

European Magazine,

For MARCH 1799.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of MR. ALDERMAN CURTIS. And, 2. A VIEW of STAINS CHURCH, MIDDLESEX.]

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L O N D O N :

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

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The Verfes to an eminent Aftor are better calculated for a Newspaper.

Achates is received, and will be attended to.

The Biography of eminent Perfons, Lyfander may be affured, will be always acceptable.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Feb. 16, to March 16, 1799.

	Wheat					Rye					Barl.					Oats					Beans					COUNTIES upon the COAST.											
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00
INLAND COUNTIES.																																					
Middlefex	52	0	31	3	31	0	26	3	33	7	Effex	49	10	27	6	19	9	25	6	30	9	Kent	51	2	00	0	23	3	25	1	34	1					
Surry	53	0	32	0	30	2	26	10	38	6	Suffex	50	10	00	0	28	0	23	8	00	0	Suffolk	45	5	29	2	28	9	24	4	29	8					
Hertford	46	9	00	0	30	4	24	11	37	3	Cambrid.	43	5	28	10	24	10	20	6	29	8	Norfolk	42	11	28	4	26	3	22	6	33	0					
Bedford	48	2	00	0	27	8	24	0	33	7	Lincoln	45	4	00	0	27	8	20	2	31	11	York	45	3	00	0	28	7	20	1	33	1					
Hunting.	45	0	00	0	28	0	22	4	30	9	Durham	49	1	00	0	23	4	21	5	00	0	Northum.	43	2	32	0	23	5	18	5	27	4					
Northam.	44	10	25	6	25	8	18	10	26	10	Northum.	43	2	32	0	23	5	18	5	27	4	Cumberl.	51	11	34	8	26	6	19	8	00	0					
Rutland	47	6	00	0	26	6	21	6	29	0	Cumberl.	51	11	34	8	26	6	19	8	00	0	Westmor.	58	11	39	2	28	0	20	2	00	0					
Leicester	48	3	00	0	28	6	20	4	30	4	Westmor.	58	11	39	2	28	0	20	2	00	0	Lancsh.	54	3	00	0	34	2	22	3	00	0					
Nottingh.	50	4	00	0	33	3	19	6	34	7	Lancsh.	54	3	00	0	34	2	22	3	00	0	Cheshire	49	0	00	0	00	0	22	6	00	0					
Derby	53	0	00	0	32	3	21	3	37	3	Cheshire	49	0	00	0	00	0	22	6	00	0	Glouceft.	53	0	00	0	28	10	20	7	30	6					
Stafford	50	7	00	0	30	11	20	8	33	8	Glouceft.	53	0	00	0	28	10	20	7	30	6	Somerfet	56	3	00	0	29	2	20	2	30	10					
Salop	47	11	37	0	32	2	19	8	35	6	Somerfet	56	3	00	0	29	2	20	2	30	10	Monmou.	51	2	00	0	30	2	17	1	00	0					
Hereford	45	10	38	4	28	3	20	4	34	1	Monmou.	51	2	00	0	30	2	17	1	00	0	Devon	57	6	00	0	27	8	18	6	00	0					
Worceft.	48	0	29	2	29	8	23	4	30	4	Devon	57	6	00	0	27	8	18	6	00	0	Cornwall	56	11	00	0	28	3	17	3	00	0					
Warwick	51	2	00	0	30	10	21	6	32	7	Cornwall	56	11	00	0	28	3	17	3	00	0	Dorset	54	4	00	0	28	7	00	0	38	0					
Wilts	50	0	00	0	28	4	21	8	33	4	Dorset	54	4	00	0	28	7	00	0	38	0	Hants	52	1	00	0	28	7	22	10	34	10					
Berks	50	8	00	0	26	9	23	8	33	2	Hants	52	1	00	0	28	7	22	10	34	10	WALES.															
Oxford	48	10	00	0	26	9	21	3	30	2	N. Wales	58	8	40	0	33	4	16	0	40	0																
Bucks	49	8	00	0	27	10	21	6	30	5	S. Wales	58	0	00	0	30	0	14	7	00	0																

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

JANUARY.							
DAY.	BAROM.	THERMOM.	WIND.	IG	II	III	IV
27	29.87	36	N.W.	29.96	34	S.W.	
28	29.61	34	N.E.	29.05	39	S.	
29	29.50	34	E.	29.70	41	W.	
30	29.41	30	E.	30.00	43	W.	
31	29.26	31	N.E.	30.02	46	S.W.	
FEBRUARY.				15	29.51	47	S.
1	29.29	30	E.	16	29.17	44	W.
2	29.20	30	N.	17	29.66	45	S.
3	29.31	29	N.	18	29.71	40	S.E.
4	29.46	28	N.W.	19	29.60	44	S.
5	29.47	28	N.	20	29.65	46	S.
6	29.80	29	N.E.	21	29.51	48	S.W.
7	29.94	27	N.N.E.	22	29.85	49	S.W.
8	30.20	26	E.	23	30.06	49	W.S.W.
9	29.90	33	S.	24	30.10	48	W.
				25	30.19	47	W.N.W.

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

WILLIAM CURTIS, ESQ.,
ALDERMAN AND MEMBER FOR LONDON,
(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

THERE is no character which comes more recommended to biographical notice than he who deserves well of his fellow-citizens. The Romans were so sensible of this, that they decreed public honours to the man who saved the life of a citizen; thereby acknowledging, by legislative authority, the value which they set upon so useful a member of the community. We have still a higher claim to respect this character; as, by the wide spread exercise of his talents, his industry, and fortune, an ENGLISH MERCHANT has it in his power to give daily bread to thousands, who grow up under his support, and feel all the blessings of British independence.

The *good Citizen*, whose portrait appears in this publication, has the fairest claims to public approbation; as he may be said, literally as well as substantially, to give *daily bread to thousands*—not only in the particular line of his business, but as a banker and almost general trader; to these may be added his unwearied services for the public through the several gradations of city offices.

The family of Alderman Curtis comes originally from Nottingham; his father settled at Wapping, where he established himself so very extensively in the biscuit line as to supply a considerable part of our foreign and domestic trade with this article. At his death he left behind him six children, viz. Timothy, James, William, George, Charles, and a daughter. The first and third son (Timothy and the present Alderman) settled in and supported the firm of the original house.

James is partner in a very considerable brewery; George is Captain of an East-Indiaman; Charles, Rector of Birmingham and Solihull, Warwickshire; and the daughter is married to the Rev. Mr. Roberts, a very deserving clergyman, who was chaplain to his brother-in-law during his mayoralty.

A man with a good capital, carrying on an extensive business in a neighbourhood, where he has scarcely any other competitor, has not only an opportunity of making a large fortune, but (what should be always equally desirable, and without which fortune is but a dreary support) of acquiring the good will and affection of his neighbours. The house of Curtis was wise enough to know and feel, "that honesty is the best policy." Therefore, besides employing a great number of their poor neighbours in their business, which of course drew on a personal attachment, they deported themselves to all with such integrity, affability and respect, that in the year 1785, on the death of Mr. Atkinson, a very considerable and respectable number of the inhabitants of the Tower district solicited Mr. William Curtis to take upon him the office of Alderman of that respectable ward.

Mr. Curtis at that time had so little notion of engaging in corporation honours, that he was not so much as a freeman of the city of London; but at the instance of such a respectable and voluntary an offer, he thought he should be wanting in duty to himself, as well as respect to his fellow-citizens, if he did not accept their

solitation; he therefore immediately qualified himself for becoming a candidate, and was soon after accordingly elected an Alderman of the Tower ward.

We now find the Alderman engaged in city honours, which he conducted so much to the credit of his ward and the general satisfaction of the public, that he was elected sheriff at Michaelmas 1789, in conjunction with Sir Benjamin Hamet. This was a busy and important year, and the Alderman's exertions were equal to it. He attended his duty upon all occasions, minute as well as important; and by his activity, his zeal, and discretion, confirmed the good opinion of his fellow citizens,

A dissolution of parliament taking place in the year 1790, a vacancy for the city of London occurred of course, when a variety of candidates were talked of, and amongst the rest Mr. Alderman Curtis. Most admitted his future claims to this office, but at the present thought him too young in the corporation to offer himself as a candidate; particularly as he would jostle with the interests of some of the old members. But the Alderman knew the fair hold he had on his fellow-citizens—and “he saw no lion in the way.” He made an early canvas, by way of experiment, and this more than answering his most sanguine expectations; he was now decided. He declared himself publicly as a candidate for the city of London, resting his pretensions on his former conduct, and appealing to his heart for the future. He had both claims unequivocally allowed. His fellow-citizens crowded to his standard; he felt himself rising in numbers on each days roll, till he carried his cause triumphant-ly by a considerable majority.

This, no doubt, was a proud day not only to himself and family, but to his friends in general. The latter testified it by every mark of the most cordial satisfaction, and concluded a number of private festivities by giving their successful candidate a public dinner at the London Tavern, where above three hundred of the livery attended, besides a number of other respectable characters. Amongst the varieties of the feast, which ornamented the dinner of this day, was a sirloin of beef of that quality and magnitude that did equal honour to the feed of Old England as to the zeal of his constituents; the center displaying a blue flag wherein the exact amount of the livery-men who voted for him were embroidered in gold characters.

More honours still awaited him. In 1795 he was called to that high situation which should be the zealous disideratum of every industrious and respectable citizen, viz. THE MAYORALTY OF THE CITY OF LONDON; an office which has ever been important in the eye of Government and can boast hereditary honours coeval with the English Constitution. This office the Alderman undertook in times which required much vigour, activity, and circumspection; as not only provisions of every kind were very dear (a great touchstone of popular temper), but republican opinions, through the influence of some busy democratic spirits, had been disseminated amongst the lower orders of the people. He saw both these difficulties before him, and briefly stated them at the farewell dinner given by his predecessor Mr. Alderman Skinner; wherein, after paying a handsome compliment to Mr. Skinner as Lord Mayor, he with every becoming diffidence called upon him and the rest of the corporation to support his *good intentions* in the course of his ensuing magistracy. These difficulties however only quickened his exertions; he met them and removed them. His zeal and circumspection looked every where, by being unremittingly on duty himself, and seeing the laws duly executed in every department under him.

To these more substantial duties he added all the graces and splendours of hospitality. He lived as the first man in the first city in the world should live; an emblem of the consequences of INVIOLABLE GOOD FAITH and UNBOUNDED COMMERCE; the Mansion-house was the receptacle of the princes and great officers of state, together with the nobility and gentry of all countries who resided in, or visited the capital in the course of that year; the several departments of the corporation, with the *literati*, &c. &c. shared in the festivities of this scene, so that the splendours of the country, like the sun, seemed to burst from the *eastern* horizon.

In 1796 another dissolution of parliament took place, when the Alderman had so fully established his character, that in offering himself as a candidate he met no difficulties in his canvas. His constituents knew him by experience, and on this experience they again elected him as one of their members, which situation he now respectably fills, and such are the happy and friendly communications between him and his constituents, that there is every

every probability of his being called upon to represent the city of London as long as he chooses, which in all probability will be as long as he lives.

The Alderman seems to be one of those characters to which the motto of *fortis fortuna juvat* may, with great propriety, be applied. Early bred to business, under the example of a very industrious parent, he was led to calculate its various and extensive benefits; hence, what to other young men of his family expectations might be looked upon as a drudgery, to him was a duty and a pleasure. He had a constitution equal to his inclinations, strong, robust, and active; he was, by nature, fitted for the bustle of the world; so that his plans, instead of freezing under the coldness of deliberation, or yielding to the torper of indolence, (as is the condition of too many) were no sooner properly matured than instantly put in practice; and as he has a good strong common sense to see the right of an object, he has been in the language of the world, generally called "A lucky man," but in the language of men who know the world better, one who has fortune more under his command than to be her sport, and foresight and promptness to avail himself of first opportunities.

This appears by his laying the foundation of his fortune before he ever thought of entering into any of the city offices. By his still continuing in the firm of that business (notwithstanding other profitable avocations) when the fortune of that house was made, and which, under careful partners in a commercial line, may be considered as an hereditary estate. By his pushing his *city interest* from the moment he found he had this *voluntary bank* established for him till he obtained its highest dignity; and finally by timely using that confidence which his fellow Citizens placed in him, in offering himself as a candidate to represent them in Parliament. Others, upon this occasion, would have been content to take the goods of fortune from *one hand*, but he saw he could obtain her "with both hands full," and by judicious and laudable exertions, he became a successful suitor.

As a magistrate, in all its gradations, he has proved himself active, vigilant,

and impartial; much beloved by his fellow Citizens in general, but more particularly in the ward where he presides; where, from being more intimately acquainted with his conduct, every year confirms to them the judgment of their first choice.

Born and educated in the city, and early acquainted with business in a variety of branches, he came fitted to represent that city in Parliament, which, in our opinion, should be always filled by a commercial man, who it is presumed best understands her interest, and which is in a great degree connected with all the great trading interest of the kingdom. He has, in consequence of this knowledge, his own zeal, and the gratitude with which he always speaks of his constituents, became a very active and serviceable Member of Parliament, as appears by his introducing many petitions, acts, and clauses of acts, which have been of very material service to his fellow Citizens. He is not what political critics would call an *Orator*, nor has he the least affectation of one; plain, simple, and energetic in his speeches; he trusts to his *matter*, and as he speaks well informed upon his subject, and is known to have no left-handed views, he is always well attended to.

As to his politics, they are like his oratory, plain, yet energetic. He has lately told his constituents what they were in one short sentence, "I FEAR GOD, AND HONOUR THE KING;" and his actions confirm this declaration, by equally supporting the just prerogative of the Crown, and the rights of the people.

In the duties of private life, every man that knows him must bear testimony to the propriety of his character. Surrounded by a numerous family of children and relatives he is kind and affectionate, and consequently derives all that happiness which ever flows from a participation of those tender connexions. To his friends and acquaintances he is open, cordial, and serviceable, relaxing in none of those duties which led him to *fortune* and *popularity*, wisely knowing that the same exertions which at first were necessary to establish, are, in a great degree, necessary to preserve both such valuable acquisition.

STAINS CHURCH.

[WITH A VIEW,]

STAINS, or STANES, is seated on the south-west part of the county of Middlesex, about seventeen miles from London, and derives its name from the Saxon word *siana*, which signifies a stone, and was applied to this town from a boundary stone anciently set up here to shew the extent of the city of London's jurisdiction upon the Thames. It is a

pleasant populous town, which has a bridge and a ferry over the river Thames, with several good inns. It is a lordship belonging to the Crown, and is governed by two constables and four headboroughs, appointed by his Majesty's steward; and the church, of which we have given a view, stands alone at almost half a mile distance from the town.

NELSONIANA.

THE following Extracts of two Letters from the venerable Father of our heroic defender, and from the Admiral himself, in a very trying situation, deserve to be handed down to posterity; together with the Memorial which custom required to be delivered previous to his receiving the merited reward for his services done prior to his great victory.

Extract of a Letter from the Rev. Mr. NELSON to the Rev. BRIAN ALLOT (who has a living in the neighbourhood of Burnham), in answer to a Congratulatory Epistle on the late Victory. Dated October, 1798.

My great and good Son went into the world without fortune, but with a heart replete with every moral and religious virtue—these have been his compass to steer by; and it has pleased God to be his shield in the day of battle, and to give success to his wishes, to be of service to his country.

His country seems sensible of his services—but should he ever meet with ingratitude, his scars will cry out and plead his cause; for, at the siege of Battia, he lost an eye; at Teneriffe, an arm; on the memorable 14th of February, he received a severe blow on his body, which he still feels, and now a wound on the head. After all this, you will believe his bloom of countenance must be faded; but the spirit beareth up yet as vigorous as ever.

On the 29th of September he completed his 40th year; cheerful, generous, and good; fearing no evil, because he has done none; an honour to my grey hairs, which, with every mark of old age, creep fast upon me.

COPY OF A LETTER FROM LORD NELSON TO HIS LADY.

Vanguard, St. Peter's Island, off Sardinia, May 24, 1798.

My Dearest Fanny,

I ought not to call what has happened to the Vanguard by the cold name of accident; I believe firmly it was the Almighty's goodness to check my consummate vanity. I hope it has made me a better Officer, as I feel it has made me a better man. I kiss with all humility the rod. Figure to yourself on Sunday evening, at sun-set, a vain man walking in his cabin with a squadron around him, who looked up to their Chief to lead them to glory, and in whom their Chief placed the firmest reliance, that the proudest ships of equal numbers belonging to France would have bowed their flags; and with a very rich prize lying by him—Figure to yourself on Monday morning, when the Sun rose, this proud conceited man, his ship dismasted, his fleet dispersed, and himself in such distress, that the meanest frigate out of France would have been an unwelcome guest. But it has pleased Almighty God to bring us into a safe port, where, although we are refused the rights of humanity, yet the Vanguard will, in two days, get to sea again as an English man of war.

(COPY.)

“To the King's Most Excellent Majesty, the Memorial of Sir Horatio Nelson, K. B. and a Rear Admiral in your Majesty's service.

“That during the present war your Memorialist has been in four actions with
the

the fleets of the Enemy, viz. on the 13th and 14th of March 1795, and on the 13th of July 1795, and on the 14th of February 1797; in three actions with frigates; in six engagements against batteries; in ten actions in boats employed in cutting out of harbours, in destroying vessels, and in taking three towns. Your Memorialist has also served on shore with the army four months, and commanded the batteries at the sieges of Bastia and Calvi. That during the war he has assisted at the capture of seven sail of the line, six frigates, four corvettes,

and eleven privateers of different sizes; and taken and destroyed near fifty sail of merchant vessels; and your Memorialist has actually been engaged against the enemy upwards of ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY TIMES. In which service your Memorialist has lost his right arm and eye, and been severely wounded and bruised in his body. All which services and wounds your Memorialist most humbly submits to your Majesty's most gracious consideration.

“ October, 1797.

(Signed) “NELSON.”

CHARACTER OF GENERAL PAOLI,

BY GENERAL BUOTAFOLCO, A CORSICAN,

Written in a Letter to J. J. Rousseau, 1764.

I SHALL speak to you about General Paoli with sincerity. He is thirty-nine years of age. He is not married; he has never been married, nor has he had any inclination to be so. During the time of the pacification of Corsica under the Marechal du Maillabois, Paoli's father, who was one of the Generals of the Corsican Nation, went to Naples with the title of General. He took with him his son, who was then very young, for whom he obtained a place in the Military Academy of Naples. After the French troops were retired from Corsica, 1754, M. Gasorio, General of the Corsicans, was assassinated by some emissaries of the Republic of Genoa. M. Paoli, who was then in the service of the King of Naples, passed over to Corsica, and

there made a kind of voluntary campaign, and was afterwards elevated to the Generalship of the island. His attachment to the public good, and his superior talents, rendered him worthy of that honour. He has not belied the hopes that were formed of him. He aspires only to the honour of delivering his country from the most cruel yoke. I have esteem enough for him to think, that he will very readily become Citizen of that country which he has saved, if the good of the nation requires it; and I think, that, even if his love for the public good shall not carry him on to this pitch of disinterestedness, the glory and the celebrity of a name in the ages to come would make him resolve to behave so.

STATE PAPER.

THE following is said to be the contents of the Convention of the 1st of December 1797, and the secret articles of the Treaty of Campo Formio:

1. The troops of the Emperor, and King of Bohemia and Hungary, and the troops of the Empire in his pay, shall evacuate the territory of the Empire by the 25th of December, and withdraw into the hereditary states of his Majesty, and beyond the river Inn.

2. The contingent of the Emperor shall retire over the Lech, and not be employed in the fortresses of the Empire.

3. The troops of the garrison of Mentz

shall not amount, on the 25th of December, to more than 15,000 men.

4. On the same day the French army shall evacuate the Venetian territory, of which the Emperor shall take possession.

5. Fifteen thousand French troops shall remain in the said Venetian territories, as well to garrison the different forces as to maintain order.

6. On the 20th of December the troops of the Emperor shall evacuate Manheim, Philippsburgh, Ehrenbreitstein, Uim, Ingoldstadt, and Wurtsburgh, and restore them to the Sovereigns to whom they appertain. The artillery, ammunition, and provisions

provisions belonging to the Emperor in these places shall at the same time be removed.

7. The troops of the Emperor, and the artillery, ammunition, and provisions appertaining to his Imperial Majesty, shall be removed to Mentz in such a manner that this operation shall be terminated by the 30th of December.

8. On the 10th of December the French troops shall blockade Mentz, but leave the communication open to the Austrian troops.

9. Before the 8th of December the Plenipotentiaries of the Emperor shall declare to the Empire, that it is the intention of their Sovereign to evacuate the territory and fortresses of the Empire.

10. The Plenipotentiaries of the Emperor shall take care to procure the surrender of Mentz to the French troops, on the part of the Elector of Mentz and the Empire, during the negotiations, so that the French troops may be in the city on the 30th of December; and should the Elector of Mentz or the Empire refuse their consent, the French Republic shall compel them to it by force.

11. The French Generals in the vicinity of Ehrenbreitstein shall afford to the Austrian troops which evacuate that place every assistance on their march, and shall furnish the Austrian Generals with horses, carriages, and every thing necessary for the conveyance of artillery, ammunition, and provisions.

12. The French and Cisalpine troops shall, by the 30th of December, evacuate Palma Nuova, Osoppo, Porto Legnago, Verona, and the two Castles, and Venice and the Venetian territory to the line of demarcation.

13. The Commander in Chief of the troops of the Emperor in Italy, and the Commander in Chief of the French troops, shall take all the necessary measures to secure the execution of the sixth article of the treaty of Campo Formio. These two Generals shall also provide for the removal of all obstacles which may obstruct the taking possession, by the Imperial troops, on the stipulated 30th of December, of the territories and fortresses of which possession is to be given them according to the said article, and the 5th article of the annexed Secret Convention.

14. Should magazines of warlike stores and provisions, appertaining to the French Republic, remain in these territories and fortresses at the time they are taken possession of by the troops of his Imperial Majesty, all necessary protection and assistance shall be granted for the removal of such magazines.

Given and signed at Rastadt, the 11th of December 1797 (11th Primaire), 6th year of the French Republic.

(Signed) BUONAPARTE.

LOUIS COBENTZEL.

COUNT BAILLIE DE LA TOUR.

COUNT MEERFELDT.

ANECDOTE OF VOLTAIRE.

THE late Lord Orford, in his Three Letters to Whigs published in the year 1748, and omitted in the late edition of his works, relates (p. 45.) that Voltaire "had wrote a Satyr against some man

of quality, who beat him for it. He made his complaints to the Regent; that sensible prince replied, "What would you have me do? Justice has been done already."

ANECDOTE OF COWLEY.

"BUT does not Cowley highly commend Brutus, and celebrate this action in a fine ode. This ode, as fine as it is, had like to have broke his heart; it being reported when after the King's return Mr. Cowley solicited the Lord Chancellor Hyde for some preferment or reward in regard to his sufferings and services in the royal cause, that minister turned on him, and with a severe countenance said, *Mr. Cowley your pardon is your reward*; letting him know the King's forgiving him that ode was more than he merited; that he could not be ignorant there were enthusiastical republicans who, notwithstanding the turn

of affairs, still retained as good an opinion of their cause as ever Brutus could have of his: and could he expect that his royal master should promote one, who, as far as his poetic vein could carry him, had encouraged these desperate men to make an attempt on his sacred person. This was the true cause of his retirement, and that there appears such an air of melancholy and despondence in several parts of his works." *The Judgment of Dr. Prideaux in condemning the Murder of Julius Cæsar by the Conspirators as a most villanous Act maintained, 1721, 8vo. p. 41.*

REMARKS ON MR. COLQUHOUN'S "TREATISE ON THE POLICE OF THE METROPOLIS."

BY JOSEPH MOSER, ESQ.

THERE is not perhaps in the human mind, or the human system, a passion stronger in its operation, or more predominant in its energy, than curiosity: I mean that laudable curiosity (for so in *most* instances it certainly is), which impels every individual and every society to endeavour to learn what their friends, their neighbours, their enemies, or the world in general, say of them.

Without entering into a disquisition respecting the many benefits that may and unquestionably do arise to the said individuals or societies from this passion or propensity; or inquiring in what manner our hope or fears, our love of fame, or our dread of disgrace, are stimulated and acted upon by this religious, moral, philosophical, political, impertinent, and in some cases frivolous, in others dangerous engine; it may be sufficient for my purpose to observe, that from its source arises, and in its eddies are engulfed, those myriads of pamphlets and newspapers which are every day, every hour, fought for with avidity, and those weekly, monthly, and annual publications, among which *The European Magazine* makes so conspicuous a figure. Having thus given my general idea of this *ruling passion* (for so, in this age, I think curiosity may be termed), I must observe, by way of application, that this passion is so abundantly gratified by my friend Mr. Colquhoun, in his "Treatise on the Police of the Metropolis," that I conceive, upon the subject which it embraces, we have nothing more to hope or expect; for he has not only undrawn the curtain, and enabled us at one glance to discern the immense picture of the various crimes and enormities of this great city, delineated with the utmost accuracy, and placed in the strongest point of view, but has enabled us to pursue the investigation of them through their grand subdivisions, their meanders, and all their branches and ramifications. He has also, from a mind replete with study, and comprehending every object of exterior and interior police, suggested a remedy for every species of vice and atrocity: and framed, perhaps, the only effectual curb to that licentiousness, which is, I fear, from the operation of

ill example, making rapid strides towards a defiance of the present mode of coercion.

This publication, it is well known, by the number of editions through which it has passed, and the encomiums it has received, has strongly excited the attention of our own countrymen, that is to say, the inhabitants of Great Britain; and indeed, wheresoever the English language is the common medium of conversation, that curiosity which I have mentioned led them eagerly to contemplate that picture of London, Westminster, Southwark, and their environs, to which I have alluded: and although they might in the result lament that their prominent features appeared so terrific, their subordinate parts so *dangerous*, yet every one has been convinced by his own observation, or his own experience, that the whole was a faithful and accurate draught of the outlines of this immense metropolis; that the colouring was by no means unnaturally heightened; neither were any of the objects exaggerated, or the shadows too *dark* for the subject.

This, I observe, is the general opinion of our own countrymen, of all among whom the book has been circulated in its original language; an opinion like those which always operate upon the public mind when it is unbiassed by party, unwarped by critical malignity, founded in good sense and just discrimination. Therefore, having stated this, it is very natural, from the operation of that curiosity to which in the beginning of this speculation I alluded, to make a transition, and inquire what the rest of the world, or at least what some part of it thought of our portrait which the said Volume exhibited; and in this pursuit it so happened that a critique upon this Work, by a German Author of considerable eminence, was put in my hands, and which it will be seen is extracted from a periodical publication, entitled "The German Mercury," where the opinion of our continental *friends* is very largely, though perhaps not very *directly* expressed. I therefore conceived that it might gratify the *curiosity* of the public, if a translation of the two articles was published in *The European Magazine*;

zine; in which the Work to which they allude has been noticed with that candour and liberality that distinguishes the criticisms of its conductors.

Translation of an Account of Mr. Colquhoun's "Treatise on the Police of the Metropolis," published in The German Mercury, First Part, 1798, by Bottiger, under the Care of Weiland.

London is to the modern European world, in more than one point of view, what the Queen of the Cities, situated on the Seven Hills, was to the ancient (Orbis Romanus). More than eighty-six years since, a French Emigrant* undertook to draw a parallel between ancient Rome and modern London; and, in order to make an exact comparison, he reduced millions of inhabitants, which Lipsius and Vossius (two philologues of the last century) had assembled in that capital of the world, to a reasonable number; a computation which, separating the *slaves* from the *freemen*, is on the whole right: but how much more interesting and striking must this comparison appear in our days, when this amazing city has extended itself on every side, or, as the English jocosely say, *run out of the town*, to embrace all the adjacent places within the space of some German miles; so as to connect and unite them as integral parts of an immense whole.

The power and influence which ancient Rome derived from military skill and unbounded conquest, is here founded on nautical experience and naval warfare, that is to say, on ships of commerce and ships of force; or, in the common phrase, "on the Wooden Walls of Old England;" and the structure is erected with the materials furnished by the *now* almost exclusive trade of the whole world: a world become so thoroughly mercantile, that all the public events, all the wars

within these two last centuries, turn almost entirely upon the acquisition of colonies, and the extension of trade †.

Rome had her first sea port at the mouth of the Tiber, which place became the great emporium of the trade of Italy, where the fleets from Cadiz, Marseilles, Utica, Alexandria, and the Black Sea, landed the useful and luxurious productions of the respective countries then subject to that Empire.

The immense power and greatness of the present London consists principally in this, that it is not only the capital of the Government of the Empire, but likewise the central point to which the whole commerce of the globe is attracted. In short, it is the pedestal of that amazing Colossus which stands with one foot upon Bengal, and the other upon the West Indies; a mass which seems almost too heavy for the foundation upon which it rests. Hence London derives that undescribable activity and bustle, that *tourbillion* or whirlpool of business and pleasure, turning with unintermitting rotation day and night; an activity, which no city ancient or modern ever possessed, and which the British Ambassador to the wise King Long, missed even within the walls of the much more numerously peopled and consequently extensive city Pekin †. This likewise justifies the Britons, who, without fear of a rivalry in the other nations of Europe, apply to their enthroned Augusta upon the Thames the name of the Metropolis and Ruler of the World †; and who, while they consider themselves as citizens of this capital, look with proud contempt upon those other countries who are tributary to her fleets, and only serve as footstools of her greatness.

An accurate knowledge of the metropolis is besides necessary, not only to the natural Britons but also to all those countries on this side the Channel, and

* The title of this scarce book, which I have in my possession, is "Old Rome and London compared; the first in its full Glory, and the last in its present State, by a Person of Quality," 11th Edition, London 1730, 158 pages 8vo. The Author, in his Dedication to the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, subscribes himself De Soulgne, a descendant from the famous Du Pleffis Mornay.

† This is an idea which the patriotic Busch has brought into circulation in several of his writings. See, for example, his Introduction to "The Modern Commerce of the World."

‡ See what Sir G. Staunton, in the Work lately published, "An Account of an Embassy from the King of Great Britain to the Emperor of China," Vol. II. Ch. iii. p. 186, with that noble pride which becomes a Briton, remarks on making the comparison betwixt the two cities.

|| See "London considered as the Metropolis of Europe for the Operation of Commerce and Finance;" a valuable pamphlet published in 1796 by Dulaw and Company, *Tu regere argento populos, Britannia memento.*

particularly the Germans, who are now more than ever held by this powerful ruler in a state of subjection and dependance, in some respects necessary, in others shameful*. The customs, the manner of living, the productions of the arts, and the luxury of London, are become laws and wants to the rest of Europe. The failings and vices which reign there find their way through a thousand channels, and insinuate themselves with more rapidity than we could imagine into our civil and domestic institutions. Besides, is there any one among us whose attention would not be attracted by a book which contains the most faithful picture of the present London, composed from the truest and best authenticated materials?

After the "Tableau de Paris" appeared in 1780, the avidity with which it was purchased soon occasioned several editions to be demanded for circulation both at home and abroad, and consequently many hundred copies to be promulgated in other countries. For one Parisian who might examine himself in this broad mirror, there were perhaps a thousand foreigners †, who could scarcely satiate their curiosity in contemplating this sable picture, darkened on purpose by the Author. Yet Mercier seems to have aimed chiefly at producing a strong effect from exhibiting a striking contrast, and but little to have attempted the removal of vices and crimes, many of which he indeed considers as incurable.

A picture of London has appeared in that capital within these two years by an Author whose patriotic mind had, in its extensive view, much nobler objects than merely to excite wonder and astonishment, who examines at the very root the evils that he describes, and grasping them with a strong hand, drags them into light, in order that they may be corrected; who, being himself one of the efficient wheels in the great machine of police, has from observation and experience been able to present results long matured, and which are the fruit of many years of mental and corporeal exertions.

Those readers, who are in the least acquainted with English literature, must, from what they have seen in several common Magazines and Reviews, already guess that we here allude to that celebrated Work of that illustrious Scot Colquhoun, entitled "A Treatise on the Police of the Metropolis." I have now before me the fourth Edition of that Work; which, upon an enlarged and improved scale, has appeared within two years of the first. Now, as a full translation of it can hardly be expected, because such an undertaking requires considerable local knowledge, in order to make the contents clearly understood, I think it my duty to call the attention of my countrymen to some of its most prominent features; by extracting some passages, the scope and tendency of which is more general than those in which the Author was, from the nature of his subject, obliged to descend to the minutiae of accurate description.

It may here be proper to remark that the University of Glasgow has voluntarily presented to its countryman, to whom they consider the whole British Nation so much obliged, the honorary degree of Doctor of Law, and the Ministry have raised him to an important situation in the police of the metropolis. But the sweetest recompense to a man who has impressed upon almost every line the stamp of the zealous patriot, the friend of virtue, and who seems indeed to have verified the sentiments contained in the following verses of the amiable Scotch poet Thomson—(Summer 1603.)

"Send forth thy saving virtues round
the land:

"In bright patrol, with peace and social
love,

"Undaunted truth, and dignity of
mind:"—

the most beautiful and ever blooming garland for such a man would be the effective consequence of his writings: namely, the rousing the British Nation from the death like sleep in which she now lies entranced upon *heaps of gold*

* See a Postscript upon the great disadvantage of Germany in the balance of trade with England in the Teutschen National Recitings, 1797, No. 48. Professor Seybold has combated it in the same words 1798, No. 1; but has been, in almost every point, unsuccessful.

† It is well known that before the "infamous" Revolution, Mercier was neither known nor read in the capital of France. Now his "Nouveau Tableau de Paris," of which we have some attracting proofs in the "Journal Frankreich," and the last parts of Roderar's "Journal d'Economie Politique," is not published at Paris, but by one of the principal booksellers at Berlin.

from both the Indies. A friendly combination of all parties for a radical reform, not only of the criminal laws at present in some cases inefficient in their operation, and in others punishing either *too little* or *too much*; but also of *the prisons* and the police*.

Unquestionably there was a time when the word *police* was unknown in the English language; but although the word was unknown, the *thing* was still in existence, though certainly not in that eminent degree as since the regulation of the year 1792, when the administration of domestic justice was taken out of the hands of a set of magistrates, who had perhaps in some instances abused their power, and placed in those of others appointed by Government. Perhaps, too, in those times the morals of the people might not be so corrupt; there might not then have been three thousand shops or places open for the reception of stolen goods: nor clubs where young men learn to rob their masters: nor gaming-houses, where it has been said that ladies of the first rank and their associates plunder the unwary: nor was there then property, to the amount of *two millions sterling*, annually stolen within the bills of mortality by twenty-one different classes of rogues.

Formerly there existed some sense of shame, and its concomitant some sense of honour, among mankind: now, vice has overgrown itself. With an iron front, and armed hands, she now bids defiance to the criminal jurisprudence of the country; and, after every punishment short of transportation to Port Jackson, or to that land from which no traveller ever returned, the offender becomes more abandoned to profligacy, more hardened in guilt; more skilful in planning, and dextrous in executing his nefarious schemes.

Here let me pause a moment, and observe that I hope to merit the thanks of *most* of the readers of this monthly pub-

lication, by extracting out of this abyss of vice, corruption, and licentiousness, those parts which afford examples and precepts not only applicable to London, but to every metropolis, and endeavouring to inculcate one fact that presses upon my mind, namely, that, morally speaking, salvation is impossible but by the means pointed out by the intelligent Author. It will still be remembered, that in my said extracts I only mean to adduce some of the most prominent *traits*, in order to excite in the public a curiosity to peruse the Work at large with that attention it merits; for, as I conceive that there is in it no passage that is superfluous, or without the most important interest, I would wish, from a general and particular view of it, that importance to be felt, and that interest to be extended, especially to those whose habits of and situations in life lead them to the contemplation of matters respecting legislation and police. Let me now terminate this introduction with the words of an illustrious English friend of mine, on sending me the Work as one of the most important and philanthropic of any that has appeared in Great Britain since those of Howard and Rumford.

“I at first wished to mark those passages of the Work that appeared to me the most worthy of the attention of a foreigner; but, on a re-perusal of it, I do not find a single paragraph which can be indifferent to a friend to mankind. However I request that you will consider with particular attention Mr. Colquhoun's observations upon the existing laws in England. Nothing can be more disgusting and inefficient than those laws, many of which have long since ceased to exist. Is the seducer who entangles my wife or daughter in a *net*, prepared and spread by the artifices of vice and malignity, innocent, while the wretch who has stolen a fowl, or a loaf of bread, deserves the gallows? And yet, what is the sentence of the English laws? The

* See the excellent Review of Colquhoun's Work in the “Bibliothèque Britannique Literature,” Tom. 4th, page 300. The first proposition with which it begins, is the only one which requires contradiction. Foreigners did indeed wonder at that complicated machine, the police of Paris, and likewise at not finding any thing of the same kind in London. But the foreigner, who had leisure and opportunity to acquire a more accurate knowledge of London, conceived, from this very observation, a higher degree of esteem for the British Nation. However, within these last eight years, every thing in both capitals is wonderfully changed.

To this observation it may be added, that with respect to the former capital (Paris), the change of system, if the present deserves that name, is, from the evils it has produced, universally to be deplored.

incredible number of public-houses is one of the greatest evils in London; and next, the shops for the buying and selling old iron: of which you in Germany cannot have the smallest idea. Pray remark likewise the crowds of idle people of all conditions who live here (in London) by the dint of artifices; or, as we express it, by their wits. These persons form a part of the immense mass of inhabitants of the metropolis; therefore do not wonder that I allude to the wit of those idlers, as I can assure you that many thousands, who are perhaps the possessors of less genius, and cannot endure even the idea of honest application, live sumptuously at the expence of persons whom they cajole and flatter: nay, one of them will spend or destroy what would be sufficient for the maintenance of *twelve professors* at Leipzig.

“What I have often assured you in conversation is, my friend, certainly true: namely, that London contains the most horrid hard-heartedness and the noblest benevolence; but, alas! a stranger might much sooner experience the former than the latter.

“May every one who wishes to be-

come acquainted with London read this book, and maturely reflect upon its contents! May this Work not fail of producing a proper effect upon the British Nation: a Nation on the whole so noble, that for them the Author, at the same time that he freely exposes the defects of the laws, and laments the general corruption of morals so prevalent especially in the higher classes of society, still entertains the greatest esteem, and still feels the highest sense of the openness, magnanimity, and energy, which are the indisputable characteristics of the people of England*.”

Extract of The German Mercury, 12th Part, 1797, Article, “News respecting London,” page 337.

No University honour was ever conferred upon a worthier man, or with a better title, than the degree of Doctor which the University of Glasgow has, in testimony of their general approbation, lately presented to Mr. Patrick Colquhoun, formerly Lord Provost of that city, now one of the Magistrates for the County of Middlesex or London †.

THE WANDERER.

NO. XI.

—Tentanda via est quâ me quoque possim
Tollere humo:—

VIRG.

Let me too soar above the circling mud,
And roll in safety o'er the kennel flood.

HAPPY the youth, who, from dif-
after free,
Is sure to find in some adjoining street
A hackney coach: he, void of envy,
views
The warm furtout, nor seeks th' um-
breila's shade;

But with three more (to ease the lighten'd
fare)
To Opera or to Drury Lane repairs;
Where, smitten by some nymph of Cy-
priam race,
Who spurn'd cold Hymen for young
Cupid's fake,

* Here follow the extracts, which are from the 373d page and following, 410th and following, 33, 35, 411, 47, 166, &c. &c.

† This is the Author of the “Treatise on the Police of the Metropolis,” which has been several times mentioned with eulogium in this periodical publication, and has already passed through five editions in two years, with several additions and improvements. That Work contains the most complete and accurate view of the moral state of that city, the richest known in modern history; and likewise the most philanthropic plans for the diminution of the misery and the vices existing in the abyss of the present corruption. As such a Work can hardly be entirely translated, on account of the local circumstances connected with it, we shall endeavour, next year, to entertain our readers by presenting them some interesting extracts.

Sally or Susan, sweet philosphers !
 Intranced he sits, and laughs at his own
 joke.
 Meanwhile he treats with oranges and
 jellies,
 Or fragrant leaf that crafty China yields,
 Shakes his gay fides, and pours redund-
 ant forth
 Double entendres, or brisk repartees.
 But I, whom distant streets from coach
 debar.
 And pocket shillingless, with Tunic vast
 Or spread umbrella (as occasion suits),
 Unequal shifts ! my shivering corse pro-
 tect.
 Then, ere I venture out, with frequent
 gaze
 Thrust my neck forth, and stand with
 ears erect ;
 Or execrate the nimbly-pattering shower,
 And idly chide th' unconscious weather
 glas ;
 Or mindful of defence, with potent gras,
 Wield the oak staff of huge circum-
 ference.
 Not weightier club, nor of more pond'rous
 size,
 Heav'd great Alcides ; or th' Hibernian
 youth
 (Sprung from thy bogs, potatoe-breeding
 Isle !
 Famed for united energy), when he
 At Baia, or salubrious springs of Tun-
 bridge,
 Charms some old widow with his rare
 endowments ;
 Or on the Steine at Brighton spreads his
 nets,
 Well fanded Weymouth, or gay Harrow-
 gate ;
 Or with some heirefs scours the Northern
 road ;
 Or, Margate, on thy oft-frequented coast,
 When angry Neptune smooths his rus-
 fled brow,
 Eyes the slow hoy with city sportsmen
 fraught.
 Thus while with cautious pace I steal
 along
 Through fable allies, some obnoxious
 link boy,
 Dingy as Lucifer, from playhouse door,
 Close at my heels with hideous accent
 squalls.
 With well-dissembled care my silken hose
 He seems to guard, but meditates to
 splash.
 Conscious I halt ; with frequent copper
 tribute
 Strive to escape—in vain—alarm'd, a-
 mazed,

I cross the devious street, the phantom
 follows,
 Officious, subtle, dauntless, and depraved.
 Coaches and carts in rival racket strive
 To gain the pass, oaths pass for argu-
 ment,
 Whips whirl above, and coach-wheels
 creak below.
 Shrill sounds each female voice, and
 (triffling tale !)
 My eye forgets to guard my spotless
 hole,
 While Will o' Whisp engulphs me in
 the mire.
 In his right hand a blazing torch he
 wields,
 And seems the fabled ferryman of hell ;
 Ye Gods protect me ! guide my trem-
 bling steps,
 As erst the Trojan Chief's. Behind him
 steals
 A specious villain, his own counterpart,
 Ragged and roguish, by the vulgar
 call'd
 A pick-pocket, whom Maia's furtive
 son,
 With dauntless front, and fingers ever
 crook'd,
 Has lavishly endow'd : if he his palm
 On 'kerchief, silken growth of Spital-
 fields,
 Haply should lay, the speckled treasure
 flies
 (As touch'd by wand of necromantic
 Floston)
 To Cranbourn-alley, or the Minories,
 Or Jew-frequented lane, called Petticoat ;
 There to remain, alas ! in durance
 vile,
 Till chance some wily Reynard of the
 law
 Scents the rich prize, with other stolen
 goods,
 And Townshend sets the fluttering cap-
 tive free.
 Beware ye walkers ! of the thief be-
 ware,
 Becircumspect ; oft with ferocious glance
 The hungry pick-pocket peeps forth, and
 oft
 Lies purdue in some alley's dark recess,
 Prompt to despoil thee, or the lovely
 fair
 Who grasps your proffer'd arm : so
 (Ovid sings)
 Huge Polyphemus, when he fair Acis
 spy'd,
 Toying with Galatea on the shore ;
 With double fury rolling his lone eye,
 Caught the huge fragment of a living
 rock,

And at both lovers hurl'd the massy
 weight
 Tremendous. So entrench'd near Temple-
 bar,
 Mock Auctioneer with busy hammer
 plies,
 And calls the gaping rabble to his shop.
 Young Roger, and the rural Molly May,
 Guiltless of wit, just landed on the spot
 Where the York waggon yields its
 motley store,
 Amazed his gestures mark and saunter
 in.
 Now various merchandize salutes their
 view,
 Ribbons and laces, bodkins, pictures,
 glasses,
 Corkscrews and candlesticks, and, "last
 not least,"
 The silver-handled knife and fork: with
 joy
 The simple rustic buys the bright deceit,
 When lo! a wonder strikes his aching
 sense,
 He paid for silver, but they gave him
 lead.
 Sudden he storms, he raves, his curses
 sound
 Through the high dome, but all alas! in
 vain.
 The 'federate crew with frequent fits
 assail
 His batter'd corse, and drive him to the
 street.
 Thus pass my hours; but when black
 midnight's veil
 The town enraptured, and the full theatre
 Spontaneous disembogues its nightly
 croud,
 Pit, boxes, gallery, rolling in one stream;
 Me, lonely walking, not the favoury
 treat
 Of oysters, nor the Bacchanalian joys
 Of tavern clubs delight. As fall the
 showers,
 The sloping tiles with caution I avoid;
 My huge cock'd hat, which, like a Chi-
 nese roof,
 O'er shadows either shoulder, rain-sur-
 charg'd,
 Pours forth a double stream, till deluged
 o'er
 I seem myself the penthouse I condemn.
 Meanwhile my lungs obstruct the passing
 hack
 With clamours dissonant, my restless
 tongue
 Sings forth like Guinea-fowl monoto-
 nous,
 Prompt to surprize some vacant vehicle.

But if some distant coach salutes my ear
 With grateful jumble o'er th' unequal
 stones,
 My busy fancy calls it all my own,
 And nimbly mounts th' imaginary step.
 In vain—with previous haste some lucky
 wight
 Peers with ill-favour'd visage through
 the casement,
 While the dull driver, coat-envelop'd,
 laughs,
 Lends the loud lash, and urges on the
 steed.
 Thus do I trudge, from riding quite
 debar'd,
 Nor loll at ease in some gay vis-a-vis,
 Nor taste the joys of chariot, nor of coach,
 Nor ev'n of wheelbarrow; disasters great!
 But greater evils I prepare to sing.
 My favourite shoe, that many a night
 has borne
 Its weary master through the devious
 street,
 With pliant firmness, and with glossy
 strength;
 By water soak'd (what will not water
 soak?)
 Bursts its frail seams, and sudden at the
 vent,
 With icy blast to strike the startled sense,
 Chill Eurus blows; and with fell cata-
 ract
 Tumultuous, kennel-water rushes in,
 Portending ague, rheumatism, gout.
 Thus, Laureat Pye, in thy Imperial
 odes,
 Awhile the liquid numbers gently roll,
 Floats the ambrosial gale, and zephyr
 bland
 Fluttering aloft ætherial fragrance pours;
 Aurora gayly leads the sportive hours,
 The nimble-footed Graces dance the
 hays;
 And ev'n the Muses (soften'd by thy
 song)
 Quit their high hill for London's misty
 plain—
 Sudden uprears thy Pegasus, intent
 To mimic old Timotheus' tuneful pranks:
 Bellona rushes forth with hideous din;
 Blue Neptune storms, the mountain bil-
 lows roll,
 Fierce Æolus unbinds the struggling
 winds,
 And Discord claps her wings, and cries
 "to arms!"
 'Tis Chaos all; darkness and dissonance,
 Lybs, Notus, Ausfer, Furies, Battle,
 Death!

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

MR. EDITOR,

THOUGH I recollect you did not give Mr. Plumptre any credit for his manner of supporting his hypothesis, "That Shakspeare intended, under the character of the Queen in Hamlet, to draw that of Mary Queen of Scots," yet I trust it will not be either against the plan of your publication, or your own good will, to give the following remarks a place in your next Magazine: and I am the rather induced to desire of you to be the medium of conveying them to the public, as I partly flatter myself they may have some weight towards turning your opinion. Mr. P. is certainly, I think, entitled to the praise of ingenuity, and I must own that his first publication was sufficient to convince me of the truth of his hypothesis. But the Appendix brought forward so many corroborating circumstances, as almost to put it beyond a doubt. Yet there is one passage, which I have lately observed, so very striking and extraordinary, as not to leave the smallest hesitation in my mind to assent fully to his proposition; and I wonder it should have escaped the observation of Mr. P. who seems to have studied both the Play and the History with no small degree of attention.

What will you say, Sir, when, in addition to all the coincidences between the murder of Hamlet's father and the husband of Mary Queen of Scots, mentioned by Mr. P. in his Observations, p. 15, and in his Appendix, p. 30, I shall point out to you the very *day of the week* on which the murder was perpetrated, mentioned by Hamlet, though in an indirect manner? And he could not well be more explicit, without fixing it beyond a doubt to Mary's story.

In Act 2, S. 2, where Hamlet is with Rosencrantz and Guildenstern, occasionally throwing in his wild flights and insinuations concerning the murder, his situation in the Court, and the business he has in hand towards his "uncle-father and aunt-mother," he sees Polonius, and says he is coming to tell him of the players, and determines to play him off; and, that he may not give him a clue to his information, he turns to

them in a grave manner, and says, "You say right, Sir; on *MONDAY morning*; 'twas then indeed," Dr. Robertson, Vol. i. p. 411. says, "On *Sunday* the fifth of February, about eleven at night, the Queen left the Kirk of Field, in order to be present at a masque in the palace. At *two next morning* (*MONDAY*), the house in which the King lay was blown up with gunpowder."

Surely when this is considered, with the *many* other coincidences adduced by Mr. Plumptre, it cannot be attributed to *accident*.

I cannot help congratulating Mr. P. upon an additional proof so strong; I would almost say so irrefutable. He may not perhaps be displeas'd at another remark or two I have made in reading over his pamphlets. Some additional weight may, I think, be given to the words "Upon my *secure hour*, &c." in the Ghost's narrative. Bothwell was indicted for "the cruel and *horrid* murder of the most excellent, most high, and most mighty Prince the King, the late most dear spouse of the Queen's Majesty, our Sovereign Lady, &c. *as he was taking his rest*, &c. and was by him killed *traiterously* and cruelly, wilfully, and by premeditated felony."—State Trials.

And though Shakspeare has made the Ghost say that he was murdered in the *afternoon*, and the Player King that he wishes to "beguile the tedious *day* with sleep," yet I cannot help thinking that the time of *night* was also in his mind; for Lucianus, when he comes to poison the King, says

Thoughts black, hands apt, drugs fit,
and *time agreeing*,
Confederate season, else no creature seeing;
Than mixture rank of *MIDNIGHT* weeds
collected, &c.

I do not see how any *season* can well be called confederate; but "thick *night*, pall'd in the dunnett smoak of Hell," when "wither'd murder, with his stealthy pace, towards his design moves like a ghost," and when no one can "peep through the blanket of the dark,"

to cry, Hold, hold!"* In the next line the word *Midnight* is used, though applied as an epithet to drugs; shewing that the means of his death were prepared at midnight. Perhaps "root of hemlock digg'd i' th' dark."

In Part 3d of the Appendix, p. 71, Mr. P. defends Dr. Warburton's explanation of the "rude sea," by "Scotland encircled by the ocean," which Mr. Ritton objects to; as Scotland, he says, is not an island. The following passages, however, will prove that Shakespeare considered it in that light, for he calls England an island in express terms; and if England is, so must Scotland be of course:

England, hedg'd in with the main,
That water-walled bulwark.

—K. John, A. 2. S. 1.

That Island of England breeds very
valliant creatures.

—Henry Vth, A. 3. S. 7.

My Sovereign (King Henry the VIth),
Like to his Island, girt in with the ocean.

—Henry VIth, Part 3, A. 4. S. 8.

With regard to the objection, p. 73, "That the aspiring pretensions of a Nobleman to marry a Queen cannot be represented by the image of a star shooting or falling from its sphere," is it not sufficient to say, that as the stars were in the firmament, and the mermaid on the sea, if they wished to hear her music more distinctly, it was necessary for them to *descend*.

In p. 75, Mr. P. supposes that "the love-shaft, which Cupid loosed smartly from his bow," was the accomplishments of the Earl of Leicester. But I should rather think it alludes to the Earl of Arran, who was proposed to Elizabeth for her husband by the Scotch Parliament of 1560, and was refused by her. This was almost at the "very time," that the sea was calmed by the mermaid's music.

I am, Sir, your faithful

(and trust I shall be your obliged)

humble servant, &c.

Feb. 12, 1799.

INSTANCE OF POSTHUMOUS FRIENDSHIP;

WITH A HINT TO

THE DRAMATIZERS OF ROMANCES.

THERE lived (says an ancient Northern writer), not many centuries ago, two friends whose names were Asuithus and Amundus, both heroes and companions in arms. They had fought and conquered together during many years, and their friendship was spoken of as a pattern to the warriors of the North. At length Asuithus, after a desperate conflict, was slain in battle. The survivor, after causing a spacious vault to be constructed for his friend's body, and after having seen his arms, his horse, and his favourite dog (as was the mode of the times), placed within his reach, besides a large store of provisions, entered the cavern armed as he was; and, in consequence of a mutual vow which had passed between them, insisted on

being closed in with his deceased comrade. The orders of such a man were not to be disputed. The soldiers walled up the opening of the vault, heaped over the whole the usual mound of earth, and departed, lamenting the loss of two such leaders. It chanced that about ninety years afterwards, Eric, a Swedish Prince, marching with his army, near the scene of this awful event, was incited, by the hopes of finding some vast treasure, to violate this asylum of the dead. His pioneers instantly levelled the hillock, and the arch of the vault soon gave way; when, instead of the expected solemn stillness of a tomb, the ghastly figure of the surviving hero rushed forth, all covered with blood and deprived of half his visage!

* Macbeth, A. 1, S. 5. See also A. 3, S. 2.

Come, sealing *night*

Skarf up the tender eye of pitiful day,
And, with thy bloody and invisible hand,
Cancel and tear to pieces that great bond,
Which keeps me pale.

“The tale he told to the Swede was frightful as his own appearance. As soon, he said, as the tomb had been closed, a hungry and cruel spirit had taken possession of the body of his slaughtered friend, and had, without ceasing a moment, employed all the force and arms of the deceased, in order to conquer and devour the buried survivor. He added, that the spectre had so far prevailed, as to have feasted on the horse, the dog, and half the face of the wretched narrator; but that he had at length, by the exertion of his old prowess, overpowered the spectre, and beheaded and buried the possessed carcass.”

This story is in itself sufficiently terrible. But the wonder is increased by the circumstance of its being related by the disfigured hero in extempore Latin verses, beginning thus:

“*Quid stupetis, qui relictum me colore cernitis?*”

which additional charm probably caused Prince Eric to listen to the tale with as much pleasure as Queen Dido listened to the “*Infandum Dolorem*” of the tempest-tost Æneas.

There is an air of wild originality about this story, which forms a striking contrast to the frigid imaginations of our modern romance writers, and presents an instance of friendship, which our sentimental fraternity would shudder to contemplate. The heroic attachment, which induced Asmundus to be interred with his deceased friend, will be more laughed at than applauded, and more applauded than imitated. Indeed there is something so repugnant to humanity in the idea of voluntary interment, that few writers, ancient or modern, have conceived it possible. Even the Hindoo woman, who suffers on her husband's funeral pile, does not equal the valour of the Norwegian hero; and, as to the adventurous Sindbad, who was buried with his dead wife, he cannot be much commended upon that account, as he did not submit to the operation with all the alacrity that the natives of the place expected.

The idea seems to have crossed the mind of Virgil, who, finely satirizing the constancy of a widow's grief, thus makes Dido sing,

*Sed mihi vel tellus optem prius ima
dehiscat,
Vel pater omnipotens adigat me fulmine
ad umbras,*

*Pallentes umbras Erebi, noctemque profundam,
Antè pudor quam te violò.*

How sincerely this vow was uttered, and how scrupulously observed, need not be mentioned.

The Juliet of Shakspeare could not without agony contemplate her intended sepulchral concealment, although sure of a speedy release:

How, if when I am laid into the tomb,
I wake before the time that Romeo
Comes to redeem me?—there's a fearful
point!

In the funeral scene in Hamlet, Laertes in a transport of sorrow leaps into the grave, and exclaims,

Now pile your dust upon the quick and
dead,
Till of this flat a mountain you have
made
T' o'ertop old Pelion.

To which Hamlet, with the fervour of despairing love, replies—

Be buried quick with her, and so will I;
And if thou prate of mountains, let
them throw
Millions of acres on us.

But neither the affection of the brother, nor the amorous enthusiasm of the lover, bear any proportion to the resolution of Asmundus; for, ere the grave digger has time to obey their commands, both brother and lover quietly step out of the grave.

My principal objects, in brushing the dust from the above Norwegian tale, were to shew the great superiority of ancient times in addressing themselves to the imagination, and to induce our fashionable Dramatizers of Romances, when they attempt to raise themselves on the works of others, to search a little farther back for subjects. It is related of the gypsies, that they commit depredations upon the poultry of those who reside in distant parts of the country, while they carefully abstain from attacks on their immediate neighbours. Such should be the policy of the Romance-clippers of the present day. A young gentleman or young lady (probably the latter) sits down to write a romance;—good. The romance happens to have an extensive sale;—good again. A certain dramatic Author, with more cunning than genius, lays his unmerciful hands upon the book, melts it down in his sceni crucible, and vends it as his own; that's

that's villainous;—almost upon a par with the roguery of Daniel Defoe, who is said to have embezzled the Adventures of Alexander Selkirk, and to have published them under the title of *Robinson Crusoe*.

By such unfair proceedings, the original Author or Authoress is reduced to an unfortunate dilemma:—if the play succeeds, it runs away with all the popularity; if it fails, the failure casts a shade of ridicule and disgrace on the romance. Thus has it fared with many a writer's effusions, and particularly with those natural, moral, and meritorious

productions, *Caleb Williams*, *The Italian*, and *The Monk*; whose fairest flowers are withered by the dulness of *The Iron Chest*, *The Italian Monk*, and *Aurelio and Miranda*. But let the original proprietors be comforted: the good times which they labour to produce, may not be far distant. Though one pants for the fulness of democratic glory, and the other two dwell upon the gloom of monastic superstition, their labours are conducive to the same end—*The New Light* and *ancient darkness* are more nearly allied than their respective votaries imagine.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

HAVING long had it in contemplation to publish some little pieces of the following description, in order to improve and expand youthful minds, and observing that your Magazine has ever been the vehicle for conveying instruction and entertainment to persons of all ages and degrees, your inserting them in a series, as originally intended, will oblige, Sir, your humble servant,

W. H.

THE MORALIZER.

NO. I.

THE GENEROUS CARIB.

ON one of those happy Islands whose ever-verdant shores are laved by the billows of the Western ocean; where nations, falsely called civilized, never carried the desolating sword of conquest; in the bosom of a thick grove of mangoes, the generous Orra had fixed his habitation. From the hour his eyes first beheld the light of heaven, he had been accustomed only to the same delightful spot. From infancy he had been taught day by day to travel the sands, and supply the wants of nature from the finny productions of the deep.

Unaccustomed to the toils of cultivation, or the cares of traffic, he spent the morning of his days in a regular succession of innocent amusements.

As he sat on the rock he warbled in untought numbers, while his eyes wandered over the extensive ocean, and marked the progress of the distant sails immersing, disappearing, or taking different directions. He looked on those as the ordinary productions of nature, though ignorant of their properties or their utility; nor deemed them other than what

they seemed—vast objects floating on the unstable billows, without cause, or without effect. He observed the mighty orb of day rise in all its majesty, and descend in all its magnificence, unconscious of its warming other climes, or fructifying a different soil; nor did he dream of other lands, or another race of beings; but imagined that all creation was comprized within the narrow circle of his visible horizon.

In the prime of life, when the hearts of men are contaminated with juvenile vices, *Love* was the only passion which could disturb the serenity of his soul.

The amiable Yarro was the object of his tender desires. He first met her in a walk of bamboos, on the purple banks of a fine river, when her sable beauties kindled in his bosom the flame which could only be extinguished with his existence. A stranger to artifice and dissimulation, he woo'd her with the irresistible eloquence of nature; she heard his honest, simple tale, and yielded her hand without reluctance or distrust.

Their hovel was sheltered by the leaves of the branching palm; between two trees was suspended their hammock of

hemp, and their kitchen furniture consisted of a variety of calabashes, curiously carved with a sharp flint by his own hand, and arranged on their rustic shelves in the most regular order.

Many years of domestic felicity passed away, without a single misfortune to ruffle their repose. While Orra with his net on his shoulder sought the shore, in order to secure the next meal's supply, Yarro dug a hole in the sands, kindled the flames to roast the fish caught the preceding evening, and served them up, on the leaves of the banana, against his return.

While they wandered in the enchanting meadows on the borders of the logwood forest, or amidst the labyrinths of citrons or sugar canes, every eye beheld them with pleasure, and every tongue pronounced them happy.

But what mortal ever drew the lot of perfect happiness? some intervenient cloud will overcast the brightest day!

One morning Orra beheld with astonishment a large ship approach nearer the shore than he had ever yet seen one approach. A boat filled with white men soon reached the island: he viewed them with attention—he exercised his reason—he compared them with himself; and, on making proper allowances for dress and colour, was convinced they were beings of a like species with himself. He felt himself interested in their wants, which by signs they made known to him.

For the three preceding days they had suffered all the horrors of thirst; he commiserated their sufferings, led them to the purest spring, and assisted them in filling their casks, and rolling them down to their boat. He then conducted them to his hut, and introduced them to his Yarro, who laid before them every delicacy in her power to procure.

At the shut of evening they returned to their ship; and for several mornings Orra ran to the beach to congratulate them on their arrival, and shew them fresh instances of disinterested kindness.

One morning he waited for them in vain: the sun had gained its meridian height, and no boat appeared; pensive he returned to his hut; but alas! it wanted its brightest ornament! every utensil was placed in the nicest order; but his beloved Yarro was not there!

He threw himself on the earth in agony, calling on the Zombies to restore him his love; then frantic with grief, started up and ran into the woods, en-

quiring of all he met if they had seen his Yarro?

"I saw her," said one of the natives, "struggling with the new beings you entertained, at the mouth of yonder creek, who took her on their long raft, and paddled out to sea before any one could come to her relief."

A sudden palsy shook his nerves, his face was discomposed, his eyes rolled fiery red, he drew his breath with pain; he cursed his own credulity, and the perfidy of his ungenerous guests, who, he now no longer doubted (more cruel than the Zombies!) were the authors of his present misfortune; whom, in the bitterness of his soul, he called *savages* and *barbarians!*—but, when the storm of rage and grief subsided, he remained the gloomy victim of cool and settled despair.

Seven days elapsed, and on the morning of the eighth, as his eyes, dimmed with grief, wandered over the vast expanse of waters, he beheld a boat urged by the surf among the rocks and breakers. His bosom at first was swelling with indignation at the sight of beings of the same kind as his late ungrateful guests, and he for a moment vowed eternal enmity to all their race! "Their souls are strangers to pity," thought he; "they feel not for the woes of others; therefore, let them perish, and their crimes be upon their heads!"

But when they made signals of distress, his generous nature melted into compassion—

"I have not another Yarro now to lose," recollected he; "my own existence is not worth preserving—but shall I see my fellow-creatures perish, and not extend a hand to save them? No! if they are ignorant and ungrateful, I will teach them, by my example, to be generous and merciful!"

With this he assembled his friends, who joined to aid the crew, and draw their boat up in a place of safety.

Amidst this scene of terror and confusion, a female of his own complexion, with uplifted hands, implored assistance. Orra rushed forward, and enjoyed the supreme felicity to snatch from the jaws of fate his dearest, his best-beloved Yarro!

All the mingled passions overwhelmed their souls; clasped in each other's arms, they were unable to express their transports, but by mutual silence and mutual tears!

Rapture now gave way to curiosity,

and from the lips of Yarro he was now informed that his former perfidious guests had watched an opportunity, and put in at the back of the island, while Orra was waiting their arrival on the opposite shore; they reached his hut in his absence; forced away the struggling victim, and conveyed her safe on board their ship. On the second day a storm arose; the vessel struck on a rock; and every soul, save Yarro and another, perished. These were picked up by the boat of another ship: in a few days after, this vessel was likewise distressed for fresh water; and at the persuasions of Yarro, who offered to direct them, they sent off their boat to her native island in quest of that essential article, while she at the same time secretly indulged the pleasing

hope of again effecting her escape to the mourning friend of her bosom.

Such, and so mysterious, are the dispensations of Providence! Thus shall Virtue and Humanity be their own reward, in the act of rendering good for evil; and Vice and Ingratitude shall meet their punishment, even in the accomplishment of their most sanguine wishes!

Nor let the sons of polished society pride themselves on their superior endowments, and affectation of refined feeling; but learn that domestic tenderness and universal philanthropy may be the growth of every clime, unassisted by the pomp of philology, or the pedantry of education.

W. H.

E. I. House, March 1, 1799.

DROSSIANA.

NUMBER CXIV.

ANECDOTES OF ILLUSTRIOUS AND EXTRAORDINARY PERSONS,

PERHAPS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

—A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES!

HAMLET.

[Continued from Page 85.]

CARDINAL CONTARONI.

WHEN Leo X. talked of summoning Councils and having public disputations, with which to oppose the heresies of Luther, the honest Contaroni exclaimed, “Sanctissime Pater, non opus est conciliis, non syllogismis, ad sedendas hæcæ Lutheranorum turbas.”—Holy Father, there require no Councils, no syllogisms, to allay these disturbances of the Lutherans; but only charity, humility, and an honest mind; that, being void of all self-love and deceit, we may be persuaded to correct and reform those things in which we have most manifestly transgressed.

RICHARD WARREN, M. D.

Julius Cæsar is said to have sent constantly a person to run after Cicero, to pick up his fallies and *bons mots*. This might have been done with great advantage to the late Dr. Warren, in whose conversation it was doubtful whether knowledge and strength of observation or neatness of expression prevailed. He knew every thing with a most learned faculty, as Shakspere says; or, as we might say, with an acuteness of intellect

that pervaded and discriminated every thing. A Lady had one day asked him to which of the Universities she should send her son: “They drink, Madam,” replied he, “about an equal quantity of port at each, I think.” His medical practice was the result of the most distinguishing observation; and he had no attachment to any medicine or any system beyond which it has pretensions from its good effects. The Digitalis, that deleterious plant, so inimical in general to the power of life, he had tried many years ago, and, as he told a friend, had left it off, from the uncertainty of its effects, it sometimes doing little or nothing, and it sometimes raising commotions in the human constitution which the highest efforts of the medical art could not remedy; and perhaps one of the reasons for which he paid such implicit obedience to his elegant and learned friend Sir George Baker’s medical directions in his last illness, was, as he told a friend of his, that he possessed all the legitimate and safe resources of his art in the greatest degree; and that in his mind no wild thirst for novelty, no desire of unapproved and dangerous remedies,

remedies, prevailed. No greater testimony of one amiable virtue in our present excellent Sovereign was ever given, than by this acute and candid appreciator of the merit of mankind; he said, that he thought him, without exception, the best-natured man in his dominions. What a happiness to reflect on the authority of such an opinion, that the dispenser of mercy, and the administrator of justice to his subjects, should possess exactly that beatitude of character with which every one of them should wish him to be adorned — that beatitude which makes allowance for the failings, and creates compassion for the sufferings, of mankind!

—————
 JOHN, EARL OF SANDWICH,
 FIRST LORD OF THE ADMIRALTY.

No one ever possessed greater talents for public business than this acute Nobleman; and, had he been careful of his conduct in private life, he would have conducted it. "I have," said the late Duke d'Aguillon, " canvassed pretty well to Mr. Archdeacon Edwards the characters of most of your great men in England, and I am much surpris'd that Lord Sandwich has never been yet Prime Minister."—"My good Lord Duke," said the excellent Archdeacon, "thank God, we have still some regard to private character in England; that is the reason; Lord Sandwich has never been sufficiently attentive to that." Lord Sandwich loved business, and did it well; he went immediately to points, tearing down all the brushwood in his way. He had many noble requisites in a great and a public man: he never deserted a friend; and on the same day, or the day after, he always returned an answer to every letter he received, which answer was always at least a civil one, which, though perhaps it did not gain him a friend, procured him no enemy. It might be said of him, as Erasmus said of his patron, the elegant and excellent Warham, "*Quod vere regium erat, neminem a se tristem demisit.*"

—————
 MADAME DE MAREILLY,
 SECOND LADY BOLINGBROKE,
 was niece to the celebrated Madame de Maintenon, a lady of great elegance of figure and of mind. Having lived long at the polite Court of Louis XIV. she

could not easily reconcile herself to the plain manners of that of George I. and Queen Caroline: and said of them, that they were of so citizen-like a breed, that the throne itself could not ennoble them. She affected much surprize at the ignorance of foreign affairs for which the Court of Great Britain has always been famous; and said, as our diplomatic people in general had no previous education, it was no wonder they knew so little. "What," says she, "do they expect to draw their knowledge from the clouds?" When we do not well know what to do in this country with a man of a certain rank, we in general send him abroad as a Minister. Hence our extreme ignorance of foreign affairs*, and our being constantly duped.

—————
 DIDEROT.

The father of this elegant writer was a maker of lancets for the surgeons. When he was told of his son's celebrity as a writer, he used to say, "The devil take the lad! you don't know how many lancets he spoiled me when he was my apprentice." Diderot quarrelled with his father, and, on being reconciled to him, dedicated an Essay upon Merit and Virtue to his brother, which he thus concludes: "My dear brother, believe me, Philosophy lies at the same distance from Impiety, that Fanaticism does from Piety. There is no Virtue without Religion, no Happiness without Virtue."

—————
 ABBE DUBOIS.

Abbé Dubois' History of the League of Cambrai ends thus: "So finished the League of Cambrai, after having lasted eight years. The first misfortune of the Venetians seemed as absurd as it was unexpected, and, in the opinion of Machiavel himself, was a sensible mark that there is an intelligence superior to the prudence of mankind, and that makes the destiny of states according to its own pleasure. The Venetians got up at last, but it was not till they had left their rich spoils in the hands of their enemies who had defeated them. The Pope preserved to himself all Romagna, which he had taken from them; and the territory of Cremona, with the Ghiorra of the Adda, remained united to the State of Milan. The Emperor kept Riva, Roveredo, and Gradisque, which he had

* One of the best foreign Ministers in our times was a broken grocer, for the Circle of Westphalia, who gave more intelligence, in a difficult period, than all the rest of the foreign Ministers taken together.

taken from the Venetians in the course of the war; and the ports they possessed in the kingdom of Naples before it began were reunited to the body of that State. By means of this war the Duke of Ferrara freed himself from the mortifying circumstances which the Venetians had imposed upon him, and which were fo many trophies of the ancient victories of that Republic. In short, the League of Cambrai made the Venetians lose nearly the half of their Italian dominions."

Ferdinand, King of Arragon, is thus described in one part of the Abbé Dubois' excellent book (a book which may now be perused with infinite use, as the folly of one of the most formidable Nations in Europe seems at present to be continually exerting itself in contracting leagues with other Princes *de bon gré ou mauvais gré*, as it may happen):

"Ferdinand made the whole of his honour consist in the success of his projects. His mere signature was not then sufficient to make him observe any treaty; but as he supposed in other princes the same intentions which he knew to prevail in himself, his mistrust of others often prevented him from profiting as much as he might have done of his own want of faith. Two traits may suffice to paint his character, and to induce one to pity the princes who had any thing to do with him. Frederic, King of Naples, his relation, sent an Ambassador to him in 1501, to request him to afford him some assistance against Louis XII. of France, who was preparing to spoil him of his dominions. Ferdinand, far from intending to maintain Frederic, had long in his own mind with Louis XII. divided the spoil of that kingdom; but it suited him to hide this intended partition from the King of Naples, to induce him to rely upon an assistance which would most assuredly fail him at the instant he wanted it, and that he might be the more easily plundered. For this reason he told the Ambassador, in the most solemn manner, and with the strongest oaths, that he looked upon the dominions of his cousin the King of Naples as his own. The other trait of Ferdinand's dissimulation is as follows: His own Secretary of State having once

told him, that Louis XII. of France had made a formal complaint against him that he had twice deceived him, 'Twice only,' exclaimed Ferdinand, in speaking of Louis, who was not quite sober enough in the opinion of a Spaniard, 'Twice only have I deceived him! The drunkard has told a confounded lie; I have deceived him more than ten times *."

See more on this subject in Lord Bacon's 'Wisdom of the Ancients,' Article 'Styx, or Leagues amongst Princes.'

MAUPERTUIS.

"A Frenchman," said Dr. Johnson, "can write upon any thing †." Maupertuis has an Essay upon the Advantages of being Sick. He says, that in some illnesses there are real advantages, capable to console us, capable to procure us real pleasures. "I speak," says he, "after my own experience;" and relates some reflections which a long and desperate disorder of the breast gave him. "I knew," adds he, "a very respectable person, who inhabited a very large house, which however he thought too little for him, reduced by an illness like mine humbly to occupy one of the smallest rooms of it, make an agreeable occupation for himself of arranging a collection of prints which he had; and this man, who used to have his head full of the greatest objects that interested all Europe, found great amusement in a little thing humbly capable of amusing a child in health; and this was the great King of Prussia."

SAMUEL WESLEY, SEN.

published a collection of Poems when he was usher of Westminster school; his nephew, the celebrated organ Improviser, set his Ode on St. Cecilia's Day to music. The airs were extremely well suited to the words, and the chorusses were real Tirtæan music. He played before it one of Handel's Concertos on the organ with great taste and spirit. This gave rise to the following Lines:

WESLEY, whose notes harmonious
pour around
Divine CÆCILIA'S magic power of
sound,

* It was said, that Ferdinand never signed a treaty without this expressed reservation to himself: "All the profit and use to myself; all the loss and expence to my brother contractors."

† "It is with the Literature of the French," says Dr. Johnson, "as with their Meat; it is not very excellent, but they know how very well to cook it."

Whose mastering touch calls down the
fainted Maid
To hear her Angel's strains on Earth
display'd,
Oh! with thy Organ's solemn strains and
flow
Arrest, arrest the tuneful Maid below.
Her heavenly harmony shall then dispense
O'er this blest land its sacred influence:
Notes, merely by caprice and whim sup-
plied,
No more shall boast their merit to di-
vide:
In a pure stream rich harmony shall
flow,
Nor its effects in "sound and fury" *
shew:

MUSIC no more shall be the child of Art,
But find its way by Nature to the heart:
And BRITAIN then the wonders will
behold
Which ancient GREECE has of her ef-
forts told;
How Melody to Virtue was allied,
Her firmest friend, her harbinger, and
pride:
Her powerful sounds each passion shall
control,
And strengthen every virtue of the soul;
Inspire our youth with courage 'gainst
the foe,
Or with devotion give their hearts to
glow.

S.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

Walsall, March 1799.

SIR,

IN your Magazine for October last, p. 223, is a useful method of "dissipating the noxious Vapour commonly found in Wells and other subterraneous places," transcribed from the American Philosophical Transactions: I have no objection to the use of the apparatus, as it is extremely simple, and may be attended with the wished-for success; but I contend that it is no *new* invention, as the following extract from a small Volume printed in 1695 will evince. The Book is called *The History of the Principality of Wales*, by R. B. The Author, speaking of the silver mines at Cosmelock, Tallabant, Gadarren, Bromford, Geginnon, and Cumberum, in Cardiganshire, says, "They had an ingenious *invention* to supply the miners with fresh air, which was done by two men blowing wind with a pair of bellows on the outside of the entrance into a pipe of lead, which was daily lengthened as the mine grew longer, whereby the candle in the mine was daily kept burning, and the diggers were constantly supplied with a sufficiency of breath," page 126. And in clearing an old well at Repton some years ago, nearly the same method was pursued, with this difference, that the tubes were made of wood, air tight. This I had from Mr. H. B. Dafforne, who was present at the time; and I wonder the practice is not more common than it is, for I never heard that the

like is done at the Coal Mines in Wednesbury, Bilstone, or Darlastone, in this neighbourhood.

In perusing M. De Perouse's Voyage round the World, I feel much gratified (as a Briton) from the many testimonies he gives of the abilities and extensive genius of our countryman Cooke. I have made a few selections, which I wish to see published in your Magazine, as a small token of the esteem due to the memory of that great man.

Vol. I. In the King's Instructions: "Some of the navigators who have preceded him in the career of discoveries, have left him great lessons and great examples."—P. 41, In the preliminary discourse, speaking of Perouse, "As equitable and modest as he was enlightened, we shall see with what respect he spoke of the immortal Cooke."—445, "The War of 1778 directed the views of the nation to far different objects; but we did not forget that our enemies had the Resolution and Discovery at sea, and that Cooke, by labouring for the extension of human knowledge, had a claim to the friendship of every country in the universe."—446, "The voyages of different English navigators, while extending human knowledge, deserved the just admiration of the whole world. All Europe accordingly set the highest value upon Cooke's talents, and the firm temper of his mind."—497, "The latitudes and longitudes of the different Capes are determined with the greatest

* "Full of sound and fury,
"Signifying nothing."

precision by Captain Cooke's charts." —Vol. II. p. 9, "It is however certain that the inhabitants hid their women when Cooke visited them in 1772, but it is impossible for me to guess the reason of it, and we are indebted perhaps to the generous manner in which he conducted himself towards these people for the confidence they put in us."—47, "It is more natural for navigators to regret so great a man, than coolly and impartially to examine whether it were not some imprudence on his part that obliged the inhabitants of Owhyee to have recourse to necessary defence."—227, "It is to Cooke and the publication of his voyage, that they owe this elucidation of their interests, which will hereafter be productive of the greatest advantages. Thus this great man has navigated for the general benefit of EVERY Nation, and his own holds over the others only the glory of the enterprize, and that of HAVING GIVEN HIM BIRTH."

These sentiments, Sir, are highly honourable to both Captain Cooke and the French Navigator his encomiast, and deserve to be generally known.

A little Volume (printed in the last

century) came into my hands lately, entitled "Hermes Trismegistus." It is said to be translated from the Arabic, and is written in the Eastern stile, and contains seventeen Books on Divinity and Philosophy; some parts of which are beyond my comprehension, and the Epistle to the Reader by the Editor begins thus: "This book may justly challenge the first place for antiquity from all the books in the world, being written some hundreds of years before Moses's time." I should be obliged for the opinions of some of your correspondents respecting the veracity of this assertion, as I am inclined to think that the writings of Moses are the most ancient of any transmitted down to us. Perhaps the book is the work of some English Author; and if so, who was he? The Volume called "The Economy of Human Life" is known to be the Work of one of our countrymen, Mr. Doddsley, although written in the oriental stile, and it is probable that may be the case with the book I inquire about. Some information on the business will be thankfully accepted by, Sir,

Your obedient servant,
JAMES GEE.

THE OPINION

OF

MR. DENISON*,

ON THE LEGALITY OF TAKING UP DEAD BODIES FROM THEIR GRAVES,
FOR THE PURPOSE OF DISSECTION.

WILLIAM ALEXANDER, a surgeon, about the month of March 1736, agreed with THE SEXTON of the parish of Sowerly in Yorkshire, and with

another person, to supply him with *Dead Bodies* for the purposes of dissection; and for which *Alexander* was to pay to them a certain sum for every body they should

* Afterwards Sir Thomas Denison, Knt. and one of the Judges of the King's Bench. He was buried in Harewood Church, Yorkshire, with the following Epitaph, written by his friend the Chief Justice, first Earl of Mansfield:

To the Memory of
SIR THO. DENISON, KNT.
This Monument was erected
by his afflicted Widow.
He was an affectionate husband,
a generous relation,
a sincere friend, a good citizen,
an honest man.

Skilled in all the learning of the common law,
he raised himself to great eminence
in his profession;
and shewed by his practice
that a thorough knowledge
of legal art and form

is not litigious, or an instrument of chicane;
but the plainest, easiest, and shortest way
to the end of strife.

For the sake of the public
He was pressed, and at last prevailed upon,
to accept the office of a Judge
in the Court of King's Bench.
He discharged the important trust

should procure him. The Sexton and his companion shortly afterwards, and in pursuance of this agreement, took up three bodies from their graves, carried them to Chamberlain's house, and received their stipulated reward. Two apprentices of Alexander's have also at different times assisted the Sexton and his friend, or at least have been in company with them when they have taken dead bodies from their shrouds and coffins out of their respective graves; but, by the particular charge and directions of the Surgeon, they always left both the shrouds and coffins behind them in the graves. This practice was at length made publickly known; and the Sexton being thereupon immediately summoned before a Justice of the Peace, confessed that he had taken up and delivered three dead human bodies to the Surgeon, and received of him the price agreed. The Sexton and the person who assisted him have since fled. The relations of those persons whose bodies were thus delivered to the Surgeon, and by him dissected, have threatened to prosecute him either by indictment at the Quarter Sessions of the County, by information in the Court of King's Bench, by libel in the Spiritual Courts, or by such other means as the law will furnish, and in this threat the Justice of the Peace also has joined.

FIRST QUESTION.—Has William Alexander's conduct in this transaction been culpable; and if so, doth the cognizance and determination of it lie before one, two, or more Justices of the Peace, or before the Court of Sessions, or what other Court. If any Court can take cognizance of this matter, on what de-

of that high office
with unsuspected integrity
and uncommon ability.

The clearness of his understanding
and the natural probity of his heart
led him immediately to truth, equity,
and justice.

The precision and extent of his legal knowledge
enabled him always to find the right way
of doing what was right.

A zealous friend to the Constitution
of his country,

He steadily adhered to the
fundamental principle
upon which it is built,

and by which alone it can be maintained,
a religious application to the inflexible
rule of law

to all questions concerning the power

of proof may he be convicted; whether it must not be of his having given to the Sexton a particular order for a particular body, and not a general order only. What species or extent of punishment can be thereon inflicted, corporal, pecuniary, or both; and who must be the prosecutors?

ANSWER.—I am of opinion that the digging up of the graves of the dead, and taking up the dead bodies, is a very high misdemeanour by the common law, and that all persons concerned in doing it are indictable at the Sessions or Assizes: and I think the Court of King's Bench would grant an information in this case. The circumstances, as above stated, seem to be sufficient proof against William Alexander; for it will not be necessary to prove that he gave particular orders (which is strange to conceive) for a particular body; the offence consisting in ordering dead bodies to be taken up generally. Any person may be prosecutor that will; but it is an actual *trespass* done to the *representatives* of the dead person, either to take the shroud from the corpse, or to remove the coffin from the grave; and the friends of the deceased therefore are most likely to become the prosecutors. As to the punishment, I apprehend it ought not to be corporal, but pecuniary, by setting a fine on the offender if he is in a situation to pay it, if not, then imprisonment or corporal punishment, as by whipping, &c. But this is entirely in the discretion of the Court.

SECOND QUESTION.—Supposing one or more Justices, or the Court of Sessions, have cognizance of this case, might not

of the Crown
and privileges of the subject.

He resigned his office Feb. 14. 1765,
because, from the decay of his health
and loss of his sight,
he found himself unable any longer
to execute it.

He died Sept. the 3th, 1765, without issue,
in the 67th year of his age.

He wished to be buried in his native country,
and in this church.

He lies here
near the Lord Chief Justice Gascoigne,
who by a resolute
and judicious exertion of authority
supported law and government in a manner
which has perpetuated his name,
and made him an example famous to
posterity.

William

William Alexander avoid their judgment, by procuring himself to be convicted on the information of his servant, or any other friend, before one or more Justices of the Peace; or by what other means can he avoid it? May a friend cite him to appear in the Spiritual Court, and thereby procure an easy sentence? And would such a friendly conviction or sentence be pleadable in bar to an action or prosecution for the same in any court of law?

ANSWER.—This is altogether impracticable; because there can be no conviction in a summary way before one or more Justices out of Sessions for this offence, but only by indictment; and although the Spiritual Court may censure the party offending, that is only *pro salute animæ*, and cannot be pleaded in bar to an indictment or information.

THIRD QUESTION.—If William Alexander be not amenable to one or more Justices, and not within the jurisdiction of the Sessions, of what offence can the Court of King's Bench, or the Spiritual Court, find him guilty. In what manner must those Courts respectively proceed against him, by whom must the application to them be made, or against whom is the offence committed; for WOOD, in his Institute of the Law, says, "After a corpse is buried, it belongs to no one, but is subject to ecclesiastical cognizance, if abused or removed;" and therefore what may that cognizance be, or how effected?

ANSWER.—I take this to be an offence for which the party may be indicted at common law, and also punished in the Spiritual Court, for the reasons before mentioned.

FOURTH QUESTION.—If the conduct of William Alexander in this case should, in construction of law, be deemed a crime or a misdemeanour, can he be sued to outlawry, or his effects seized, if he should leave the kingdom?

ANSWER.—If William Alexander was indicted and left the kingdom, he

might be outlawed, and his effects, if not assigned over, seized.

FIFTH QUESTION.—The widow of one of the persons, whose dead body the Sexton delivered to the Surgeon, demanded of William Chamberlain her husband's body; and, on her promising to be easy and quiet, he delivered to her a set of human bones, as those which had belonged to her husband's body: he hath also paid to a man, who demanded the remains of his sifter or his wife, a crown upon the same terms. Would it be proper, in case a trial takes place, to disclose these facts, or to deny the whole transaction?—Pray answer particularly and positively.

ANSWER.—This is a transaction of a very extraordinary and unusual nature; but that I may be particular and positive in my answer, I am of opinion that this will be strong and full evidence to convict William Alexander; and the shocking circumstance of delivering the bones of the deceased husband to the widow, ought for ever to be concealed, with all evidence of the like nature.

SIXTH QUESTION.—The Doctor's order to the Sexton was in general thus: "Bring me bodies not dropical or decrepid, and they will serve my turn;" now the Sexton came one day to William Alexander's house, and asked him if one C. D. would not serve him; to which Alexander replied, "Yes, he would." The Sexton accordingly brought the dead body of C. D. the Surgeon received it into his house, and it was dissected. Will therefore this be an order so particular as to charge him equally with the Sexton, who actually took the body from the grave: and will the Sexton's evidence alone, if admitted, be sufficient to convict William Alexander?

ANSWER.—This is in effect answered before, and I think there is sufficient evidence without the Sexton.

THOMAS DENISON.

24th May 1798.

OLD GRUBS;

A CHARACTER.

LUKE XII. 20.

"THANK God!" exclaimed old Grubs, standing near a lofty mountain, and looking with infinite complacency at the domains Christie's

hammer had assigned him: "Thank God! I am worth at least a plumb!" "I am worth at least a plumb!" said he, "fairly scraped together by lucky hits in the Ailey and at 'Change. Well!

Let me see—Aye, I'll buy Jack a Norfolk borough; Bob shall have a company in the Guards; and Polly—yes, Polly shall take the *booming* Earl of Little-dale.

“I am worth at least a plumb! and was just sixty-five last Candlemas. I am yet hale and strong: none better plays his part at our civic feasts. Go to: I'll now withdraw from the bustle of the world, and the busy hum of men. I'll *secede*, like others, to my *bill*. I'll retire, and enjoy life.

“Good!” continued old Grubs, manfully stumping up the mountain's side; “Good! I am worth at least a plumb! I'll build me a snug warm box: here I'll plant my orchards; on this side shall be my summer-house; on that my hot-beds; round that jutting angle we'll run up the stables; and there I'll sink my cellars and my ice-house.—Whew! How all those damned huts and hovels obstruct my views! No matter. I'll e'en take them off Squire Bumpkin's hands at once: and then—every one of them comes down.”

“Consider, your worship!” interposed the steward, “consider, Sir, what will

the poor labourers or their wives do without cottages to roost in?”—“Do? Curse 'em! Do? Why let them do as they can. 'Tis no concern of mine.—Hark-ye, do'st see that same mill yonder, which keeps up such an infernal clack? Do'st see, I say, how its wheel disturbs my stream? Come, come; no words; that shall go along with them.”

“Dear, your honour, only consider. Where shall the country people get their corn ground?”—“Fiddle-faddle, man! Where they like, to be sure! But *not upon my grounds*.”

So old Grubs came home, rejoicing in the projects of his brain. He supped heartily; he took his ale, and he cracked his jokes; he smoked out two pipes of best Virginia, and he went to bed. A fit of apoplexy came on suddenly in the night; and—Grubs never more awoke.

The cots, therefore, and the village mill continue as they were, and the peasantry live on as they were wont: whilst old Grubs, *who was worth at least a plumb*, rots in the village church-yard, and his name is forgotten upon 'Change.

W. B.

Chelsea, March 6, 1799.

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

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

Biographical Memoirs of the French Revolution. By John Adolphus, F. R. S.,
2 Vols. 8vo. Cadell and Davies.

PERHAPS the present time is not the period in which a dispassionate view can be taken of the French Revolution; and therefore, though there are abundant materials for the use of the Historian, the reader will do right to examine the temper and disposition, the views and motives, the prejudices and passions of those who undertake to in-

form the public of those actions which have had such ruinous and extensive influence, and have agitated and desolated the world beyond what has happened at any former period of time.

The present Author brings with him to the task both industry and intelligence, and has produced his authorities for all the material facts he has adduced. Should any

any of them therefore be liable to doubt or objection, he has afforded the means by which his error may be detected. His style is clear and perspicuous, without any attempt towards superior elegance; his arrangement of facts is well calculated to impress them on the memory; and, considering the villainies and horrors he had to relate, he has not been led to use too much severity of language.

"The plan of this Work," he observes, "is to sketch the lives of the principal actors in the French Revolution, and to trace the influence of individuals in producing events which have filled the world with astonishment, and for which historical parallels are sought in vain. It is also no less the object of these Memoirs to shew the nature, spirit, and tendency of those principles which contributed to the success of sanguine innovators, who, under a pretence of ameliorating the condition of mankind, meditated the subversion of social order.

"I was first induced to undertake this Work from observing the general system of misrepresentation which has prevailed in describing the characters of those who have acted conspicuous parts in the French Revolution. Writers friendly to the cause have laboured to justify the promoters of it, not by demonstrating the purity or propriety of their views, but by an unlimited censure of their opponents. Succeeding factions have adopted the same line of conduct towards their predecessors. Language and invention have been exhausted in terms of abuse and modes of crimination.

"On the other hand, some have assumed the task of being their own Biographers; and, with a shameless disregard of truth and decency, have lavished on themselves and on their co-operators all the eulogies which could be claimed by wisdom, virtue, disinterestedness, and pure patriotism.

"From such publications real information can rarely be derived; if the narrators have afforded means of tracing the progress of their own conduct from year to year, they have seldom presented true motives of action, or faithfully displayed their ultimate views. The biographical works which have appeared in the course of the French Revolution are, therefore, not to be implicitly depended on, but can only obtain a partial credit, by a comparison with cotemporary narratives and with the history of the times.

"And yet it is from these sources that most of the writers who have de-

fended the Revolution have drawn their materials, implicitly crediting all the unjust aspersions which the enemies of Monarchy have cast on the King and Queen, and on their adherents, and relying on the interested and partial accounts which the Regicides have given of their own conduct and party. They have also frequently exaggerated what they found; and as they seldom precisely quote their authorities, they have imposed on many, whom want of leisure or facility of disposition have prevented from pursuing the proper means of detection.

"I have made it my business faithfully and diligently to examine both sides of the question; to select, combine, and compare the discordant accounts of the same transaction; to weigh the motives which various parties have assigned for their own conduct and that of their opponents; and to draw such probable results as were warranted by circumstances and authorities.

"To avoid every imputation of intended error, I have made it an invariable rule to advance no assertion for which I have not produced my authorities. Without this precaution my Work would have had no claim to a different estimation from those political romances which are daily obtruded on the world under the names of history and biography.

"It is a singularity in the times which have engaged my attention, that the lapse of a few years has disclosed so many latent springs of action, that what has usually formed the research of subsequent generations, and been slowly produced under the name of secret history, now stands unveiled, and the diligent inquirer may be gratified with a full disclosure of the private motives, as well as the public conduct of those who, during a most interesting period of the French Revolution, directed the helm of affairs, and engaged the attention of mankind.

"The nature of the information thus to be obtained has formed, with respect to time, the limit of my present undertaking. During the early periods of the Revolution, and until the latter end of the year 1794, the asperity of crimination and the zeal of defence produced innumerable publications, in which the authors, vindicating themselves and stigmatizing their adversaries, revealed those important facts which, in times of more temperate discussion, would have been studiously

studiously secreted from the public eye. After the fall of Robespierre, the French Government gradually lost its appearance of open violence, to assume the characteristic of mysterious tyranny. Violent factions were no longer suffered to insult and defy each other in the halls of legislature, in clubs, and in abusive journals; but the prevailing party, by means of spies, military terror, and the suppression of all publications that did not extol their conduct in every particular, succeeded in casting a veil over their motives of action, which, while impunity can be secured, and till some, perhaps not far distant, Revolution shall expose the mysteries of their iniquity, will effectually baffle the research of the biographer. To the historian, a task less difficult remains; he may, without describing the precise line of conduct pursued by every individual, speak in terms of appropriate abhorrence of the tyranny and hypocrisy of the Government: he may portray with the energy of indignant virtue, the fraud, rapacity, cruelty, and general profligacy of that system which exposes a nation, eminent in the social arts, in politeness, and in every branch of useful and elegant knowledge, to general detestation, and renders those, whom situation and science have qualified to enlighten and protect, the scourge and stigma of the human race."

After so copious an account of his plan, we shall only add, that we do not observe any new facts produced, nor any for which authorities are not quoted. The persons whose Memoirs are selected are the King, Queen, the Princess Elizabeth, the Dauphin, Bailly, the Mayor of Paris, the two Benois, Jailors, in which the treatment of the prisoners at the Luxembourg and the Carmes is circumstantially described, Brienne, Brissot, Chabot, Clootz, Condorcet, Danton, Dumouriez, Fabre D'Eglantine, Favras, La Fayette, Gobet, Hebert, Lepelletier, Manuel, Marat, Mirabeau, Necker, Orleans, Tom Pain, Petion, and Robespierre. An Appendix contains 1. The King's Letter to the National Assembly 5th Oct. 1789. 2. Letter from Bertrand de Moleville to the National Convention in defence of the King. 3. Denunciation of Prevarications committed on the Trial of Louis XVI. by the same. 4. Bailly's Address to his Fellow-Citizens. 5. Letter from Charlotte Corday to Barbaroux. 6. Form of Admission to a Freemason's Lodge at Palermo. 7. Translation of the Introduction, and a general Account

of Mirabeau's Essay on the Sect of Illuminati. 8. Pain's Letter to Sir Archibald Macdonald. 9. Abstract of Petion's intended Speech against Robespierre. And 10. Robespierre's Letter to Petion in answer.

As a specimen of the manner in which this Work is executed, we shall extract the following Character of Danton:

"Danton was not tall but broad, with lungs of uncommon strength, and a face marked by a variety of strong and uncontrollable passions. Madame Roland portrays him forcibly, and though a prejudiced reporter, her means of information were so good, and her description is so strong, as to merit attention. 'Contemplating his forbidding and savage features, I could not bring myself to associate the idea of a good man with such a countenance. I never saw any thing that so perfectly characterised the violence of brutal passions, and the most astonishing audacity, half cloaked under a jovial air, and the affectation of frankness and a sort of simplicity. My imagination has often figured to me Danton, with a dagger in his hand, encouraging by his voice and action a troop of assassins, more timid or less ferocious than himself, or, sated with crimes, indicating his habits and propensities by the gestures of a Sardanapalus. I would defy an expert painter not to find in the person of Danton all the requisites for such a composition.' Dr. Moore's description is equally forcible, though less expanded. He compares him with Roland. 'Danton is not so tall, but much broader than Roland; his form is coarse and uncommonly robust; Roland's manner is unassuming and modest, that of Danton fierce and boisterous; he speaks with the voice of Stentor, declaims on the blessings of freedom with the arrogance of a tyrant, and invites to union and friendship with the frown of an enemy.' His mind and genius are thus delineated by Garat, but some allowances must be made for the avowed partiality of a friend, and some assertions which are not historically true. 'Danton's celebrity began in the Cordelier club, which he rendered famous. The great places of the Revolution were already pre-occupied in the system of liberty associated with a throne. Danton, who still wished for a place, first conceived the plan of turning France into a Republic. There are two ways which may be taken in order to accomplish a great political change in a state. Either the innovators produce

produce a change of opinion, which of course changes powers and institutions; or they overthrow institutions and powers, by which a consequent change of opinion is also effected. The first way is the longest, and is to be slowly travelled. The second is not a road but a precipice to be passed over; it requires but one bold leap, and but a moment of time. It was the latter which best suited the boldness, the sluggishness, the ardent, yet indolent character of Danton. He began, therefore, with disturbing and confounding every thing. When almost all were anarchists with grand views, requiring for their instruments all the passions of the people; Danton was a greater anarchist than any one else. Petty successes he never contested with any one, and this was the reason why all concurred to aid him in attaining the greatest successes. He had in him something which I cannot describe, but which drew men about him, to make themselves his instruments, and to await his orders. He was, if the phrase may be allowed, a great lord of the rabble. When you first approached him, his figure and voice were terrible. He knew it, and was not ill pleased with the idea; for the more fear he commanded, so much the less ill was he obliged to do. He had that invention, that instinctive apprehension of *the great*, which constitutes genius; and that silent circumspection in which consists the majesty of reason. His imagination, and that species of eloquence, an eloquence singularly adapted to his figure, his voice, and his stature, were those of a demagogue. His first views of men and things were quick, correct, and impartial. He possessed that solid practical prudence which experience alone can confer. He knew hardly any thing. He did not pretend to foresee; but he opened his eyes and beheld. In public assemblies he uttered some expressions which were long remembered. In private company he was silent, and listened with interested attention when those around him talked little, with astonishment when they said a great deal. He excited Camille Desmoulins to speak: he endured the prattle of Fabre d'Eglantine. Such was the man who was almost adored by his friends, and whom his enemies ought to have treated with that delicacy and forbearance which the interests of the Republic demanded.

“The following description of him, by an anonymous Author, will correct the partiality of Garat, and convey, in

much fewer words, a full representation of his genius and character. ‘I do not pretend to compare Robespierre to Danton. The first was a sanguinary idiot; he had the genius of a pettifogger, with the soul of a Sylla; he was a non-descript monster for whom no comparison can be found. Danton had a very crooked mind, but he possessed at heart some sentiments of humanity. He had the instinct, rather than the genius of a great man. His ideas were so exaggerated that he proposed to put all Aristocrats out of the protection of the law. He concerted the revolutionary tribunal and army, but he directed none of their operations. He was destroyed by his own contrivance, like a child playing with gunpowder. He felt the necessity of creating obstacles and a resisting power, and in that instance displayed a real greatness of understanding. He was extravagant, destructive, improvident, cruel in his means, without regularity or foresight; in these respects he was below mediocrity, and a scourge of his species. Afraid that the chariot of the revolution did not proceed with sufficient rapidity, he kept continually adding fresh horses, till it was carried away into an abyss, and himself crushed beneath the wheels.’”

The following is the account of P. F. N. Fabre d'Eglantine, to whom the French are indebted for their new calendar:

“Before the Revolution D'Eglantine was a poet and player, and much in debt. His residence was a garret, and his whole property consisted in the shabby furniture of his apartment, which it was one of his singularities never afterwards to part with. He wrote a comedy in three acts, in verse, called *Le Collatéral, ou l'Amour et l'Intérêt*, which was represented at the Théâtre de Monsieur, but was not successful. According to the criticism of M. de la Harpe, and the outline he has drawn of the plot, sentiments, and language, it did not deserve success.

“The Revolution did not immediately confer on Fabre either wealth or distinction; he continued his literary labours, and produced another comedy called *Pbilinte*, which was also in verse, and in five acts. This piece, the principal character of which is taken from Moliere, and intended as a continuation of the *Misanthrope*, is much praised. La Harpe commends it as a judicious and spirited work. The plot is serious, and where the author has deviated from his

his model, he has done it with genius and judgment. His next production was a comedy in verse, in two acts, called *Le Convalescent de Qualité, ou l'Aristocrate*, in which, as may be expected from the title, all the faults of the old government, all the prejudices and foibles resulting from the pride of birth, are virulently attacked. At the same time he produced another in five acts, called *L'Intrigue Epistolaire*, which was much applauded, and had considerable success.

“ But the dramatic muse, however assiduously or successfully cultivated, was not able in the tumult of revolution to secure to her votary either fame or profit. Fabre had other qualities which promised to facilitate his progress in the paths of wealth and political renown. The spirit of intrigue which he displayed on the theatre was his own characteristic in life. He was supple, dastardly, insinuating, cunning, laborious; he echoed the sentiments and flattered the passions of his superiors, careful in avoiding offence, and careful to obtain the esteem of all. With these requisites he commenced flatterer of the Duke of Orleans, and attached himself personally to Danton. Danton introduced him to Madame Roland's cabinet parties, and recommended him to conduct, jointly with Camille Desmoulins and Robert, a posted paper called *Compte rendu au Peuple Souverain*. This publication was commenced and carried on for a short time, but the parties having received the sum proposed, it was discontinued.

“ Danton made him one of his secretaries; in which situation he is supposed to have acquired great riches previous to, and during the massacres of the prisoners. He was also one of the council-general of the commune, and among the first who divided with Danton, and joined Robespierre's party against Roland. He now lived in the Rue du Théâtre Français in a style of elegance and luxury, and acknowledged himself to be worth twelve thousand livres (525*l.*) a-year. As he possessed no visible means of attaining such a fortune, it was justly attributed to his having shared in the plunder of the murdered captives, or perhaps of the jewel office.

“ Having distinguished himself at the Jacobin club as a Republican, and by his exertions against La Fayette, he was, by Danton's influence, elected Member of the Convention for Paris. During ten months he was not conspicuous. He voted with the rest of his party on the

trial of the King, and recommended death in four and twenty hours. He was marked as a constant opponent of Roland; but does not appear to have assisted actively in the expulsion of the Brissotines. He was a Member of the Committee of Public Safety, and of the Committee of Public Instruction. At the beginning of the war with England, he moved that an Address to the British Nation, against their Government, should be published; and that the persons and property of Englishmen residing in France, and submitting to the laws, should be defended and protected: but, in the same year, he proposed the measure of arresting all the English, and other subjects of the King of England, then in the Republic.

“ Fabre was ambitious to be esteemed a good economist and financier; he presented to the Convention a plan, of considerable length, for supplying the army with necessaries, and preventing frauds: it seems well adapted to a revolutionary government, but totally inapplicable to a regular system. He also made a report on the discredit of assignats; but it surpassed his talents to prevent that calamity.

“ He was an active member of the club of Cordeliers, and shewed himself worthy of their esteem by joining earnestly in all their labours for the extirpation of religion. One principal effort towards this was the formation of a new calendar, of which D'Eglantine was the author, and which took place from the 22d of September. The obvious aim of this invention was, by a new division of the year, by the abolition of weeks, by the alteration of months, and by giving new names to the days, to obliterate every trace of Sundays, Saints' days, holidays, and Christian festivals. The year was divided into twelve equal months of thirty days, which were divided into decades, or periods of ten days; each of these months had a new name; some referring to the produce of the earth or course of agricultural employment; as *Vendémiaire*, for vintage; *Messidor*, for harvest; *Fructidor*, for fruit; *Floreal*, for flowers: others to the weather; as *Brumaire*, for fogs; *Nivose*, for snow; &c. Besides the name allotted to each day, denoting its ordinal situation in the decade; as *Primidi*, *Duodi*, &c. each had another appellative, derived from the implements of husbandry, the produce of the earth, or the animal creation; as *Apple*, *Beet-root*, *Goose*, *Plough*, *Roller*.

But as these twelve months only occupied three hundred and sixty days, the remaining five in the common year, and six in the leap year, were patched on at the end, and denominated *Sansculotides*! The tenth day, or end of every decade, was considered a day of festival, and devoted to some of the virtues, relations, or accidents of life. This is the whole of that change which an English lady extols as 'so *philosophical*, and so pleasant to the imagination, that, amidst the sanguinary measures of those days, it seemed to the oppressed heart what a solitary spot of fresh verdure appears to the eye amidst the cragginess of louring rocks, or the gloom of savage deserts.' It is impossible to ascertain from what sources the oppressed heart may derive imaginary relief, but philosophy does not delight in vain shew or unnecessary alteration; it does not affect a singularity attended with no possible use, or invade the established forms of human life, without the pretence of amelioration, the promise of either pleasure or profit; it does not lend its aid to consecrate the prevailing folly of the day at the expence of custom, much less of reason; it judges slowly, and avoids the levity of premature adoption; in a word, philosophy has nothing to do with *sansculotides*, *decades*, beet-roots, rollers, or geese.

"It has been asserted that Fabre materially assisted Robespierre in the composition of his speeches and writings; the same is said of Camille Desmoulins; but these accounts must be received with caution. They are improbable, because the style of Desmoulins was extremely careless; and D'Eglantine required a judicious friend to reform his own diction: the works of Robespierre are superior in wit, sentiment, and language, to the writings of his supposed instruct-

ors. The style in which Fabre lived, and the open profligacy with which he sold his patronage, may perhaps have given rise to this report; but it was a part of Robespierre's prudence not to prevent speculation in his inferior agents, that he might at pleasure sacrifice them to his revenge or convenience. Fabre was, however, exposed to denunciations; Boileau accused him in the Convention of having proposed the restoration of royalty; but the charge was evaded by the influence of his party. His style of living pointed him out to the malice of his brother Cordelier Hebert, who attacked him in his journal, called *Le Père Duchesne*, as an enriched patriot. This offence brought Hebert to the scaffold; but Fabre did not long triumph over his fallen adversary; soon after the execution of Hebert, he was himself arrested, together with Chabot and several others, and confined, first in the Luxemburg, afterwards in the Conciergerie. In prison he behaved with the most effeminate weakness; his health was impaired, and he gave way to unmanly lamentations. Pride prevented his making the loss of life the apparent topic of his regret; he therefore affected concern about a comedy in five acts, which had been seized and sent to the Committee of Public Safety, and of which he was apprehensive that Billaud de Varennes would assume the credit. At his trial he exhibited the same despondency; not even the heroism of Danton could animate him. In the cart he evinced the same feebleness of character, and died like a mock atheist, without courage to appeal to an offended Deity for mercy, without the frigid self-denial which a total disbelief of a first cause and future remuneration may impart."

The German Miscellany: consisting of Dramas, Dialogues, Tales, and Novels: Translated from that Language, by A. Thomson, Author of "A Poem on Whist," "The Paradise of Taste," &c. Perth, printed by R. Morison, jun. for R. Morison and Son; and Vernor and Hood, Birchin-lane, London, 1796.

[Concluded from Vol. XXXIV. Page 389.]

THE news of this marriage threw the next morning the whole town into astonishment. Amelia was one of the first to congratulate Berndorf, and sent him a large packet of papers, accompanied by the following note:

SIR,

THERE was formerly a period when from a certain connection we frequently exchanged letters with one another. That period is now past; I shall do every thing in my power to forget it; and

and that I may no longer retain any thing to put me in mind of it, I here send you back your letters, and expect also from your generosity the restoration of mine.

AMELIA MILDAU.

P. S. Inclosed is a letter formerly received from your present wife. I consider it now as much the same with one of your own.

This fatal epistle had been sent to Amelia while Berndorf was at dinner with her rival, and was wonderfully well calculated to excite her suspicion, her jealousy, and her resentment.

Every thing in the behaviour of Amelia, which had hitherto appeared to Berndorf unaccountable, stood now clear as sunshine to his eyes; he now comprehended the reason of her jealousy and passion at their last interview; he now knew whom he had to thank for being so clearly convicted of falshood.

Poor Berndorf! he was doubtful whether he should be angry or pleased; repentance for his own conduct, resentment for Julia's cunning and concealment, spoke strongly on one side; but another voice, a voice which assured him that Amelia's jealousy would in all probability have rendered him unhappy; that the ardent attachment of Julia was shewn very clearly in this step; this voice made itself heard in its turn.

Deluded wretch! he did not consider that every woman has at least two sides: that the mistress and the bride sets always the fairest of the two in the clearest light; but that the other will appear at last. As a bridegroom he had revelled day after day in different companies with Julia, and endeavoured to make himself as agreeable as possible to the numerous acquaintances to whom she had introduced him; but as a husband he soon began to find them tiresome. Julia dressed with much taste, and her bridegroom had often paid her compliments upon it; but her husband now found reason to sigh over the milliner's and mantua maker's bills; and even bit his lips with vexation when he perceived her violent passion for play, which frequently cost her in one evening ten or twelve louis-d'ors.

His house was now become the rendezvous for idlers of quality, for gamblers, and pick-pockets; and he, who had never felt in himself any strong attachment for the business of his office, now daily neglected it more and more;

and his income diminished in the same proportion as his expences increased.

Count Stanberg often visited Julia. He had the felicity to be much in the good graces of the ladies, and had long paid his principal attentions to Berndorf's young wife, but hitherto to no purpose; now however she seemed to invite his advances. Berndorf, however much he was persuaded that his wife alone was the cause of his misery, still continued to love her with affection and fidelity. The Count's intentions did not escape his penetrating eye; and his fears on that subject increased into suspicion. With the most affectionate tenderness he remonstrated with his Julia, and she was still reasonable enough to give ear to him.

When he had ended, the artful woman, who was able to do any thing but live œconomically, threw her arms round his neck with equal tenderness, and swore that her fidelity to him had never wavered, and never would. "But why," added she, "should we make any ceremony of pillaging this wealthy fool? Trust me to my virtue and prudence—the former will keep me true to you; and the latter will save you for a twelve-month to come the heavy article of my dress, and many other expences."

"No, no, dear Julia! if one of us must have recourse to artifice and fraud, let the hard task fall upon me. Here are four hundred dollars to spend as you please. Ask me not where I get the money;—take it and use it; but on this condition, that from this moment you break off all connection with the Count."

Berndorf and his wife lived now for some weeks in a new round of pleasure and extravagance. The thoughtless woman did not consider how dear perhaps the money he had given her might have cost her husband:—Berndorf had, in consequence of his office, a considerable sum of money under his keeping; and had managed it hitherto with the strictest punctuality; but jealousy was more powerful than indigence: with a vain resolution of soon replacing it, he had now taken up four hundred dollars, and the term of its payment appeared without a single penny being restored.

Such a way of living could not last long: that poverty, which was so much dreaded, and from which a short respite had been procured by means much worse than itself, came at last. Berndorf borrowed for some time from money-lenders at

at an exorbitant interest, and wanted not inclination to borrow more; but he could no longer meet with any one to supply him. In vain did Julia now ask him for money; he was obliged to do what he should have done long ago; he was obliged to refuse her. Her acquaintance now treated her with coldness, and her card tables were empty. His suspicious creditors became still more suspicious; their bonds came in upon him daily, and he had the prospect before him of an immediate arrest, which would be followed with the loss of his office.

He was now sunk into that insensibility which extreme distress at last brings to our relief, and was sitting alone in his chamber; his wife had retired to her closet, under the pretence of a severe head-ache;—the door was hastily opened by Weller, the last friend that Berndorf had left:—"Fly," cried he, "immediately; if you delay but two hours, you will be in custody; I saw the warrant for that purpose in the hands of Erlach! Fly, I beseech you; here in this purse is all the money I can spare; take it, and do the best you can."

Berndorf stood long as if he had been petrified: all the answer Weller could draw from him was, that he must consult with his wife. He hastened to her closet; to her bed—there was no Julia there—he called to her over the whole house; but there followed neither voice nor answer—she was gone to Count Stanberg.

Berndorf, as if a dagger had pierced his heart, sunk speechless upon the nearest seat, and wildly struck his forehead with his doubled fist! A few minutes afterwards, when he had recovered his speech, he raised himself up, and cried aloud: "This too—this too!—Completely ruined on her account, and yet thus dishonoured and deceived! Shall I wait for her, and punish her? Shall the faithless woman from my hand—No, no—let poverty, shame, and her own conscience be her punisher. I will not anticipate the vengeance of him, who has punished so severely my imprudence."

With these words he seized Weller's hand, secured a few valuables which were left him, and hurried to his friend's house: in less than a quarter of an hour he was on horseback, and forsook forever his native country.

In his flight he stopped only for a minute at one house—at the habitation of Amelia. It was long since she had become the wife of a worthy man, a happy mother, and the esteemed friend of

many respectable persons. She had long ago forgotten the uneasiness which Berndorf had given her: but the sincerely lamented his hard fate, and sometimes would in secret reproach herself gently with her jealousy. Here Berndorf stooped, looked up at the window, and exclaimed, "There, wretch! didst thou once stand; happy in the present, and still happier in the prospect of the future. Accurst be the moment in which an unlucky instance of thy rashness occasioned the destruction of the whole happiness of thy life."

He continued his flight, weeping; and passed the remainder of his short life in obscurity and indigence in a foreign land.

This is a natural and pathetic tale. The title of *The Nutshell* gives it an air of originality; but any other incident equally trifling might have produced the same catastrophe. The whole tenor of the character of the unhappy hero of the story makes it rather a wonder that he should ever have preferred Amelia, than that he should so soon be captivated by the brilliant but vain accomplishments of her rival for the possession of his heart.

The Dialogue, entitled "In what Language should an Author write?" takes place between one of the Literati of Germany and my Lord Clarke, an English visitor of that country. The Doctor is a strong advocate for the use of the Latin language in modern compositions, and laments its disuse among the learned within these last thirty years. The reader may not perhaps be displeased to peruse the following compliment to our country, which Meißner puts into the mouth of the English Nobleman:

"With us the man of riches and quality applies himself to study, and endeavours to penetrate as far as possible into the secrets of nature and the truths of philosophy; into the principles of our duty and the ends of our being; he enriches his memory with the wisdom of antiquity, and notes down every thing remarkable in his own age. In a word, he is occupied in preparing his mind, by the laborious acquisition of a multiplicity of sciences, either for a life of reflection or activity. He afterwards communicates the result of his inquiries in a language intelligible to the bulk of the people; well knowing that the labour of the hands engages so closely the time of his fellow citizens, as must entirely preclude them from the labours of the head.

It is in expectation of this, and of other good offices, and not merely for the sake of his money, that the plebeians labour to render him comfortable; and by supplying him with the necessaries and conveniences of life, procure him that leisure which he could not otherwise enjoy. But were he to write in a language which they do not understand, what of consequence could afford them neither instruction nor amusement, he would deserve but little that they should toil in his behalf. Such is our way of thinking in Britain, and surely the principles upon which it is founded are too just and rational, not to meet with the approbation, not only of the Germans, but of every nation of sense."

Bianca Capello is a dramatic narrative full of energy and pathos. It breaks off in a very interesting part; but the reader is promised the sequel, should the former part receive his approbation. Venice is the scene of the adventure; and Pietro Bonaventuri, employed in the service of the Commercial Republic of Florence, as it flourished in the sixteenth century, and in the house of the most illustrious and wealthy of her families, that of Salviati, is the hero of the narrative. He is described as young, handsome, accomplished, and amiable; but, alas! also poor and proud. He has unfortunately seen Bianca, the daughter of Capello, the heiress of a more than princely fortune; and, what alone attracts Pietro's admiration, of unrivalled beauty. Having in vain been dissuaded by his more prudent friend Martelli from persisting in so hopeless a pursuit, he contrives, by the unsuspecting kindness of the Governess of the young lady, to obtain a momentary interview with the adored object in a gondola; and she, supposing him Salviati by his dwelling in Salviati's house, and prepossessed by his manners and personal attractions, permits him to hope. He departs the happiest of mortals; while Bianca, a prey to the most violent of attachments, struggles in secret with her love. Unable at last to combat with it any longer, she determines to admit her adorer to an interview, still imagining him Salviati; and at last prevails on the obliging Governess to assist her in her scheme. A billet is conveyed, and an hour of meeting appointed. From the scene which ensues, and which concludes all that is at present before the English reader, some of the more interesting passages are as follows:

Bianca alone (The clock strikes three).
—Ha! it has just now struck! Oh, wished for minute; which I have expected with the anxiety of a woman in labour; which I have waited for with the joy of a bride.
—(Walking impatiently up and down)
How comes it that the eagle-pinions of time are changed now to the pace of a snail? Every moment appears to stagnate! Alter not so suddenly, system of the world; nor suffer the rapidity of thy youthful circuit to degenerate into the creeping pace of old age.—(Walking up and down with a still quicker step) Or if thy own strength is deficient, borrow something of my speed. Good God! two minutes already—two and a half—and now three—Ha! the door opens—Softly, softly, my poor heart—Hold out, panting breast. This is he—this is he!

Bonaventuri enters, followed by the Governess. Bianca is about to run towards him with open arms, but recolects herself, and sinks down on a chair, and half holds out her hand to him, even before he speaks.

Bon.—I come, fairest of all beauties, perhaps to receive from your lips the sentence of death, and then die at your feet (kneels before her).

Bian. (stretching out her hand to him)
—Oh! no, live, live for Bianca.

Bon. (in speechless rapture dwelling upon her hand for two minutes, then springing up)—Oh! God, how can I sustain this ocean of the most unspeakable joy? (throwing himself again upon his knees) Ever dear, may I then live?

Bia. (falling on his neck, and embracing him)—Live, live, and for me.

Bon.—Oh! that my happiness could find words! Oh! that my joy could find tears! To live for thee, crown of thy sex, divine Bianca!

Bia.—Lie no longer at my feet, thou dear one—up to my arms, beloved of my soul. You found already so easily and so surely the way to my heart: feel how it glows for thee upon my lips; how it beats for thee in this bosom.—But you are silent, and hesitate to answer—Why gaze you thus upon me? Why do those eyes look so seriously, in which I expected nothing but rapture?

Bon.—Thus gazes the wretch around him, who already thought himself swallowed up by the waves, and now beholds himself safe on shore; but sees, wherever he turns his eyes, only wild and desert wastes. Oh Bianca, Bianca! I dare not hope to live with you; I cannot expect to be wholly yours.

Bia.—Fanciful dreamer! why thus torment yourself with imaginary evils? with me you shall live in inseparable union, hand in hand, and heart to heart. If the parent that gave me life wishes to preserve it, he will not oppose my resolution. And is not the family of Salviati well worthy to be united to that of Capello.

Bon. (who had hitherto bent upon her hand in silent rapture, at these last words raising himself suddenly)—Ha! How! What do you say? The family of Salviati?

Bia.—Yes indeed!

Bon.—Righteous Heaven! a flash of lightning that opens a dreadful abyss to my view! What, Bianca, do you suppose to be the name of this daring wretch that stands before you?

Bia. (in astonishment)—What! Are you not Salviati? (Bonaventuri sinks speechless upon a seat, and hides his face: Bianca and the Governess run up to him alarmed). **Bia.**—Great God! What is this? Speak to me, O beloved of my soul! Bianca intreats you! Will you not hear her?

Gov.—Dearest young Gentleman! what can this mean? Who are you, if you are not Salviati?

Bona. (rising and assuming a tone of resolution)—No, no, adorable Bianca! no longer shall your error continue:—it was indeed favourable to me—has been the source of all the transport I have hitherto enjoyed; but let it vanish, since to preserve it, deceit and dissimulation would be necessary. (Throwing himself at her feet) He that now kneels before you is not Salviati, but only a poor young man in his employment. If he has been criminal in raising his wishes to an object so infinitely above him, punish his offence without delay; and were it even the punishment of death, he will bear it without a murmur.

Bia.—What do I hear? You are not Salviati! Rask youth, what is thy name?

Bon.—Bonaventuri, of Florence. Oh! I know too well that even the most illustrious mortal blood is not sufficiently noble to aspire to an union with you; but alas! birth and the external gifts of fortune depend not upon our own choice. My whole nobility is hereditary honour; my whole treasure is this heart, which beats for you alone.

Bia.—My God! what a mistake! my hopes are vanished—all gone for ever!

Bon.—Oh! that a profusion of love, and a simple, honest, and tender heart, could give me pretensions to your hand, then would there be no man in the wide creation of God, who could produce a fairer title than myself—no King who durst dispute my claim. How! not one consolatory glance—not one encouraging word. Here I lie, divine Bianca, turn hither your enlivening eye! Dearest of women, Oh! forgive me! If it must be death, inflict it yourself. The quicker it is, I shall thank you the more. Only suffer not my wretched being to languish away in eternal torture.

Bia.—O Bonaventuri (pointing to her heart), is not this sufficiently mangled already? and will you go on to tear it farther?

Bon.—O God! Can I—

Bia.—Be still, and hear me. It is enough, amiable young man, once to have loved you, to love you always. My heart is besides too much a friend to justice to suffer the inequality of our rank and fortune to make an alteration in my sentiments of him whom I would have loved in the dress of a beggar. Yet must I never flatter myself that an ambitious father will bend to my inclinations. Here then, Bonaventuri, we must part: I saw you here for the first, and for the last time—nor will I ever speak to you again—your visits would but make my virtue suspected—it alone is dearer to me than you—life is far inferior to both. Go, go, poor youth; Bianca will never be the wife of another, though, alas! she cannot be yours. (About to break away.)

Bona. (in the tone of despair)—Bianca!

Bia. (coming back)—It is true—this yet belongs to you (kisses him thrice, and runs off).

Bon. (pursues her to the door, but finds it bolted)—O God! What have I, that am but dust, committed? Why this supernatural measure of affliction poured out on a mortal head? [*Exit.*]

Gov.—Truly I pity him; but as he is not Salviati, who can help it? [*Exit.*]

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This is certainly natural and forcible, which the continuation will hardly improve. As Sir Lucius O'Trigger says in *The Rivals*, it is a very pretty quarrel as it stands; and if the drama proceeds, the reader's sagacity will readily suggest to him the catastrophe.

The History of Lamberg consists of fragments and letters not much connected, nor very intelligible. We suspect the hero, from an obscure passage or two, to be one of the German Illuminati, sworn brothers of the modern Philosophers of France; of whose wisdom and humanity Europe has received such emphatical and decisive evidence.

We hope Mr. Thomson will not be induced to give us any more of this farrago of mischief; nor bring another bale of pestilence to the tainted mart. With this exception the Selection is moral and entertaining; and, bating a few Scotticisms, perspicuous and not inelegant. We shall be glad to see another Volume of this Work. R. R.

Illustrations of Sterne; with other Essays and Verses. By John Ferriar, M. D. 8vo. Cadell and Davies. 1798.

THAT Sterne borrowed freely, without acknowledgment, was a fact known before Dr. Ferriar engaged in the search which has produced the present Volume. The late Mr. Henderson, of Covent Garden Theatre, discovered the British Rabelais' obligations to Burton's Anatomy of Melancholy much sooner, and communicated them to several of his friends, as they well remember, many years ago. Further inquiry has produced more discoveries, and the Author now before us has with laudable perseverance continued the pursuit, and here presents to the public the result of the pains he has taken. We agree with him, that if the reader's "opinion of Sterne's learning and originality be lessened by the perusal, he must at least admire the dexterity and good taste with which he has incorporated in his work so many passages written with very different views by their respective authors. It was evidently Sterne's purpose to make a pleasant saleable book *comme quæ comme*; and after taking his general plan from some of the older French writers, and from Burton, he made prize of all the good thoughts that came in his way." We cannot avoid proceeding a step further, and thinking that Sterne's reputation is little diminished by the present discoveries, or by others which might be brought against him. In our Magazine for August 1789 p. 118, a Correspondent, who was Mr. Headley, of Norwich, pointed out some passages in the Sermons of Yorick borrowed from those of Dean Young, father of the poet; and another Correspondent, in our Magazine for March 1792, p. 167, has noticed a passage evidently taken from a Sermon by Dr. Bentley. Other instances might be produced; but the most remarkable coincidence may be found in Shebbeare's Letters of Angeloni, printed in 1756, two years before Tristram Shandy appeared. In this neglected work the Author describes an extraordinary character who then lived at

Bideford, one of whose peculiarities so much resembles the hobby horse of my uncle Toby, that we cannot but imagine Sterne had seen it: "During the reign of the immortal Queen Anne, whenever the Duke of Marlborough opened the trenches against any city in Flanders, he broke ground at the extremity of a floor in his house, made with lime and sand, according to the custom of that country, and advanced in his approach regularly with his pick-axe, gaining work after work, chalked out on the ground to the intelligence in the gazette; by which he took the town in the middle of the floor at Bideford the same day his Grace was master of it in Flanders: thus every city cost him a new floor."—(Vol. I. p. 74.) We still, however, concur in Mr. Headley's sentiment, who concludes of Sterne: "Whatever be his original genius, we never read such a genius as my uncle Toby." The remainder of the present Volume contains, 1. Of certain varieties of men described by Authors. 2. Menippean Essay on English Histories. 3. Translation of Addison's *Machinæ Gesticulantes*. 4. Of Genius. 5. Dialogue in Shades, exposing the New Philosophy of Mr. Godwin. 6. Knaster, an Elegy. And 7. A Northern Prospect, an Ode. Dr. Ferriar is mistaken in ascribing (p. 37) the translation of Friar Gerund to Baretti. The real translator is well known to have been a clergyman of some celebrity, still living. At p. 227, the name of *Forrest* is put as the Author of *The Polite Philosopher*, instead of *Forrester*.

Memoirs of the Life and Writings of Thomas Comber, D. D. some time Dean of Durham, in which is introduced a candid View of the Scope and Execution of the several Works of Dr. Comber, as well printed as MSS. By Tbos. Comber, A. B. 8vo. Richardsons. 1799.

It is observed by the Editor of these Memoirs, that he had long cherished an idea that it would greatly tend to promote the interests of RELIGION and VIRTUE, if the actions of a man were made public who always had a respect to their sacred dictates, and

and uniformly obeyed their commands; he had felt persuaded that the cause of goodness would come recommended with additional force to the minds of men, if, by placing such a meritorious example before their eyes, they should at last be convinced that the virtuous and good have a great advantage over the wicked and unprincipled, even in this present life; and that they have every thing to hope for, and nothing to fear in a future and eternal state of things.

"To rescue therefore," he continues, "from unmerited obloquy the memory of a man not less famous in his day for his loyalty to his lawful sovereign, than for his unwearied zeal to advance the cause of the protestant reformed religion, and check the dangerous progress of popery and arbitrary power; to shew him, in every relative capacity of private life, not less exemplary than in his more public conduct; and to exhibit his character to be copied and admired; is the humble design of these Memoirs."

We shall add, that what the Editor has undertaken, he has here performed. Dr. Conibor was born at Westerham, in Kent, the 19th of March 1644; was educated at Sydney College, Cambridge; afterwards settled in Yorkshire; had some moderate preferment; and at the Revolution was advanced to the Deanery of Durham. He died 25th Nov. 1699, at a time when he was likely to be raised to a higher situation. He appears to have been a man of much integrity and considerable abilities, which were exerted for the benefit of the world, and in the defence of the establishment of the Church and State. His works had a greater celebrity formerly than they possess at present; but they might still be read with advantage, as they contain no inconsiderable display of learning, argument, and moderation, equally worthy of the Author, and of the cause he undertook to defend.

A Treatise on Sugar. By Benjamin Moseley, M. D. Author of a *Treatise on Tropical Diseases, Military Operations, and Climate of the West Indies, and a Treatise on Coffee.* Svo. Robinsons.

We are happy to examine another work from the pen of this strenuous friend and learned advocate for colonial agriculture and commerce. The Treatise before us unites with the most extensive and various literature every thing that can be wished for on the history of the Sugar Cane; the history of Sugar; its analysis, properties, and use; together with its political and commercial

relations. It is "a subject of the first importance," as our Author properly asserts, "and, more than that, a subject now influencing the dispositions to health or disease of the greatest part of the inhabitants of the earth."

Our Author traces this subject, in a manner never before attempted, through every climate, country, and history of mankind, wherever any vestige or mention of the Sugar Cane or Sugar has been discovered. The planter and merchant are deeply interested in this publication, as well as the public.

Besides the immediate subject of the Treatise, the work abounds with many curious medical, philosophical, and critical reflexions, and original literature. Among the various topics of our Author's animadversions, we perused with great pleasure his observations on Honey, Muscles, Physical Antipathy, Pythagorean System, Cow Pox, Magic, as practised by the Negroes in Africa and the West Indies, illustrated in an admirable story of a Negro Robber and Necromancer in Jamaica, Yellow Fever of America, Plagues, and Quarantine.

The performance is written in a proper style; and our Author has shewn, on several occasions, that wit and entertaining recital are not incompatible with the gravity of medicine, nor the dignity of profound erudition.

The Captive of the Castle of Sennair, an African Tale: containing various Anecdotes of the Sophians hitherto unknown to Mankind in general. By George Cumberland. 12mo. Egertons. 1798.

From the time of Sir Thomas More's Utopia, many works of a similar kind to the present, describing the laws, manners, and customs of countries supposed to be found in the interior of America, or as in the present case, and the Adventures of Guadentio de Lucca in Africa, have been given to the public, and received with various success, according to the abilities of the inventors. They have sometimes afforded the means of venting oblique satire on the practices of particular countries, and sometimes have been levelled at individuals. The present performance is introduced to the world with very little art, and seems intended to propagate the licentiousness of French principles in morals, in religion, and in politics. The Sophians, the people here held up for imitation, appear to have been well read in Mandeville, of the beginning of this century,

* Dr. Moseley is the first person who has called the public attention on this subject; the introduction of which he pointedly condemns.

and the French philosophers of the present day. The work in truth affords nothing new. It is made up of idle reveries and impracticable systems, calculated only to render the ignorant dissatisfied with the present order of things, and to raise doubts in the minds of the humble and ingenuous as to their future destination. Such works are intitled to no commendation, either from the subjects or the manner of treating them.

An Address to the People of Great Britain on the Doctrine of Libels and the Office of Jurors, more particularly in the Cases of Libel. By George Dyer, B. A. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Sold by the Author, No. 6, Clifford's Inn, Fleet-street.

When Mr. Fox's Libel Bill passed, we thought the law on that head had been settled, and that we should have no more been teased with this worn out subject. This, however, is not the case; the good sense of the country still exerts itself, and the seditious and malevolent are still brought to condign punishment. The law is therefore to be again arraigned, and the Judges and Jury are again to be lectured and instructed in their duty. A late verdict, which it would be prudent at present to be silent about, has given Mr. Dyer an opportunity of reviewing the subject, and he has treated it with an appearance of temper and moderation, which we are sorry does not hold out to the end of the pamphlet. The opponents of Government are perpetually consoling themselves for present disappointments by predictions of future golden days. Thus Mr. Dyer says: "The time may come, it certainly will come, when tyrants that have oppressed nations shall no longer be reckoned illustrious; when judges who have decreed unrighteous judgments shall be allowed to have been cunning, but not wise; when

magistrates who have inflicted iniquitous penalties shall be no longer saluted the benevolent; when politicians who have ruined nations shall no longer be accounted more than human; nor priests who have deceived the world be reckoned divine. I am not, however," he adds (with what consistency let any one judge), "speaking concerning any characters in England." If any satisfaction can be extracted from considerations of this sort, we are no way desirous of lessening it. At p. 18, we are told that Majesty decided against insolence in the cases of Bishop Hoadley, Dr. Doddridge, and William Whiston. That it did in the case of the first, by proroguing the Convocation, we admit; but how Majesty interfered in either of the other cases, particularly the second, we are at a loss to form a probable conjecture. This pamphlet, we may add however, is well written.

City Biography: containing Anecdotes and Memoirs of the Rise, Progress, Situation, and Character of the Aldermen and other conspicuous Personages of the Corporation and City of London. 8vo. West. 1799.

Whoever looks for any thing to be depended on in this illiberal publication will be disappointed. The Compiler, who is evidently unacquainted with the persons he professes to give an account of, has in many instances asserted what we know to be untrue, and in others has distorted and perverted facts in such a manner as to take away all credit from those anecdotes which now first appear before the public. We are inclined to suspect this publication to have originated in the reports circulated in taverns and beer-houses; the offspring of envy and malignity, daringly asserted, and adopted without enquiry or examination.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

FEBRUARY 26.

MISS EDMEAD, from the Theatre Royal at Norwich, appeared the first time at Drury Lane in the character of Mrs. Oakley in *The Jealous Wife*. This lady displayed a considerable share of comic ability, and shewed that she was capable of exhibiting to great advantage many characters in genteel and middling life, which are at present very inadequately represented. Her concep-

tion of the part was perfectly just, and her manner of acting it, with a few slight exceptions, easy and correct. Her person is good, her general appearance interesting, and her voice sufficiently strong even for so large a theatre. She received a warm and generous reception, and was much and deservedly applauded throughout.

MARCH 2. *THE SECRET*, a Comedy, by Mr. Morris, was acted the first time

time at Drury Lane. The Characters as follow :

Mr. Dorville,	Mr. Barrymore.
Mr. Torrid,	Mr. Downton.
Mr. Lizard,	Mr. Suett.
Jack Lizard,	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Young Torrid,	Mr. C. Kemble.
Sir Harry,	Mr. R. Palmer.
Ralph,	Mr. Wathen.
Rosa,	Mrs. Jordan.
Lady Esther Dorville,	Mrs. Powell.
Miss Lizard,	Miss Pope.

THE FABLE.

The Piece opens with the return of Mr. Torrid, his Son, and Rosa from the East Indies. Immediately upon his arrival at his seat he is visited by Mr. Lizard and his daughter. Torrid and Lizard had been acquainted early in life, and went out to India together as adventurers. The care of Rosa and her fortune is entrusted to them by her mother, then dying. They agreed to cheat Rosa of her fortune, and to divide it between them; it being also settled that the guilt of the transaction should fall upon Lizard. He returned to England, and Torrid remained in India, where he accumulated a large fortune; he, however, took care of Rosa, between whom and Young Torrid a reciprocal attachment took place.—Lizard, by being in possession of this *Secret*, and threatening to discover it, obtains a complete ascendancy over Mr. Torrid, and proposes a match between Young Torrid and his daughter, who is head Teacher at Mrs. Moon's, a school for the education of young Ladies destined for the East India market. In the neighbourhood of Mr. Torrid's seat is that of Mr. Dorville, a man of most amiable character, and particularly noticeable for his kindness to his tenants. Rosa, during the negotiation of a marriage between Young Torrid and Miss Lizard, quits Mr. Torrid's house, and goes to that of Mr. Dorville, to whose wife, Lady Esther, she delivers a letter of introduction from her mother; from the perusal of this letter it appears that Rosa is the daughter of Mr. Dorville, by a Lady of whom he was passionately enamoured in his youth, but who was torn from his arms by the cruel artifices of his father, and conveyed to India. The Play concludes with the marriage of Rosa and Young Torrid, restitution having been previously made to Rosa of her fortune by Mr. Torrid.

This Comedy, though conducted in an irregular manner, is rarely devoid of interest. The first two acts are the best. The characters, except that of Jack Lizard, have little claim to novelty. The moral is commendable, and the dialogue throughout sprightly and familiar, debased by neither quibble nor buffoonery, but exhibiting marks of observation and knowledge of the world. It was well acted, and well received.

The following Prologue and Epilogue, the first written by the Author, was spoken by Mr. C. Kemble; and the other, written by George Colman, jun. was spoken by Mrs. Jordan:

PROLOGUE.

In times like these, when, arm'd throughout the land,
A Loyal Nation forms one Patriot Band,
The hardy phalanx, at the Invaders' boast,
Indignant smiles, and dares him to the coast.
While Albion's pride, her fall, by Victory
furl'd,
Triumphant floats—the wonder of the world.
Rous'd at the theme, the Muse would fain
aspire,
And wake to rapture the heroic lyre!
But that the Bard prefers his anxious claim,
And bids the Prologue smoothe the road to
fame.
Life's ample volume Dramatists survey,
For novel characters to stock the play:
To the keen glance the variegated page
Luxuriant yields materials for the Stage.
Camelion like, men's follies strike the view,
For ever changing, and for ever new.
In Fancy's loom fresh incidents are wrought,
Nature designs, and Art improves the
thought.
Such is the plan our Author should pursue,
To fill the outline Nature's pencil drew;
Join to the comic scene a useful sense
That would correct, but yet avoid offence.
If such the task, how arduous to unite
What may at once amuse, instruct, delight;
To mark the characters, by truth pourtray'd,
With each its proper share of light and
shade:
In sentimental colours not too fine,
Nor give the humorous sketch too broad a
line.
This night th' attempt is made, the Scenes
design'd
To press th' important lesson on mankind,
That active Virtue peace of mind regains,
Of errors past obliterates the stains.
'Tis in our pow'r—but what am I about?
If I say more, *The Secret* must come out.

EPILOGUE.

EPILOGUE.

IT is an adage—wond'rous old, and wise !—
That—“ There are Secrets in all Families.”
And, to put families into a fuss,
There's nothing like—a Secret to discuss.
All branches, when The Secret's thrown
among 'em,

Dispute, as if the very Devil had stung 'em :
All, from the Master, highest in dominion,
E'en to the Scullion, hold their own opinion.

Here is a family before me, now :—
A charming looking family, I vow !
Such handsome, well-grown children, I as-
sure you,

Do no small credit to the House of Drury.
A Secret—to some tastes we hope well fitted,
This night has to your notice been submitted.

What think you of it ?—Hush ! for there,
I see, (*looking to the Pit*)
Sits the grum Father of this Family.
He is against the business, I suppose,
By the disdainful curling of his nose.

Ah ! ponder well, thou Critic-Parent,
dear !

And be not on The Secret too severe !
Bless your wife head :—our Secret may not
strike it,

But many of the Family may like it.
And learn, before The Secret you despise,
To be ill-natur'd is not to be wise.

Another of the family !—I spy him ;
(*looking to the Boxes*)
With a smart, lively Lady, sitting by him.
'Tis Master Jackey—he is thinking deep
Upon The Secret.—No ;—he's fast asleep.
Don't jog him, Madam !—he is one of those
Who think as well whether they wake or
doff.

And many brothers of this Family
Are as like Jackey as pea is to pea :
But still, though dull, their presence here does
good ;
It helps to prop the House—and so does
wood.

You like The Secret, Lady Fair, I'm sure.
(*to another part of the Boxes*)
To one so young, a Secret is so pure !
Nay, vote a Secret, and 'twill always follow,
All females in the house, are for it, hollow.

For you, my merry friends ! we soon may
learn (*to the Galleries*)
How your opinions on The Secret turn.
Good souls ! you never from the question
shrink :—
You're pretty loud in telling what you think.

But, ah ! there is one Secret still behind,
Our Bard, to night, has struggled hard to
find.

'Tis one on which depends his rise or fall—
It is the Secret—how to please you All.

16. FIVE THOUSAND A YEAR, a
Comedy, by Mr. Dibdin, jun. was acted
the first time at Covent Garden for the
benefit of Mr. Lewis. The Characters
by him, Mr. Pope, Mr. Munden, Mr. H.
Johnston, Mr. Murray, Mr. Farley, Mr.
Waddy, Mr. Simmons, Mr. Rees, Mr.
Abbot, Miss Betterton, Mrs. Pope, Miss
Murray, and Mrs. Mattocks.

The Plot is as follows :

The unexpected accession of two bro-
thers, George and Frederick Fervid, to
an estate of 5000l. a year each, forms
the ground-work of the play. George,
on being cautioned to beware of imposi-
tions in his new sphere of life, resolves
to avoid drinking, play, quarrel, love,
&c. and in the course of the piece, by a
whimsical coincidence of circumstances,
falls into every absurdity he had deter-
mined to shun.

His brother Frederick offers his hand
to a lady whose affections his former situ-
ation in life forbid him to seek, when,
in consequence of an old schoolfellow
having assumed his name, to accomplish
the seduction of a clergyman's daughter,
Frederick is discarded as guilty of the
fact ; which imputation is for a time
strengthened by several apparently cor-
roborative incidents. The Comedy
finishes with a general explanation to the
satisfaction of all the characters.

Such is the outline of the plot ; the
dialogue is alternately embellished with
sentiments of morality and comic allusion
to local and fashionable folly and excen-
tricities, the force of which was fre-
quently acknowledged and applauded.
On the illness of Mrs. H. Johnston, Miss
Murray assumed her character, and per-
formed it in a manner highly reputable
to her talents, and promising of future
entertainment.

The Prologue and Epilogue were by
the Author. The former spoken by Mr.
Munden ; the latter by Mrs. Mattocks.

POETRY.

MORNING.

BRIGHT shines the Morn from 'hind the shadowy cloud,
 Grey tinted from the East; the village spire
 Peeps modest o'er the copse, till the Sun higher
 Blazes effulgent; then in clarion loud
 Crows the gay Chanticleer; with joyful lays
 High the lark carols, and melodious meets
 The morn in brighten'd dew. Creation greets
 Its maker, swelling the full note of praise.
 Thus all was joy! and so, alas! for me
 Rose the gay dawn of hope; I look'd around,
 And lo, methought I trod on fairy ground;
 My young heart bounded; but too fast they flee;
 The black clouds lower'd, the gay vision fled,
 For long, long since each friend of youth is dead. I. M.

NOON.

HUSH'D is each breath of air, no zephyr plays
 'Mong beds of woodland violets, but laid,
 Reposes careless on the mountain's shade,
 Or in the thorny thickets matted maze.
 No fongster warbles 'bout the deep-wove hedge,
 The silent linnet nestling to its mate,
 Waits for the glad return of evening late,
 To seek its short repast in yonder sedge.
 When lo! a tempest rude the scene deforms,
 And o'er the landscape with resistless sweep
 Invokes the teeming terrors of the deep
 To mingle with the dread and horrid storms.
 And thus prosperity, with harlot smile,
 The unthinking heart of youth will oft beguile,
 Till soon she leaves the wretch to cold despair,
 And then the empty shade dissolves in air. I. M.

EVENING.

HOWLS the bleak blast, loud echoing long the shore,
 While wheeling from the cliff the seaman screams,
 Now borne on high, now dipping (as it seems)
 The curling wave; I listen to the roar,

As Evening pale with dewy step descends,
 And with her dusky veil deep shadowing blends
 Earth, air, and sea. Oh! 'tis the awful time
 When airy forms along the shore appear,
 And 'mong the wave-worn sea-cliffs fitting near,
 Lift to the lone bell's melancholy chime.
 Hail, kindred horrors! hail, ye landscapes drear!
 Ye glooms congenial to my soul, arise;
 And as the transient vision near me flies,
 Oh! let me drop the tributary tear.
 While bending to my God, in carols rude
 My heart expands with filial gratitude. I. M.

NIGHT.

HOW fullen frowns yon battled castle's brow
 To the hoarse tempest's rage, pale Night expands
 Her sable veil, and melancholy stands,
 While ever and anon the night owl now
 Shrieks from the ruin'd battlement, the bleak blast
 Howls to her hurrying scream a response fast.
 O could I quit the world, and linger here!
 While contemplation from the ruin'd tower
 Counts the lone bell, as quick the varying hour
 Draws for life's lingering woes the gushing tear.
 With ease the gay world's revels I'd resign;
 But let me, O my God! be ever thine. I. M.

THE COT ON THE PLAIN.

IN youth's lovely dawn, when each season was bright,
 When health in warm currents flow'd
 Swift thro' each vein,
 From morning till evening I pass'd with delight
 On the green that furrounded the cot on the plain.
 How pure and how cheap are the joys of our youth!
 The years that succeed, how afflicted and vain!
 O days of felicity, nature, and truth!
 Oh! why was I forced from the cot on the plain!

What time the pale primrose just peeped
from its bed,

My father one morning—Ah! morning
of pain!

Said “William! remember to toil we were
bred;

“Your spots are no more round the cot
on the plain.

“In youth we should guard ’gainst the
wants of our age,

“’Tis time you some trade or profession
obtain:

“Go forth—all are doom’d in life’s cares to
engage;

“Go forth—but remember the cot on the
plain!”

My sisters they wept, and my mother she
sigh’d,

And I kiss’d them at parting again and
again;

Then farewell to all that’s endearing, I
cry’d,

And oft I look’d back on the cot on the
plain.

Strange faces, strange manners, and won-
derful sights,

Distracted my mind, and oppress’d me
with pain:

To me this strange world was no world of
delights,

And I long’d to return to the cot on the
plain.

I toil’d all the day, and my freedom was
gone!

My cheek became pale, and my heart
would complain;

No comfort I knew, but when sitting alone,
I dwelt on my joys in the cot on the
plain.

At length on the world’s open stage I was
cast,

A poor and precarious subsistence to
gain;

And ne’er ceased regretting the days that
were pass’d,

When I liv’d with such ease in the cot on
the plain.

At length that soft pow’r, from whom no
breast is free,

Around my weak heart cast his adamant
chain;

Save Lucy, no object I wish for, or see,
And never once thought of the cot on the
plain.

At length she was mine, and I found myself
blest’d!

Her pleasures my joy, and her sorrows
my pain;

This cup of prosperity poison’d my breast,
For I look’d with contempt on the cot on
the plain.

My table I spread, and I liv’d in such style,
That wealth, pomp, and luxury soon
turn’d my brain;

I deem’d all my former companions too
vile,

And blush’d e’en to think of the cot on
the plain.

Prefumptuous, I dar’d e’en misfortune defy!
But who can avert what the fates may
ordain?

My Lucy she droop’d! and I saw her soon
die!

And could I then think of the cot on the
plain?

With her pass’d away all the means of de-
light!

The lands which she brought were de-
manded again!

The prospect before me was gloomy as night,
Except a faint ray from the cot on the
plain.

My dream of felicity now was no more!

’Twas now like beginning my fortune
again;

Like launching an old batter’d bark from the
shore,

To brave all the storms and the rocks of
the main.

’Twas now that, reflecting on all that had
pass’d,

I compar’d each short bliss with each
lingering pain;

Resolv’d to return to contentment at last,
And dwell with sweet peace in the cot on
the plain.

RUSTICUS.

*Cottage of Bon Repos,
near Canterbury, Kent.*

VERSES,

Addressed to Old Camden’s Picture, at
Camden’s, in Kent. Written in 1766,

BY DR. SNEYD DAVIES.

FATHER of Britain (late restor’d*)!
awhile

Attend, and cast a venerable smile!

Know’st thou these walls, these walks, this
woody brow?

Blush, good old man, and see its glories now!

* This picture (an original), which formerly hung in the same house in Camden’s time, was presented to Lord Camden by James West, Esq. F. R. S.

Know'st thou the MAN—
Whom neither fear nor favour can controul?
His in-born worth and probity of soul,
Mild as the vernal gale or softest lay,
Firm as the rock that spurns the roaring sea,
Inflexible and steady to his trust,
Barely to say he's upright, is unjust.
Father! be proud; assume thy later fame;
Hear and rejoice; he bears thy honour'd
name!

Do I then flatter? What, for dirt and
pence?
'Tis false, ye hirelings! wretches, get ye
hence.
What for some meed? with me as light as
air,
Trifles and toys beneath my serious care.
Where interest, titles, and e'en power are
weak,
Freely I draw, and what I feel I speak.
Ask, ask the people's, ask the sovereign's
choice,
Ask thy own, Britain — she confirms my
voice.

SONNET TO THE LARK.

BY T. ADNEY.

THOU Herald of the blushing Morn!
How grateful is thy early lay;
When by the breath of Heav'n thou'rt
borne,
To sing thy hymn at break of day.

Thou tell'st the peasant when to rise
To tend his flocks, or till the ground;
Ere Phoebus gilds the azure skies,
And throws her ruddy beauties round.

And when the carol sweet he hears,
No longer drowsy sleep prevails;
Thy shrilly notes salute his ears,
And echo through the distant vales.

With joy he greets thy pleasing strain,
Which calls him forth to guard the plain.

THE POET'S COMPLAINT,

A SONNET,

Addressed to the Sonnet-Writers of the
present Day,

“O imitatores, servum pecus!”—HOR.

DISTRACTING thoughts my morning
hours employ,
Baillifs and Duns my wary steps pursue,
The Counter's maffy bars start up to view,
And thoughts of durance vile my peace de-
stroy.

Then comes the hour, to some of sweet re-
past,
When social comfort mans the drooping
soul,
Me a large brood and scolding wife con-
troul,
And soon the noisy scanty meal is past.

Thank Heaven, at last both brats and wife
a-bed,
I quaff the foaming pot; ah! sweet re-
gale,
And from my pipe the fragrant weed in-
hale,
While circling eddies play around my head.
Then smile at fate, who doom'd me thus to
chuse
A wife prolific, and a barren Muse.
SMELLFUNGUS.

*From my Apartments,
Cow Cross, Feb. 11, 1799.*

THE GHOST.

A TALE.

WOULD you your tender offspring rear
With minds well form'd, devoid of
fear,

Ne'er let the nurse with idle tale
Of Ghost their infant ears assail,
Or Bug-a boo! or Chimney-sweep!
To terrify them into sleep.
Thus, when matur'd by rip'ning age,
And brought upon the world's great stage,
No midnight horrors vex the soul
Of howling dog, or hooting owl!
But on they move, with manly tread,
Across the mansions of the dead;
Or pass the ruin'd tower, where
Tradition says 'Goblins appear.
Not so the hapless wight, whose mind
Is in the nursery confin'd,
Who bears about him, as a curse,
The strong impressions made by Nurse;
He sees the flaming cinder fly
From out the grate, then with a sigh
Exclaims, “A coffin—I shall die!
“And see, a winding sheet does glide
“Adown the candle's gutt'ring side!”
Thus does conceit o'er sense prevail,
Which brings me to the following tale:

Near fam'd St Giles' tow'ring fane,
In the close windings of a lane,
And, snug retreat from public eye!
In the next story to the sky,
Two Taylors lodged in the same bed,
One Mayo nam'd—the other Ned:
One winter evening, as they sat
With ale and pipe in freindly chat,
Quoth Mayo, “Ned, you are my friend,
“Upon whose faith I can depend;

“Know

" Know, then, my means are in such
plight,

" I must be off before 'tis light ;

" To sea my course I mean to shape,

" But let not this your lips escape,

" And now and then I'll write you, Ned,

" If not, you may suppose me dead."

Th' astonish'd Taylor sees his friend

Quick down the garret stairs descend,

And hears these awful words with dread,

" Farewell—I'm yours, alive or dead!"—

" And yet, why need I feel alarm ?

" I never did poor Mayo harm,"

Says Ned ; " and, should his Ghost appear,

" I'll speak to it : why should I fear ?"

'Twas at that drear and awful hour,

When Ghosts and Goblins shew their power,

The clock struck one, when thoughtful

Ned

Lay restless tumbling in his bed,

" Who knows (quoth he) poor Mayo's
doom,

" He may be in a wat'ry tomb,

" Or 'midst the horrors of a wreck,

" Or wounded bleeding on the deck,

" Alas! why did he tempt the main ?

" I ne'er shall see my friend again!"

At this he hears a mournful sound

Proceeding as from under ground,

Repeat with hollow voice, and slow,

These words—" Mayo, mayo, mayo!"

With hair erect, and staring eyes,

Poor trembling Ned, in wild surprize,

The bed-clothes o'er him nimbly drew ;

Then bawls, " In God's name who are
you ?

" If you're my late much valu'd friend,

" And met with an untimely end,

" You know I never did you harm,

" Then why my spirits thus alarm ?

" If to discover hidden treasure,

" I trembling wait your awful leisure !

" Or be your business what it may,

" I follow—pray you lead the way ;

" And as your form you will not show,

" Pray let me hear your voice!"—Mayo !

In mournful sounds he hears once more,

And thinks them near his garret door ;

Then gently stepping from his bed,

And peeping round, o'erwhelm'd with dread !

Behind the door, low couch'd he spies

A huge black cat, with faucet eyes !

And now his heart no longer quails,

When thus Grimalkin he assails :

" What devil put it in thy head

" To take thy station near my bed !

" I'll give thee something in a trice,

" Not quite so good as catching mice !

" Something not quite so sweet as amber!"

Then thrusts him in the *Pot de Chambre* ;

Saying, " You've been a Ghost to me,

" You're therefore laid in the Red Sea!"

SENNED.

VERSES ON HIS OWN BIRTH-DAY,

1799,

Written by the Hon. Chas. James Fox,

ADDRESSED TO A LADY.

OF years I have now half a century past,
And none of the fifty so blest'd as the
last :

How it happens my troubles thus daily
should cease,

And my happiness thus with my years should
increase ;

This defiance of Nature's more general laws,
You alone can explain, who alone are the
cause.

SONNET TO THE RIVER ARUN, NEAR ARUNDEL, IN SUSSEX.

BY THOMAS ENORT.

PURE Stream ! whose waters gently glide
along

In murmuring cadence to the poet's ear ;
Who, stretch'd at ease your flowery banks
among,

Views with delight your glassy surface
clear :

Roll peaceful on through Otway's fainted
wood * ;

Where musing pity still delights to mourn,
And kiss the spot where oft her votary stood,

Or hang fresh cypress o'er his weeping
urn :

Here too, retir'd from folly's scenes afar,
His powerful shell first studious Collins
strung,

Whilst Fancy, seated in her rainbow car,
Round him her flowers Parnassian wildly
flung ;

Hail ! then, dear stream ! by genius' off-
spring blest,

Ne'er may rude hands your sacred haunts
molest !

*Communicated by post,
From the Angel Inn, Gbard,
Somersetshire, Wednesday,
27th February 1799.*

* Alluding to the well known coppice at the entrance of this river, sacred to Otway's
genius and his woes.

LINES

Extempore by LORD CHESTERFIELD,
On seeing MR. GARRICK'S Improvements
at his Seat at Hampton, 1764.

HERE drooping science shall revive once
more,
And laurels bloom where ivy creep'd before;
Arts long neglected all around shall smile,
And exil'd Muses hover o'er the pile.

THE TRIUMPH OF BRITONS *.

A GAIN we begin to be Britons, my boys,
While united success we command:
Lo, each Tar on the Ocean a triumph enjoys,
And laurels shall cover the land.
Tho' surrounded by foes, that in legions
arise,
And cry for our ruin aloud,
The Genius of England their fury defies,
And bursts like the Sun from a cloud!

CHORUS.

May the King live for ever the friend of
our Isle,
Who revolts at the name of a Slave;
Whose eye for fair merit possesses a smile,
And a tear for the tomb of the brave.

What man to his mistress or wife will re-
turn,

And say, "I have fled from the foe,
" My honour is gone, in the grave let me
mourn

" A disgrace that no Briton should know?"
The Frenchman, who, fierce for dominion,
has cried

" To France shall the world be a slave!"
Submitting, shall lower his top-sail of pride,
And skulk to his ports from the wave.

CHO.—May the King, &c.

The Spaniard too late shall his folly confess,
When his Indies no longer remain;
And the Dutchman, a frog in the days of
Queen Bess,

Shall croak in his ditches again.
But how needless to talk of our prowess in
war,

And proclaim what an universe knows!
Let Old Nile, who has witness'd our wonders,
declare

What it is to have Britons for foes!

CHO.—May the King, &c.

COMMERCIAL PROSPERITY.

WHILE the subject of French Op-
pression is become as trite to re-
flection as disgusting to humanity, it is
impossible to advert to the topics of the
present Estimates without being struck
with the difference between France and
Great Britain; first, in the amount of
Revenue compared with Expenditure;
and secondly, in the sources from which
that Revenue is drawn. Great Britain,
as the annexed Tables will shew, draws
her means for carrying on the War from

the increasing Manufactures and Trade
of her people, and from a commercial
intercourse beneficial to foreign coun-
tries, at the same time that it adds to
the wealth and prosperity of their own.
France wrings her supplies † from requi-
sitions on her own inhabitants, her
friends, and allies, from the pillage and
rapine inflicted on the unfortunate coun-
tries she has over-run. Great Britain,
while she pays the interest of her funded
debt at the hour it is due, provides,

* This *loyal* and patriotic effusion was written by the celebrated Peter Pindar, and sung at the Bath Harmonic Society, March 1799.

† The Directory announced, for the first time, in distinct terms, in a Message to the two Councils, on the 2d of February 1799, "That their whole receipt does not exceed one million livres a day (about 15,000,000. sterling a year), including the sale of the national property and the fall of timber in the forests, which form no part of the annual revenue;—that the means of paying the army could no longer be depended upon;—that no provision could be made for the navy;—that other payments of a most urgent nature were suspended;—that the public credit was daily declining, which necessarily affected that of individuals;—that their expences were increasing, and that the service, which was before cramped, was exposed to an immediate and fatal catastrophe:"—which facts they stated as incontrovertible.

Whoever will be at the trouble of considering the last *Comptes rendus* by the Treasury, and the reports of the Commission of France, will be convinced that the taxes paid by the people of France, and of the new departments, amount to little more than a fourth of the revenue under the Monarchy, although the people are taxed in at least a threefold proportion to what they were before the Revolution. Complaints, and refusals to pay the taxes, are met with throughout the country.

from the surplus of the taxes levied to answer that interest, a fund which in a certain period positively secures the discharge of the principal of that debt.— France, while she is often obliged to withhold the interest due to her creditors, is forced from time to time to confess enormous deficits in her annual revenue below the amount of her annual expenditure.

The exports of British Manufactures, which, during seven prosperous years of

Peace, ending in January 1792, averaged in value 13,314,000*l.* have been increased, in these last seven years, to an average of 17,322,000*l.* and amounted in the sixth year of the war to 19,771,000*l.* This alone affords no unequivocal proof, that, under the pressure of new burdens, and during the continuance of the eventful contest in which we are engaged, the Manufactures, the Commerce, and the Navigation of the Country have flourished beyond the example of all former times.

TOTAL VALUE OF IMPORTS INTO GREAT BRITAIN IN THE FOLLOWING YEARS :

In the year 1785	£ 15,948,000	In the year 1792	£ 19,659,000
1786	15,786,000	1793	19,256,000
1787	17,804,000	1794	22,288,000
1788	18,027,000	1795	22,736,000
1789	17,821,000	1796	23,187,000
1790	19,130,000	1797	21,013,000
1791	19,669,000	1798	25,654,000
	<hr/>		<hr/>
	124,185,000		153,793,000
Average of these	<hr/>	Average of these	<hr/>
7 years -	17,740,000	7 years -	21,970,000
			<hr/>
			17,740,000
		Excess in the last 7 years	4,230,000

TOTAL VALUE OF EXPORTS FROM GREAT BRITAIN IN THE FOLLOWING YEARS :

	Foreign Ma- nufactures.	British Ma- nufactures.	Total.
In the year 1785	5,004,000	11,082,000	16,086,000
1786	4,470,000	11,830,000	16,300,000
1787	4,815,000	12,053,000	16,869,000
1788	4,747,000	12,724,000	17,472,000
1789	5,561,000	13,779,000	19,340,000
1790	5,199,000	14,921,000	20,120,000
1791	5,921,000	16,810,000	22,731,000
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
	35,717,000	93,199,000	128,918,000
Average of these	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
7 years -	5,102,000	13,314,000	18,416,000
			<hr/>
In the year 1792	6,568,000	18,336,000	24,904,000
1793	6,497,000	13,892,000	20,390,000
1794	10,008,000	16,725,000	26,734,000
1795	10,785,000	16,527,000	27,312,000
1796	11,416,000	19,102,000	30,518,000
1797	12,013,000	16,903,000	28,917,000
1798	14,028,000	19,771,000	33,800,000
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
	71,315,000	121,256,000	192,575,000
Average of these	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
7 years -	10,187,000	17,322,000	27,510,000
	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
	5,102,000	13,314,000	18,416,000
Excess in the last	<hr/>	<hr/>	<hr/>
7 years -	5,085,000	4,008,000	9,094,000

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

THIRD SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN,

(Continued from Page 128.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, JAN. 8.

A LONG conversation took place respecting Colonel Despard, and the prison in which he is confined, which was at length put an end to by the Lord Chancellor as being irregular; after which the Income Tax Bill was read a third time and passed.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 9.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Income Tax Bill, the Habeas Corpus Suspension Bill, the Newfoundland Judicature Bill, the Bill for exempting certain Persons belonging to Volunteer Corps from serving in the Militia, the Annual Indemnity Bill, and eight Naturalization Bills.

TUESDAY, JAN. 22.

Lord Grenville acquainted their Lordships, that he had a Message from his Majesty, which he was commanded to deliver to that House; and moved that his Majesty's Message be now read.

The Message was accordingly read from the Woolfack, and afterwards by the Clerk at the Table, and was as follows:

"G. R.

"His Majesty is persuaded that the unremitting industry with which our enemies persevere in their avowed design of effecting the separation of Ireland from this Kingdom, cannot fail to engage the particular attention of Parliament; and his Majesty recommends it to this House to consider of the most effectual means of counteracting and finally defeating this design, and he trusts that a review of all the circumstances which have recently occurred (joined to the sentiment of mutual affection and common interest) will dispose the Parliaments of both Kingdoms to provide, in the manner which they shall judge most expedient, for settling such a complete and final adjustment as may best tend to improve and perpetuate a Connexion essential for their common security, and to augment and

consolidate the strength, power, and resources of the British Empire."

After the Message was read,

Lord Grenville moved that his Majesty's Message be taken into consideration to-morrow, and that the House be summoned thereupon, which was ordered.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 23.

Lord Grenville moved, That the Order of the Day for taking his Majesty's most gracious Message into consideration be read.

His Lordship then moved a short Address to his Majesty upon the occasion, which being read from the Woolfack, appeared to run to the following effect: The House returned their thanks to his Majesty for his most gracious communication, and expressed their conviction of his Majesty's paternal regard for, and attention to, the welfare of his Irish subjects; and also expressed their readiness to concur in any measures which, on due examination, might be found necessary or expedient towards the consolidation of the general interests of the British Empire.

The question being put, the Address was voted *nem. dis.*

THURSDAY, JAN. 31.

Some private business and matters of course occupied their Lordships.

TUESDAY, FEB. 5.

The Lord Chancellor presented several papers relative to the affairs of Ireland for the perusal of their Lordships. They consisted of divers communications from the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland to his Grace the Duke of Portland.

After the titles were read, his Lordship moved that they do lie upon the table, which was ordered.

FRIDAY, FEB. 8.

The Bills on the table were read in their several stages.

TUESDAY, FEB. 12.

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

MONDAY,

MONDAY, FEB. 18.

Lord Temple appeared at the bar with a Message from the Commons, desiring a conference with their Lordships on the subject of the Resolutions which passed in the Commons relative to a Legislative Union with Ireland, when a Deputation was appointed accordingly to meet a Committee from the House of Commons in the Painted Chamber on the subject.—The conference having been held, the same was announced by Lord Chatham, and the Resolutions being presented by his Lordship, and read by the clerk,

Lord Grenville moved that they be printed, which was agreed to.

Lord Auckland highly approved of the measure, which he considered not only as the best calculated to promote the real interest of all classes in Ireland, particularly the lower classes of the people, but also as it was the last resource left to

preserve it from the fangs of France. These observations his Lordship concluded with moving, that there be laid before the House certain commercial and other documents relative to the imports and exports of Ireland for the last twenty years, distinguishing each year. The purport of which was to convince the world of the continual sacrifices this country has uniformly made to aggrandize Ireland in her trade and capital.

The question was then put on Lord Auckland's motion, which was carried *nem. dis.*

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 20.

The Bills on the table passed through their respective stages.

FRIDAY, FEB. 22.

Some private business was transacted, and public Bills accelerated in their respective stages.

Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

SATURDAY, DEC. 29.

MR. Smith, Chairman of the Committee to whom the new clauses of the Income Bill were referred, brought up the Report of that Committee. The Report was read, and agreed to.

Mr. Pitt then moved that the Bill should be engrossed, and that it should be read a third time on Monday next.

Mr. Johns submitted to the House, that before they decided on a Bill of such very great importance, and which went to levy so very large a sum of money, it would be proper to allow some further time for consideration. He by no means thought that they could be prepared to come to a decision upon it at so early a period as Monday next.

Mr. Pitt replied, that this Bill had already undergone a greater degree of discussion than almost any measure he ever knew of, and he saw no reason for any further delay.

Mr. Tierney said, that a sufficient time had not been given for the consideration of the new clauses. It appeared to him that Gentlemen could not be prepared to give a proper degree of discussion to this Bill on Monday next. He should certainly at all times be ready to oppose the principle of the Bill, but really he did not comprehend all the new clauses. He was not aware of any inconvenience that could result from putting off the third reading till Wednesday, which would

give time for the printing of the new clauses.

Mr. Shaw Lefevre said a few words against postponing the third reading.

The motion for reading the Bill a third time on Monday was then agreed to.

MONDAY, DEC. 31.

Mr. Tierney moved, that the Order for resuming the consideration of his complaint of a Breach of Privilege, and misrepresentation of what passed in that House, in the newspaper called The Times, be discharged.

After some debate, the motion was withdrawn; when Mr. Pitt moved the Order of the Day for the third reading of the Income Bill, which was opposed by Mr. Nichols, Mr. Tierney, and Mr. W. Smith, and supported by Mr. Abbot, Sir W. Young, Mr. Percival, and the Attorney and Solicitor General.

After a long debate, the question for the third reading was put, when the House divided, for the motion 93; against it 2; majority 91.

Mr. Pitt then brought up a variety of new clauses, which were added by way of Rider to the Bill.

Mr. Tierney wished to know whether there was any clause to restrain the Officers of the Exchequer from the fees upon so large a sum, and whether those persons who had contributed a fifth last year intended to do the same this year?

Mr.

Mr. Pitt said, the fees to the Officers of the Exchequer were upon the payment of money, and not upon its receipt. With respect to the other point, Gentlemen would do as they thought proper; it was a point to which he could not give an answer. The further proceedings in the third reading were, on the motion of Mr. Pitt, postponed.

TUESDAY, JAN. 1.

Mr. John Smith presented a Bill to inclose certain waste lands in the county of Norfolk, which was received.

Sir W. Dolben gave notice of his intention of moving for leave to bring in a Bill, or have an Order of the House established, that in all Inclosure Bills a clause should be inserted, that for every 50 acres of land so inclosed, a certain quantity of timber should be therein planted.

Sir W. Pierpoint approved thereof, and signified his intention of supporting it whenever the Hon. Baronet should deem it expedient to call the attention of the House to the subject.

Several new clauses and amendments of clauses were introduced by Mr. Pitt, which were severally agreed to, and added to the Income Bill.

Sir Gregory Page Turner proposed a clause, exempting widows and spinsters from paying a tenth of their income, unless their property amounted to 300l. per annum.

This, after some opposition from Mr. Pitt, was negatived without a division.

Sir James Pulteney urged the necessity of adopting some clauses that rendered the situation of the landed interest on a level with the commercial; in this he was supported by Sir William Pulteney, who proposed the adoption of a *special schedule* for those of the landed interest to attest and send to the Commissioners.

Mr. Pitt opposed these propositions *in toto*.

Sir W. Pulteney replied; they were however negatived without a division, after a few observations from Mr. Johnes.

The several amendments were then proceeded on.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 2.

A message was received from the Lords, stating that they had agreed to the Habeas Corpus and some other Bills.

The Order of the Day was then read for the further consideration of the Income Bill.

The Bill was, with one amendment, agreed to, and ordered to be carried to the Lords.

FRIDAY, JAN. 4.

Mr. Broderick moved that certain papers and accounts relative to East India affairs, preparatory to the Budget, should be laid before the House.—Ordered.

The Speaker acquainted the House that the clerk had laid on the table a list of Members to compose the Commissioners of Appeal for India.

MONDAY, JAN. 7.

The Speaker acquainted the House that he had received notice from the Court of Directors of the Bank, that on and after the 14th inst. the Bank would pay in cash, during the usual hours of business, all fractional sums under five pounds; and that on and after the 1st of February next, the Bank would pay in cash for all notes of one and two pounds value, that are dated prior to the 1st of July 1788; or exchange them for new notes of the same value at the option of the holders; the Speaker also acquainted the House that he had, agreeable to an Act passed last Session for continuing the restriction on the Cash-payments, caused the above notice to be inserted in the London Gazette.

The amendments made by the Lords in the Indemnity Bill were read and agreed to.

The lists prepared by the clerk, agreeably to the provisions of the India Judicature Bills, were referred to a Committee to examine and report the names of such Members of that House as should occur more than twenty times in those lists.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 9.

A message was received from the Lords, stating that they had agreed to the General Income Tax Bill without any amendment, and to the Volunteer Service Exemption Bill with several amendments. The amendments in this Bill being read, they were agreed to.

Mr. Abbot moved for several papers respecting the state of the revenue, which were ordered to be laid on the table.

TUESDAY, JAN. 22.

Mr. Dundas delivered a Message from the King, similar to that presented to the House of Lords (See page 193), which being read, Mr. Dundas moved that the Message be taken into consideration to-morrow.

Mr. Sheridan said, he supposed it was the intention of the Right Hon. Gentleman to move to-morrow that an Address of Thanks be presented to his Majesty, accompanied with an assurance that they

would proceed to take it into their consideration. He thought it his duty to give this early notice of his intention to oppose a measure which appeared to him to be replete with mischief, and the further progress of which he consequently felt himself bound to endeavour to arrest.

Mr. Pitt said, the Hon. Gentleman had displayed great candour in giving notice of an opposition, which certainly nobody could have anticipated. He wished to state that it was his intention to propose an Address of Thanks to his Majesty, and then that the House should appoint a day, after a sufficient interval, for the consideration of the subject: the day he should propose for that purpose would be Thursday se'nnight. It was not, however, his intention on that day to call upon the House for a vote upon the question, but merely to open the general outline of the plan. He should then move to have the Resolutions printed, and then that another interval should be given for further consideration.

The Message was then ordered to be taken into consideration to-morrow.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 23.

Mr. Secretary Dundas moved the Order of the Day for considering of the Address to his Majesty, on his gracious Message relative to Ireland; which being agreed to, he then briefly read the Address, which was verbatim the same as that in the Lords, and the question being put that the same be presented to his Majesty, it was seconded by Mr. Pitt.

Mr. Sheridan, in a strain of fervid and energetic elocution, opposed it. He adverted to the Journals of both Parliaments, wherein it was recorded, that no power had a right to deprive Ireland of its legislative privileges; and having read extracts from these Journals to that effect, and from thence inferred that neither the Irish or the British Parliament had a right to change their respective Constitutions in the degree intended by this measure, which he thought rather calculated to sow discord than create union, proposed an amendment to the Address: the purport of which was, "That his Majesty should not take the advice of his Ministers, who at this crisis recommended to the Throne a Legislative Union with Ireland."

Mr. Canning entered into a variety of reasoning in support of the measure

on its general basis, and opposed the amendment.

Mr. Pitt then commenced a very brilliant speech, abounding with much argument, and a profound appeal to mens' judgments and understandings, upon the necessity of an Union. His sentiments, he said, were the result of long and mature reflection; and he had no hesitation in declaring, that no consideration of popularity, no prejudice, no partiality, no dread of displeasure, nor any hope of praise, should ever induce him to abandon a measure which he thought calculated to promote the mutual safety, happiness, and prosperity of both countries.

Mr. Dundas then moved that a Committee be appointed by ballot to-morrow for taking into consideration the papers on the affairs of Ireland he had just presented to the House, which was agreed to.

THURSDAY, JAN. 24.

A Committee was balloted, to whom were referred the papers presented by Mr. Secretary Dundas yesterday. The usual orders were given that the Committee have power to adjourn from place to place, and sit notwithstanding any adjournment of the House.

THURSDAY, JAN. 31.

Mr. Pitt opened the business on the momentous subject of an Union with Ireland, and in a speech, the delivery of which occupied the period of nearly three hours and a half, with his wonted talent, but with infinitely more than his usual cloquence, entered into a splendid display of argument, abounding with a knowledge of the political and commercial advantages of Ireland, deduced from history, from reasoning, and from facts, such as seldom occupied the attention of any Senate.

He commenced with regretting the fatality and forbidding circumstances under which the bringing forward his resolutions apparently laboured from the recent majority in the Irish House against the subject; but hoped, as that proceeded more from passion than penetration, and from heated imagination more than deliberate discussion, still that as in this country, and in that House, no such prejudicial bias prevailed, and that as a cool and temperate discussion would attend its consideration here, he felt himself persuaded that such a discussion would ultimately tend to promote that fair and free debate upon it in Ireland (when the whole of his

pro-

propositions were fully and completely ascertained and avowed) as would eventually promote, in the first instance, a quiet consideration of their purport and extent, and, in the result thereof, of their full and final adoption there.

Mr. Pitt declared, at all events, that as it had once seriously become the open and undisguised intent of the deliberate consideration of his Majesty, and of his Government, and as the substantial advantage of Ireland, no less than that of the whole of the British Empire, attached to it, he should feel himself but pusillanimously and inadequately fulfilling the duties of a laborious office, if he did not with perseverance, as he trusted he should with prudence, proceed to an open and argumentative investigation of the *necessity and utility of an Union with Ireland*, and submitting the same to the Legislature of the kingdom, then lay the result before his Majesty, by and through him to be laid before the Parliament of Ireland, there to undergo that calm and rational attention which a subject of such magnitude deserved, where, if it failed of being carried with success, he should have at least the consolation of having done with satisfaction, and with the purest motives, his duty in an arduous undertaking.

Having proceeded thus far, he glanced at the evident contradictory demeanour of a Right Hon. Gentleman in the Irish House of Commons, whose conduct at this crisis so governed and commanded the heated tempers of his countrymen, as to induce them to resist the proffered good, and idly prefer a vain and ostentatious appearance of Legislative Independence to the substantial benefits of national and true political advantages; from this he shewed how much that Gentleman's sentiments differed now from what they were in 1782, when he was the avowed advocate of such a measure as this he now rejects, and seemed from thence to insinuate, that this change of opinion arose from something else than pure patriotism. He supported this argument by adverting to the Journals of the Irish House of Commons of that year, wherein it was specially set forth, "how requisite and necessary for the salvation of Ireland, and for the welfare of the Empire, that a more intimate and *lasting* connexion should subsist between the two kingdoms,"

He then dwelt at much length on the prevalence of faction in Ireland, the want of capital to encourage its commercial advantages, the extreme poverty, ignorance, and barbarism, of the peasantry of that kingdom, and in a strain of argumentative and profound reasoning, convinced the House that nothing but a firm, lasting, and legislative Union of the two countries could put down faction, raise drooping commerce, and encourage capitalists to settle in that country, the distribution of whose wealth would be an incitement and encouragement to zeal and industry.

He next entered into the question of the competency of the Parliament of each kingdom to accomplish the measure of an Union, and instanced the case of Scotland; he noticed the disgraceful riots that recently occurred in Dublin on the discussion of this subject, and drew a parallel between them and those which happened in Scotland at the agitation of a similar measure there; at the same time he proved how much Scotland, nay Edinburgh, the capital of that kingdom, has risen in prosperity since the Union took place. From thence he inferred, that the popular clamour which now prevailed could not be taken as an argument against the utility of the measure, no more than the principle of it should be rashly rejected before the particulars of it were announced. After recurring to some of his first observations, and promising through the medium of an Union gradual emancipation to Catholics and religious sects, he moved the following Resolutions:

1st, That in order to promote and secure the essential Interests of Great Britain and Ireland, and to consolidate the Strength, Power, and Resources of the British Empire, it will be advisable to concur in such measures as may best tend to unite the two Kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland into one Kingdom, in such manner, and on such Terms and Conditions as may be established by Acts of the respective Parliaments of his Majesty's said Kingdoms.

2d, That it appears to this Committee that it would be fit to propose as the first Article to serve as a Basis of the said Union, that the said Kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland shall, upon a day to be agreed upon, be united into one Kingdom, by the name of the

the *UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.*

3d, That for the same purpose it appears also to this Committee, that it would be fit to propose that the Succession to the Monarchy and the Imperial Crown of the said United Kingdoms, shall continue limited and settled, in the same manner as the Imperial Crown of the said Kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland now stands limited and settled, according to the existing Laws, and to the terms of the Union between England and Scotland.

4th, That for the same purpose it appears also to this Committee, that it would be fit to propose that the said United Kingdom be represented in one and the same Parliament, to be stiled the Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, and that such a number of Lords Spiritual and Temporal, and such a number of Members of the House of Commons as shall be hereafter agreed upon by Acts of the respective Parliaments as aforesaid, shall sit and vote in the said Parliament on the part of Ireland, and shall be summoned, chosen, and returned, in such manner as shall be fixed by an Act of the Parliament of Ireland previous to the said Union; and that every Member hereafter to sit and vote in the said Parliament of the United Kingdom shall, until the said Parliament shall otherwise provide, take and subscribe the same Oaths, and make the same Declarations as are by Law required to be taken, subscribed, and made by the Members of the Parliaments of Great Britain and Ireland.

5th, That for the same purpose it appears also to this Committee, that it would be fit to propose that the Churches of England and Ireland, and the Doctrine, Worship, Discipline, and Government thereof, shall be preserved as now by Law Established.

6th, That for the same purpose it appears also to this Committee, that it would be fit to propose that His Majesty's Subjects in Ireland shall at all times hereafter be entitled to the same privileges, and be on the same footing, in respect of Trade and Navigation, in all Ports and Places belonging to Great Britain, and in all cases with respect to which Treaties shall be made by His Majesty, his Heirs or Successors, with any Foreign Power, as His Majesty's Subjects in Great Britain; that

no Duty shall be imposed on the Import and Export between Great Britain and Ireland of any Articles now Duty free; and that on other Articles there shall be established, for a time to be limited, such a moderate rate of equal Duties as shall, previous to the Union, be agreed upon and approved by the respective Parliaments, subject, after the expiration of such limited time, to be diminished equally with respect to both Kingdoms, but in no case to be encreased; that all Articles which may at any time hereafter be imported into Great Britain from Foreign Parts, shall be importable through either Kingdom into the other, subject to the like Duties and Regulations as if the same were imported directly from Foreign Parts; that where any Articles, the growth, produce, or manufacture of either Kingdom, are subject to any internal Duty in one Kingdom, such countervailing Duties (over and above any Duties on Import to be fixed as aforesaid) shall be imposed as shall be necessary to prevent any inequality in that respect; and that all other matters of Trade and Commerce other than the foregoing, and than such others as may before the Union be specially agreed upon for the due encouragement of the Agriculture and Manufactures of the respective Kingdoms, shall remain to be regulated from time to time by the United Parliament.

7th, That for the like purpose it would be fit to propose, that the charge arising from the payment of the Interest or Sinking Fund for the reduction of the Principal of the Debt incurred in either Kingdom before the Union, shall continue to be separately defrayed by Great Britain and Ireland respectively. That for a number of years to be limited, the future ordinary expences of the United Kingdom in Peace or War shall be defrayed by Great Britain and Ireland jointly, according to such proportions as shall be established by the respective Parliaments previous to the Union; and that after the expiration of the time to be so limited, the proportion shall not be liable to be varied, except according to such rates and principles as shall be in like manner agreed upon previous to the Union.

8th, That for the like purpose it would be fit to propose, that all Laws in force at the time of the Union, and that all the Courts of Civil or Ecclesiastical

fiastical Jurisdiction within the respective Kingdoms, shall remain as now by Law established within the same, subject only to such alterations or regulations from time to time as circumstances may appear to the Parliament of the United Kingdom to require.

That the foregoing Resolutions be laid before His Majesty with an humble Address, assuring His Majesty that we have proceeded with the utmost attention to the consideration of the important objects recommended to us in His Majesty's Gracious Message.

That we entertain a firm persuasion that a complete and entire Union between Great Britain and Ireland, founded on equal and liberal Principles, on the similarity of Laws, Constitution, and Government, and on a sense of mutual Interests and Affections, by promoting the Security, Wealth, and Commerce of the respective Kingdoms, and by allaying the distractions which have unhappily prevailed in Ireland, must afford fresh means of opposing at all times an effectual resistance to the destructive Projects of our Foreign and Domestic Enemies, and must tend to confirm and augment the Stability, Power, and Resources of the Empire.

Impressed with these considerations, we feel it our duty humbly to lay before His Majesty such Propositions as appear to us best calculated to form the basis of such a Settlement, leaving it to His Majesty's wisdom, at such time and in such manner as His Majesty, in his Parental Solitude for the happiness of his People, shall judge fit, to communicate these propositions to his Parliament of Ireland, with whom we shall be at all times ready to concur in all such Measures as may be found most conducive to the accomplishment of this great and salutary Work. And we trust that, after full and mature consideration, such a Settlement may be framed and established, by the deliberate Consent of the Parliaments of both Kingdoms, as may be conformable to the Sentiments, Wishes, and real Interests of His Majesty's faithful Subjects in Great Britain and Ireland, and may unite them inseparably in the full enjoyment of the blessings of our free and invaluable Constitution, in the support of the Honour and Dignity of His Majesty's Crown, and in the preservation and advancement of the Welfare and Prosperity of the whole British Empire.

He next moved, "That the same be taken into consideration by a Committee of the whole House."

Mr. Sheridan then rose, and having glanced somewhat severely on the debate relative to this subject upon a former night with a degree of humour, and at the same time an uncommon share of sound reasoning, he opposed the general principle of the measure, and above all the impolicy of agitating it now.

At length it was agreed to debate the merits of the amendment on Friday next, and the question for going into the Committee was put.

For it 140; against it 15; majority 125.

THURSDAY, FEB. 7.

Mr. Wilberforce presented petitions on behalf of persons confined in the gaols of York and Nottingham, which were ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Pitt moved the Order of the Day for the House to resolve itself into a Committee on the subject of the Address to his Majesty concerning a Legislative Union between the kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland.

Mr. Sheridan rose to oppose the motion; he stated he should confine himself to a few observations, and occupy but little of the time of the House. On the two former occasions, when he claimed their attention, he could not boast of that accession of numbers which he flattered himself would happen this night. At the same time he avowed his intention of uniformly resisting the system proposed, even though he stood singly. He adverted to the sentiments Mr. Pitt entertained and uttered of making the Legislative Union with Ireland the purport and business of his life, and from thence argued the necessity of the Irish Legislature watching with a vigilant eye his stratagems, and the means he intends to adopt for accomplishing this favourite object, which was nothing else than a plan of intimidation and influence, already evinced by the dismissal from their places of two old and confidential servants of the Crown; men high in the opinion and estimation of even his Majesty's Ministers, who put them out of office, and men who were revered by all classes in the sister kingdom. He then took a general review of what he termed the fallacious arguments advanced in support, and adverted to that part of the intended system which should introduce the

the Irish Representatives into that House, and contended that a Reform in the Houses of Parliament, and the same in the Executive Government of Ireland, could only, properly, legitimately, and constitutionally, continue and promote a real and lasting bond of amity between the two countries; that would defeat faction, destroy religious feuds, encourage commerce, industry, and peace, and be essentially beneficial to the Empire. Convinced, therefore, of these sentiments, and as he had suggested on a former night, he should propose, instead of the Order of the Day, the following propositions, viz.

First, That this House do resolve, that no measure ought to be introduced for increasing the amity between Great Britain and Ireland, that has not for its basis the manifest, fair, and free consent of the Parliaments of both Kingdoms.

Secondly, That any person attempting to obtain the same by corruption and intimidation, is an enemy to his Majesty and to his country.

These being read from the Chair,

Mr. Pitt said, that as the Honourable Gentleman had entered rather into a general discussion of the merits of the measure than that of confining himself to that motion regularly before the House, he should not follow him, but confine himself merely to that part of the topic that more immediately related to the dismissal of persons in office, and proceeded to shew the futility of such harsh and unstatesmanlike language, which carried with it the most mischievous tendency, without being calculated to any kind of political purpose or beneficial end, as it marked him as an object seeking to accomplish a measure which had not the sanction of a fair and free Irish Parliament, but such as intimidation and corruption might warp. This he was proud to think would not be found the case; and he entertained no doubt but the Irish Parliament, by their decision, would confute the aspersions. He then concluded with urging his original motion.

Mr. Grey followed Mr. Sheridan upon the topic of *intimidation*, to secure a majority in the Irish House, and by way of illustration adverted to the dismissal of the Prime Serjeant there, whose situation, merely as a law officer, did not make him amenable for *political* sins, or even afford him an opportunity of thwarting any Minister's views in that country. His presence was not necessary at her coun-

cils, nor his influence required in her cabinet; his dismissal therefore from his professional office was a direct act of absolute intimidation. He dwelt some time on this subject, and concluded with stating his opposition to the original motion, and his support of the propositions.

Mr. Sheridan, by way of explanation, in reply to some observations which fell from Mr. Pitt, took that opportunity of deprecating in the strongest language the whole principle of the intended measure.

Mr. Grey then said a few words also in explanation, and Mr. Johnes put an end to this discussion, by stating that in consequence of what happened in the Irish House of Commons, which scouted the subject *in limine*, he thought it unnecessary to say a syllable.

The House then divided—For the original motion by Mr. Pitt 141; against it 25; majority 116.—The motion being then put, "That the Speaker do leave the Chair," it was very warmly opposed by Mr. Sheridan.

Mr. Dundas, in support of the motion, took occasion to enter into the general principles of the measure, and thence to deduce the necessity and utility of adopting it. He entered into a comparative consideration of the Parliaments of the two kingdoms, and from the analogy inferred that the Parliament of Ireland, from its colonial and isolated condition, could neither be considered independent, free, or locally advantageous; in applying these observations he went at some length into discussions applicable to the subject; but used terms rather ardent, and as it was afterwards taken up, somewhat severe in their signification towards the power rather than the persons of the individuals who compose the Irish Legislature, and ended an animated speech with urging the positive necessity of the House supporting his Majesty's Ministers in the adoption of the measure.

Mr. Tierney replied to Mr. Dundas, and accused the Right Hon. Gentleman with stigmatizing the Irish Parliament, and charged him with inconsistency in that kind of conduct, when that very Parliament, with all its zeal, promoted all his measures. In applying these sentiments the Hon. Gentleman made use of words rather severe, which called up

Mr. Dundas in explanation: he disavowed all intentions of abusing or vilifying the Irish Parliament, and charged the last Gentleman with *Impertinence*,
for

for applying such an accusation against him.

Mr. Tierney, in terms of much warmth, took up the expression *Impertinence*, and was proceeding to notice it in a serious manner, when

The Speaker interfered, and the altercation terminated.

Mr. W. Smith opposed the motion, on which the House divided, ayes 149; noes 24; majority 125.

The House then, *pro forma*, resolved itself into a Committee, Mr. S. Douglas in the Chair.

The Chairman reported progress, and asked leave to sit again.

MONDAY, FEB. 11.

It was ordered that the time for presenting private petitions be limited to this day fortnight.

On the motion of Mr. Pitt, it was ordered, that the House do on Wednesday next resolve itself into a Committee of Supply.

On the motion for the Order of the Day, that the House do resolve itself into a Committee on the Address to his Majesty, concerning the Resolutions before the House on the Irish Union,

Mr. Sheridan said, he should submit a proposition, which, if adopted, would render that Union, now the subject of consideration, wholly unnecessary; his intention was to present a proposition, as an instruction to the Committee that they should lay the same before his Majesty as the Resolution of that House, signifying the necessity of giving a full emancipation to the Catholics of Ireland. Here the Hon. Gentleman entered into a diffuse strain of argument, expressive of the necessity of the measure, assuring the House, that if it were adopted upon a broad and liberal basis, it would supercede the madness of the measure then before them. He arraigned at some length what he termed the inconsistency of Ministers, in supposing that they would resist a measure now, which, so late as the year 1795, they were desirous of adopting; and to establish this point, adverted to a letter published by Earl Fitzwilliam subsequent to his recall from the government of that country, wherein that Nobleman directly avows "that a principal part of the mutual concession and agreement between him and Ministers previous to his accepting the high office of Viceroy there, was that positive stipulation, that the Irish Catholics should be completely emancipated." [Here

he read Extracts of that Nobleman's Letter to the foregoing effect.]

He proceeded to state what had resulted from the recall of that Nobleman, namely, all those horrors of fury and rebellion that since desolated that unhappy kingdom, all of which Lord Fitzwilliam in the same letter actually foretold. He urged many other observations to the like effect, and then submitted his proposition, which was to the purport following, viz. "That it be an instruction to this Committee, that they do resolve that the only mode whereby to obtain and preserve a connection with Ireland upon the most lasting basis, will be an emancipation of the Catholics of Ireland" — which being read in form from the Chair,

Mr. Pitt rose and objected to it; he resisted it first in point of form, and then in point of facts; and was of opinion that the Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Sheridan) was not serious in offering the proposition to the House. He denied in positive terms that Lord Fitzwilliam went to Ireland with such powers as these imputed, and distinctly declared that the Nobleman in question took out no power to Ireland that by any subsequent act was withheld. He also said that the refusal of Catholic emancipation was not the cause of the late Rebellion, for the friend of the Hon. Gentleman, Mr. Arthur O'Connor, in behalf of whom he appeared a witness, and who was a principal spring in that business, positively denied it.

Mr. Sheridan again defended the truth of Earl Fitzwilliam's assertion; and as the Noble Earl and the Right Hon. Gentleman were now convinced as to that fact, he could only remark, that either party shrinking from further investigation of it, would be that person's tacit conviction.

[Here a conversation took place about the words of the Proposition of Mr. Sheridan, which ended in its being first amended, and then, both in its original and amended state, negatived without a division.]

On the question being then put, that the Speaker do now leave the Chair,

General Fitzpatrick rose, and having adverted to the agitated state of the public mind in Ireland, observed, that keeping this measure alive even here, without pursuing it beyond the limits of that house, was, instead of accomplishing Union between the two countries, re-

fascitating

fuscitating the embers of another violent and more formidable rebellion.

Mr. Ryder entered into a very elaborate discussion of the utility of the measure of a Union in general terms, and took a dispassionate view of the motives which actuated not only the friends of Ministers, but Ministers themselves in this matter, and shewed that both were actuated not merely for the general good of the Empire, but the especial welfare of Ireland.

General Fitzpatrick was heard again in reply.

Mr. Pitt followed, and confining himself simply to the matter in question, boldly avowed it to be that which he figuratively expressed as "melting down the Legislature of the two countries into one common mass:" their interests mutual, their operations the same. He then came closely to the point concerning the intention of Ministers, so long back as the Viceroyship of the Duke of Portland (when General Fitzpatrick was his Secretary), and plainly put the question to the General, whether it was not within his knowledge, that Commissioners were to be appointed during that Viceroyship for adjusting the matter of an Union between both kingdoms. He called on him to say aye or no, and then adverted to the Journals in support of his declaration; as to the Duke, he himself, in his dispatches of that day, lamented the failure of his hopes on the matter.

General Fitzpatrick said, he remembered Commissioners being talked of to arrange differences with Ireland, but knew of them no otherwise than as merely Commercial Commissioners.

Mr. Pitt persevered in his original assertion.

Mr. Johnes was of opinion, that what the Minister meant by *melting down* the two Parliaments, signified nothing less than melting them away.

The Solicitor General, Mr. Percival, Mr. Douglas, and Doctor Lawrence followed, and at twelve o'clock the House divided—for the motion 149; against it 19; majority 130.

TUESDAY, FEB. 12.

The Order of the Day being read, for the House to go into a Committee upon his Majesty's Message,

Mr. Sheridan said, he rose to say a single word to two points which had been subject to discussion in the course of the measure before the House. The first point was—It had been asserted, that during the whole course of debate upon

this subject, no one Member had asserted that Union, abstractedly considered, may not be good for Ireland, if it could at any future period be carried with mutual harmony and good intent. He rose most distinctly to contradict that, and to state it as his opinion, though now the attempt would be attended with multiplied dangers, yet at no time it would be a desirable measure. That it must endanger the separation of the kingdoms, and not increase the happiness of either, and in the end must be attended with dangers to the Constitutional Liberties of both. The other point upon which he wished to explain his sentiments was—An Hon. Gentleman had assumed that no one has ventured directly to assert in that House, that Parliament was not competent to give sanction to a Legislative Union. He had no hesitation in saying, that he thought Parliament not competent to surrender an Independent Legislature, and he now publicly avowed his opinion, that the Parliament of Ireland have not and cannot have the right to surrender their Independence. They cannot do it consistent with their duty to their constituents. It is not reconcilable to the trust upon which they hold their places.

Mr. Martin said, he should never consent to going into the Committee, did he conceive that any force was intended to be used against Ireland. If he had formed a correct judgment upon what had been said, it was dangerous to leave the measure of Union unaccomplished until Peace, as in that case Ireland might be lost for ever. He hoped that time and consideration would induce the Irish Nation willingly to adopt it, but he deprecated all force or harsh influence.

The House then resolved itself into a Committee upon his Majesty's Message, and the Resolutions were severally put. When the sixth Resolution was read, which relates to the Regulations to be made respecting Trade,

Mr. W. Bird rose to put in his protest against it on the part of the Manufacturers of this country. The Right Hon. Gentleman had flattered the candour of the Manufacturers of this country; this might be very well in the mouth of a speculative writer, but it would come very ill from the Member of a Manufacturing Town. He considered himself as bound to protect the Manufacturing Interests of this country, and should therefore oppose the Resolution.

Mr. Dent observed, that if the Manufacturing

facturing Towns considered their interests as affected, they would have petitioned.

Mr. Pitt said, the Hon. Gentleman had a right to maintain what he considered to be the interests of his constituents; but he should recollect that he owed a duty to the kingdom at large, which was paramount to that which he owed to his constituents. Considering the subject with a view to the general prosperity of the Empire, he had no hesitation in saying, that he considered it as a matter of indifference in what part of the Empire the Manufacture flourished, except that it should be in that part in which they could be carried to the greatest advantage. One great ground of the objections made by Manchester to the Commercial Propositions with Ireland, was, that the advantage given to Ireland was not accompanied with a practical Union. If that could have been obtained, they would have had no objection to them. When he considered the flourishing state of the Manufactures, and the liberal and extended policy of the Manufacturers, he did not think they would oppose it. On these grounds, he hoped the Hon. Gentleman would not persist in opposing the Resolution.

The Resolutions were then all agreed to.

The other Orders of the Day were then disposed of.

THURSDAY, FEB. 14.

Mr. Lloyd signified his intention of bringing in a Bill for preventing persons selling wines, and other excisable liquors, from adulterating the same; and also for stamping the bottles which contain such wines or other liquors; and appointed Monday se'nnight for his motion.

On the question being put, that the Report on the Union with Ireland be brought up,

Mr. Hobhouse said, he felt no little difficulty in expressing his sentiments on this subject; and his duty now led him, being equally convinced of the danger of urging it at this or any other crisis, to give it his most determined opposition. He then adverted to the ruin that must inevitably attend it. The Militia, who were composed of Roman Catholics; the Yeomanry, who were chiefly the same; the Reformists (not the Rebel Reformists); and the whole Catholic mass of the people would find their hopes dashed by it, and all their expectations blighted; those hopes that led them to believe the day was not far off, that, with emancipation, their other natural and political rights

would be, through the medium of their own King and their own constitutional independence, granted to them. What then must be the consequence, when, with this abandonment of their hopes, there is also to be a total annihilation of their independence, without a hope of ever retrieving it?—Madness would supersede reason, and rebellion be the result. Having stated at much length his opposition to the Union on several special grounds, he concluded a long and argumentative speech with declaring, that as no good but infinite ill must proceed from this projected Union, as an Englishman, and as an individual of the Empire, he would oppose it.

Lord G. Levison supported the measure, as did Lord Temple.

Mr. W. Bird opposed the Union on commercial grounds as highly injurious to the Trade and Manufacture of this country.

Lord Morpeth, in a maiden speech, defended the Union as the only essential means of saving Ireland and serving the Empire.

Mr. Banks observed that all he heard in support of this new system only served to convince him the more of the danger of attempting it.

General Fitzpatrick recurred to some of his observations relative to the subject of the Union supposed to have been in contemplation when he was Secretary to the Duke of Portland in Ireland, and again denied all knowledge of the matter. This brought up

Mr. Pitt, who undertook, as he said himself, to rouse the General's memory, which brought on a short altercation between the two Hon. Members, which was ended by a cry of motion, when the House divided—for the question 120; against it 16; majority 104.

The Resolutions being then severally agreed to, Mr. Pitt moved that they should be communicated to the Lords, and that a conference should be had with their Lordships for that purpose; which being agreed to, it was ordered that Lord Temple do desire the same.

FRIDAY, FEB. 15.

Sir Philip Stephens moved for leave to bring in a Bill for the better regulating his Majesty's marine forces whilst on shore.—Leave given.

MONDAY, FEB. 18.

Lord Temple informed the House, that he had signified the request of that House to the Lords for a conference; that they had agreed to it, and appointed

this evening.—A Committee was then appointed to manage the conference; which having returned,

Mr. Secretary Dundas stated, that they had communicated to the Lords' Committee the Resolutions of Thursday last, and left them with their Lordships.

TUESDAY, FEB. 19.

Mr. Shaw Lefevre gave notice of his intention on Monday next to move for leave to bring in a Bill for altering the time allowed by law for killing of partridges. The purport of his Bill was, that partridges might be shot on the 1st of September, and the sport might be continued to the 14th of February in each year.

Mr. Simeon moved for leave to bring in a Bill to permit the majority of parishioners paying to the poor-rates, to elect and pay a salary to a person as assistant to the Overseers of the Poor.—Leave given.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 20.

Mr. Dundas said, that as the force of the country increased by the vast number of Volunteers, whose ardour was as great as their loyalty was generous, and whose zeal led them to tender their services to all parts of the kingdom in cases of necessity, it was his duty, as far as he could, to ease the public burthen, and diminish individual trouble. There were three distinct propositions he should submit; the first respected Volunteer Corps. The House would recollect, that by an Act of this Session they were called upon to state, whether, in case of invasion, they would extend their services to the Military District, and they were to give their answer by the 10th of February. But as many places were extremely distant, and as the inclemency of the weather had made communication extremely difficult, he should propose to give them further time to make their offers. There was also another inaccuracy in that Act; for, in reciting several Acts of Parliament, it states an Act of 1797 instead of 1798.

The next proposition was respecting the Militia. The House would recollect, that he had stated the number of the militia to be 106,000 men. In point of fact, however, the number of militia now embodied amounted to 82,000 effective men. The general effect of the Bill he meant to propose would be, to prevent their being at present increased beyond that number. The Bill would also contain some regulations respecting

those regiments which had at present more than their regular number. The third Proposition related to the Provisional Cavalry. Many of them were now embodied, and very much advanced in discipline. It was his wish at present to relieve the country from raising any more. In doing this he was far from giving up the principle on which the Provisional Cavalry Bill was founded; on the contrary, he thought it highly beneficial, when the exigencies of the State required that a great body of cavalry should be speedily called forth. But since the Bill for raising the Provisional Cavalry had passed, another description of cavalry had very much increased, he meant the Volunteer and Yeomanry Cavalry. They only amounted to about 5000 men when the Provisional Cavalry Bill was brought forward, whereas at present they amounted to very near 30,000 men, as well disciplined, and as useful a body of cavalry as could exist. They were formed of persons whose situation in life enabled them to see and value the blessings they enjoyed under the British Constitution, and consequently they were the best protectors this country could have, not only against the domestic enemies, who would again display themselves if it was not for the vigilance of Government, but against a foreign invader. He said this not from any knowledge of his own, but from the opinions stated by Officers of the different districts, who placed the greatest reliance upon them. Under these circumstances he thought it was not necessary to call out a body of cavalry who at present were not. But he wished distinctly to be understood as not in any manner giving up the principle of the Provisional Cavalry Bill; for, if necessity required, he thought it ought to be resorted to again. These were the propositions upon which he meant, with the permission of the House, to found Bills. He should therefore move for leave to bring in a Bill for giving further time to the Volunteer Corps to send in their offers of service, and for other purposes therein mentioned, which was agreed to. He then moved for a Bill founded upon the second proposition respecting the Militia, and concluded by moving that leave be given to bring in a Bill to repeal such Acts as relate to the Provisional Cavalry, and to substitute in lieu thereof other effective means.—Leave given.

Adjourned.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 8, 1799.

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Admiral Lord Bridport, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 1st inst.

SIR,

HEREWITH you will receive a copy of a letter from Capt. Gore, of his Majesty's ship Triton, which I transmit to you for their Lordships' information.

I have the honour to be, &c.

BRIDPORT.

Triton, at Sea, Jan. 29.

MY LORD,

I have the satisfaction to inform your Lordship, that after a chase of eight hours and a half, his Majesty's ship Triton captured the French brig L'Aimable Victoire, mounting sixteen brass eight-pounders, two iron six-pounders, and 86 men; sailed from Cherbourg yesterday evening, has not taken any thing.

I have reason to feel satisfied at this capture, as she sails very fast, is of large dimensions, and, being her first cruize, might have injured the trade of this country. She is quite new, and I think fit for his Majesty's service.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN GORE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 12.

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 at Gibraltar, Jan. 7.

SIR,

HEREWITH I inclose a List of Vessels captured by his Majesty's ships under the orders of Commodore Duckworth, at and near Minorca.

I am, Sir, &c.

ST. VINCENT.

List of Vessels captured by the Squadron under the Orders of Comm. Duckworth.

Spanish ship Francisco Xavier, alias Esperanza, laden with drugs and bale goods, bound to Cadiz, taken possession of by the Cormorant in the Harbour, Nov. 10.

French privateer Le Tartar, on a cruize, taken possession of by the Cormorant at Sea, Oct. 27.

Spanish ship Misericordia, of Minorca, laden with paper, bound for a market, taken possession of by the Coromandel, Nov. 15.

Spanish ship Virgin Dolorosa, of Minorca, laden with merchandize, bound to Minorca, taken possession of by the Ulysses, Nov. 18.

Spanish ship Virgin del Rosario, of Minorca, laden with merchandize, bound to Minorca, taken possession of by ditto, same day.

Spanish ship San Antonio, laden with beans, bound to Barcelona, taken possession of by the Centaur at Sea, Nov. 19.

French ship Marie Rose, laden with wine and merchandize, bound to La Cala, taken possession of by the Leviathan in the Harbour, Nov. 22.

Spanish ship Virgin Solidad, laden with rags, bound to Barcelona, taken possession of by the Argo at Sea, same day.

Spanish ship San Antonio di Cadua, laden with rags, bound to Barcelona, taken possession of by the Dolphin's boats in the Harbour, Dec. 8.

Spanish ship St. Vincent Fiza, laden with merchandize, bound to Yirca, taken possession of by the Leviathan at Sea, Dec. 8: Part of a cargo lying in store, belonging to the Genoese and Spaniards, value about 2000l.

(Signed) J. DUCKWORTH.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Horton, of his Majesty's Sloop Fairy, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Sea, Jan. 11.

SIR,

I have the satisfaction to advise you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that at half past six A. M. I gave chase to a brig in the S. W. and at half past eleven came up with and captured her. She proves to be the Nuestra Senora del Pont St. Buonaventa, mounting six carriage-guns, two carronades, and carrying 55 men, 15 of whom, it appears, are on board two prizes she had taken from Newfoundland, which, from the information I have obtained, I am in hopes of retaking.

I have

I have further to advise you, for their Lordships' information, that I this day retook the John McDonald from Newfoundland to Lisbon, with fish, having been captured on the 6th inst. by 11 Volario privateer, out of Vigo. I have sent the John McDonald for Lisbon; but for the present I detain the Buonaventa, as it blows too fresh at present to make the necessary arrangements.

I am, &c.

I. S. HORTON.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 16.

Copy of a Letter from the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to Ewan Nepean, Esq. dated at Gibraltar, Dec. 13, 1798.

SIR,

ENCLOSED you have Capt. Downman's report of the capture of the San Leon Spanish corvette.

I am, Sir, &c. &c.

ST. VINCENT.

Santa Dorothea, off Alboran, Dec. 1.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to acquaint you with the capture of a Spanish man of war brig, on the evening of the 28th ultimo, mounting 16 six-pounders and 33 men, in company with the Strumbola, Perseus, and Bull Dog.

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

H. DOWNMAN.

Earl of St. Vincent, &c.

Extract of another Letter from the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. to Ewan Nepean, Esq. dated at Gibraltar, Dec. 23.

SIR,

I inclose a list of prizes taken by his Majesty's ships Flora and Caroline.

I am, &c.

ST. VINCENT.

List of Vessels captured by his Majesty's Ships Flora and Caroline, between the 5th November and 4th December.

Spanish ship El Bolante, four guns and nineteen men, laden with dry goods, bound from Corunna to Montevideo, taken Nov. 21, 1798, twenty-seven leagues W. of Madeira.

French ship La Garonne, ten guns and forty-seven men, laden with wine and dry goods, bound from Bourdeaux

to Guadaloupe, taken November 23, 1798, fifteen leagues W. N. W. of Madeira.

Extract of another Letter from the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. to Ewan Nepean, Esq. dated at Gibraltar, Dec. 23.

SIR,

By some accident Capt. Middleton's relation of the gallant action performed by the boats of his Majesty's ship Flora, commanded by the First Lieutenant (Ruffel) of that ship, in cutting out the Mondovi French corvette, from Cerigo, was not transmitted to you: it is now enclosed.

I am, &c.

ST. VINCENT.

His Majesty's Ship Flora, off Cerigo, Archipelago, May 14.

MY LORD,

Having chased a French National brig into Cerigo, and finding it impracticable to follow in the ship, from the narrow entrance of the harbour, and the commanding situations of the forts, on the evening following I sent the boats of his Majesty's ship, under the command of Lieut. Ruffel, with Officers as per margin *, who volunteered their services in a very handsome manner, with such of the ship's company as chose to go to cut her out, which they did in a very gallant manner, under a severe fire from the forts, the brig, and several vessels in the harbour. She proves to be Le Mondovi brig corvette, of sixteen guns, twelve brass six-pounders, and four iron twelve-pounders, manned with sixty-eight men, commanded by Citizen Bonnevie, Lieutenant de Vaisseau, a new Venetian built brig, sails well, though not coppered, is well found, and in my opinion fit for his Majesty's service. I cannot express to your Lordship the high sense I have of the gallant behaviour of Lieut. Ruffel, and of the Officers and men sent on this service, which they effected with little loss, notwithstanding the enemy were prepared to receive them. I have sent Lieut. Brown to command them for the time being, as I think it probable, during the cruise, we may meet a ship of equal force, it will be proper to give Lieut. Ruffel that opportunity of promotion, in case of success, he so

* Lieut. Ruffel (1st); Lieut. Hepenstall (2d); Lieut. Parry (Marines); Mr. Morton (Mate); Mr. Tancock (Gunner); Mr. Petley (Midshipman); Mr. Hawkins (Midshipman).

Highly merits on this occasion, as well as many others, since under my command.—I send a list of the killed and wounded, and have the honour to remain, &c.

ROBERT G. MIDDLETON.

I beg leave to acquaint your Lordship, that I anchored on the 11th inst. at St. Nicholas, on the Island of Cerigo, and cut out a French polacre ship from under the fort; she being in ballast, I found it necessary to scuttle her, and have landed her prisoners with Le Mondovi, on getting a proper receipt for them from the Governor at Cerigo.

A List of Killed and Wounded belonging to his Majesty's Ship Flora, Robert G. Middleton, Esq. Captain, at the Capture of the French National Brig Le Mondovi, on the night of the 13th of May 1798.

Killed.—One private Marine.

Wounded.—Three Officers and five Seamen.

Name of the Killed.—John Perks.

Names of the Officers Wounded.—

Lieut. Parry, of the Marines, slightly in the hand; Mr. Morton, Master's Mate, dangerously in the back; Mr. Tancock, gunner, slightly in the head.

List of the Enemy Killed and Wounded.

One Seaman killed, one Officer and four Seamen jumped overboard, and supposed to be drowned.

Eight Seamen and Soldiers dangerously wounded.

Copy of another Letter from the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Gibraltar, Jan. 1, 1799.

SIR,

I enclose, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, the copy of a letter from Capt. Bowen, of his Majesty's ship Caroline, giving an account of his having captured Le Serailleur French brig privateer, mounting twelve guns.

I am, Sir, &c.

ST. VINCENT.

Caroline, Lisbon, Dec. 15.

MY LORD,

This serves to advise your Lordship, on the 4th inst. P. M. latitude 38 deg. 45 min. longitude 12 deg. I observed a strange sail to windward, but the weather being hazy, and she at a great distance, I could not form a perfect idea of her being a cruiser; and having at

that time the charge of two prizes, with which I was on my way to Lisbon, I, by way of a decoy, made a signal for the same to form a line, taking care to keep the Caroline's stern towards the stranger; and I had the satisfaction in a short time to find the stratagem succeeded; for the cruiser (as she turned out) seeing I took notice of her, chased me, and, as I before observed, the weather being hazy, she got within the superior sailing of the Caroline before she discovered her mistake; she, however, led me a chase of four hours, in conclusion of which I had the satisfaction of securing her. She proves to be a French brig privateer; her name La Serailleur, commanded by Capt. Malbernac, out of Bourdeaux fifty-six days; she mounts ten brass four-pounders and two brass six-pounders; her complement was 82 men, but when captured had only 58 on board, the rest being dispersed in two Americans she had captured.

I am, my Lord, &c.

THOMAS BOWEN.

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

Copy of a Letter from the Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 13th inst.

SIR,

Enclosed is a copy of a letter from Capt. Durham, of his Majesty's ship Anson, which I transmit to you for their Lordships' information.

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

BRIDPORT.

Anson, at Sea, Feb. 2.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that his Majesty's ship under my command has this day captured (in company with the Ethalion) Le Boulonnois French cutter privateer, of 14 guns, and 70 men, belonging to Dunkirk; a remarkable fine vessel, copper-bottomed. The capture of her gives me great satisfaction, as she has greatly annoyed the trade in the North Seas.

I have the honour to be, &c.

P. C. DURHAM.

Right Hon. Lord Bridport, &c.

Extract of a Letter from Admiral Sir Peter Parker, Bart. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Portsmouth and Spithead, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 12th inst.

Please to acquaint their Lordships, that his Majesty's sloop the Fly arrived
this

this morning from a cruize, in the course of which she captured La Gleneur, a French privateer cutter, of six guns, and 32 men, as described in the inclosed letter from Capt. Mudge.

Fly, at St. Helen's, Feb. 12.

SIR,

I beg leave to acquaint you with the arrival of his Majesty's sloop under my command at this Roadstead, having on the 6th inst. captured a French cutter privateer called La Gleneur, off Portland, mounting six 4-pounders and 32 men, Emanuel Tonic, Commander, had failed from Cherbourg the night before, where she had been chased in two days prior to her capture.

I have the honour to be, &c.

ZACHARY MUDGE.

Admiral Sir Peter Parker, &c.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Kingsmill, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels on the Coast of Ireland, to Ewan Nepean, Esq. dated at Cork, Jan. 28.

SIR,

I herewith enclose you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a letter from Capt. Halsted, of his Majesty's ship Phoenix, who has captured and sent in here the Foudroyant, a French privateer, of Bourdeaux.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. KINGSMILL.

Phoenix, at Sea, Jan. 23.

SIR,

I have the pleasure to inform you, that his Majesty's ship Phoenix, under my command, captured this day at noon, in latitude 48 degrees 39 minutes, N. longitude 17 degrees 28 minutes W. the Foudroyant French privateer ship, pierced for 24 guns, and mounting 20 twelves and sixes; the former brass, with 160 men. Eight of the guns were thrown overboard during the chase, which lasted from twelve last night, in which we run upwards of 120 miles. She was launched at Bourdeaux, about three months ago, and failed from thence on this cruize nine weeks since; she has made three captures, two of them English and one American; she is coppered, and appears to be a most complete vessel.

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

I. W. HALSTED.

Names of the vessels the above ship captured: — English brig Malbridge, from Martinique to London; ditto brig, Duncan, from Halifax to London; American ship Argo, from Sweden to Charlestown.

Copy of a Letter from Rear-Admiral Harvey, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at the Leeward Islands, to Ewan Nepean, Esq. dated on board his Majesty's Ship Prince of Wales, Fort Royal Bay, Martinique, Dec. 10, 1793.

SIR,

I have the pleasure to acquaint you, for the information of their Lordships, that since my letter to you of the 7th ultimo, the undermentioned French privateers belonging to Guadaloupe have been captured and sent to the different islands by the ships and vessels of his Majesty's squadron under my command, as against their several names expressed.

By the Amphitrite, Captain Ekins, Le Guadaloupienne schooner, of 10 guns, and 80 men; La Prize de Matthe, schooner, of eight guns and 65 men; La Bordecais sloop, of six guns and 38 men.

By the Solebay, Captain Poyntz, La Prosperite schooner, of eight guns, and 61 men.

By the Pearl, Captain Ballard, L'Independence brig, of 12 guns and 66 men.

By the Santa Margarita, Captain Parker, Le Quartorze Juillet, coppered brig, 14 guns and 65 men.

By the Cyane, Captain Matson, La Jombie cutter, of eight guns and 72 men.

And I have further to acquaint you, that his Majesty's sloop Victorieuse, Captain Dickson, destroyed on the 10th ult. a French privateer schooner of twelve guns, which he found at anchor at Rio Caribbe, on the island of La Margaritta. The conduct of Captain Dickson in performing this service was highly spirited as the privateer lay under the protection of two batteries, one of four and the other of two guns, which kept up a fire on the Victorieuse, who received but little damage in her masts and rigging, but had two men killed and two wounded. The crew of the privateer escaped on shore.

I have the honour to be, &c.

HENRY HARVEY.

[FROM

[FROM THE OTHER PAPERS.]

JAN. 13. The French Government, through the intervention of the Spanish, Swedish, and Batavian Ambassadors, has expressed its wish to re-establish its ancient friendship and alliance with the Porte, with offers to cede all the islands in the Adriatic Sea, and other possessions on the coast of Dalmatia and Greece, viz. the islands which formerly belonged to the Venetians, namely, Corfu, Cerigo, Cephalonia, &c. (of some of which, however the French are no longer in possession); as also to withdraw, immediately after the treaty is signed, all their troops from Egypt.

To these offers the Porte has replied, that the French having broken one treaty of peace and amity, without cause, and made an hostile attack on Egypt, the Porte had been compelled to enter into an offensive and defensive alliance with Russia and England, which it was determined faithfully to fulfil.

Some days since, the treaties of alliance between the Porte and the Courts of Great Britain and Russia were exchanged. Sir Sydney Smith, and his brother, the English Ambassador, on the 4th inst. had a long conference with the Turkish Ministers on this occasion. On the 6th, Sir Sidney gave a grand dinner in celebration of the Triple Alliance, on board the Tiger, at which the Austrian Intermuncio, Baron Herbert, with several other diplomatic persons, and their ladies were present. A new flag was at the same time hoisted on board the Tiger under a discharge of 21 guns, which were answered with the same number from the cannon foundry at at Tophana. Madame Smith took a principal part in the ceremony of the consecration of the flag. In the afternoon a sumptuous entertainment was given on board the Tiger, when the healths of the allied Sovereigns, and success to the Triple Alliance, were drank amid the most joyful acclamations.

NAPLES, JAN. 29.

The taking of this city will form an epoch in history. After beating the royal army wherever it was to be found, and making themselves masters of Capua, the French entered this capital. Sixty-four hours fighting in the streets, on the tops of houses, and in the midst of flames, scarcely sufficed to subdue those terrible Lazzaroni, who amount to 60,000. This body has always given the law to Naples. The king was constantly obliged to open

his treasury to satisfy them, and in the last moments of his reign he still influenced them, directing them by his gold.

When the French presented themselves before Naples, the Lazzaroni, marched out in three columns to attack them: this was no small indication of their courage. They resisted during three days in an open town, fighting obstinately in the streets, only yielding the ground to the valour of the troops who charged them, and frequently rendering victory uncertain, which at last declared for the French.

One remarkable circumstance is, that St. Januarius, the protector of Naples, declared himself in favour of the conquerors. The Cardinal Archbishop pretended that great faith and extraordinary prayers were necessary to make their Saint perform his miracles. At last the blood of St. Januarius liquified, and at the same moment Vesuvius vomited forth flames. These two great events occasioned the singing of a *Te Deum*, to thank the Almighty on account of the entry of the French.

The following is the advertisement which the Archbishop published on this occasion:

“ All the faithful citizens of Naples are invited to be present this day, Friday, the 25th of January, at two in the afternoon, at the celebration of *Te Deum*, which the Archbishop, accompanied by the Chapter, the Clergy, the General in Chief, and Staff of the army of Naples, will sing in the cathedral church, to thank the Most High for the glorious entry of the French troops into this city; and who, protected in a peculiar manner by Providence, have regenerated this people, and are come to establish and consolidate our happiness. *St. Januarius, our protector, rejoices in their arrival. His blood miraculously liquified on the very evening of the entry of the Republican troops.*”

General Championnet published the following proclamation, addressed to the Neapolitans:

“ Citizens,

“ I have for a moment suspended the military vengeance provoked by the horrible licentiousness and frenzy of some individuals hired by assassins. I am well convinced, that the Neapolitans are a good people, and I am heartily sorry for the evils they have suffered: profit then, citizens, of this opportunity. Return to order; surrender your arms at Chateau Neuf, and your religion, your persons, and your property shall be protected.

The

The houses from which a musket shall be fired shall be burnt, and the inhabitants shot. But, if tranquillity be re-established, I shall forget the past, and happiness shall spring up in these smiling countries."

HAGUE, FEBRUARY 14.

The ci-devant Guelderland is in a most dismal situation. At Nimeguen the whole town has been overflowed for two or three days. During the time of the inundation, Government neglected no means possible for giving relief to the unfortunate inhabitants. Small boats were employed to convey provisions to the different villages, and to receive such families as by the sudden increase of the waters, were obliged to fly to the eminences in order to save their lives. These boats, however, were soon rendered useless, as the excessive cold covered the waters again with ice. Boats were then put upon sledges, but the provisions with which they were laden were almost entirely frozen. Fields of ice arrive, covered with men and cattle.

PARIS, FEBRUARY 17.

The Executive Directory has addressed a long Proclamation to the people of France on the subject of the approaching elections, which shews their anxiety to have only their own creatures returned. It abounds in invectives against tyranny and licentiousness, and invites the electors to be equally on their guard against Royalists and Jacobins. It concludes with the following passage:—"You behold your foreign enemies disarmed by your wisdom, and vanquished by your valour. The best way of compelling them to make peace is to choose proper Representatives. Be mindful of the voice of posterity, which will say in blessing your memory—"For nine years replete with stormy events and revolutions, the French have displayed to Europe the example of courage and heroism. It only remained for them to furnish a pattern of the civic virtues, and that was given by the elections of the 7th year of the Republic. The people had already confirmed their glory; by them they secured their happiness."

A letter from the neighbourhood of Naples mentions that General Mack surrendered to the French General Championnet, in order to save himself from the bayonets of the Neapolitan soldiery. He had an escort of 20 dragoons allowed him to pass through the Roman territories, on his way to Vienna.

On the 16th the Directory sent a Message to the two Councils as follows:

"The Ottoman Porte, informed that the expedition to Egypt was only directed against its real enemies, had begun to look upon it with a favourable eye, but it was soon led astray by the perfidious insinuations of England and the coalised Powers. The war, which it has declared against its ancient and faithful allies, has been the fruit of this error, and will lead to its total ruin. It has drawn the Barbary Powers into a war with France. The French Government has adopted measures of reprisal, and it gives you notice of having done so.

PARIS, MARCH 14.

The *Patriote Francois* gives the following account of the Messages of the Executive Directory to the two Councils.

COUNCIL OF FIVE HUNDRED.

MARCH 13.

Delbrel, the Secretary, read several messages from the Council of Ancients, containing the resolutions of that council on the subject of the message of the Directory, stating that the French Republic is at war with the Emperor, King of Hungary and Bohemia, and with the Grand Duke of Tuscany.

The Directory has explained at length in its message the complaints of the Republic against those two powers. It declares, with respect to the Emperor, that the Treaty of Campo Formio was misunderstood in its principle, and not carried into effect in one of its principal articles; and that the conduct of the Austrian Cabinet has been always in opposition to Peace. It adverts to the cold reception of our Ambassador Bernadotte, at Vienna; to the affront offered to him there; to the hypocrisy of that Court in the negotiations of Seltz, which was the more evident, because Baron de Degellmann did not repair to Paris; to the sending of Count Cobenzel to Berlin and Russia; and to the difficulties raised at Vienna to receive the Cisalpine Ambassador. It finally demonstrates the hostile disposition of the Emperor with respect to the march of the Russians across Moravia and Austria, which are on the confines of Bavaria, already occupied by an army of 100,000 Austrians.

The Directory in the same message accuses the Grand Duke of Tuscany of perfidy towards the Republic, and of connivance with the enemies of France. It exposes his secret negotiations with the Cabinet of St. James's, particularly

by the possession of Leghorn by the English, against which he merely opposed ill-disguised efforts.

The message concludes with a formal proposition of declaring war against the Emperor and the Grand Duke.

It was ordered to be printed, and was received with shouts of "Long live the Republic."

The *Patriote* of the 13th gives an account of the first successes experienced by the Republican arms in the following words :

"We joyfully announce a happy prelude of success on the part of our armies. A courier just arrived from Switzerland brings intelligence that the troops, under the command of Messena and another General, has taken 4,500 Austrians, together with the commandant of Coire (Chur), the capital of the Grison country, and all the staff of that army."

General Bernadotte, after crossing the Rhine, summoned the Fort of Philipshourg to surrender, which the Governor refused. The army under General Jourdan marched direct into the interior of Swabia, leaving a garrison in Offenbourg. His principal Head Quarters were, on the 5th inst. at Villingen, in the Black Forest.

15. The Hamburgh mail of the 8th inst. brought the important confirmation, that at four o'clock on the morning of the 1st, Gen. Jourdan, with 25,000 men, passed the Rhine; at Kehl the right wing immediately proceeded through Offenbourg into the Brigau. The French Ministers, at the same time, delivered to the Deputation of the Empire the following Proclamation of the Executive Directory :

"The troops of his majesty the Emperor, King of Hungary and Bohemia, regardless of a convention made at Rastadt, have again passed the river Inn, and marched out of the hereditary dominions.

"This movement is combined with the march of the Russian troops, who loudly declare to have come to attack and combat the French Republic, and who are actually stationed in the territories of the Emperor.

"Always faithful to the obligations it has entered into—always animated with the sincerest wish to preserve peace—always inclined to suppose his Imperial Majesty to have the same sentiments, the French Government has demanded a satisfactory declaration respecting the march of the Russian troops, and the passage which is granted them.

"THE EMPEROR HAS MADE NO ANSWER. The Executive Directory therefore feels itself forced by the necessity of a lawful defence, and the duty incumbent upon every government to provide for its safety, to make the French armies take the position which circumstances require; but it declares that its wish for peace is immutable, and that from the moment his Imperial Majesty shall make known, by a friendly declaration, that the Russians have evacuated his dominions, and that his own troops have again returned to the positions fixed in the Convention of Rastadt, the French troops will also, on their part, occupy their former positions."

General Jourdan has also published an Address to his Army, which begins thus :

"Soldiers! In contempt of a solemn convention, the troops of Austria have passed, the first, the stipulated line of demarcation; the Emperor, deceiving the pacific disposition of the French Government, has called into the bosom of Germany armed strangers, less known by their military success than their ravages in former wars; and while scrupulous observers of the faith of treaties, you remained behind your lines, in a firm but peaceable attitude, this Prince dared to concert hostile movements with his new allies, and avail himself, under favour of a perfidious silence, of the advantages which your security gave him. This manifest infraction, this outrage on public faith, respected by all civilized nations, has at length compelled the Directory to make reprisals. It has done every thing for peace, but if war is wished, it will make it. Soldiers, let us come out of our lines, and recommence that career we have hitherto pursued with so much glory. We will fight, if we meet with opposition to our assuming the military positions towards which the army advances—we will fight, if the Emperor does not promptly and strictly execute the existing convention; but, faithful to the principles of moderation which have hitherto characterized the French nation, we will retreat and enter our former lines as soon as the Republic shall have received the satisfaction it has a right to expect."

He next admonishes the soldiery to respect general and individual property, to preserve strict discipline, and announces to the country in amity with France, which may be entered by her armies, that payment will be made for every thing furnished to the troops.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

FEBRUARY 8.

AN awful phenomenon occurred in the Isle of Wight:—A large tract of land, containing 130 acres, with a dwelling-house and other edifices upon it, occupied by Farmer Hervey, was suddenly separated from the adjoining ground, and propelled forwards towards the sea; leaving in the place which it before occupied a stupendous gulph or chafin that instantly filled with water. The estate in question was situated on the southern coast of the island, a wild romantic tract of country, which wears every appearance of having heretofore experienced many similar lapses or land-slips.

25. James Turnbull was tried upon the capital charge of putting Thomas Finch in fear, and stealing from his Majesty's mint the sum of 2380 guineas. By the evidence of T. Finch, it appeared that on the 20th of December, Turnbull and Dalton, and two of the Tower Hamlets Militia, were employed to work at a press used in the Mint; at nine o'clock Finch told them to go to breakfast; they all went out, leaving him and a Mr. Chambers in the room; in about a minute Turnbull and Dalton returned, and the latter stopped at the door, while the former presented a pistol, forced the keys of a chest from Mr. F. and then locked him in an inner room; he afterwards stole 2380 guineas, and then escaped.

Turnbull, in his defence, went into

all the particulars, which, he said, though it would injure himself, was due to the innocent. He said, being all ordered to go out on the morning of the robbery, he went out last, and found Dalton waiting for him outside the door, to whom, without giving the smallest intimation of his intention, he said, "You come in." Dalton asked for what? To which he replied, "Never mind, but come in." That when he presented the pistol to Mr. Finch, Dalton called out to him two or three times, "What are you about?" and then went from the door and gave the alarm, which he certainly would not have done had he been concerned.

The Jury pronounced him *Gilty*; but his Counsel was allowed to make any legal objections to the indictment, which is to be decided by the twelve Judges.

William Bryce and Peter Pollard were both found guilty of assisting his escape: this Turnbull also denied.

28. This day were executed John Haines, for shooting at Henry Edwards, a Police Officer, and James Blakeley, alias Patrick Blake, for forging a seaman's will. Haines has been hung in chains on Hounslow-heath, between the two roads; the gibbet strongly plated with iron. It is said, that near 300 journeymen curriers attended the scaffold to rescue Haines (who was a currier), but that they were prevented making the attempt by the vigilance of the sheriff's officers.

MARRIAGES.

MR. T. Ramsden, surgeon, to Miss Fenn, of Balsam, Cambridgeshire.

At Liverpool, Captain Inglis, to Miss Kendall, of St. James's-street.

Lord William Beauclerk to Miss Hawthorpe, of Little Grimsby, near Louth.

Richard Reynolds, esq. to Mrs. North, widow of Miles North, of Thurland Castle, Lancashire,

The Earl of Elgin to Miss Nesbit.

John Weyland, jun. esq. to Miss Keane.

S. Thomas Webb, bart. to the Hon. Miss Dillon.

Henry Butcher, esq. of Devizes, to Miss Terry, of Winchester.

T. S. Salmon, M. D. to Miss Pratt,

daughter of the Rev. H. Pratt, of Orpington.

Frederick Reynolds, esq. the dramatic author, to Miss Mansell, of Covent Garden Theatre.

At Margate, Robert Anstruther, esq. to Miss Hamilton, daughter of James Hamilton, esq. late colonel in the guards.

In Ireland, Lord Charles Fitzroy, second son to the Duke of Grafton, to Lady — Stewart, eldest daughter of the Earl of Londonderry.

William Maxwell, esq. of Carriden, in Lingithlow, to Miss Mary Charlotte Bouverie, third daughter of Edward Bouverie, esq. M. P. for Northampton.

MONTHLY

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

Nov. 11. 1798,

AT Lestwithal, in Cornwall, Capt. John Consett Peers.

FEB 6. 1799. Horatio Cornwallis, esq. ensign of the first regiment of foot guards.

8. At Edinburgh, Mr. Thomas Cieghorn, joint inspector-general of imports and exports in Scotland.

13. Alexander Frazer, esq. of Struy, Invernessshire.

15. At Llanrhaidr-ym Mochnant, in the 108th year of her age, Marriat Lewis, widow.

16. At Hannington House, Wilts, in his 69th year, the Rev. John Freke, a justice for Dorset and Wilts.

17. The Rev. Archibald Bruce, minister of Shotts, Scotland.

19. At Brixton Deverill, aged 79, the Rev. Arthur Coham, archdeacon of Wilts, prebendary of Sarum, and rector of Brixton Deverill.

20. At Preston, aged 58, Mr. James Moore, alderman and banker.

21. At his house, Paragon-buildings, Bath, aged 81, William Maister, esq. In the early part of his life, he was a colonel in the army; and 50 years ago, in Flanders, was shot through the lungs, the effect of which wound cured him of an asthma: inasmuch that the (military) Duke of Cumberland, under whom he served, used to say jocosely to his officers, when any of them laboured under an internal complaint, "you must get shot through the lungs, like Maister." He, however, retired from the service soon after this accident, though it does not appear to have shortened his life. He was uncle to the present member for Cirencester.

At Edinburgh, in her 85th year, the Hon. Mrs. Elizabeth Kerr.

Mr. John Rose, of Penge Common, formerly of Southwark.

At Hampstead, aged eighty-two, Mrs. Montagu, widow of the late Edward Montagu, esq.

At Harwich, the Rev. Nevill Maud, upwards of 16 years preacher in the meeting-house in Ipswich.

22. At Bath, Alexander Baillie, esq.

George Davison, esq. of Broad-street Buildings.

William George Augustus Clafon, son of Patrick Clafon, of Cleveland court, St. James's.

At Tamworth, Staffordshire, Mr. Samuel Freeth, a quaker.

24. Mr. Abraham Turner, attorney at law, at Kidderminster.

25. Thomas Hornyold, esq. of Hanley Castle, Worcestershire, in his 80th year.

26. In Paul-street, Shoreditch, aged 61, Mr. James Calvert, formerly of Old street, vinegar merchant. He was the person who obtained the first 20,000l. in the lottery, about thirty years since, but died in a state of poverty.

27. Duncan Macmillan, esq. writer, in Edinburgh.

John Micklethwayte, esq. of Beefton St. Andrew, in the county of Norfolk, in his 79th year.

Mr. Francis Faulding, linen-draper, Coventry-street.

At Balleileidy, in the county of Down, Ireland, Sir John Blackwood, bart.

Lately, in Dublin, Robert Ross, esq. one of the commissioners of the revenue, and M. P. for the borough of Newry.

28. At Limehouse, John Fowler, esq. of Francis-street, Bedford-square, one of the elder brethren of the Trinity House.

MARCH 1. Thomas Bourne, esq. Highbury place, Islington.

William Lemon, esq. eldest son of Sir William Lemon, bart.

2. Mr. David Privat, of Sion-gardens, aged 78 years.

At an advanced age, and in a state of poverty, M. Galli, husband of the once celebrated singer Madame Galli.

Lately, Mr. Graves Aickin, son of Mr. Francis Aickin, manager of the Liverpool company of comedians. He belonged to the Cheltenham company, and in performing the part of Osmond in the Castle Spectre at Daventry, by great exertion burst a blood vessel, and languished only a few days.

3. Mr. John Powell, of Milman-street.

Richard Lee, esq. of Highbury-place.

J. Jackson, gunner, of Burrow Castle, at the advanced age of 117. He boasted much of having served under the late Duke of Marlborough, and in having since been engaged in nineteen different actions.

J. C. Worley, esq. of Chester.

Lately, at Halsted, in Essex, ——— Edwards, esq. justice of peace for that county.

4. The Right Honourable William Ann Hollis Capel, earl of Essex, viscount Malden, baron Hadham. He was born 7th October 1732, and married, first, Frances, daughter and heiress of Sir Charles Hanbury Williams, by his wife lady Frances, daughter of Thomas, earl of Coningsby,

ningsby, by whom he had issue William, the present earl, and Lady Elizabeth, who married Lord John Monson. His lordship secondly married on March 3, 1767, Harriet, daughter of Colonel Thomas Bladon, by whom he has four sons now living. His lordship was lord of the bedchamber to the late and present king.

In Hare-court, Temple, Henry Skynner, esq. fifth son of the Rev. John Skynner, of Easton, near Stamford.

At Bath, in the 93d year of his age, the Rev. Thomas Coker, more than 50 years rector of and resident in the parish of Doyn-ton, in Gloucestershire.

Lieutenant Colonel Commandant Newton Treen, of the 125th regiment, of a decline,

At Boston, Thomas Cheyney, esq. mayor of that town.

Lately, at Blackheath, William Hopkins, esq. in the 78th year of his age.

Lately, near Okincon, in Essex, aged 84, the Rev. Mr. Cuthbert, rector of Larching-ton, in that county.

5. Robert Gapper, esq. of Fonthill House, Wincanton, Somersetshire, aged 78 years.

Lately, at Hereford, Mrs. Frazer Rodd, a maiden lady, aged 100 years.

6. Miss Seddon, daughter of Mr. Seddon, upholsterer, of Aldersgate street, aged 24 years. She was sitting alone by the fire, reading a book, a coal flew out and caught her clothes, which immediately blazed in a flame. The young lady ran down stairs, but finding no one there, she went up again. The maid-servants were so alarmed at this shocking spectacle, that they fainted, and the unfortunate young lady was nearly consumed, before any assistance could be given. She lingered till this morning, and then expired.

8. Mr. Abraham Newman, grocer, of Fenchurch-street.

Mr. Knight, page to the Duke of Gloucester.

At Durham, James Wallace, M. D.

Mr. Hawkins, oilman, Edward street, Portman square, well known for his songs sung at Vauxhall, and particularly the last, beginning "Come buy my Wooden Ware."

9. In Frith street, Soho, Mrs. Chamier, widow of Anthony Chamier, esq. of Epfom, Surry.

At Norbiton Hall, Surry, in his 71st year, Thomas Lentall, esq.

Lately, the Rev. John Harding, rector of Wiverton, Norfolk.

Lately, Mrs. Dignun, wife of Mr. Charles Dignun, of Drury Lane Theatre.

Lately, Andrew Keddell, esq. comptroller of the customs at Lerwich.

10. Mr. John Hammond, of Goodman's Fields, sail-cloth-maker, aged 74.

At Bath, Mr. John Kirwan, of Lime-street, merchant, aged 78 years.

Mr. Joseph Freeman, painter and land surveyor, at Cambridge.

At Ripley, in Surry, aged 42 years, Mr. Thomas Harbroe.

12. William Stonehewer, sen. esq.

Mr. Benjamin Tolley, of Avery farm-row, Pimlico, aged 52.

13. At Bognor, in Suffex, sir Richard Hotham, knight, formerly member of parliament for the borough. He was originally a hatter in the Strand, where he acquired a considerable fortune. He was also the establisher of the new and fashionable watering place called Hotham, but better known by the name of Bognor.

Mr. Taylor, partner in the Paul's Head Tavern, without any previous illness.

Mrs. Evans, housekeeper to the Queen.

Lately at Chester, aged 89, John Carill Worsley, esq.

Lately at Nether Hall, Ledbury, in his 45th year, the Rev. Michael Powles, one of his Majesty's justices of peace for Herefordshire.

14. At Bladud's-buildings, Bath, William Melmoth, esq. aged 89 years. He was the son of William Melmoth, esq. author of "The Great Importance of a Religious Life," of which the numerous impressions sufficiently speak the praise. He was himself the author of

(1) Of Active and Retired Life, an Epistle to Henry Coventry, esq. 1735.

(2) The Letters of Pliny the Consul, with occasional remarks, 2 vols 8vo. 1747.

(3) The Letters of sir Thomas Fitzosborne, 2 vols, 1748.

(4) The Letters of Marcus Tullius Cicero to several of his friends, with remarks, 3 vols. 8vo. 1753.

(5) Cato, or an Essay on Old Age, by Marcus Tullius Cicero, with remarks, 8vo. 1773.

(6) Leelius, or an Essay on Friendship, by Marcus Tullius Cicero, with remarks, 8vo. 1777.

(7) The Translator of Pliny's Letters vindicated from certain objections to his Remarks respecting Trajan's Persecution of the Christians in Bithynia. 4to. 1793.

(8) Memoirs of a late eminent Advocate and Member of the Honourable Society of Lincoln's Inn, (the author's father) 8vo. 1796.

15. Timothy Williamson, esq. of Great Russell-street, Bloomsbury, in his 69th year.

Thomas Richardson, esq. Battersea.

Mr.

Mr. Charles Henry Bicknell, eldest son of Mr. Bicknell, solicitor to the Admiralty.

Lately, lady Holt, of Redland-court-house, near Bristol.

16. Charles Wright Phillott, of Bath, lieutenant of the grenadier company of Bath volunteers.

In his 71st year, Mr. John Hodson, 34 years post-master of Halsted, in Essex, and 24 years surveyor of the turnpikes.

The Rev. William Gould, D. D. many years rector of Stapleford Abbots, Essex, and one of the oldest magistrates of that county. He was of Exeter college, Oxford, and took the degree of M. A. June 30, 1739, and D. D. at Caius' college, Cambridge, 1774. He was also author of "An Account of English Ants," 12mo. 1747.

At Hampton Wick, Prince Okey, esq. steward of the manor of Hampton.

At Wimbledon, Surry, Mr. Richard Denyer.

At Ely, Mr. Francis Winter, 63 years one of the lay clerks in the cathedral, and 33 years clerk of Trinity parish church.

Lately, Captain Jacob Wolfe, many years commander of one of the packet boats on the Falmouth station.

18. In Bruton street, Richard Hopkins, esq. member for Harwich.

At Cambridge, Dr. John Randal, in his 84th year, professor of music in that University, to which he was appointed in 1756. He took the degree of M. B. in 1744, and M. D. at King's college in 1756.

At Farcham, Admiral Sir Charles Thompson, bart. vice admiral of the red, and third in command under admiral lord Bridport in the channel services. His health had been on the decline ever since he had the station off St. Domingo; he was extremely ill during the whole of his last cruize off Brest, and survived only a few days after imminent danger of dissolution had occasioned him to be superseded by lord Hugh Seymour. He was made a post captain in 1772, a rear admiral in 1784, and on the last promotion was made a vice-admiral of the red. He commanded the *Alcide*, in the action with Lord Rodney and Count de Grasse, on the 12th of April, 1782; was with Sir John Jervis, in the reduction of the French islands; and second in command under the same commander, on the memorable 14th of February, in the defeat of the Spanish fleet.

20. At Blechingly, Surry, aged 79, Mr. James Low, surgeon, at Winney, Oxfordshire.

Mr. Thomas Symonds, in his 83d year.

21. At Barotry, Yorkshire, Lieutenant Colonel Hay Drummond, of the 5th West

Yorkshire regiment of militia, and brother to the Earl of Kinnoul. His death was occasioned by a fall as he was going down the stone stair-case of his own house, owing to one of the stairs near the top giving way, by which he fractured his skull.

DEATHS ABROAD.

DEC. 24, 1798, at Baltimore, in America, Robert Merry, esq. (See an account of this gentleman, with a portrait of him in our Magazine for December 1793, p. 411.) His death was sudden, being seized with an apoplectic fit while walking in his garden at eight o'clock in the morning, and died in three hours afterwards. He may be considered as one of the victims of the French revolution; for his mind was deeply tainted by the principles upon which that detestable event was founded; and he was induced to consider friendship and reputation as a slight sacrifice at the altar of jacobinism. Before the lamentable disorders of France, Mr. Merry was esteemed by numerous and respectable friends; but the change in his political opinions gave a sullen gloom to his character, which made him relinquish all his former connections, and unite with people unsuitable to his habits. He once possessed a good fortune, and which was devoted to a fashionable style of living; and, by family interest as well as his talents, might have raised himself in the army, which he quitted early in life. Pecuniary embarrassments, and an expectation of finding democratic principles more prevalent in America than he found them here, induced him to emigrate.

At Alon., in the department of the Lower Alps, the French Admiral Richery, aged 41 years.

FEB. 18, 1799, Elector of Bavaria.

24. N. Fenwick, esq. in his 70th year, his Majesty's Consul at Elfsineur.

SEP. 1798, at Colombo, the Rev. Philip Rosenhagen.

At Lisbon, lately, William Augustus Kelly, esq. formerly in the East India Company's service.

At Turin, Signior Pugnani, the celebrated player on the violin.

At Padua, the Abbe Spalanzani, the celebrated naturalist.

In India, Mr. Ashburner, printer of the Bombay Gazette and the India State Papers.

JAN 8, 1799, at Nevis, the Honourable George Frazer, son of George, late Lord Saltoun.

OCT. 12, 1798, at Bermudas, Simon Frazer, esq. youngest son of William Frazer, esq. of Culbeckie, and lately a captain in the Glengary fencible regiment.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR MARCH 1799.

Days	Bank Stock	per Ct Reduc.	per Ct Conols	per Ct Scrip.	per Ct 1777.	per Ct Ann.	Long Ann	Ditto. 1778.	S. Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	per Ct 1751.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy.	Exche. Bills.	English Lett. Tick.	Irish Ditto.
27																			
28	139 $\frac{1}{2}$	54 $\frac{1}{4}$	53 $\frac{5}{8}$ a 54		69 $\frac{7}{8}$	82	15 $\frac{7}{8}$	55 16					166						
1		54 $\frac{1}{4}$	53 $\frac{5}{8}$ a 54		70 $\frac{1}{8}$	83 $\frac{1}{8}$	15 13 16	65-16					165						
2			54 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$		70 $\frac{1}{8}$	83 $\frac{1}{8}$	16	55-16					166						
3	Sunday																		
4			54 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$		70 $\frac{1}{8}$	83 $\frac{1}{8}$		65-16											
5			54 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$		70 $\frac{1}{8}$	83 $\frac{1}{8}$							167						
6			54 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$		71 $\frac{1}{8}$	84													
7			54 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$		71 $\frac{1}{4}$	84 $\frac{1}{8}$													
8			54 $\frac{1}{8}$ a $\frac{1}{4}$			84													
9			53 $\frac{3}{4}$ a 54			82 $\frac{3}{8}$													
10	Sunday																		
11			53 $\frac{1}{4}$ a $\frac{7}{8}$			83													
12			53 $\frac{1}{2}$ a 54			82 $\frac{7}{8}$													
13			53 $\frac{1}{2}$ a			82 $\frac{1}{2}$													
14			53 $\frac{1}{2}$ a			82 $\frac{1}{2}$													
15			53 $\frac{1}{2}$ a			82													
16			53 $\frac{1}{2}$ a			82													
17	Sunday																		
18			53 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{5}{8}$			82 $\frac{3}{8}$													
19			53 $\frac{1}{2}$ a $\frac{5}{8}$			82 $\frac{1}{2}$													
20			53 $\frac{1}{2}$ a			82 $\frac{1}{4}$													
21			53 $\frac{1}{4}$			81 $\frac{1}{8}$													
22																			
23			53 a $\frac{1}{4}$			81 $\frac{1}{2}$													
24	Sunday																		
25																			
26																			

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