; and mentioned something about their eating, in that state, their favourite food, little fishes.

“If this idea of the immortality of the soul should excite a smile, is it more extraordinary than the belief which obtains among some of us, that at the last day the various disjointed bones of men shall find out each its proper owner, and be re-united?—The savage here treads close upon the footsteps of the Christian.”

That they have ideas of a distinction between good and bad, however, is evident from their having terms in their language significant of those qualities: but their knowledge of the difference between right and wrong certainly does not extend beyond their existence in this world, for they never seemed to believe that the practice of either had any relation to their future state.

“I remember to have seen (says our Author) in a newspaper or pamphlet an account of a native throwing himself in the way of a man who was about to shoot a crow; and the person who wrote the account drew an inference, that the bird was an object of worship; but I can with confidence affirm, that, so far from dreading to see a crow killed, they are very fond of eating it, and take the following particular method to ensure that bird: A native will stretch himself on a rock as if asleep in the sun, holding a piece of fish in his open hand; the bird, be it hawk or crow, seeing the prey, and not observing any motion in the native, pounces on the fish, and, in the instant of seizing it, is caught by the native, who soon throws him on the fire and makes a meal of him.”

Under the head of *Stature and Appearance*, we have the following among other observations:

“In general, indeed almost universally, the limbs of these people were small; of most of them the arms, legs, and thighs were thin. This, no doubt, is owing to the poorness of their living, which is chiefly on fish; otherwise the fineness of the climate, co-operating with the exercise which they take, might have rendered them more muscular. Those who live on the sea-coast depend entirely on fish for their sustenance; while the few who dwell in the woods subsist on such animals as they can catch. The very great labour necessary for taking these

animals, and the scantiness of the supply, keep the wood natives in as poor a condition as their brethren on the coast. It has been remarked, that the natives who have been met with in the woods had longer arms and legs than those who lived about us. This might proceed from their being compelled to climb the trees after honey and the small animals which resort to them, such as the flying squirrel and opossum, which they effect by cutting with their stone hatchets notches in the bark of the tree, of a sufficient depth and size to receive the ball of the great toe. The first notch being cut, the toe is placed in it; and while the left arm embraces the tree, a second is cut at a convenient distance to receive the other foot. By this method they ascend very quick, always cutting with the right hand and clinging with the left, resting the whole weight of the body on the ball of either foot.

“In an excursion to the westward with a party, we passed a tree (of the kind named by us the white gum, the bark of which is soft) that we judged to be about one hundred and thirty feet in height, and which had been notched by the natives at least eighty feet before they attained the first branch, where it was likely they could meet with any reward for so much toil.

“The features of many of these people were far from unpleasing, particularly of the women: in general, the black bushy beards of the men, and the bone or reed which they thrust through the cartilage of the nose, tended to give them a disgusting appearance; but in the women, that feminine delicacy which is to be found among white people was to be traced even upon their sable cheeks; and though entire strangers to the comforts and conveniences of clothing, yet they fought with a native modesty to conceal by attitude what the want of covering would otherwise have revealed. They have often brought to my recollection

“The bending statue which enchants the world;”

though it must be owned that the resemblance consisted solely in the position.

“Both women and men use the disgusting practice of rubbing fish-oil into their skins; but they are compelled to this as a guard against the effects of the air and of mosquitoes and flies; some of which are large, and bite or sting with much severity. But the oil, together with the perspiration from their bodies, pro-

produces in hot weather a most horrible stench. I have seen some with the entrails of fish frying in the burning sun upon their heads, until the oil ran down over their foreheads. A remarkable instance once came under my observation of the early use which they make of this curious unguent. Happening to be at Camp Cove at a time when these people were much pressed with hunger, we found in a miserable hut a poor wretched half-starved native and two children. The man was nearly reduced to a skeleton, but the children were in better condition. We gave them some salted beef and pork, and some bread, but this they would not touch. The eldest of the children was a female; and a piece of fat meat being given to her, she, instead of eating it instantly as we expected, squeezed it between her fingers until she had nearly pressed all the fat to a liquid; with this she oiled over her face two or three times, and then gave it to the other, a boy about two years of age, to do the like. Our wonder was naturally excited at seeing such knowledge in children so young. To their hair, by means of the yellow gum, they fasten the front teeth of the kangaroo, and the jaw-bones of large fish, human teeth, pieces of wood, feathers of birds, the tail of the dog, and certain bones taken out of the head of a fish, not unlike human teeth. The natives who inhabit the south shore of Botany Bay divide the hair into small parcels, each of which they mat together with gum, and form them into lengths like the thrums of a mop. On particular occasions they ornament themselves with red and white clay, using the former when preparing to fight, the latter for the more peaceful amusement of dancing. The fashion of these ornaments was left to each person's taste; and some, when decorated in their best manner, looked perfectly horrible. Nothing could appear more terrible than a black and dismal face, with a large white circle drawn round each eye. In general wavy lines were marked down each arm, thigh, and leg; and in some the cheeks were daubed; and lines drawn over each rib, presented to the beholder a truly spectre like figure. Previous either to a dance or a combat, we always found them busily employed in this necessary preliminary; and it must be observed, that when other liquid could not be readily procured, they moistened the clay with their own saliva. Both sexes are ornamented with scars upon the breast, arms, and back, which are cut

with broken pieces of the shell they use at the end of the throwing stick. By keeping open these incisions, the flesh grows up between the sides of the wound, and after a time, skinning over, forms a large wale or seam. I have seen instances where these scars have been cut to resemble the feet of animals; and such boys as underwent the operation while they lived with us, appeared to be proud of the ornament, and to despise the pain which they must have endured. The operation is performed when they are young, and until they advance in years the scars look large and red; but on some of their old men I have been scarcely able to discern them. As a principal ornament, the men, on particular occasions, thrust a bone or reed through the *septum nasi*, the hole through which is bored when they are young. Some boys who went away from us for a few days, returned dignified with this strange ornament, having, in the mean time, had the operation performed upon them; they appeared to be from twelve to fifteen years of age. The bone that they wear is the small bone in the leg of the kangaroo, one end of which is sharpened to a point. I have seen several women who had their noses perforated in this extraordinary manner.

"The women are, besides, early subjected to an uncommon mutilation of the two first joints of the little finger of the left hand. The operation is performed when they are very young, and is done with a hair, or some other slight ligature. This being tied round at the joint, the flesh soon swells, and in a few days the circulation being destroyed, the finger mortifies and drops off. I never saw but one instance where the finger was taken off from the right hand, and that was occasioned by the mistake of the mother. Before we knew them, we took it to be their marriage ceremony; but, on seeing their mutilated children we were convinced of our mistake; and at last learned, that these joints of the little finger were supposed to be in the way when they wound their fishing lines over the hand. On our expressing a disgust of the appearance, they always applauded it, and said it was very good. They name it Mal-gun; and among the many women whom I saw, but very few had this finger perfect. On my pointing these out to those who were so distinguished, they appeared to look at and speak of them with some degree of contempt.

"The men too were not without their



their mutilation. Most of those who lived on the sea-coast we found to want the right front tooth."

A very curious account of the ceremony used in eradicating this tooth is given by our Author under the head *Customs and Manners*, and illustrated by no less than eight quarto Engravings.

"I noticed but few deformities of person among them; once or twice I have seen on the sand the print of inverted feet. Round shoulders or hump-backed people I never saw. Some who were lame, and assisted themselves with sticks, have been met with; but their lameness might proceed from spear wounds, or by accident from fire; for never were women so inattentive to their young as these. We often heard of children being injured by fire, while the mother lay fast asleep beside them, these people being extremely difficult to awaken when once asleep. A very fine little girl, belonging to a man well known and much beloved among us, of the name of Cole-be, had two of its toes burnt off, and the sinews of the leg contracted in one night, by rolling into a fire out of its mother's arms, while they both lay asleep.

"Their sight is peculiarly fine; indeed their existence very often depends upon the accuracy of it; for a short-sighted man (a misfortune unknown to them, and not yet introduced by fashion, nor relieved by the use of a glass) would never be able to defend himself from their spears, which are thrown with amazing force and velocity. I have noticed two or three men with specks on one eye, and once at Broken Bay saw in a canoe an old man who was perfectly blind. He was accompanied by a youth who paddled his canoe, and who, to my great surprise, sat behind him in it. This may, however, be in conformity to the idea of respect which is always paid to old age.

"The colour of these people is not uniform. We have seen some who, even when cleansed from the smoke and filth which were always to be found on their persons, were nearly as black as the African negro, while others have exhibited only a copper or Malay colour. The natural covering of their heads is not wool, as in most other black people, but hair; this particular may be remembered in the two natives who were in this country, Ben-nil-long and Yemmer-ra-wan-nie. The former, on his return, by having some attention paid to

his dress while in London, was found to have very long black hair. Black indeed was the general colour of the hair, though I have seen some of a reddish cast; but being unaccompanied by any perceptible difference of complexion, it was perhaps more the effect of some outward cause than its natural appearance.

"Their noses are flat, nostrils wide, eyes much sunk in the head, and covered with thick eyebrows; in addition to which, they wear tied round the head a net the breadth of the forehead, made of the fur of the opossum, which, when wishing to see very clearly, I have observed them draw over the eyebrows, thereby contracting the light. Their lips are thick, and the mouth extravagantly wide; but when opened discovering two rows of white, even, and sound teeth. Many had very prominent jaws; and there was one man who, but for the gift of speech, might very well have passed for an orang-outang. He was remarkably hairy; his arms appeared of an uncommon length; in his gait he was not perfectly upright; and in his whole manner seemed to have more of the brute and less of the human species about him than any of his countrymen. Those who have been in that country will, from this outline of him, recollect old We-rahng."

With respect to their *Mode of Living*, we find that fish is their chief support; and both men and women are employed in catching them. The women, while fishing, generally sing; and as they sit in their canoes chew mussels or cockles, or boiled fish, and spit them into the water as baits. In addition to fish, however, they frequently indulge themselves with a singular kind of delicacy, which they are very eager to procure. In the body of the dwarf gum-tree are many large worms and grubs, which they speedily divest of antennæ, legs, &c. and devour. A servant belonging to Capt. Collins, who had often joined them in eating this luxury, assured his master that it was sweeter than any marrow he had ever tasted.

Our Author thus introduces the subject of *Courtship and Marriage*:

"How will the refined ear of gallantry be wounded at reading an account of the courtship of these people! I have said that there was a delicacy visible in the manners of the females. Is it not shocking then to think that the prelude to love in this country should be violence? yet such it is; and of the most brutal nature:

nature : these unfortunate victims of lust and cruelty (I can call them by no better name) are, I believe, always selected from the women of a tribe different from that of the males (for they ought not to be dignified with the title of men), and with whom they are at enmity. Secrecy is necessarily observed, and the poor wretch is stolen upon in the absence of her protectors ; being first stupified with blows, inflicted with clubs or wooden swords, on the head, back, and shoulders, every one of which is followed by a stream of blood, she is dragged through the woods by one arm with a perseverance and violence that one might suppose would displace it from its socket ; the lover, or rather the ravisher, is regardless of the stones or broken pieces of trees which may lie in his route, being anxious only to convey his prize in safety to his own party, where a scene ensues too shocking to relate. This outrage is not resented by the relations of the female, who only retaliate by a similar outrage when they find it in their power. This is so constantly the practice among them, that even the children make it a game or exercise ; and I have often, on hearing the cries of the girls with whom they were playing, ran out of my house, thinking some murder was committed, but have found the whole party laughing at my mistake.

“The women thus ravished become their wives, are incorporated into the tribe to which the husband belongs, and but seldom quit him for another.

“Many of the men with whom we were acquainted did not confine themselves to one woman. Ben-nil-long, previous to his visit to England, was possessed of two wives (if wives they may be called), both living with him and attending on him wherever he went. One named Ba-rang-a-roo, who was of the tribe of Cam-mer-ray (Ben-nil-long himself a Wahn-gal), lived with him at the time he was seized and brought a captive to the settlement with Cole-be ; and before her death he had brought off from Botany Bay, by the violence before described, Go-roo-bar-roo-bool-lo, the daughter of an old man named Met-ty, a native of that district ; and she continued with him until his departure for England. We were told, on the banks of the Hawkesbury, that all the men there, and inland, had two wives. Cele-be, Ben-nil-long’s friend, had two female companions ; and we found, indeed, more instances of plurality of wives than

of monogamy. I do not recollect ever noticing children by both ; and observed, that in general, as might be expected, the two women were always jealous of and quarrelling with each other. I have heard them say, that the first wife claimed a priority of attachment and exclusive right to the conjugal embrace ; while the second or latter choice was compelled to be the slave and drudge of both.

“Chastity was a virtue in which they certainly did not pride themselves ; at least, we knew women who for a loaf of bread, a blanket, or a shirt, gave up any claim to it, when either was offered by a white man ; and many white men were found who held out the temptation. Several girls, who were protected in the settlement, had not any objection to passing the night on board of ships, though some had learned shame enough (for shame was not naturally inherent in them) to conceal, on their landing, the spoils they had procured during their stay. They had also discovered that we thought it shameful to be seen naked ; and I have observed many of them extremely reserved and delicate in this respect when before us ; but when in the presence of only their own people, perfectly indifferent about their appearance.”

The general account of the *Customs and Manners* of the natives forms a very conspicuous and truly interesting article in the Appendix, occupying 33 pages ; but our limits will not admit of any addition to the extracts we have already given.

In all the scenes and circumstances of their lives these people are the slaves of *superstition* ; among many remarkable instances of which, related by our Author, a belief in spirits appears a distinguishing trait.

Among the *diseases* to which they are subject, we find two that respectively bear strong resemblances to the itch and the small pox ; the *lues venerea* too had got among them, but for the introduction of this scourge, it is not to be doubted that our own people were accountable.

Whenever they feel a pain (the effect, probably, of a blow or a fall), they fasten a tight ligature round the part, thereby stopping the circulation, and easing the part immediately affected.

*Hereditary property* is not unknown among them, and, strange as it may appear, they possess both personal and real estates.

In their *dispositions*, they are, in general,



vengeful, jealous, courageous, and cunning. They are great liars, and much addicted to theft. Yet they are susceptible of friendship and capable of feeling sorrow; but this latter sensation they are not in the habit of encouraging long. With attention and kind treatment, however, they certainly might be made a very serviceable people. They seem to possess a singular talent for mimicry; even the children would imitate the peculiarities in any one's gait, &c. (a favourite diversion), and would perform it with astonishing accuracy.

Their *funeral ceremonies* comprise many remarkable peculiarities; but we must refer the reader to the book itself for further information.

With an account of the *Language* of these Islanders, and a pretty copious vocabulary, our Author concludes his Work; of which it is but justice to say, that it includes a large body of information, which on account of its novelty must be entertaining to the general reader, and for the reflections which it will naturally excite will be at least equally interesting to a philosophic and contemplative mind. The style in which it is written is well suited to the subject;

and it is impossible to read many pages of it without conceiving it to be the production of an ingenuous writer, less desirous to astonish than to convince.

On a slight glance over the Volume it will appear to many persons that the Author has occasionally been something too minute; we acknowledge, that till, by an attentive perusal of the whole, we had more perfectly comprehended, as we conceive, the *design* of the Work, we had entertained a similar opinion. It evidently appears, however, to have been intended to furnish this country with such a complete and particular history of the transactions of the Colonists in the infancy of the Settlement, as might supersede the necessity of any other Work on the subject. If such was the purpose of the Author whose book we are now about to dismiss, we in our consciences think that he has accomplished it with credit to himself, and made a valuable addition to our stock of historical knowledge.

The Engravings, 24 in number, are by Heath, Lowry, and Neagle, and consist of Maps, Landscapes, and Illustrations of the Customs of the Natives.

J.

*Observations on the present State and Influence of the Poor Laws, founded on Experience; and a Plan proposed for the Consideration of Parliament, by which the Affairs of the Poor may in future be better regulated; their Morals and Habits of Industry greatly improved; and a considerable Reduction in the Poor's Rates effected. By Robert Saunders, Esq. 8vo. Sewell and Wright, 1799.*

IT has been a misfortune attendant on all attempts hitherto exerted for the improvement of the laws relating to the poor, that they have been the offspring of theory alone, uncombined with practice. The Observations now under consideration are not liable to that objection. Mr. Saunders, the intelligent Author of the present Work, has had an opportunity during two years, in which he served the office of Overseer at Lewisham, of obtaining particular and specific information on the subject, and is of opinion that the fluctuating appointment of Overseer, with the authority given him by Parliament, and the compulsory duty imposed on him, are the root of all the evil that has crept into the management of the poor. He adds his opinion also, that we shall not advance one step

in improving the comforts or bettering the condition of the poor till we alter the establishment in this respect, and these sentiments he proves by arguments that appear to us to have great weight. The contents of this Volume are 1st, State of the Poor of Lewisham. 2dly, A cursory Review of the Sentiments of different Authors on the Poor Laws. And 3dly, A Plan for the future Government and Control of all that concerns the Management of the Poor. On each of these topics he has delivered many important truths, and has shewn a degree of sagacity and benevolence which claim the thanks of the poor, and the acknowledgments of the public.

*Speech of the Right Honourable William Pitt in the House of Commons, Thursday January 31, 1799, on offering to the House the Resolutions which he proposed as the Basis of an Union between Great Britain and Ireland, 8vo. Wright, 1799. 1s. 6d.*

This is a genuine speech of the Minister on a very important subject. It is temperate, argumentative, and eloquent, and places the proposed Union in so satisfactory a point of

view,

view, that nothing short of blind obstinacy or insatuated pride, in our opinion, can resist the conviction it is calculated to produce. The benefits to result to both countries are clearly stated, and the disadvantages apprehended to Ireland are as clearly refuted. We know not enough of the temper of our Hibernian brethren to foresee how the proposals here offered will be received; but if the business is to be terminated by fair argument and uncontrovertible evidence, the opposition to the Union will soon cease, to the equal benefit and advantage of both nations.

*Proposals for paying off the whole of the present National Debt, and for reducing Taxes immediately.* By Henry Mertins Bird, Esq. 8vo. Rivington, &c. 1799.

Mr. Bird's plan is, that every proprietor of landed or personal property shall give up a twelfth part to the State for the liquidation of the National Debt, which he apprehends will relieve us from all our difficulties, and afford the means of prosecuting the war with undiminished vigour. This scheme he supports with many calculations and arguments, apparently cogent ones, for which we must refer to the Work itself. By the adoption of this plan he concludes, "Our commerce and our navy will at the same time be established on a solid foundation; and the surrounding nations will unite in the common cause; and France, our ancient, our inveterate enemy, be effectually humbled. Surely the immortal Chatham had such sentiments when he poured forth the torrent of his eloquence in the House of Lords, to persuade the nation "not to conclude a peace till the navy of France was destroyed, her West India islands conquered, and her Fisheries given up for ever." Surely the son of the immortal Chatham will feel the same sentiments, and will advise his Majesty and the nation to reject all overtures of peace till Holland, Flanders, Switzerland, Italy, and Spain, are restored to their liberties, and the hideous monster of general disorgination is driven within the ancient bounds of its own desolated territory."

*A Monody on the Death of Mr. John Palmer the Comedian. To which is prefixed, a Re-*

*view of his theatrical Powers, with Observations on the most eminent Performers on the London Stage.* By T. Harral. 8vo. 1798. Cawthorne.

The merit of Mr. Palmer as an actor is universally acknowledged, and sorry are the play-going part of the public to confess that his loss is severely felt. The Author of this Monody appears to sorrow as much for the friend as for the actor, and the concern he expresses is honourable to his own feelings, and to the character of the person he celebrates. Prefixed is a review of Mr. Palmer's theatrical powers, with observations on the most eminent performers on the London stage, in which we are surprized to find so many mistakes. We can assure this writer that it was a different Mr. Palmer who originally performed *Brush and my Lord Duke*, and what is meant by *Clive's Bold Stroke* for a Wife we can only conjecture. Mrs. Mattocks is an older actress than Miss Pope, consequently not her pupil. We do not recollect Cibber's *Ximena* being performed at Drury Lane in Mr. Palmer's time. If it ever was, it could be only a single night for a benefit. The anecdote in the Note, p 6, is without any foundation; the three pieces there mentioned never were acted together, and the second was laid aside several years before the first was produced. The Author's opinion of the merits of some of the present performers will not meet with general assent.

*A Sermon preached at St. John's, Wakefield, for the Benefit of the Choir of the said Church, December 16th, 1798.* By Samuel Clappam, M. A. Vicar of Great Ouseborne, near Knarefboro'. 4to. Printed at Leeds, Binns, &c.

A calm recommendation of a decent and more proper performance of that part of divine worship, which consists in psalmody, than is usually to be found, and a discussion of the many advantages arising from it. The preacher recommends Merrick's Version of the Psalms to be substituted instead of that of Sternhold's and Hopkins', in which he will meet with the concurrence of every person of taste,

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

JANUARY 29.

**T**HE MAGIC OAK; or, HARLEQUIN WOODCUTTER; a pantomime, was acted the first time at Covent

Garden. The overture, airs, and chorusses composed by Mr. Attwood; the pantomime music by him and Messrs. Mountain and Ealy. Music, scenery, tricks,



tricks, and extraordinary transformations, are necessary to constitute a successful performance of this species. The present is not wanting in these particulars, and has been received with much applause.

FEB. 5. *MOGGY AND JENNY*, a comic ballet, composed by Mr. Roffey, and the music by Mr. Rhodes, was performed the first time at Drury Lane. It was calculated to shew the agility and graceful attitudes of Signora Bossi Del Caro, and met with applause.

PROLOGUE

TO  
THE VOTARY OF WEALTH.

WRITTEN BY W. T. FITZGERALD, ESQ.

SPOKEN BY MR. MURRAY.

TO please the Town is not a task severe,  
Wit will command a smile—Distress a tear;  
And he whose moral Picture plainly shews,  
The Tree of Vice can bear no Fruit but  
Woes;

That, though successful long in Fashion's  
reign,

The Villain's wages are disgrace and pain!  
But that the Good, by bounty wisely giv'n,  
Can make this Vale of Tears resemble Heav'n;  
With new-born Comfort hush the Widow's  
sigh,

And wipe the tear from pallid Mis'ry's Eye;  
The Bard who thus employs his useful Pen,  
Imprints his Drama on the Hearts of Men,  
Commands respect from Age—applause from  
Youth,

And makes the Stage assist the Cause of  
Truth!

Yet has the Author many an anxious fear  
As his probationary Night draws near:  
When to his Friends the Manuscript is read,  
Each social Critic nods th' approving head;  
Most find him Flatt'ry—some, with jaundic'd eye

Glance at a fault, and at a Beauty sigh;  
But these are few—true Genius still delights  
To gaze with rapture on the Muse's flights;  
And scorns to triumph at a Brother's fall,  
When FAME's wide Dome is large enough  
for All;

Tho' none shall mount where SHAKSPEARE  
sits sublime—

The Drama's Monarch to the end of Time!  
Within that Fane they each a wreath may  
wear,

Which Nature's darling Offspring hallow'd  
there;

And seated at the base of SHAKSPEARE'S  
Throne,  
Feel some small portion of his fire their own!  
Thus, if they knew their int'rest, Wits  
would be

By Friendship bound in one great Family;  
And, if deserving, all might reap the Bays  
From the rich Harvest of the Public Praise.

EPILOGUE

TO  
THE VOTARY OF WEALTH.

WRITTEN BY MR. TAYLOR.

SPOKEN BY MRS. POPE.

WELL, tho' our Bard has try'd his utmost  
art

To shew how Riches will pollute the heart,  
No doubt his labour has been all in vain,  
And Poverty will ne'er one convert gain.  
How could the man attempt a task so bold!  
But what, forsooth! can Authors know of  
gold?

An ore that rarely darts on them a beam,  
Unless, perchance, in Hope's delusive dream;  
Hope that misleads them thro' life's weary  
way,

And scarcely leaves, at last, the barren Bay.  
What! wean the human heart from love of  
pelf—

A toil too hard for Hercules himself.  
Nay, that great Hero, as we learn in story,  
Strove for a little gain as well as glory,  
Else why engage the dreadful scaly Brute  
If not to grasp the rich Hesperian fruit.  
Hence Av'rice is a passion not so odd,  
Since, as we find, it mov'd a Demi god.  
'Twas also said of yore, the Female tribe  
Are frail as Men, when tempted by a bribe;  
And mighty Jove, with all his boasted  
pow'r,

Was forc'd to woo amid a golden show'r.  
Oh! wond'rous charm of all-persuasive Gold,  
That fires the timid, and subdues the bold!  
Gold that can give the upstart blockhead  
fame,

And make a fawning world his wit proclaim!  
That lends deformity resistless grace,  
O'erthrows the mighty, and exalts the base,  
Great substitute for Learning, Genius, Worth,  
Despotic Sovereign of adoring Earth!  
But let me check the rash, injurious thought,  
For in this Court no verd'ict can be bought;  
Here merit safely may assert its plea,  
While Candour regulates the mild decree.  
And by that Candour, one who oft has try'd  
Its gen'rous force, his fate must now abide,  
In hopes one error more will pardon find,  
Since to his others you've so long been kind.

## POETRY.

REFLECTIONS WHILE LOOKING ON  
THE MEDWAY IN KENT.

FEW are the streams thro' Albion's isle  
that glide,  
That have not glitter'd in descriptive pride :  
Since not in beauty less (tho' less in song)  
Thy silver-sheeted waters wind along ;  
Not less thy margent vales in beauty dress'd,  
Lift thou thine hoary head among the rest,  
Translucent Medway ! Could one wand'ring  
beam  
Of Denham's manly radiance aid the theme,  
Strong as the splendour of meridian day,  
Soft as the evening star's refulgent ray,  
Oh ! sweet should flow my numbers, as the  
tide  
Of Medway's silver founding waters glide.  
How oft, sweet River ! have I view'd thy  
wave  
Serenely flow to meet a salt sea grave,  
Emblem of him, whose last departing breath  
Glad greets the wide extended arms of death :  
Oft have I gaz'd and ponder'd, 'till like  
thee,  
On roll'd my thoughts in mild serenity.  
Then could I listen 'till the fancied fount  
Of busy nations softly floated round ;  
The whisp'ring murmur fann'd my peaceful  
breast,  
As doth thy wave the pinions of the west ;  
Then could I balance courts and courtly  
pride,  
The scale of peaceful solitude beside ;  
Muse o'er the various ills from pride that  
flow  
To blast the peace and joy of all below ;  
The smooth tongu'd snake, the ribband  
hunting slave,  
Religion mocking fool, and patriot knave :  
The darker ills her demon spirit brings,  
The hero's vapour and the frown of Kings,  
The conscience — stifled tricks of warlike  
zeal,  
The drums loud rattle, and the glittering  
steel ;  
The blood of human beings blotting day,  
The tears of widows washing that away.  
Nor yet alone the restless hand of thought  
Such pictur'd scenes of desolation wrought ;  
For oft, when wand'ring near thy limpid  
wave,  
The peaceful tide reflections milder gave.  
Then have I mus'd on Kings, who stretch  
the hand  
Of warm affection o'er their subject land ;

The gen'rous landlord, and the poor man's  
friend,  
The heart that loves bleak mis'ry's lot to  
mend,  
As thou dost, Medway ! when with giant-  
pace  
Forth rush thy joyous waves, in fond embrace  
Clasping their ruffet banks, with dancing  
pride  
Flow thy fair waters o'er the drooping bride,  
'Then swift retiring from the gladden'd plain,  
Sink to their native paths, and journey on  
again.  
Straight from the union, when the burnish'd  
sun  
Half round the earth his beamy course hath  
run,  
Swells a fair offspring ; floods of golden grain  
Majestic wave along thy margent plain ;  
The meads before in sober sadness dress'd,  
Smiling assume a dazzling verdant vest :  
And thus the vales, where'er thy waters  
stray'd,  
Cast grateful back a green and golden shade.  
What, Medway ! tho' no tall rock's haughty  
brow  
Frowns o'er thy wave, and mocks the vale  
below,  
Whose rude base strikes with fear and mix'd  
delight,  
Whose mist-crown'd head eludes the strain-  
ing sight ;  
What, tho' no mountain's fair romantic  
pride  
Strews forth imperial cat'raets on thy tide,  
Scenes milder far, and humbler too than  
these,  
On Medway's banks can boast a pow'r to  
please.  
Thy tribute streams, the fresh reviving gale,  
The undulation soft of hill and dale,  
'Where nature spreads her kind luxuriant  
hand,  
And rustic art displays her chaste ning wand,  
These, these are scenes to fix the roving eye,  
To sooth the mind, and raise the soul on  
high  
In contemplative ease and calm serenity. }  
Flow on, sweet Medway ! ne'er thy dim-  
pled wave  
Has been to slaughter'd man a guilty grave ;  
Ne'er has thy pure, thine unpolluted flood  
Borne on its cheek the blush of human blood.  
Not such old Loire, thy fame, when full  
to view,  
In Gaul Philosophy's proud phantom grew,  
When



When waving wide her truth-obscuring wand,  
It drove a pois'nous mist around the land.  
Where'er malignant winds the vapour blew,  
Where'er in partial streams the poison flew,  
There, reckless factions shook their scorpion  
fings.

And there rebellion clapp'd his dragon wings;  
Peace shrunk appall'd, recoiling virtue fled,  
And drunk confusion rear'd his mighty head!  
Then fell majestic Loire, thy limpid pride,  
Then slaughter'd thousands stain'd thy silver  
tide:

See! I see! it flows: the once translucent  
flood

Rolls on—polluted rolls—a tide of blood!  
To cleanse the stain, to get pollution free,  
Mark the red torrent rushing to the sea!  
Old Ocean, furious at the guilty stain,  
Lifts up his billowy wrath, and heaves it  
back again!

Flow on, sweet Medway! gently will I  
fray

Where'er thy vagrant waters point the way;  
That verdant plain beneath the castle's shade,  
Where oft in childhood's lovely age I fray'd;  
The pile itself that o'er thine oozy bed  
In time-worn grandeur rears its fullen head;  
The fir crown'd Mount, the ivy-mantled  
wall,

Sweet scenes of youth and mirth and joy  
recall;  
Again, methinks, my youthful limbs I lave,  
And dash with bold compeers the trembling  
wave;

Scale the tall tree, the wicker prize defery,  
And ruthless hear the clam'rous owners cry;  
Again, methinks, we urge the bounding ball,  
And tempt the crumbling summit of the wall!

How lovely 'tis when Memory's potent  
charm

Withdraws the past from rude oblivion's arm;  
When fancy too, combining o'er the breast,  
Slow stealing spreads her necromantic vest;  
With ecstacy we hail the soothing pow'rs,  
And wrapp'd in past forget the present hours,  
We grasp a life from time's reluctant reign,  
And live departed ages o'er again.

Time was, when o'er that castle's rude  
domain,

Power, birth, and beauty, led their gorgeous  
train;

Time was, when high where yonder firs  
aspire,

The minstrel swept the loud applauding lyre;  
And oft, as down the glittering waves below,  
At Eve's still hour the solemn sounds would  
flow

Rapt in the strain (thus ancient fable said),  
Old Medway list'ning rear'd his hoary head.

How chang'd the scene! where once, yon  
tow'r above,

In stately pomp De Clare's proud ensiga  
flove,

Now creeps the noisome weed and brambie  
bare,

And thro' the clasping ivy sighs the air;  
Where beauty, pow'r, and splendour, held  
their court,

Now owls and birds of boding cry resort;  
Where echo'd once the bard's exalted song,  
Now waves the hollow wind yon firs among.

Long rolling ages too beneath the shade  
Of whispering reeds had Medway sleeping  
laid,

'Till late, when loud at midnight's solemn  
hour.

Wide swelling strains invade the peaceful  
bow'r.

His head with fair large water-lillies crown'd,  
His snow-white beard in glittering dew drops  
bound,

While all again was silent as the grave,  
Upheav'd him Medway from the noiseless  
wave!

Soft stalk'd he forth, and soon with reverend  
awe

The castle's alter'd form the father saw:  
Its proudest honours gone; its greatness  
shrunk;

Time blasted all its strength, its grandeur  
funk,

Majestic still the hoary pile appear'd,  
In ruins great, and in decay rever'd.

At length the pale Moon's trembling beams  
disclose

Where close beside the modern mansion\*  
rose!

Aghast old Medway star'd, as lightnings fly,  
So flash'd the mighty terror of his eye;  
As groans the distant bolts resistless stroke,  
With mutterings deep, and hollow tone he  
spoke.

(Now indignation come in mimic fire,  
And paint, sublimely paint old Medway's  
ire,

Blaze on my pen, and launch the nervous  
rhyme

Far and wide thund'ring down the tide of  
time.)

“Preposterous union, mixture ill combin'd,  
“Degenerate offspring of a taste refin'd,

“Would'it thou give sordid winter to the  
gay

“The laughing youth of flow'r-bespangled  
May?

“Would'it thou the gay, the youthful virgin  
place

“In silver-hair'd old Age's cold embrace?

\* It may be proper to say that there has been an entire new Mansion lately erected against the old Castle of Tunbridge, which stands close on the banks of the Medway.

“ Accurs’d the fordid soul, the venal pride  
 “ That buys an hoary head a youthful bride ;  
 “ Thrice curs’d the taste, a tinsel pile that  
 laid  
 “ Within yon time-worn castle’s sacred  
 shade !”

And longer had he urg’d the mansion’s  
 shame,

When forth to taste the breeze its Mistress  
 came.

(Oft have I seen the pure and spotless snow  
 Reflect from some red vest a vermilion glow,  
 More sweet the tinge, more peerless soft to  
 view,

Than shines the lily’s with the rose’s hue.  
 ‘Thine is the snow, the dazzling fairness  
 thine,

And health’s gay mantle sheds the glow di-  
 vine.)

‘With admiration, rapture, pride, and awe,  
 Light gliding by the matchless fair he saw :  
 No longer execrations on the dome  
 From Medway’s tongue in hollow murmurs  
 come ;

No more the storm of anger shook his breast,  
 But swift receding, calmly sunk to rest ;  
 He view’d the modern pile with calm con-  
 tent,

Admir’d the chance that such a mistress sent,  
 Breath’d silent blessings round ; then swiftly  
 hied

In some soft silver mist beneath the side.

Now hold my heart, nor longer fondly  
 dwell

On scenes thou once hast lov’d and lov’d so  
 well—

Oh! wou’d the balmy gales of fame and  
 praise

Swell up young genius smould’ring spark to  
 blaze ;

No longer tott’ring round her native home,  
 With infant scream the Muse should idly  
 roam ;

But boldly sailing forth on ardent wing,  
 The praise of Cantia’s lovely daughters sing,  
 Straight in the lists of fame, a tribe divine,  
 Women, of Kent as well as men should  
 shine.

Where’er their fame has slept in silent night,  
 With rocket-blaze I’d bear it into light ;  
 Then borne on sun-beam wings, poetic fire  
 Far shooting o’er the dazzled world aspire ;  
 Swift from thence mighty flame, thro’ all the  
 sky,

Each female name a glittering star should fly :  
 Not there with spurious blaze awhile to shine,  
 And then down dark oblivion’s gulph de-  
 cline ;

But long supremely bright, to swell the fame  
 Of Kent’s already full o’erflowing name.

All planet-struck astronomers behold  
 New radiant *Venus* on thine the old ;

Astrologers rejoic’d, the sparkling beauties  
 scan,  
 And boast their potent influence on the fons  
 of Man.

P. R.

## THE SNOW STORM,

AN ELEGY.

By DR. TROTTER, Physician to the Fleet.

Una requiescant in urna.

**T**he day was so dreary, the wind from the  
 East,

The cold it was pinching to man and to  
 beast,

And the clouds seem’d to labour with  
 snow ;

When William had drove all his flock to the  
 farm,

To shelter them well, and to keep them from  
 harm,

For he saw by the skies it would soon be a  
 storm,

And he thought it would bluster and  
 blow.

And now, said the shepherd, my stock is all  
 sure,

My cows from the fell, and my bleaters se-  
 cure,

Besides it is Saturday night :

And if I should loiter, and stay me away,  
 And not see my Mary, ah! what might she  
 say ?

She might think that her William was going  
 to stray ;

She might think it was coldness or spite.

He whistled on Tinker, he threw round his  
 plaid,

Nor fear’d the dark night while he sought  
 the dear maid,

For oft had he tramp’d that way :

The snow how it drifted, and how the wind  
 blew,

But what was the storm to a lover so true ;  
 Or the depth of the snow, should he meet  
 but with you,

Sweet Mary, thy presence was May.

Away as he hied, thought no ill could be-  
 tide,

And his poor faithful dog trudging close by  
 his side,

For they had no great distance to roam :

“ Through the waste and the woodland, and  
 turning the stile,

“ Why the whole of the journey is scarcely a  
 mile,

“ Let me see but my Mary, one kiss, and a  
 smile,

“ And then I’ll return to my home.



"Come Tinker, come near me, for fear you  
should stray,

"The snow it grows deeper, more trackless  
the way,

"And I wish not to leave you behind;

"If Tinker should tarry, my Mary would  
sigh,

"How she calls you 'dear fellow,' and  
watches your eye;

"How she pats on your head when she bids  
you go bye,

"Her heart is so tender and kind."

More dark grew the night, and more fierce  
the wind blew,

When the church on the hill was first  
snatch'd from his view,

Yet he thought that he heard the church  
bell:

"Come, Tinker, before me, and find out  
the way,

"For Mary will wonder what makes us to  
stay,

"And travellers in winter are apt for to  
stray,

"Such stories of pilgrims they tell."

His faithful companion, the snow-drift a-  
mong,

Bark'd aloud as he cheer'd his lov'd master  
along,

For no moon or a star could be seen:

Away then they wander'd, benumb'd, and  
so chill,

And no more saw the church on the top of  
the hill,

Or the light that had gleam'd from the  
house of the mill,

And the frost it was nipping and keen.

He dreaded the cliff that hung over the wave,  
And the half frozen pool, oft the wanderer's  
grave,

Then breathless and pale with the blast:

"Thou Father Almighty, thou Ruler on  
High!

"Whose storms shake the ocean, the earth,  
and the sky,

"O protect but my love, and contented I  
die!"—

Thus he pray'd, and these words were his  
last!

To the lone humble cottage, where Mary  
forlorn,

On hopes and on fears was alternately borne,  
Poor Tinker ran swift for relief;

He paw'd at the threshold, he fawn'd at her  
foot,

Now howling with anguish—now prostrate  
and mute—

"T would have melted a satyr to see the dumb  
brute,

But Mary was frantic with grief,

"This mantle, his present, shall shroud my  
cold form,

"And I'll search for my love in the depth of  
the storm,

"Come Tinker, come show where he  
lies:

"Last night how I dream'd that my Wil-  
liam was here,

"All blyth and so gay, like the spring of the  
year;

"Ah me! how his voice seems to thrill in  
my ear,

"How I feast on the glance of his eyes!"

She wrapp'd round her mantle, to shroud  
her cold form,

And her soft flowing locks wav'd abroad to  
the storm,

Till icicles hung from her hair:

That bosom, where William had often re-  
clin'd,

Was rudely caref'd by the rough piercing  
wind,

Yet still as it panted, it brought him to  
mind—

For deep was his love printed there.

She paus'd as she pass'd where the hawthorn  
tree grew,

For first in its shade had he vow'd to be  
true,

And she sigh'd as she bade it adieu:

She stalk'd to the cliff that hangs over the  
wave,

And the half-frozen pool now the wanderer's  
grave;

The snow drifted round her—one shriek  
more she gave—

"Now William I slumber with you."

Three days and three nights the loud tempest  
did last,

Nor shrunk from the weather, nor scar'd by  
the blast,

Poor Tinker was faithful to death:

He watch'd o'er the spot where the lovers  
were laid,

Where William was found in the arms of the  
maid;

On the hand that had fed him he dropp'd his  
cold head,

And gasping resign'd his last breath.

In sorrowful dirge they were borne to their  
home,

And many a villager mourn'd at their tomb,  
And wept as they bade it adieu:

And you who may read the sad tale I re-  
late,

Should you ere love like them, may you ne'er  
meet their fate;

But know from their virtues their bliss is  
complete,

And learn from a dog to be true.

## SONNET TO HEALTH.

**D**ELIGHTFUL visitor! that lov'st to quit  
 The couch of ease and splendid board  
 of wealth,  
 At homely fare, in rustic weeds to sit,  
 I hail thee, sweet companion, Goddess  
 Health!  
 With thee I'll brave the angry storms of  
 fate,  
 And learn undaunted all her ills to bear;  
 With thee I'll smiling pass the rich man's  
 gate,  
 And treat with gen'rous scorn all stately  
 fear.  
 Should bounteous Heav'n, to gild my simple  
 lot,  
 Give me a friend, or kind endearing wife,  
 Be thou still partner of my humble cot,  
 And journey with me in the maze of life,  
 When Death cries stop! thy parting smile I  
 crave—  
 Steal gently back, and leave me in the grave.

I. M.

Jan. 22, 1799.

TRANSLATION OF DR. JOHNSON'S  
 ODE,

WRITTEN IN THE ISLE OF SKY.

I.

**H**ID in the caverns of the deep,  
 Where howls the storm, and furies  
 sweep,  
 Around thy wild retreat;  
 How grateful, cloud-envelop'd sky,  
 Thy verdant fields, and mountains high,  
 The weary wanderer greet.

II.

Care ne'er disturbs thy quiet scene,  
 Where gentle Peace with smiles serene  
 Her numerous blessings pours:  
 Nor rage deforms the flowery plain,  
 Nor grim remorse with gloomy train  
 Retards the flying hours.

III.

But ah! fast bound in sorrow's chain,  
 It nought avails with speed to gain  
 The mountain's lofty brow;  
 To wander o'er the pathless steep,  
 Or gaze upon the foaming deep,  
 And count the waves below.

IV.

In vain with self-importance blind,  
 Man boasts the empire of the mind,  
 By wayward passions divin'd;  
 Where is the Sage's wisdom fled?  
 The stoic bows the suppliant head,  
 And owns the pow'r of Heav'n.

V.

Creation's Lord! to thee we bend,  
 Do thou great Being! Father, Friend!  
 Direct the erring soul:  
 The mind's rough billows, rul'd by thee,  
 Now swell in proud prosperity,  
 Now hush'd and gentle roll.

S.

ON THE NATIVE VALE OF THE  
 AUTHOR.

**L**OV'D Vale! which first produc'd me to  
 the light,  
 Where Derwent's streams with Cocker's  
 flood unite,  
 On thee life's dawn beheld me fondly gaze  
 When present, absent heard me sing thy  
 praise;  
 In thee we view harmoniously combin'd,  
 Whate'er enraptures, soothing, exalts the  
 mind;  
 O'er meads with nature's various painting  
 gay,  
 With flocks enrich'd floods lead their silv'ry  
 way;  
 On base high-rais'd the Castle's \* stately  
 brow  
 Surveys with Gothic pride the lands below;  
 How lively o'er the plain extended wide  
 The town! how graceful overlooks the tide  
 The ancient bridge! and how exalted high,  
 How lovely Papcastle salutes the eye!  
 But come, view next with me the silent  
 flood  
 Of Derwent, slow emerging from the wood,  
 Which with dark greens from fell shades his  
 streams,  
 To where again with lively course he gleams,  
 Sprung enraptur'd, Lady-boat †, to gain  
 And sleep in lov'd repose on thy smooth  
 glassy plain.  
 Here woods are found, which, if repose to  
 prove  
 From woe be giv'n, and think on realms  
 above,  
 Would surely banish each unhallow'd care,  
 Exalt the soul to heav'n, and fix it there.  
 Not the retreats of Tusculum impress'd  
 Calms more unrul'd on their Consul's breast,  
 When weary with forensic strife, he sought  
 The joys serene of philosophic thought,  
 O'er all this scene of being curious ran,  
 The origin, chief blessing, end of man,  
 Weigh'd each conjecture of the Grecian sage,  
 Of Epicurus, or the Samian sage,  
 To wond'ring crowds what Aristotle read,  
 Zeno, or he, unhappy Greece, who bled

\* Cocker-mouth Castle. The town of C. is alluded to in the next line but two.

† A basin formed by the river of that name; believed to be so called from the circumstance of two ladies having been formerly lost there in a boat.



Guiltless, to whom indulgent Heav'n be-  
stow'd

One single ray to point the dubious road,  
Ere the full orb, o'er Judah's land uprear'd,  
Of truth, with light and warmth the nations  
chear'd.

But now emerging from the gloom profound  
Of woods, survey th' horizon all around ;  
What forms stupendous rear their fronts on  
high,

Leave the green earth, and seem to touch the  
sky !

Monarch of Mountains! Skiddaw first ap-  
pears,

With hoary summit, character of years !  
On wide-extended base, whilst ages flow,  
Secure he hears the furious tempests blow,  
His head sublime erected to the pole  
Views far beneath the mutt'ring thunders  
roll.

Second in dignity see Graftmere rise,  
Placid and mild his aspect meets the eyes ;  
Proceed—a chain of wonders bounds the  
sight,

All marks of pow'r divine, and uncontrolled  
might !

Blest scenes ! whilst life's red current warms  
my heart,

Ne'er shall your image from this mind depart,  
Absent for you my daily pray'rs implore  
Blessings till time itself shall be no more.

NOVANTINUS.

WINTER.

A SONNET.

A WRINKLED four old man they picture  
thee,

Old Winter ! with a ragged beard, as grey  
As the long moss upon the apple tree,  
Close muffled up, and on thy dreary way  
Plodding alone thro' fleet and drifted snows,  
Blue-tipt, an ice-drop at thy sharp blue nose.  
They should have drawn thee by the high-  
heap'd hearth,

Old Winter ! seated in thy great arm-chair,  
Watching the children at their Christmas  
mirth ;

Or circled by them, as thy lips declare  
Some merry jest, or tale of murder dire,  
Or troubl'd spirit that disturbs the night,  
Pausing at times to move the languid fire,  
Or taste the old Otober, brown and bright

## TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

HOWEVER extraordinary the following Account may appear, your readers may rely on the truth of it, as the principal circumstances were taken from the information of the poor woman herself. Something similar happened above 40 years ago, in the month of March 1755, when three persons were buried above five weeks in the snow 50 feet deep, and taken up alive. A narrative of this event was printed in the Philosophical Transactions by Dr. Joseph Bruni, Professor of Philosophy at Turin\*.

I am, &c.

G. Wi—.

Cambridge, Feb. 17, 1799.

## AUTHENTIC NARRATIVE OF THE EXTRAORDINARY SUFFERINGS AND PRESERVATION OF MRS. ELIZABETH WOODCOCK ;

*Who, after being buried in the Snow Eight Days and Nights, was taken up alive,  
in the full Possession of her mental Faculties.*

ON Saturday Feb. 2, 1799, Elizabeth Woodcock, the wife of a Cottager at Impington, was returning home, which was about three miles off, from Cambridge market. Being in the dusk, and

darkness rendered yet more terrible from the severity of a stormy a night as has ever been experienced (her horse breaking from her) she lost her way, and was buried under the snow, from the 2d to the

\* In 1765, a more detailed account was published under the title of "An historical Narrative of a most extraordinary Event which happened at the Village of Bergemoletto in Italy ; where three Women were saved out of the Ruins of a Stable, in which they had been buried Thirty-seven Days by a heavy Fall of Snow. With curious Remarks. By Ignazio Somis, Professor of Physic in the University of Turin, and Physician to his Sardinian Majesty." 8vo. Printed for T. Osborne.—EDITOR.

10th of the month; and, after an interval of eight nights and eight days, was found alive, with every mental faculty unimpaired, but had lost the use of her feet, which appear to be in a state of mortification.

As it is a case which human nature has seldom experienced, and indeed which it may hardly by some be thought capable of sustaining, it is thought proper to give the public some of the particulars by a person who has seen the pit whence this unfortunate woman was extricated—who has had his information from the object of it herself (which she is quite capable of detailing)—and who has had every other information on the subject from the two Gentlemen who first found her.

Let Philosophy smile with pity, or contempt on our weakness, yet the superintendence of a *particular* PROVIDENCE, interfering by *second causes*, is so flattering to human nature, and so much needed even by the proud and self-sufficient stoic, that we cannot relinquish the darling privilege; but must keep it in sight from the beginning to the end of our narration.

On the Saturday night succeeding that on which Mrs. Woodcock was lost, a Mr. Munsey, of the same village, had very strong impressions in a dream, that there was a hare under a certain hedge, buried in the snow. In his walk therefore to Cambridge the following day, in passing within twenty yards of the fence, the circumstance occurred to him. A handkerchief, which the distressed recluse had thrust upwards through the surface, drew his eye to this particular spot. However, if it had not been for his *providential suggestions* concerning the hare, this signal might not have led to a very different and most happy discovery. For curiosity had been just so much awakened as to bring him near enough to perceive a small tunnel through the snow, made by the breath, which revived in his mind his dream concerning the hare. And a sportsman will easily perceive the analogy, since he knows that when a hare is couched among the snow, there is always an opening to the surface for breathing. Prepossessed with this idea, he drew near with caution; and by that precaution, he thought he distinguished the sighs of a person as in prayer. On which he beckoned to the son of Mr. Merrington and a shepherd, who were fortunately near, but who, on the first mention of the circumstance, discredited it: how-

ever, on his persisting that she was there, "and alive too!" they advanced, and were convinced; and immediately ran for Mr. Merrington's father, who quickly attended with a cart, blankets, &c.; and as they removed the snow, they perceived this unfortunate woman's head. She instantly recognised them, and snatching Mr. Merrington's hand in ecstacy, would not quit her hold but with reluctance. On her entreating some nourishment, that Gentleman gave her a piece of biscuit, and (with due precaution) only two teaspoonfuls of brandy, when she exclaimed, "O! this comforts me;" but, in removing her, she nearly fainted.

The account she gives of herself is so full of the simplicity of nature, and gratitude to that Providence, whom, she says, even in her bitterest moments she never distrusted, that it cannot be repeated without losing its effect. Her feelings, or rather her agonies, were indeed exquisite, when, during the many searches that were made, she heard the trampling of human feet at no great distance, and even distinguished her husband's sympathising voice, without being able to express her situation! The duties of religion, that great and last resource she says were her constant employment. For she was all resignation. She tells her listening friends, if it please her *Maker* to restore her, this scourge of affliction from *Him* shall influence her future conduct, exemplified in gratitude and praise. Having an almanack in her pocket, which she had bought at the market, she consulted it to know when she was to have solace from the moonlight. She pulled off two rings from her fingers, and put them and a one pound note into her nutmeg-grater; and says she frequently saw a beautiful white dove hovering around her.

Both the Sundays of her entombment she heard the bells of her village (which was only half a mile distant) calling her rustic friends to church. She, no doubt, would still congeal her icy mansion with a tear, at thinking she only could obey their solemn summons, when they chimed her to her grave. However, she terms her more than subterraneous dwelling "a beautiful little ark;" and, moreover, that she was presently insensible to any pain but the cravings of appetite. This she gratified with eating the hardest morsels of snow she could get with the hand of which she still possessed the use.

She thinks she could have lived only twenty-four hours longer; but of this, perhaps,



perhaps, she is no judge: for the snow not only befriended her in food, but kept out the fatal severity of the frost in what she gratefully calls the "beautiful little ark."

We hear this remarkable circumstance is to be matter of speculation for the Royal Society.

Nothing can be more applicable than some beautiful lines from Thomson's "Winter:"

—How sinks his soul!

What black despair, what sorrow fills his heart,

When for the dusky spot, which Fancy feign'd

His tufted cottage rising through the snow,  
He meets the roughness of the middle waste!

While round him night restless closes fast,  
With ev'ry tempest howling o'er his head,  
He staggers on, till down at last he sinks  
Beneath the shelter of the shapeless drift,  
Thinking o'er all the bitterness of death,  
His wife, his children, and his friends, un-  
seen!

In vain for him th' officious wife prepares  
The fire fair blazing, and the vestment  
warm.

In vain his little children, peeping out  
Into the mingling storm, demand their fire  
With tears of artless innocence. Alas!  
Nor wife nor children more shall he behold,  
The deadly winter, seizing up sense,  
Lays him along the snows, a stiffen'd corse  
Stretch'd out and bleaching in the northern  
blast!

## JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

THIRD SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

(Continued from Page 52.)

### HOUSE OF LORDS.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 19.

THE Bill for authorizing the Continuance of the English Militia in Ireland, was read a third time and passed.

The Promissory Note Bill went through a Committee, and received a trifling amendment with respect to the duration, or point of time, of one of its provisions.

THURSDAY, DEC. 20.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Bill for authorizing the Continuance of the English Militia in Ireland.

The Land Tax Sale Amending Bill, and the Three Million Loan Bill, were read a second time.

It was ordered, that the House should receive no Reports from the Judges upon Petitions presented for private Bills after the 15th of March.

FRIDAY, DEC. 21.

The several Bills on the table were forwarded through their respective stages.

SATURDAY, DEC. 22.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Land Tax Sale Amending Bill and to the Three Million Loan Bill.

The Neutral Ships' Bill and two private Bills were presented from the House of Commons, and severally read a first time.

FRIDAY, DEC. 28.

The Bill for amending the Armorial Bearing Act, and the Indemnity Bill, were brought up from the Commons, and read a first time.

MONDAY, DEC. 31.

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

TUESDAY, JAN. 1.

The Newfoundland Judicature Bill, the Habeas Corpus Suspension Bill, and the Volunteer Corps Exemption Bill, were brought up from the House of Commons, as were four Bills of a private description, all which were severally read a first time.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 2.

The Habeas Corpus Suspension Bill was read a first time.

Mr. Smyth (Chairman of the Committee), attended by several Members, presented from the House of Commons the Income Tax Bill, which was read a

first time, and ordered to be printed for the use of their Lordships.

THURSDAY, JAN. 3.

The Newfoundland Judicature Bill and the Habeas Corpus Suspension Bill were reported, and ordered to be read a third time to-morrow.

The Indemnity Bill, with amendments, was read a third time.

FRIDAY, JAN. 4.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Armorial Bearing Tax Bill, the Grenada and St. Vincent's Trade, the Promissory Notes, the Scots

Small Notes, the Neutral Ships' Bill, and two private Bills.

The Bill for the Suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act was read a third time.

The Income Tax Bill was read a second time, without a division.

MONDAY, JAN. 7.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee on the Income Tax Bill, the different clauses and provisions were assented to by their Lordships without any amendment.

Adjourned.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 19.

**A** PETITION from the Country Bakers was presented by Sir Henry St. John Mildmay, praying relief relative to an Act now in force, giving Magistrates in certain jurisdictions discretionary power to regulate the Assize of Bread.—Ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Dundas laid on the table an account of persons confined by virtue of the Act for the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, who are suspected of treasonable and seditious practices; together with that of the several prisons wherein they are respectively confined. This done, he gave notice of his intention of bringing in a Bill to continue the Act for the said suspension.

Mr. Long said, that the provisions in the Bill of last year for taxing Armorial Bearings did not afford Gentlemen sufficient time to take out their certificates. He therefore moved for leave to bring in a Bill to extend the period for the same.—Leave given.

The Land Tax Redemption Bill was read a third time, when Mr. Pitt brought up several clauses, which, after a few observations from Sir W. Pulteney on the irregularity of introducing clauses in that way, after a third reading, and without due notice of their purport, were severally agreed to, and ordered to make part of the Bill, which was then ordered to the Lords.

Here the Speaker suggested some rules to adopt concerning the forms of the House in similar cases hereafter.

The House in a Committee on the Income Bill, Mr. John Smith in the chair,

Mr. Pitt, Mr. Wigley, and Colonel Wood had a short conversation on the clause inflicting a penalty of 100l. on

persons acting as Commissioners not duly authorized.

Mr. Pitt then said, from a due consideration of the subject, he deemed it proper, in the investigation of income, to constitute a process for the commercial world different from that instituted generally in the Bill for all other classes, the purport whereof should be to prevent that disclosure of a man's situation which might eventually hurt his trade. He thought it necessary to apprise Gentlemen of this intention, and in this early stage of the Bill to give an outline of his plan. To this end two modes would be adopted; but with regard to classes not commercial, that the mere statement delivered in by the individual should be taken as true, and without further inquiry, if a majority of the Commissioners were of opinion it was fair; and that if the party should be examined by Commissioners, that the assessor should not be present at the examination, but that the contents should be afterwards submitted to him for his assistance. With regard to commercial men, he should propose a means whereby no inquiry into their affairs should become public. In the first instance, commercial commissioners should be appointed, and the statement first delivered to them separately, or to some person sworn for the purpose to secrecy; that sworn assessors, men in trade, should have the examination of the same, and that the charge or surcharge should remain with them; that if the party appeals, he shall be heard apart, the surveyor not present, and deductions made or surcharge supported, as the Commissioners of Appeal shall deem just and expedient: that it will be at the option of any person even to conceal their name; but in books kept by Gentlemen in trade



in their districts, take a given number, and in the line corresponding with that number, insert their statement or schedule—by which number the Collector will be guided, if the statement be deemed fair, to receive the payment, as was the case in the year 1793, when under the Act by which money was advanced by loan to several persons in trade, whereby a multitude of individuals were relieved without as much as their names being disclosed. He suggested several nice and well digested principles to preserve secrecy under this Act, and to preserve individual credit: and concluded with saying, he should make some further deductions than those already specified in the Bill, in favour of those having children in proportion to their number.

Mr. Tierney thought that the Bill, with the new clauses to be introduced, should be printed before they were discussed. He was apprehensive that commercial men would have a *fellow feeling* for each other, and partiality would prevail. He drew some comparisons between the Landed and Commercial interest, and thought that in this Bill the former were unfairly dealt with.

Mr. Pitt replied, that the Bill should be printed as amended in due time, and defended his system of distinction between the Landed and Commercial interest.

The House then proceeded on the different clauses.

On the clause being read, compelling the individual to make oath of his income, when doubted by the Commissioners, and surcharged from the Report of the Surveyor,

Mr. Wigley moved, that this clause be left out; on which the House divided, for the motion, 4; against it, 30.

The House again divided on the clause, giving the Surveyor a right to appeal against the individual; a motion being made to reject that also; for the rejection, 9; against it, 59.

The Surveyor has therefore the right to appeal.

THURSDAY, DEC. 20.

Mr. Pitt, in the absence of Mr. Dundas, brought in a Bill to continue the Act of last year, for suspending the Habeas Corpus Act, and detaining in custody such persons as were suspected of seditious and treasonable practices. He observed, that the necessity of this Bill was sufficiently notorious, and the propriety of continuing it in force sufficiently obvious.

Read a first time.

On the usual Indemnity Qualification Bill being read, Mr. Wigley proposed two clauses relative to Attornies. The first authorizing the Judges to admit into the practice of their professions persons who, being article to one master, had finished the remainder of their clerkship with another. He moved this, because by the Act now in force concerning Attornies, it is required "that the period of five years should be served with their first master or his agent." His other clause went to indemnify Attornies who neglected their annual Certificates in certain cases.

To both these Mr. Pitt consented, and a Bill will be brought in accordingly to relieve Attornies.

The House then resolved itself into a Committee on the Tax on Income Bill, Mr. I. Smith in the Chair,

Several clauses were then proceeded on; that giving the power to Surveyors to appeal from the decision of the first Committee, was amended by Mr. Pitt, by adding these words, "That in all cases where the first set of Commissioners agreed in favour of the statement delivered in by the individual, the Surveyor should have no right of appeal to the second set of Commissioners, but that the decision made by the first set should be final."

On the clause being read, imposing the ratio of taxation on Landed Income, and the differences thereof, stating, that the tenant paying rack-rent should be charged for his yearly income but at three-fourths thereof, whilst the landlord, tilling his own land, should pay double (that is, be rated for his charge at a year and a half), an amendment was proposed, that a year and a quarter be substituted, on which a division took place; for the year and a half, 48; against it, 32; majority, 16.

FRIDAY, DEC. 21.

The Order of the Day being read for the second reading of the Bill to suspend the Habeas Corpus Act, there appeared for the motion, 96; against it, 6.

The House then resolved itself into a Committee on the Income Bill. Several clauses were amended.

Mr. Hulkinson brought in a Bill, which was read a first time, exempting Gentlemen serving in Volunteer Corps from being subject to the Militia Laws.

SATURDAY, DEC. 22.

The Bill for exempting the Volunteer Corps throughout the kingdom from the Supplementary Militia was read a second time.

The

The Report of the Indemnity Qualification Bill was brought up, and ordered for a third reading.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee on the Tax on Income Bill,

The first clause that excited attention was that of averaging the ratio of income derived by professions and trades, upon which a debate took place. The clause stated, that the rate should be made for the first year from an average of the three years preceding the 31st of December 1798.

This was supported by Mr. Pitt, Mr. Thornton, Mr. Buxton, and Mr. Wilberforce, and opposed by Alderman Combe, Sir F. Baring, and Mr. Tierney.

Mr. Tierney suggested the fairness of calculating the average for the five years preceding.

Alderman Curtis was of opinion, that no mode could so securely guard against evasion as that of the average of three years: persons could not easily so shape or shuffle with their books, as to make false entries and fallacious balances: already evasion had prevailed, that came within his own knowledge, and it would occur again if not prevented.

Mr. Tierney expressed his indignation at the frequent application of the term "evasion." Many conscientious persons would think themselves justified to take every advantage of this law, not so much to evade the letter of it, as to avoid the heavy effects of it; but he could illustrate this more precisely.

It had lately occurred that a very distinguished person thought it neither sin nor shame to evade his proportion of donation at the period of the voluntary contributions. He possessed a handsome pension; "but having in view the certainty of a place of much greater emolument, resigned the pension, and then took the advantage of the interim to pay his mite to the voluntary contributions."

Mr. Pitt immediately asked whether this was an imaginary or a real case put by the Hon. Gentleman; as, if the fact was actually as stated, it deserved the most serious attention.

Mr. Tierney said he stated it as a fact, which he had from respectable authority.

Mr. Pitt then replied, that if it were true, it certainly should be investigated most severely; under that consideration, he called upon the Hon. Gentleman to name the person.

Several other Members spoke to the like effect, and insisted on the name being given up.

Mr. Tierney did not imagine that an assertion loosely made by the way of illustration, could have taken so serious a turn. He was not forced to give the name; if it turned out to be untrue, he would signify the person so meant to the Chancellor of the Exchequer. He added, if he remained silent hereafter on the subject, it should be taken for granted he was deceived.

Mr. Pitt said, that he had reason to judge (though he never heard the name mentioned yet of the person) that it alluded to a personage who recently did give up a pension and obtain a place.—And he was the more able to declare in the face of the world, that the insinuation was *unfounded, scandalous, and false*; that person was lately appointed one of his Majesty's Postmasters General, and actually gave up one-fifth of his income.

Mr. Wilberforce was about to proceed, when the Chairman interrupted him, and signifying how great and how painful this digression was, proceeded in the business of the Committee, and in the clause for making deductions on account of children.

Mr. Pitt arranged it as follows, viz. to persons possessing from 65l. to 400l. per annum, an allowance to be made on the sum they pay of 5 per cent. for each child. From 400l. to 1000l. 4 per cent. From 1000l. to 5000l. 3 per cent. and all above 5000l. 2 per cent. thereby granting more relief to the lower classes by this Bill than that which they derived under the Bill of last session; which, after some opposition made by the Speaker, the Solicitor-General, and Mr. Wilberforce, were agreed to.

Colonel Mitford moved for an account of the Old and Supplementary Militia, to the latest dates.—Ordered.

WEDNESDAY, DEC. 26.

The Bill for explaining and amending the Armorial Bearing Bill was read a third time and passed, as was the Indemnification Bill.

On the motion for the commitment of the Bill for the further suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act,

Mr. Courtenay rose and opposed it. He said, that the preamble of the act of last year stated special reasons for the necessity of that act. (He read that preamble, which signified, that the necessity of the bill was the threat and fear of invasion). He urged from thence, that no such fear existing now, no necessity existed for this Bill.

The bill went through a Committee,  
and



and the blank filled, that it be in force till the 21st of May next.—Report brought up.

The Secretary at War laid on the table an account of the Militia in actual service.

The House in a Committee on the Bill exempting Volunteers from Militia duty, several clauses were introduced by Mr. Dundas, which were agreed to, as were some amendments proposed by Mr. York. The report was ordered to be brought up.

THURSDAY, DEC. 27.

Mr. Shaw Le Fevre gave notice that it was his intention, soon after the recess, to bring forward a motion for leave to bring in a bill to repeal so much of the Act passed the Session of Parliament before the last, as related to the prohibition of killing partridges from the first to the fourteenth of September, and so much of the Act as restricted the killing of Game from the 1st to the 12th of February in every year.

Mr. Tierney said, it was with reluctance that the circumstance had occurred to him of bringing forward a complaint before that House. In the course of the Debate last Saturday evening, he was sorry that by any thing he said he should give offence to any Gentleman, in alluding to a rumour he had heard of a Person not paying to the full extent of his Income, as including a lucrative Office to which he had been appointed. He was perfectly ready to acknowledge, that the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Pitt) had conducted himself on that occasion with respect, candour, and liberality, for which, he confessed, he had felt himself obliged. He had then been called upon to name the Person to whom he had alluded, and he had said, that he was not obliged to name any one upon mere rumour. The Rt. Hon. Gentleman, with a laudable degree of feeling for the Noble Lord (Auckland) stated, that he could not conceive it could allude to any one but to the Person lately appointed one of his Majesty's Post-Masters General; and, with a laudable regard to the credit of Government, he had expressed a wish for every information on the subject. Mr. Tierney said he owned he felt the force of what the Right Hon. Gentleman then stated, that if that noble Lord was the person alluded to, he knew that he had done not only what he ought to do according to the law, but had also added a considerable Voluntary Contribution.

He had no doubt of the Right Hon. Gentleman's accuracy on this point, and was persuaded that the person alluded to had not done the smallest thing of which he had any cause to be ashamed. He apprehended there was no other person beside who was presumed to have received any injury, and that Noble Person being exonerated, from him (Mr. Tierney) nothing more could be expected. Notwithstanding this, in the Newspaper called *The Times*, of yesterday, the attention of the Public had been called to this subject in a most extraordinary way. It gave a pretended statement of the conversation which passed on Saturday evening, interspersed with political animadversions, as if the Editor in stating what passed in that House, had a right to intersperse his own animadversions on the conduct of its Members. He felt no more interested than any other Member, and, therefore, having stated this complaint, unless the House chose to interfere, he did not mean to press the matter farther upon their attention.

The Master of the Rolls moved, that the further consideration of the subject should be postponed till Monday, which was agreed to.

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

Sir W. Pulteney said, there was no man more unwilling than he was to oppose the general will of the House. But with respect to this Bill, there were many things which, in his opinion, called for the strictest attention. The general mode of raising Taxes in this country rendered them to a certain degree optional, because they were upon consumption or upon imports, except the Land Tax and the Taxes upon Houses and Windows. But, by the mode of taxation now adopted, the Minister might raise not only one-tenth, but two, three, or four-tenths, till nothing remained, and those who would not pay must have their goods taken. He therefore thought this measure bore no resemblance to the Assessed Taxes, which, though they were not optional the first year, yet were so afterwards, by diminishing their expenditure. But it was said the Assessed Taxes did not produce enough, and that they were evaded. He saw no reason why means might not be adopted to prevent those evasions. It was not right to make a man explain his situation, if it was a bad one; but even if it was a good one, it might be a hardship

ship to him to explain it. It might have a bad effect upon children to know that their parents were rich, because it might make them inattentive. These disclosures would, in his opinion, affect the whole intercourse of mankind. The power which Ministers would thus have of knowing the property of every man in the kingdom, would be a most powerful instrument in their hands; besides, by knowing the wealth of the country, it might lead them to expence. The Bill appeared to him, on the whole, to go against the spirit of the Liberty of the country. With respect to its duration, he wished to observe, that it must continue three years, and if the War lasted another year, it must continue four years. But there was nothing stated in the Bill which would prevent its being adopted in future. It was not stated that it was merely a War Tax, nor was it stated when it would cease, but merely that it should not cease before a certain period. Upon these grounds he thought there would be great danger in passing the Bill, and therefore he should oppose it.

Mr. Jones expressed his sentiments as hostile to the measure: he considered the power of calling for a specification of Income as a great privation of domestic happiness.

Mr. Hawkins Browne said, it seemed admitted by most, that it was necessary to raise a large part of the Supplies within the year, and if so, no measure was so obviously good for that purpose as the one before the House; nor ought we to be unthankful to Providence, that, by the great extension of our trade, we are able to adopt so great an idea, and carry it with effect into execution. It was now with us to rescue Europe, which we could not do by any other than vigorous measures, of which the present seemed to be the best.

Mr. W. Smith said, he thought that the Bill was now very much improved to what it originally stood. As it was in its first stage, it was cruel, oppressive, and unjust; he meant in that part of it which was sometimes called the Inquisitorial Part; but it certainly was ameliorated in that part by the clauses which related to the disclosure. He however objected to the principles of the modifications, that they were not founded upon any regular principle, but upon an

arbitrary scale, to relieve or increase the ratio. In short, he saw so many difficulties in the way of the measure, that he had no hopes of seeing them amended, nor had he confidence enough in himself to propose any other. He had several other objections to the Bill as it now stood, but he should take a future stage to state them, and, at present, confine himself to oppose the principle generally.

Lord Hawkebury said, the question now was, whether the measure proposed was not the most equal that could be devised. In the present state of the country, and of public credit, it was the very best mode that under the circumstances could be adopted, and much superior to adhering to the old system of funding. He trusted, therefore, that the House would not further delay receiving the Report, nor refuse their assent to the Bill, unless they heard better arguments against it.

Sir James Pulteney wished that the Bill could be amended in one instance: he meant as to disclosure. The same regulations that were applied to Commercial Men he conceived might be applicable to the case of Landed Property. Another point also in which he thought the measure might be ameliorated, was by extending the scale beyond its present extent, by which some relief would be afforded to the middle orders.

The Report was then received without a division.

The Volunteer Corps Bill was reported.

FRIDAY, DEC. 28.

The Bill for continuing the Suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, and the Bill for exempting persons serving in Volunteer Corps from the Supplementary Militia, were read a third time, and ordered to the Lords.

Mr. Pitt moved, that the Bill for a Tax on Income should be recommitted, and the House then resolved itself into a Committee, Mr. Smith in the Chair.

Mr. Pitt proposed a great number of new clauses. One of these was to withhold the allowance on the score of children from the higher classes where the child was under six years of age, which was adopted.

Several other clauses were brought up, and, after a long discussion, were incorporated into the Bill.—Adjourned.



## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, DEC. 25.

*Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 22d inst.*

ENCLOSED is a copy of a letter from Captain Keats, of his Majesty's ship the *Boadicea*, to Vice-Admiral Sir Alan Gardner, Bart. which is transmitted to you for their Lordships' information.

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

BRIDPORT.

*Boadicea, at Sea, Dec. 9.*

SIR,

I have the honour to inform you, that a ship privateer, named the *Invincible Buonaparte*, mounting 20 guns (12 and 18 pounders) with a crew of 170 men, of various nations, quite new, sixteen days from Bourdeaux, and never having made any capture, was this day taken by his Majesty's ship *Boadicea*.

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

R. G. KEATS.

*Vice-Adm. Sir Alan Gardner, Bart.*

*Copy of another Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 21st inst.*

SIR,

Enclosed is a copy of a letter from the Hon. Arthur Kaye Legge, Captain of his Majesty's ship *Cambrian*, to me, together with another copy of a letter to Sir Harry Neale, Bart. Capt. of his Majesty's ship *St. Fiorenzo*, which are transmitted to you for their Lordships' information.

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

BRIDPORT.

*Cambrian, at Sea, Dec. 8.*

MY LORD,

Enclosed I have transmitted to your Lordship a copy of my letter, of this day's date, to Sir Harry Neale, Bart. Captain of his Majesty's ship *St. Fiorenzo*.

I am, &amp;c.

A. K. LEGGE.

*Cambrian, at Sea, Dec. 8.*

SIR,

I have to inform you, that I have this morning captured *Le Cantabre*, a French

brig privateer, of 14 guns and 60 men. She is three days from Bayonne, quite new, on her first cruize, and a very fine vessel.

I am, &amp;c.

A. K. LEGGE.

*Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Dec. 23, 1798.*

SIR,

Enclosed are copies of two letters from the Hon. Captain Stopford, of his Majesty's ship *Phaeton*, and the Hon. Captain Legge, of his Majesty's ship *Cambrian*, which are transmitted to you for their Lordships' information.

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

BRIDPORT.

*Phaeton, at Sea, Dec. 6.*

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that this day his Majesty's ship under my command, in company with the *Stag*, captured a French brig privateer, called *La Ressource*, carrying 10 guns and 66 men, two days out from *La Rochelle*, bound on a cruize upon the coast of Africa.

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

R. T. STOPFORD.

*Cambrian, at Sea, Dec. 12.*

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform you, that this morning, at one o'clock, we recaptured the *Dorothea*, a Danish brig, from Amsterdam, bound to Tangiers, laden with bale goods. She had been taken on the 9th inst. by the *Rusée*, a French brig privateer from Bayonne, in lat. 42 deg. 20 min. North.

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

ARTHUR K. LEGGE.

*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 on board the Prince of Wales, Fort Royal Bay, Martinique, Sept. 8, 1798.*

SIR,

I have to acquaint you, for the information of their Lordships, that since my letter to you of the 10th February

S

last,

last, the ships and vessels of his Majesty's Squadron under my command have recaptured six British and sixteen American vessels of different denominations, bound to and from these islands, and have also detained twenty vessels under neutral colours on suspicion of having enemy's property on board.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HENRY HARVEY.

[Two more letters from Rear-Admiral Harvey state the capture of 8 French privateers, and the destruction of a small French privateer row boat, by the ships under his command.]

*Copy of a Letter from Admiral Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board Le Souverain, Gibraltar, Nov. 27, 1798.*

Herewith you will receive the copy of a letter from Rear-Admiral Lord Nelson, inclosing one from Captain Ball, of his Majesty's ship Alexander, with the capitulation of the Island of Goza.

*Vanguard, at Sea, Nov. 1.*

MY LORD,

I have the honour to transmit you a letter received from Capt. Ball, dated October 30, together with the capitulation of the Castle of Goza, and a list of Ordnance, &c. found in it; the prisoners are now embarked in the Vanguard and Minotaur till I can get a vessel to send them to France. Capt. Ball, with three sail of the line, a frigate, and fireship, is entrusted with the blockade of Malta, in which are two sail of the line and three frigates ready for sea; and from the experience I have had of Captain Ball's zeal, activity, and ability, I have no doubt but that in due time I shall have the honour of sending you a good account of the French in the town of Valetti.

I am, with the greatest respect, your Lordship's most obedient servant,

HORATIO NELSON.

*Alexander, off Malta, Oct. 30.*

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that the Commandant of the French troops in the Castle of Goza signed the capitulation the 28th inst. which you had approved. I ordered Captain Creswell, of the marines, to take possession of it in the name of his Britannic Majesty, and his Majesty's colours were

hoisted. The next day the place was delivered up in form to the Deputies of the Island, his Sicilian Majesty's colours hoisted, and he acknowledged their lawful sovereignty.

I embarked yesterday all the French officers and men who were on the island of Goza, amounting to 217.

I enclose the Articles of Capitulation, and an inventory of the arms and ammunition found in the Castle, part of which I directed to be sent to the assistance of the Maltese, who are in arms against the French. There were three thousand two hundred sacks of corn in the Castle, which will be a great relief to the inhabitants, who are much in want of that article.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ALEX. JOHN BALL.

[Then follow the Articles of Capitulation, and a List of Stores found in the Castle of Goza.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, DEC. 29.

*Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Admiral Lord Brixport, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 24th inst.*

SIR,

ENCLOSED is a copy of a letter written from Sir Harry Neale, Bart. Capt. of his Majesty's ship St. Fiorenzo, which I transmit to you for their Lordships' information.

I have the honour to be, &c.

BRIDPORT.

[Then follows Sir Harry Neale's letter, stating the capture of a Spanish privateer and a French brig, and the recapture of an English brig.]

*Copy of a Letter from the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. Admiral of the Blue, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Gibraltar, Dec. 3.*

SIR,

Lieutenant Boger, during his temporary command of his Majesty's sloop El Corso, has given good earnest of what may be expected of him when promoted; my letter of the 23d ult. gave an account of his capturing the Adolphe French privateer, which had done much mischief in the Gut, and the enclosed relates his having taken another small one, name unknown.

I am, Sir, &c.

ST. VINCENT.



*El Corso, Rofia Bay, Dec. 2.*

MY LORD,

I have the honour to acquaint your Lordship that I yesterday afternoon chased a French privateer on shore, about three leagues to the Eastward of Cape Malabar, and, with the assistance of the *Espoir's* boats, was enabled to bring her off; on boarding, we found that the crew had deserted her. She mounts two carriage guns, two swivels, and several small arms.

I have the honour to be, &c.

C. BOGER.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, JAN. 8, 1799.

*Copy of a Letter from Sir Edward Pellew, Bart. Captain of his Majesty's Ship Indefatigable, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Sea the 2d inst.*

SIR,

HAVING an opportunity of forwarding a duplicate of my letter and return to Sir Alan Gardner, by the recaptured ship *Asphalon*, which proceeds to Falmouth, whilst the *Indefatigable* proceeds to join the Vice-Admiral off Brest.

I send this for their Lordships' information, and remain, Sir, &c.

EDW. PELLEW.

*Indefatigable, at Sea, Jan. 1, 1799.*

SIR,

I have the pleasure to inform you, that at dawn of day, yesterday morning, *Ushant* bearing N. E. five leagues, we captured the French ship privateer *La Minerve*, carrying sixteen guns, and one hundred and forty men, twenty-eight days from St. Malo. She was laying to, waiting to proceed into Brest, and took this ship for her prize, the *Asphalon*, of Newcastle, from Halifax bound to London, laden with sugar, coffee, and tobacco; which ship we chased all day, and this morning had the satisfaction to retake off the rocks of *Albrevrak*.

I have the honour to inclose a list of vessels captured by the privateer during her cruise.

I have the honour to be, &c.

EDW. PELLEW.

*List of Vessels captured by La Minerve French Ship Privateer, of St. Malo, between the 11th and 31st of December 1798.*

*Martinus*, a Bremen brig, from Lisbon, bound to Bremen, with sugar, coffee, and hides.

*Tagus*, Portuguese brig, from Lisbon, bound to Bristol, with lemons and oranges.

*Minerva*, English snow, from Providence to London, with sugar, coffee, and cotton.

*Ann* and *Dorothea*, Danish schooner (captured under the name of *Beata Maria*) from St. Thomas, bound to *Hamburgh*, with cocoa and cotton, retaken by his Majesty's ship *Indefatigable*.

*Asphalon*, ship of Newcastle, John Edgar master, from Halifax, bound to London, with sugar, coffee, and tobacco, &c. &c. retaken by his Majesty's ship *Indefatigable*.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 12, 1799.

*Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 7th inst.*

SIR,

ENCLOSED is a copy of a letter from Captain Griffith, of his Majesty's ship *Triton*, which I transmit to you for their Lordships' information.

I have the honour to be, &c.

BRIDPORT.

*Triton, Cawsand Bay, Jan. 5.*

MY LORD,

Agreeable to the orders which I received from Sir Harry Neale, I have returned to Cawsand Bay in the *Triton*. A few days ago, after I parted company with the *St. Fiorenzo*, I captured a French privateer brig of 14 guns and 64 men, just come out of *Corunna*, and was bound on a cruise off the *Western Islands*; she is new off the stocks, coppered, and sails well; this, with the two brigs I captured in company with Sir Harry Neale, is the amount of our success.

I have the honour to be, &c.

EDW. GRIFFITH.

*Extract of a Letter from Admiral Sir Peter Parker, Bart. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Portsmouth, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 11th inst.*

Enclosed is a letter which I have received from Lieutenant Shephard, Commander of his Majesty's cutter the *Pigmy*, giving an account of his having captured, on the 8th inst. *La Rancune* French cutter privateer, and retaken two brigs laden with bar iron, which had been taken by the said privateer.

S 2.

*Pigmy*

*Pigmy Cutter, Portland Roads,*

SIR, *Jan. 9.*

I have the honour to acquaint you, that yesterday noon, Durlstone-Head bearing N. W. two miles, I observed a cutter and two brigs off St. Aldan's, standing to the Southward, and immediately gave chase. At forty minutes past one came up, and retook the brig Lark, Francis Artis, master, from Cardiff to London, laden with bar iron; and the brig Dion, Esdras Best, master, from Cardiff to London, laden with the same. Continued the chase, and at four captured the French cutter privateer La Rancune, commanded by Ant. Fran. Vic. Jos. Panpeville, manned with 21 men, and carrying two swivel guns, small arms, &c. From Cherbourg twenty-six hours; had made no other capture than the two brigs before-mentioned, which she had taken that morning.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. SHEPHEARD.

*Copy of a Letter from Captain Edward Buller, commanding the Sea Fencibles along the Coast of Devon. Dated Dartmouth, 10th Jan. 1799.*

SIR,

I beg leave to acquaint you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that the brig *Sufannah* left this port yesterday morning, seven o'clock, for Torbay, and was captured while at anchor off West Down Head, five miles from this place, at half past one P. M. by the French privateer *L'Heureux Speculateur*, mounting 14 guns. The *Brixham Sea Fencibles*, perceiving an armed vessel, concluded her to be an enemy; and, from her boarding the above brig, supposed she had captured her; in consequence of which went off in a boat, armed with pikes and musquets, succeeded in recapturing the brig, which on their appearance was deserted by the Frenchmen, whom they also pursued and took.

Lieutenant Nicholas, with his usual zeal, with Collector Brooking's assistance of small arms and boat, went also from this port with part of the *Sea Fencibles*, accompanied by a boat from his Majesty's cutter *Nimble*, in hopes of capturing the privateer, but was not fortunate enough to succeed in the attempt. The recaptured brig he towed into this harbour.

I am, Sir, &c.

ED. BULLER.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 19, 1799.

*Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Bath, Jan. 18.*

SIR,

ENCLOSED is a copy of a letter from Capt. Cunningham, of his Majesty's ship *Clyde*, which I transmit to you for their Lordships' information.

I have the honour to be, &c.

BRIDPORT.

*Clyde, Cawsand Bay, Jan. 15.*

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform you, that on the 10th inst. his Majesty's ship *Clyde*, under my command, captured *L'Air* schooner letter of marque, from Brest to St. Domingo; and on the 13th, a brig privateer, called *Le Bon Ordre*, carrying 16 guns and 65 men. She sailed from Granville on the 20th December, and had captured one brig from Newfoundland on the 6th inst.

I have the honour to be, &c.

CHAS. CUNNINGHAM.

WHITEHALL, JAN. 22.

LETTERS, of which the following are Copies, were yesterday received from the Earl of BALCARRAS, by his Grace the Duke of PORTLAND, one of his Majesty's Principal Secretaries of State,

*Jamaica, Nov. 7, 1798.*

MY LORD,

On the 31st of October I received a dispatch from the Bay of Honduras.

Lieutenant-Colonel Barrow informs me, that the settlers had been attacked by a flotilla consisting of 31 vessels, having on board 2000 land troops and 500 seamen: Arthur O'Neil, Governor-General of Yucatan, and a Field-Marshal in the service of Spain, commanded in person. I have great satisfaction in transmitting the letter of the Lieutenant-Colonel, by which your Grace will be informed, that this armament has been repulsed, and the expedition entirely frustrated.

The Lieutenant-Colonel speaks in the handsomest manner of the conduct of Captain Moss, of his Majesty's ship *Merlin*, and of the wonderful exertions of the settlers and their negro slaves, who manned the gun-boats.

The conduct of Lieutenant-Colonel Barrow, and of the settlers, in putting the port of Honduras Bay into a respectable



spectable state of defence, as well as the gallant manner in which it was maintained, gives me entire satisfaction, and it is with pleasure that I report their services to your Grace.

I have the honour to be, &c.

BALCARRAS.

To his Grace the Duke of Portland.

*Honduras, Sept. 23, 1798.*

MY LORD,

After the date of my last dispatch of the 11th, 14th, and 21st August, by the express boat Swift, I continued to strengthen our flotilla, which now consists of

- No. 1. Towser, one gun, eighteen-pounder.
- No. 2. Tickler, one gun, eighteen-pounder.
- No. 3. Mermaid, 1 gun, nine-pounder.
- No. 4. Swinger, 4 guns, six-pounders, and 2 guns, four-pounders.
- No. 5. Teazer, 6 guns, four-pounders.

Besides eight flat gun-boats, carrying each a nine-pounder in the prow.

No. 1 and 2 are commanded by Mr. Gellson and Mr. Hofmer, masters of merchant vessels, who, with some of their crews, volunteered the business in a very handsome manner: to those Gentlemen I am much indebted for their able and active services. The masters and crews of all the other vessels consist entirely of volunteers from the Colonial troops, and together amount to 354 men now on float. The enemy was so well watched by scout-boats and canoes, that not a single movement could be made by him without our knowledge; and finding that he aimed at the possession of St. George's Key, the armed vessels, No. 1, 4, and 5, were sent to that place to guard the narrow channels leading to that commodious harbour.

On the 3d of September the enemy endeavoured to force a passage over Montego-Key-Shoal with five vessels, two of which carried heavy metal, but was repulsed: he renewed his attempt on the following day, but our little squadron, being now reinforced by six gun-boats, beat them off with great ease, and the five vessels returned to the main body of the fleet, then at anchor about two leagues to the northward. This movement gave our people an opportunity of drawing and destroying all the beacons and stakes which the enemy had placed in this narrow and crooked channel, and without the use

of which nothing but vessels of a very easy draught of water can pass. On the 5th, the same vessels, accompanied by two others, and a number of launches, endeavoured to get over this shoal by another passage, but were repulsed, apparently with loss. On this, as well as on the two preceding days, the Spaniards expended an immense quantity of ammunition to no manner of purpose; while our people fired comparatively little, but with a steadiness which surpassed my most sanguine hopes.

Captain Moss, in his Majesty's ship Merlin, left his anchorage at Belize on the evening of the 5th, and arrived at St. George's Key about noon on the 6th of September. The Spaniards, having found a passage through the Leeward Channels impracticable, had got under weigh on the morning of that day with their whole fleet, seemingly with a view of forcing a passage through the windward, a sand-bore passage, to the eastward of Long-Key; but on seeing the Merlin beating into the harbour of St. George's-Key, and that our fleet was reinforced by the armed vessels, No. 2 and 3, and a large gun-boat, they returned to their former anchorage between Long-Key and Key-Chappel.

I was now of opinion that the enemy would alter his mode of attack, and endeavour to make a landing on the main land to the northward of our posts at the Haul-over. Under this idea I began to prepare small vessels and gun-boats, in which I meant to embark with 200 men, including detachments of his Majesty's 63d and 6th West-India regiments, and of the Royal Artillery, with one howitzer and two field-pieces, six-pounders: with this force it was my intention to block up the channel between the main and the western point of Hicks's Keys, and to obstruct as much as possible a landing in that quarter; or, if foiled in both of these objects, to throw the whole strength into the works at the Haul-over, and to defend that post to the last extremity; while a body of experienced bush-men, all good shots, and under orders for that purpose, should hang on the flanks and rear of the enemy.

On the morning of Monday the 10th of September, 14 of the largest vessels of the Spanish fleet weighed anchor, and at nine o'clock brought to about a mile and half distant from our fleet. Capt. Moss

Moss was then of opinion that they meant to delay the attack till the following day; but nine of them got under weigh about noon: these carried each twenty-four pounders in the bow, and two eighteen-pounders in the stern: one schooner carried twenty-two, and all the rest from eight to fourteen guns in their wake; and every one of them, besides being crowded with men, towed a large launch full of soldiers. The other five vessels, with several large launches all full of men, remained at this last anchorage at the distance of a mile and a half.

Our fleet was drawn up with his Majesty's ship Merlin in the centre, and directly abreast of the Channel: the floops with heavy guns, and the gun-boats in some advance to the Northward, were on her Eastern and Western flanks.

The enemy came down in a very handsome manner, and with a good countenance, in a line abreast, using both sails and oars. About half after two o'clock Capt. Moss made the signal to engage, which was obeyed with a cool and determined firmness, that, to use his own expression to me on the occasion, would have done credit to veterans. The action lasted about two hours and a half, when the Spaniards began to fall into confusion, and soon afterwards cut their cables, and sailed and rowed off, assisted by a great number of launches, which took them in tow.

Capt. Moss, on seeing them retreat, made the signal for our vessels to chase; but night coming on, and rendering a pursuit too dangerous in a narrow channel and difficult navigation, they were soon after recalled.

At half after three in the afternoon, I received a letter from Capt. Moss, stating that the enemy was preparing to attack him, and requiring all the assistance which I could give. I immediately ordered as many men to embark and proceed to his assistance, as small craft to carry them could be procured. The alacrity shewn on this occasion was great indeed; but as a requisition of this nature was by no means expected, the necessary arrangements had not been made for so speedily embarking the troops, and of consequence some irregularity ensued; for the cannonade being distinctly heard, and a certainty of an engagement having tak-

ken place, it became impossible to restrain the eagerness of the Colonial troops, who, possessing canoes, dories, and pit pans, without thought or retrospect of those left behind, hastened with impetuosity to join their companions, and share their danger: hence arose difficulty and disappointment to the regular troops, who being under arms, and anxious to proceed with all expedition, suffered delay from want of the necessary boats and craft to embark in.

As soon as I saw seventeen craft of different descriptions, having on board two hundred men, set off with orders to rally round the Merlin, I immediately joined them in hopes of assisting Captain Moss and harassing the enemy; but although we were only two hours in getting on board the Merlin, a distance of three leagues and a half, in the wind's eye, we were too late to have any share in the action. But I am of opinion, that the sight of so many craft full of men coming up with velocity, hastened the return of the enemy, and that their appearance on the following day, as well as the junction of two armed ships, the Juba and Columbia, which I had ordered round to St. George's Key on the 9th, induced the fleet to prepare for returning to their respective posts. The Spaniards remained under Key-Chappel until the 15th; on the morning of which they made various movements, and in the course of the day some of them anchored under Key-Caulker. On the morning of the 16th, it was discovered that they had stolen off; eight of their largest vessels got out to sea, and stood to the Northward; the remainder, being twenty-three in number, shaped their course for Baccalar.

We have every reason to believe that the enemy suffered much in the action of the 10th, as well in killed and wounded as in the hulls and rigging of the vessels engaged; and I am happy to inform your Lordship that we had not a single man hurt, and that no injury was done to any of our vessels deserving of notice.

It would be unjust, my Lord, to mention the names of any Officers, either of the Military or Militia, on account of any particular service performed by them; for the conduct of all being such as to merit my best thanks, no particular distinction can be made.



FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

It is also unnecessary for me to say any thing respecting Capt. Moss: his penetration in discovering, and activity in defeating the views of the enemy; his coolness and steady conduct in action, point him out as an Officer of very great merit. He first suggested to me the very great use which might be made of gun-boats against the enemy, and gave me much assistance by the artificers belonging to his ship in fitting them out. I am happy to say, that the most cordial co-operation has always existed between us. On the 13th inst. I sent out two scout canoes, well manned, with orders to pass the Spanish fleet in the night; and, proceeding to the Northward, to board the first small vessel they could fall in with. On the 16th they captured a small packet-boat with five hands, when, taking out the prisoners, letters, &c. and destroying the boat, they returned here on the 17th. At day-light of that day the canoes were entangled with the retreating Spanish fleet near Savanna-Quay, and escaped with difficulty.

The expedition was commanded by Arthur O'Neil, a Field-Marshal in the armies of Spain, and Captain General of the Province of Yucatan. The Campeachy fleet was commanded by Capt. Bocca Negra: two thousand soldiers were embarked and distributed in proportion to the dimensions of the vessels, on board of the fleet, which consisted of,

The vessels which made the attack, in number	9
Reserve of equal force	5
A very large sloop of equal force, and six schooners not so large, but armed in the same manner as those which came down to the attack, and drawing too much water remained with the transports and victuallers	7
Transports, victuallers, &c. all carrying bow and side guns of different calibres	11
Total	31

and navigated by 500 seamen, principally from the Havanna and Campeachy.

I am, &c.

THO. BARROW,  
Lieut. Colonel Commandant.

(True Copy) BALCARRAS.

To the Earl of Balcarras.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 23.

*Extract 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 on board his Majesty's Ship Abergavenny in Port Royal Harbour, the 6th Nov. 1798.*

SIR,

You will be pleased to acquaint the Right Honourable the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that I have received dispatches from Captain Mosé, of his Majesty's sloop Merlin, dated Honduras, 27th September, a copy of which, describing the defeat of the Spanish flotilla, is herewith enclosed.

*Merlin, St. George's-Key,  
Sept. 27, 1798.*

SIR,

My letters by the Swift schooner, which sailed from Honduras express on the 21st of last August, have informed you of the enemy's force intended for the reduction of this settlement, and their situation at that time; since which our look-out canoes have watched them so closely, that all their movements were made known to me as they happened. On the 4th of this month they were visible from our mast-heads at Belize, and look-outs reported to me thirty-one sail of all descriptions; but their exact force by no means certain. The next day six of their heaviest vessels attempted to force their passage over Montego-key shoals, by putting their provisions and stores into other vessels; had they effected this, it would have secured them all a passage to Belize over shoal-water, where I could by no means act. I ordered three of our armed vessels to annoy them in their endeavours, which succeeded so far as to occasion their removal at dark, and a small channel they had marked by driving down stakes was also taken up by our canoes. I now clearly saw that their next effort would be to get possession of St. George's key, from which place (only nine miles from Belize) they might go down through the different channels leading to it, and continue to harrass the inhabitants and destroy the town at their leisure, and drive me from my anchorage there; this determined me to gain the Key before them, if possible; I therefore left Belize on the evening of the 5th, and secured this place, at the instant twelve of their heaviest

heaviest vessels were attempting the same; they hauled their wind and returned to Long-key, on my hauling my wind towards them. They continued working and anchoring among the shoals until the 11th, at the distance of three or four miles; when having made their arrangements, at one P. M. nine sail of sloops and schooners, carrying from twelve to twenty guns, including two twenty-four and two eighteen pounders each had in prow and stern, with a large launch a-stern of each full of men, bore down through the channel leading to us in a very handsome cool manner; five smaller vessels lay to windward out of gun-shot, full of troops, and the remainder of their squadron at Long-key Spit to wait the event, each of which carried small prow guns, with swivels fore and aft. At half past one P. M. seeing their intention to board the two sloops, and that they meant to come no nearer, but had anchored, I made the signal to engage, which began and continued near two hours; they then cut their cables and rowed and towed off by signal in great confusion over the shoals. I had placed the Merlin as near the edge of them as possible, and nothing that I had was equal to follow them, unsupported by the Merlin. At dark they regained their other vessels, and continued in sight till the 15th at night, when they moved off with a light Southerly wind: some are gone to Bacalar, and some prisoners taken report others are gone to Campeche. I am happy to add that the service was performed without a man killed on our side. The enemy I think must have suffered much from the great number of men on board, and the precipitate manner they made their retreat. This armament was commanded by General O'Neil, Governor of the Province; troops and sailors included, about 2500 men; and so certain were the Spaniards of success, that the letters found in a canoe taken were actually directed to Belize and St. George's Key.

The behaviour of the officers and crew of his Majesty's ship gave me great pleasure, and if we had had deep water to follow them in, I think many of them would have fallen into our hands. The spirit of the Negro slaves that manned the small crafts was wonderful, and the good management of the different Commanders does them great credit.

Our force, besides the Merlin, is as follows:

Two sloops, with 1 eighteen-pounder and 25 men.

One sloop with 1 short nine-pounder and 25 men.

Two schooners, with 6 four pounders and 25 men each.

Seven gun-flats, with 1 nine-pounder and 16 men each.

I have the Honour to be, Sir, &c.

JNO. R. MOSS.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN 22.

*Extract of a Letter from Sir Thomas Williams, Knt. Captain of his Majesty's Ship Endymion, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated in the Downs, the 20th inst.*

You will be pleased to inform their Lordships, that the Endymion has captured two Spanish privateers:—La Prudentia schooner, of 1 six pounder, 8 swivels, and 34 men; La Casualidad, of 6 six-pounders, 8 swivels, and 40 men.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 26.

[A Letter from Vice-Admiral Kingmill to Evan Nepean, Esq. incloses the following from Capt. Fraser, of his Majesty's ship Shannon, to him.]

*Shannon, Cove of Cork, Jan. 17.*

SIR,

I beg leave to acquaint you, that being on the morning of the 15th inst. in latitude 49 deg. 40. min. and long. 9 deg. 30 min. W. with his Majesty's ship under my command, proceeding to the rendezvous prescribed by Capt. Faulkner, I saw, and after a chase of seven hours captured Le Grand Indien, a ship privateer, from Granville, commanded by Gand Olivier Vubois, carrying 18 brass carronades, 18-pounders, and two long 12-pounders, manned with 125 men. She was only five days from Granville, had taken nothing, is quite new, with provisions and stores for a three months cruise. From the circumstance of the prize having carried her main-mast by the board while chased (and as the Shannon also sprung a maintop-mast, and tore to pieces two boats in shifting prisoners), the wind blowing strong with a heavy sea, I hope you will approve of my having accompanied her into port.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ALEXANDER FRASER.

[FROM



[ FROM THE OTHER PAPERS. ]

MANIFESTO OF THE KING OF NAPLES.

BEFORE the commencement of hostilities, his Majesty published the following affecting Manifesto to his loving Subjects:—

“ *San Germano, Nov. 22, 1798.*

“ Dear, Faithful and Beloved Subjects.

“ After having, for almost forty years, exerted every effort to render you happy, and to succour you in all the calamities which it has pleased God to send you, I am now about to leave my beloved Country, for the sole purpose of defending our Holy Religion, almost overthrown, to re-animate the divine worship, and to secure to you and to your children the enjoyment of the blessings which the Lord has given you. If I had been sure of attaining that object by any other sacrifice, believe me, I should not have hesitated a moment to prefer that alternative; but what hopes could be entertained of success after the many fatal examples with which you are well acquainted? I set out therefore at the head of the brave defenders of their Country, full of confidence in the Lord of Hosts, who will guide our steps, and protect our operations. I go to brave all danger with the greatest cheerfulness because I do it for my Fellow-Citizens, for my brothers, for my children, for such I have ever considered you. Be always faithful to God, and to her whom I leave in my stead to conduct the Government of these States, my dear and well beloved Consort. I recommend to you then your tender mother, I recommend to you my children, who are not more mine than they are yours. At all events, remember that you are Neapolitans, that those are brave who are willing to exert their courage, and that it is better to die gloriously for God and our Country, than to live shamefully oppressed! Meanwhile, may God bestow upon you all the blessings and the happiness which is the wish of him, who is, and while he lives shall be, your most affectionate Father and Sovereign.

“ FERDINAND.”

We make the following extract from an infamous Proclamation of a French General, which has appeared in the Paris Papers:—

THE GENERAL OF DIVISION TO THE NEAPOLITANS.

“ People of the Abruzzos, the hour of your liberty is at last sounded in its turn. The reign of your oppressors is finished.

“ The King of Naples, in violating the most sacred treaties, has dared to

rouse the slumbering Lion. God who judges Kings, has had pity on your miseries. He imagined he could resist the Great Nation, and change the order of the Supreme Arbiter of Empires, who has chosen the French People to renew the surface of the globe, disfigured by the crimes of Governments, and to establish upon it the reign of that Liberty and Equality to which he has destined men.

“ Neapolitans, such was your destiny. You are to be restored to your ancient Liberty; and Italy, the cradle of so many Republics, shall at last recover its ancient dignity.

“ In entering your country, we come not to subjugate, but to deliver you; we wish not to make slaves, but are desirous of procuring friends. We shall make no use of our victory but against despotism and its adherents. I swear, in the name of my nation, that your persons, your property, and your religion, shall be respected. The strictest discipline prevails in the French Army which I command, and in all the French Soldiers you shall see only friends and protectors. Render yourselves worthy of so efficacious a friendship, by sincerely joining your deliverers.

“ Turn against your tyrants the arms with which they have armed you against us, and merit the liberty we bring you.—*Wretched, thrice wretched the Commune, the inhabitants, or the soil, that shall be stained with French blood. The fire of Heaven shall be less prompt and less terrible than my vengeance!*

“ G. DUESME.”

On the 1st of February, the French Plenipotentiaries at Rastadt signified to Count Lehrbach, his Minister, in the quality of King of Hungary and Bohemia, that if within fifteen days his Majesty did not make the Russian troops evacuate Austria, the Directory would order the troops to recommence hostilities.

Every thing which was apprehended on the side of Naples is unfortunately verified. On the 7th of February, the Directory communicated to the Councils the important news of the capture of Naples, in the following Message, addressed to the Council by the Executive Directory:—

“ The Army of Rome, now the Army of Naples, was attacked the 2d Pluviose, by an innumerable multitude, composed of the remains of the Neapolitan Army, the Lazzaroni, and Peasants, all well armed, well conducted, and inflamed by the torch of the most delirious fanaticism. The soldiers of liberty surrounded on all

sides routed the assailants in every point; and after three days, signalised by prodigies of valour, which the preceding victories of the Republicans can alone render credible, all the obstacles were surmounted, and the army established itself in Naples. The energy of the Neapolitan Patriots, so long restrained, was re-animated with vigour; their voice was heard, and, united with the clemency of the Conqueror, it converted into a holy enthusiasm for liberty the fanaticism with which the hearts of a deluded multitude had been enflamed. The Neapolitan Republic was proclaimed, and a provisional Government organized."

The reading of this Message was followed by the warmest acclamations, and the Hall resounded with shouts of "Long Live the Republic!" Several patriotic airs were played by the Council's band of music; and similar shouts were again reiterated.

The following particulars respecting the late flight of the ROYAL FAMILY of NAPLES is given in a letter from an Officer on board the Vanguard, dated Palermo, Sicily, Jan. 2, 1799, to his friends in Norwich:—

"We arrived here on the 25th ult. at night, having the King and Queen of Naples on board, with all their family, Sir W. Hamilton, a number of Nobility, &c. On our return to Naples, after landing 8000 of their troops at Leghorn, we learnt that the Neapolitan Officers had deserted to the French, and the army totally disbanded itself. The Revolutionary Party at Naples being also very powerful and menacing, the King determined upon leaving that city in the night, having previously, by our boats, put all his treasure on board the Vanguard and Alcmena frigate. There were between 6 and 700 casks, half ankers, filled with silver, and a great many others filled with gold. In a heavy squall on the way to Palermo, we split three of our top-sails; the Royal Family, &c. were so much terrified, that they called their priests, actually went to confession, and gave them-

selves up for lost. One of the young Princes died on the passage. At two P. M. we put the Queen and Ladies on shore. At nine his Majesty was landed, and received by an astonishing number of people—we had a full view of the whole scene, lying not above fifty yards from the shore. Close along sight of us are three Spanish ships, a 64 and a 60, and a stout frigate, which had been up the Archipelago for quicksilver, and had put in here, being a neutral port. Many a wishful eye is cast upon them every day; and although the only English ship here, every man in the Vanguard would rejoice to hear orders to clear for action. Government has at length received official advice from Lord Nelson of the French troops having entered Naples. Two very fine Neapolitan ships of the line were brought away; but four others were left behind to be destroyed by the Portuguese Admiral and an English Captain, to whom this business was entrusted, though the success of its being executed was doubtful."

The fortress of Ehrenbreitstein has at length surrendered. Modern history scarce furnishes an example of a blockade of such long duration, having lasted from April 1797, to Jan. 1799. This noble constancy of the garrison and its brave commander, Colonel Faber, must render its services for ever memorable. By the reduction of this place, the French become masters of the two Banks of the Rhine, from Scaffhausen to Dusseldorf. The possession of Mayence, Ehrenbreitstein, and Dusseldorf, opens to them the provinces of Franconia, Hesse, and Westphalia; and the King of Prussia is the Sovereign most exposed to the danger of their being in the hands of the enemy.

The Dey of Algiers has declared war against France, Morocco, Tunis, and the other Barbary States; have, also, by order of the Porte, declared war against France, and are fitting out corsairs, and levying troops to send against Buona-

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

### IRISH PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, JAN. 22.

**A**BOUT four o'clock his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant came to the House in the usual state amidst an extraordinary number of horse and foot guards, and shortly after (the Commons

being present) delivered the following Speech from the Throne:

"My Lords and Gentlemen,

"I have received his Majesty's commands to meet you in Parliament.

"I congratulate you on the happy effects which have followed the unparalleled achievement of the detach-

ment



ment of his Majesty's fleet under the command of Rear-Admiral Lord Nelson—on the total defeat of the French Squadron off the coasts of this kingdom, by that under the command of Sir J. B. Warren—and on the brilliant and important conquest of Minorca. Those events, while they afford to us in common with every other description of his Majesty's subjects matter of just pride and satisfaction, must at the same time give confidence to other Powers, and shew to all Europe the beneficial effects of a system of vigour and exertion, directed with manly perseverance against the destructive projects of the common enemy.

"I feel much concern in being obliged to acquaint you, that a spirit of disaffection still prevails in several parts of this kingdom, and that the secret agents of the enemy are active in raising an expectation of fresh assistance from France.

"In this situation, and under the evident necessity of continuing the war with vigour, his Majesty firmly relies on that spirit and magnanimity which have hitherto marked all your exertions in support of the honour of his Crown, of the interests of his kingdom, and of the general cause of the Empire.

*Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

"I have ordered the public accounts and estimates to be laid before you; and as I am confident your wisdom will raise the supplies which may be necessary in the manner least burthenome to the subject, so you may depend upon my attention to their prudent and economical application.

"It is with great satisfaction I observe, that notwithstanding our internal calamities, this kingdom, blended as its interests are in the general prosperity of the Empire, has participated in the effects of the increasing Wealth and Commerce of Great Britain, and that our Revenues and Trade have increased.

*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"It is my duty to recommend to your attention the various objects of Internal Regulation which have so long enjoyed the benefit of your protection and support: your Agriculture, your Manufactures, and particularly the Linen Manufactures, the Protestant Charter Schools, and other charitable institutions, will require, and will, I am sure, continue to receive that aid and encouragement which they have uniformly

experienced from the liberality of Parliament. I am confident you will feel a particular anxiety to give further attention to the just and honourable claims of those who have suffered from their Loyalty during the Rebellion.

"His Majesty depends upon your persevering energy to repress, by every wise effort, the spirit of disaffection which still requires the exercise of extraordinary powers to check its malignant effects. In recurring, where occasion has required it, to acts of indispensable severity, I have not been inattentive to the suggestions of mercy, and have endeavoured to mitigate the effects of penal justice and the necessary exertions of the powers of the State, with as much forbearance and lenity as could be consistent with the Public Safety.

"In the general cause which engages the Empire, our prospect is highly encouraging: but in proportion as a successful termination of the War becomes probable, our efforts should be redoubled in order to secure it.

"The zeal of his Majesty's Regular and Militia Forces, the gallantry of the Yeomanry, the honourable corporation of British Fencibles and Militia, and the activity, skill, and valour of his Majesty's Fleets, will, I doubt not, defeat every future effort of the enemy. But the more I have reflected on the situation and circumstances of this kingdom, considering on the one hand the strength and stability of Great Britain, and on the other those divisions which have shaken Ireland to its foundation, the more anxious I am for some permanent adjustment which may extend the advantages enjoyed by our Sister Kingdom to every part of this Island.

"The unremitting industry with which our enemies persevere in their avowed design of endeavouring to effect a separation of this kingdom from Great Britain must have engaged your particular attention; and his Majesty commands me to express his anxious hope that this consideration, joined to the sentiment of mutual affection and common interest, may dispose the Parliaments in both kingdoms to provide the most effectual means of maintaining and improving a connection essential to their common security, and of consolidating, as far as possible, into one firm and lasting fabric, the Strength, the

Power, and the Resources of the British Empire."

Lord Ormond moved the Address.

Lord Powerscourt offered an amendment, which was negatived, the numbers standing thus—

For the amendment	19
Against it	46

The original motion for the Address was then put, and carried by a majority of 32.

In the House of Commons, the debate was, if possible, carried on with greater interest and animation. Lord Tyrone moved the Address, and Mr. George Ponsonby the amendment. The discussion continued without adjournment till one o'clock next afternoon. There were two divisions: the first on Mr. Ponsonby's amendment stood thus:

Ayes 105—Noes 106.

The original motion was then put, when the House divided—

Ayes 107—Noes 105.

So that the question in favour of the Union has been carried in both Houses, viz. in the Lords by a majority of 32, and in the Commons by a majority of two.

## COURT OF KING'S BENCH.

FEBRUARY 11.

*The King v. Jordan and Johnson, Book-jellers.*

The Attorney General prayed the judgment of the Court on these defendants, who had been tried for, and found guilty of publishing the Rev. Gilbert Wakefield's Reply to the Address of the Lord Bishop of Llandaff.

Mr. Johnson was sentenced to pay a fine to the King of 50*l.* and to be imprisoned in the King's Bench prison for six calendar months, and at the expiration thereof to find security for his good behaviour for three years, himself in 50*l.* and two sureties in 100*l.* each.

The sentence on Mr. Jordan was, that he be imprisoned in the House of Correction for the County of Middlesex for twelve calendar months, and at the expiration to enter into a recognizance for his good behaviour for three years, in the sum of 300*l.*

18. Mr. Cuthel was tried and found guilty of publishing the above libel, and Rev. Gilbert Wakefield of being the Author. Mr. Wakefield was his own counsel, and made a speech of two hours length.

## LIST OF SHERIFFS

APPOINTED BY HIS MAJESTY FOR THE YEAR 1799.

- B**ERKSHIRE.—James Sibbald, of Sunninghill, Esq.  
**B**EDFORDSHIRE.—Robert Trevor, of Flitwick, Esq.  
**B**UCKS.—George Morgan, of Biddleford-park, Esq.  
**C**UMBERLAND.—John Hamilton, of Whitehaven, Esq.  
**C**HESHIRE.—Joseph Green, of Poulton-Lancelyn, Esq.  
**C**AMBRIDGE, and **H**UNTINGDON.—John Westwood, of Chatteris, Esq.  
**D**EVONSHIRE.—John Burton, of Jacobstowe, Esq.  
**D**ORSETSHIRE.—Henry Seymer, of Handford, Esq.  
**D**ERBYSHIRE.—Joseph Walker, of Aston-upon-Trent, Esq.  
**E**SSEX.—Capell Cure, of Blake Hall, Esq.  
**G**LOUCESTERSHIRE.—John Elwas, of Colebourne, Esq.  
**H**ERTFORDSHIRE.—Archibald Paxton, of Watford, Esq.  
**H**EREFORDSHIRE.—Sir Henry Temple, of Caldwell, bart.  
**K**ENT.—Samuel Chambers, of Woodstock-house, Esq.  
**L**EICESTERSHIRE.—Henry Green, of Rolleston, Esq.  
**L**INCOLNSHIRE.—Henry Hopkinson, of Castle-Bytham, Esq.  
**M**ONMOUTHSHIRE.—Capel Leigh, of Pontypool, Esq.  
**N**ORTHUMBERLAND.—Sir John Edward Swinburne, of Capheaton, Bart.  
**N**ORTHAMPTONSHIRE.—Martin Lucas, of Northampton, Esq.  
**N**ORFOLK.—John Motteux, of Beauchamp Wells, Esq.  
**N**OTTINGHAMSHIRE.—Samuel Briftowe, of Beesthorpe, Esq.  
**O**XFORDSHIRE.—George Stratton, of Great Dew, Esq.  
**R**UTLANDSHIRE.—Samuel Reeve, of Ketton, Esq.  
**S**HROPSHIRE.—Thomas Dicken, of Wem, Esq.  
**S**OMERSETSHIRE.—James Bennet, of North Cadbury, Esq.  
**S**TAFFORDSHIRE.—Joseph Scott, of Great Barr, Esq.



**SUFFOLK.**—Geo. Rush, of Benhall, Esq.  
**COUNTY OF SOUTHAMPTON.**—John Norris, of Hawley House, Esq.

**SURRY.**—Robert Hankey, of Putney, Esq.

**SUSSEX.**—Charles Pigou, of Frant, Esq.  
**WARWICKSHIRE.**—Francis Fouquier, of Stoney Thorpe, Esq.

**WORCESTERSHIRE.**—Edward Dixon, of Dudley, Esq.

**WILTSHIRE.**—Edward Hinxman, of Great Durnford, Esq.

**YORKSHIRE.**—Sir Rowland Winn, of Nostell, Bart.

#### SOUTH WALES.

**CARMARTHEN.**—Richard Mansel Phillips, of Coedgain, Esq.

**PEMBROKE.**—Gwynne Vaughan, of Jordanston, Esq.

**CARDIGAN.**—Pryce Pryce, of Govertan, Esq.

**GLAMORGAN.**—John Goodrich, of Energlyn, Esq.

**BRECON.**—Edward Loveden Loveden, Esq. of Llangorfe, Esq.

**RADNOR.**—Richard Price, of Knighton, Esq.

#### NORTH WALES.

**CARNARVON.**—Evan Lloyd, of Porth yr Aur, Esq.

**ANGLESEA.**—Hugh Wynn, of Beaumaris, Esq.

**MERIONETH.**—Sir Thos. Mostyn, of Corlygedol, Bart.

**MONTGOMERY.**—John P. Chichester, of Gynngrogfawr, Esq.

**DENBIGH.**—John Wilkinson, of Brymbo-hall, Esq.

**FLINT.**—Thos. Mostyn Edwards, of Kilken-hall, Esq.

#### APPOINTED BY THE PRINCE OF WALES.

**CORNWALL.**—Edmond John Glynn, of Glynn, Esq.

## MARRIAGES.

**G. DURANT**, esq. of Tong Castle, Shropshire, to Miss Eld, daughter of Francis Eld, esq. of Sughford, Staffordshire.

Lieutenant-Colonel Gordon, of the 26th light dragoons, to Miss Johnston, daughter of Colonel B. Johnston, of the 65th foot.

The Rev. Mr. Black, fellow commoner of Jesus College, Cambridge, to Miss Wade, of Dunmow, Essex.

Captain Buckle, of the royal navy, to Miss Revelly.

Lieutenant-Colonel Lyde Brown to Miss Riou, of Bentinck street.

Major William Jephson, of the 17th regiment of light dragoons, to Miss Kenington, of Blackheath.

George Abertromby, esq. to Miss Montagu Dundas, youngest daughter of the Rt. Hon. Henry Dundas, secretary of state.

Mark Robinson, esq. captain in the royal navy, to Mrs. Shirley, of Pukency-street, Bath.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

JANUARY 6, 1799.

**EDWARD** Barwell, esq. many years one of the committee clerks of the House of Commons.

7. At Stockton upon Tees, Joseph Grey, esq. collector of the customs of that port.

9. At Durham, in his 70th year the Rev. William Alston, rector of Lofthouse, in Cleveland. He had been brought up to the law, and called to the bar, but declined the practice, and entered into the church.

14. Mr. George Bigg, printer.

Lately, Henry Stephen Metcalf, M. A. fellow of King's College, Cambridge, captain in the Staffordshire militia, and nephew to the Earl of Urbridge.

Lately, in his 67th year, William Spencer, M. D. at York.

17. Captain Buck, of Doncaster, in his 72d year.

At Clerkenwell, Mr. John Charles Beard, in his 78th year.

18. At Fitcham, Surrey, Mr. Crake, late of Mount street, Grosvenor square.

19. At Edinburgh, Peter Williamson, well known for his various adventures through life. He was kidnapped when a boy at Aberdeen, and sent to America, for which he afterwards recovered damages. He passed a considerable time among the Cherokees, and on his return to England, amused the public in 1758 with a description of their manners and customs, and his adventures among them, assuming the dress of one of their chiefs, imitating the warhoop. He also published a pamphlet of his adventures in 8vo. He had the merit of instituting a penny-post at Edinburgh, for which, when it was assumed by Government, he received a pension.

a pension. He was also the first who published a Directory in that city.

20. Mr. J. Grundom, apothecary, at Cambridge, and adjutant of the patriotic volunteers.

Lately, at Birmingham, in the county of Galway, Thomas Birmingham, Earl of Louth, and Baron Anthony de Birmingham.

21. Mr. John Bayley, Cockspur-street, Charing-cross.

George Edward Collingwood Aynsley, esq. youngest son of Lord Charles Aynsley.

Lately, in Essex-street, aged 78, Francis Barlow, esq. many years secondary of the crown office, and clerk of the crown in the court of king's bench.

22. At Chelsea park, Lady Wilson, wife of Sir Henry Wilson.

At Old Warden, in Bedfordshire, the Right Hon. Lady Ongley.

William Clarke, esq. of Dockway-square, North Shields.

At West Hill, Isle of Wight, Lady Christian, wife of Admiral Sir Hugh Christian.

23. Colonel Alexander Duncan, of Castlefield, provost of the city of St. Andrew.

At Coldstream, the Rev. James Young, late minister of the gospel in Legertwood, in the 41st year of his age.

24. Bartholomew Price, esq. of New King-street, Bath.

Lately, at Luddingden, near Halifax, Mr. James Bolton, the finest drawer and colourer of flowers in the North of England.

25. Mr. Thomas Pittill, perfumer, Bishopsgate-street.

John Royds, esq. of Rochdale.

John Markland, esq. of Adwick, near Manchester, in his 83d year.

26. In the Circus, Exeter, Stephen Hawtrey, esq. formerly recorder of Exeter, and barrister at law.

Lately, in Charles-street, Middlesex Hospital, Charles L'Huilie, esq.

Lately, at Beverley, John Johnson, esq. aged 73, many years physician at that place.

Lately, Mr. Joseph Geale, of Ripley, in Surry, in his 61st year.

28. Charles Wren, esq. of Newcastle upon Tyne.

29. Mr. William Thomas, attorney, of Curfitor-street, Chancery-lane.

The Rev. Mr. Lucas, late minister of the dissenting congregation on Swan Hill, Shrewsbury.

30. Harman Leece, esq. Deane-street, Soho.

At Calne, Wiltshire, aged 81, Mr. Joseph Smith.

Edward Bond, esq. of Golden-square.

At Radway, the Rev. Thomas Chambers,

rector of Shernall, in Warwickshire, and of Hardwick, in Oxfordshire.

31. Francis Duke of Leeds, Marquis of Caermarthen, Earl of Danby, Viscount Latimer and Viscount Dunblaine in Scotland, Baron Osburne of Kniveton and Baronet, Knight of the Garter, Lord Lieutenant and Custos Rotulorum of the East Riding of the County of York, Governor of the Scilly Islands, and one of the Lords of the Privy Council, Governor of the Levant Company, High Steward of Hull, &c. He was born 9th February 1751.

Mr. Edward Jefferies, at Taunton.

Francis Anthony Martelli, esq. in Southampton-street, Strand, aged 77.

Mr. Samuel Naylor, of Hammersmith.

Feb. 1. At Ticehurst, in Suffex, Major Sayer.

At Moor-park, Herts, Thomas Bates Rous, esq.

Mrs. Spooner, relict of the Rev. Joseph Spooner, rector of St. Albans, Hertfordshire.

The Rev. Thos. Olive, vicar of Mucking, in Essex.

Mr. Samuel Bonner, jun. printer, Bristol.

2. At Hampstead, Mrs. Langford, relict of the late Robert Langford, esq. of Ensham Hall, Oxon.

Mr. Thomas Payne, aged 82, late bookseller at the Mews gate.

The Hon. and Rev. Lord Francis Seymour, dean of Wells.

3. At Stamford Brook, Chiswick, Mr. William Blackmore, formerly of Henrietta-street, Covent-garden.

At Nottingham, aged 94, the Rev. Mr. Wyld, rector of Beeston, Nottinghamshire, and vicar of Wingfield, Berks.

At Ripon, Mr. Ayrton.

Lately, Daniel Holt, printer and bookseller, at Newark.

4. Mr. John Goad, linen-draper, of Bishopsgate-street, in his 71st year.

At Edinburgh, Captain Crichton M<sup>d</sup>Douall, of the 34th regiment of foot.

5. Of an apoplectic fit, at the Earl of Effingham's, in Wimpole-street, William Beckford, esq. late of Somerly Hall, in Suffolk.

6. At Great Gaddesden-place, Herts, Mrs. Crawley, relict of John Crawley, esq. of Stockwood, Bedfordshire, in her 91st year.

Mrs. Frewin, wife of Richard Frewin, of Great George-street, Westminster, one of the commissioners of his Majesty's customs.

George Anthony, esq. of Barnstaple, Devonshire.

7. Mr. Ferdinand Anby, at Limehouse.

8. Mrs. Butler, wife of Dr. William Butler, and youngest daughter of Sir John Douglas, of Kishead, bart.



Mr. James Cary, bookfeller, at Shepton Mallett.

Lately, the Rev. John Butler, fellow of King's College, Cambridge.

9. At Deptford, Thomas March, esq. aged 30 years.

Edward Bishopp, esq. of Peter House, Cambridge.

John Collison sen. esq. of Hitchin.

Mr. Lewis Deblois, late merchant in Boston, North America.

At Truro, Cornwall, Mr. Edward Trebilcock, one of the masters of Lloyd's coffee-house.

William Tatton, esq. M. P. for Beverley, in Yorkshire.

Lately, at Claybrook, in Leicestershire, aged 40, George Fitzwilliam Hodgson, esq. formerly a lieutenant in the Queen's regiment of foot.

10. Dr. Charles Morton, M. D. F. R. S. and A. S. L. principal librarian of the British museum. He was educated at Leyden, was for some time physician to the Foundling Hospital, and became a licentiate of the College of Physicians of London in 1751. Dr. Burn, in the preface to his Justice of the Peace, acknowledges his obligations to him for his assistance in that work, and for some time Dr. Morton was employed about the publication of Doomsday book. He formerly practised at Kendal, in Westmorland.

Charles Brett, esq. of New-freet, Spring-garden.

Mr. Peter Dunkley, of Fenchurch-street, builder, one of the common council of the ward of Aldgate.

Joseph Krain, esq. a planter, in Demerara, in Careaton-street.

In the King's Bench Prison, Edward Beauvoir, esq. late of Farnham, in Surry.

Mr. Nathaniel Toke, printer.

Lately, John Kelly, esq. of Kidwelly, in South Wales.

11. At Aberdeen, the Right Rev. Dr. John Geddes.

Joshua Rose, esq. Queen Anne-street East. In Bridge-street, Black-friars, Charles Louis Hesse, esq. Prussian consul at Hamburg, in his 29th year.

At Baldock, Mr. Fitzjohn, maltster.

12. George Naffau Clavering Cowper, Earl Cowper, in the 23d year of his age, in consequence of the bursting of a blood vessel on the 27th last.

In Ely-place, John James, esq. of Moor-court, Herefordshire.

13. Mr. Richard Collin, plumber, King-street, Golden square.

Lately, at York, Daniel Lambert, esq. of Malton.

Lately, A. Smollett, esq. father to Colonel Smollett, M. P. for Dumbarton.

14. Mr. Charles West, of Bucklersbury, merchant.

Lately, at Bath, in his 66th year, Major-General Pendegast.

Lately, the Rev. Mr. Buck, aged 79, master of the free grammar school at Hingham, and vicar of Deepham, in Norfolk.

16. At Ongar hill, near Chertsey, John Fitzpatrick Estcott, esq. formerly a merchant at Malaga.

Lieutenant J. Weston, of the 15th dragoons.

At Peterborough, in his 64th year, Thos. Jackson Serecold, esq.

18. Mrs. Mary Tryon, in her 65th year, one of her Majesty's maids of honour, which situation she had held for 38 years.

At Chelsea, Mr. John Oldham, one of the yeomen of the guards.

Mrs. Willes, relict of the late Judge Willes.

At Bath, J. R. Middledrich, esq. of Pickwell House, Devon.

19. Joseph Buckmaster, esq. Union-place, Lambeth, aged 75.

At Ham House, Lionel Earl of Dysart.

At Cregynog, Montgomeryshire, Francis Lloyd, esq. M. P. for that county.

Lately, at Bath, William McCleverty, rector of Skerry and Rathcavan, in the county of Antrim, Ireland. In the execution of his duty as a magistrate on the 7th of June last, he was way-laid by a party of armed rebels, and wounded, from the effects of which he never recovered.

#### DEATHS ABROAD.

OCT. 24, 1798. At Cape Town, Edward Hay, esq. heretofore secretary-general to the government, and late a member of the board of revenue in Bengal.

At Geneva, — Sauffure, the celebrated naturalist.

Nov. 16. At Weston Favell, in Tre-lawny, Jamaica, Thomas Harding, esq.

JAN. 6, 1799. Prince Frederick of Orange.

At the Cape of Good Hope, Admiral Sir Hugh Clobery Christian, commander in chief on that station.

Lately, in America, unregretted by any one, John Williams, better known under the names of Anthony Pasquin. He is said to have fallen a victim to the yellow fever, and to have died in very distressed circumstances.

At Paris, Thomas Muir, of a wound received on board a Spanish frigate.

7. At Lisbon, Robert Byrne, esq. of Cabenteely, in the county of Dublin.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR FEBRUARY 1799.

Days	Bank Stock	3perCt Reduc.	3 per Ct. Consois	3perCt Scrip.	4perCt 1777.	5perCt Ann.	Long Ann.	Ditto, 1778.	S. Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	3perCt 1751.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy.	Exche. Bills.	English Lott. Tick.	Irish Ditto.
30																			
31	139 $\frac{3}{4}$	53 $\frac{3}{4}$	52 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 53		68 $\frac{1}{8}$	81 $\frac{1}{2}$	159-16	65-26					162					13l. 17s.	
1		53 $\frac{1}{4}$	52 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 53		68	81	15 $\frac{1}{2}$	6 $\frac{1}{4}$										13l. 18s.	
2																			
3	Sunday																		
4		53 $\frac{1}{2}$	53 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{1}{8}$		68 $\frac{1}{4}$	81 $\frac{1}{4}$	159 16	6 $\frac{1}{4}$										13l. 17s.	
5		53 $\frac{1}{8}$	53 a $\frac{1}{8}$		68 $\frac{1}{4}$	81 $\frac{1}{4}$		65 16										13l. 15s. 6d.	
6																			
7	139 $\frac{3}{4}$	53 $\frac{1}{2}$	52 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 53		68 $\frac{1}{2}$	81 $\frac{1}{2}$	159-16	65-16					162 $\frac{1}{2}$					13l. 14s. 10d	
8	139 $\frac{1}{4}$	53 $\frac{1}{2}$	53 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$		68 $\frac{1}{4}$	81 $\frac{1}{4}$	159-16	69-16										13l. 9s.	
9		53 $\frac{1}{2}$	53 $\frac{1}{2}$		68 $\frac{1}{2}$	81 $\frac{1}{2}$	159-16	65-16										13l. 5s.	
10	Sunday																		
11		53 $\frac{1}{2}$	53 a $\frac{1}{8}$		68 $\frac{1}{2}$	81 $\frac{1}{2}$	159-16	65-16											
12	138 $\frac{1}{4}$	53 $\frac{1}{4}$	53 $\frac{1}{4}$ a 53		68 $\frac{1}{4}$	81 $\frac{1}{4}$	159-16	69-16					163					13l. 12s.	
13		53 $\frac{1}{8}$	53 a $\frac{1}{8}$		68 $\frac{1}{4}$	81 $\frac{1}{4}$	159-16	65-16										13l. 15s.	
14		53 $\frac{1}{4}$	52 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 53		68 $\frac{1}{4}$	81 $\frac{1}{4}$	159-16	65-16										13l. 18s.	
15	139	53 $\frac{1}{4}$	52 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 53		68 $\frac{1}{4}$	81 $\frac{1}{4}$	15 $\frac{1}{2}$	65-16										14l. 3s.	
16	139 $\frac{1}{4}$	53 $\frac{1}{2}$	53 $\frac{1}{2}$		69 $\frac{1}{8}$	82 $\frac{1}{2}$	15 $\frac{1}{8}$	65-16					165 $\frac{1}{2}$					14l. 5s.	
17	Sunday																		
18		53 $\frac{1}{2}$	53 $\frac{1}{2}$		69 $\frac{1}{8}$	82 $\frac{1}{2}$	15 $\frac{1}{2}$	65 16											
19		53 $\frac{1}{2}$	53 $\frac{1}{2}$		69 $\frac{1}{4}$	82 $\frac{1}{2}$	15 $\frac{1}{8}$	65-16											
20	140	54 $\frac{1}{2}$	53 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$		69 $\frac{1}{8}$	82 $\frac{1}{2}$	15 11-16	65-16					166 $\frac{1}{2}$						
21	141	54 $\frac{1}{2}$	53 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 54 $\frac{1}{2}$		70 $\frac{1}{8}$	83 $\frac{1}{2}$	15 15-16	6 $\frac{1}{2}$											
22	141 $\frac{1}{4}$	55 $\frac{1}{2}$	54 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{1}{2}$		70 $\frac{1}{4}$	83 $\frac{1}{2}$	16	6					168						
23		54 $\frac{1}{2}$	54 $\frac{1}{2}$		70	83	15 15-16	6 $\frac{1}{8}$					167 $\frac{1}{4}$						
24	Sunday																		
25		54 $\frac{3}{4}$	54 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 53 $\frac{3}{4}$		69 $\frac{1}{2}$	82 $\frac{1}{2}$	15 $\frac{7}{8}$	6 $\frac{1}{2}$											
26	139 $\frac{1}{2}$	54 $\frac{1}{2}$	53 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$		69 $\frac{1}{8}$	82 $\frac{1}{2}$	15 13 16	65-16					165						

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