

European Magazine,

For JUNE 1799.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of MUNGO PARK. And, 2. A VIEW of THE BARN, or DURDLÉ DOOR ROCK, near LULWORTH, in DORSETSHIRE.]

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L O N D O N :

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

AN ACCOUNT
OF
MUNGO PARK AND HIS TRAVELS.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

AT no period of time has the spirit of enterprize been more active than the present, nor at any time has the eagerness for discoveries been more amply rewarded. The knowledge of countries hitherto imperfectly described, and some entirely unknown, have been brought to the notice of the world greatly to the advantage of science, and will hereafter produce benefits of much higher importance than the gratification of mere idle curiosity. To the firmness of individuals, aided by the liberality of a society whose enquiries have been equally meritorious and successful, a considerable portion of Africa is now known, which hitherto has been impervious to every traveller; and to no one has the world been so much obliged as to the gentleman whose portrait we now present to the public.

MUNGO PARK is a native of North Britain, and was born about the year 1770. He received a liberal education, and was brought up a surgeon. In that capacity he made a voyage to the East Indies, from whence he returned in 1793. At that juncture hearing that the Society, associated for prosecuting discoveries in the interior of Africa, were desirous of engaging a person to explore that continent by the way of Gambia, he offered his service, and was accepted. "I had," says he, "a passionate desire to examine into the productions of a country so little known; and to become experimentally acquainted with the modes of life and character of the natives. I knew that I was able to bear fatigue; and I relied on my youth, and the strength of my consti-

tution to preserve me from the effects of the climate. The salary which the Committee allowed me was sufficiently large; and I made no stipulation for future reward. If I should perish in my journey I was willing that my hopes and expectations should perish with me; and if I should succeed in rendering the geography of Africa more familiar to my countrymen, and in opening to their ambition and industry new sources of wealth, and new channels of commerce, I knew that I was in the hands of men of honour, who would not fail to bestow that remuneration which my successful services should appear to them to merit. The Committee of the Association, having made such enquiries as they thought necessary, declared themselves satisfied with the qualifications that I possessed, and accepted me for the service; and, with that liberality which on all occasions distinguishes their conduct, gave me every encouragement which it was in their power to grant, or which I could wish propriety ask."

His instructions were plain and concise: "I was directed," says he, "on my arrival in Africa, to pass on to the river Niger either by the way of Bambook, or by such other route as should be found most convenient. That I should ascertain the course, and if possible, the rise and termination of the river. That I should use my utmost exertions to visit the principal towns or cities in its neighbourhood, particularly Tombuctoo and Houssa; and that I should be afterwards at liberty to return to Europe, either by the way of Gambia, or by such other route

route, as under all the then existing circumstances of my situation and prospects should appear to me to be most advisable."

He accordingly sailed from Portsmouth the 22d of May 1795. On the 4th of June saw the mountains over Mogadore on the coast of Africa, and on the 21st of the same month anchored at Jellifree on the northern bank of the river Gambia. On the 23d he departed from Jellifree and proceeded to Ventain, which he left the 26th, and in six days reached Jonkakkonda, where advice was sent to Dr. Laidley, to whom he had letters of credit, of his arrival. That gentleman hastened to him the following morning, and invited him to his house at Pisania, where he arrived the next day.

"Being now," says he, "settled some time at my ease, my first object was to learn the Mandingo tongue, being the language in almost general use throughout this part of Africa; and without which I was fully convinced that I never could acquire an extensive knowledge of the country or its inhabitants. In this pursuit I was greatly assisted by Dr. Laidley, who by a long residence in the country, and constant residence with the natives, had made himself completely master of it. Next to the language my great object was to collect information concerning the countries I intended to visit. On this occasion I was referred to certain traders called Stateses. These are free black merchants, of great consideration in this part of Africa, who come down from the interior countries chiefly with enslaved Negroes for sale; but I soon discovered that very little dependance could be placed on the accounts which they gave; for they contradicted each other in the most important particulars, and all of them seemed extremely unwilling that I should prosecute my journey. These circumstances increased my anxiety to ascertain the truth from my own personal observations."

"In researches of this kind, and in observing the manners and customs of the natives in a country so little known to the nations of Europe, and furnished with so many striking and uncommon objects of nature, my time passed not unpleasantly; and I began to flatter myself that I had escaped the fever or seasoning, to which Europeans, on their first arrival in hot climates, are generally subject. But on the 31st of July I imprudently exposed myself to the night dew, in observing an eclipse of the moon, with a view to de-

termine the longitude of the place: the next day I found myself attacked with a smart fever and delirium; and such an illness followed as confined me to the house during the greatest part of August. My recovery was very slow: but I embraced every short interval of convalescence to walk out, and make myself acquainted with the productions of the country. In one of those excursions having rambled farther than usual in a hot day, I brought on a return of my fever, and on the 10th of September I was again confined to my bed. The fever however was not so violent as before; and in the course of three weeks I was able, when the weather would permit, to renew my botanical excursions; and when it rained I amused myself with drawing plants, &c. in my chamber. The care and attention of Dr. Laidley contributed greatly to alleviate my sufferings; his company and conversation beguiled the tedious hours during that gloomy season, when the rain falls in torrents; when suffocating heats oppress by day; and when the night is spent by the terrified traveller in listening to the croaking of frogs (of which the numbers are beyond imagination); the shrill cry of the jackall, and the deep howling of the hyena: a dismal concert, interrupted only by the roar of such tremendous thunder as no person can form a conception of but those who have heard it."

On the 2d of December 1795 he departed from the house of Dr. Laidley in order to pursue his journey, taking with him a negro servant who spoke both English and Mandingo tongues, named Johnson, a native of Africa, who in his youth had been conveyed to Jamaica as a slave, had been made free and taken to England by his master, where he had resided many years, and at length found his way back to his native country. He was also provided with a negro boy named Demba, who was promised his freedom on his return if he behaved well. He had also a horse, and was accompanied by a freeman named Madiboo, who was travelling to the kingdom of Bambara, and two Stateses or slave merchants of the Serawoolli nation, who offered their services as far as they were respectively to proceed, as did a negro named Tami returning to his native country.

They were accompanied also by Dr. Laidley, Messrs. Amsley, and a number of domestics the two first days journey. On the 3d of December he took his leave of them and rode slowly into the woods. His sensations at this moment are thus described:

described: "I had now before me a boundless forest, and a country, the inhabitants of which were strangers to civilized life, and to most of whom a white man was the object of curiosity or plunder. I reflected that I had parted from the last European I might probably behold, and perhaps quitted for ever the comforts of Christian society. Thoughts like these would necessarily cast a gloom over the mind, and I rode musing along for about three miles, when I was awakened from my reverie by a body of people who came running up and stopped the asses, giving me to understand that I must go with them to Peckaba to present myself to the King of Walli, or pay customs to them." With this demand, after some attempts at explanation, he was obliged to comply.

On the 5th of December he reached Medina, the capital of the King of Walli's dominions, where he was received with great hospitality and kindness. He was pressed not to proceed in his journey, and warned of the danger he incurred. These warnings, however, had no effect: he took a farewell of the King, and on the 7th departed from Konjour, and crossing the wilderness arrived at Tallika, in the kingdom of Bondou. On December 14th he left Tallika, and on the 21st entered Fatteconda, the capital of the same kingdom, where he had more than one interview with the King. After some delays, he was permitted to depart on his journey, and they took leave of each other in terms of friendship.

On the 24th of December he arrived at Joag, the frontier town of Kajaega, where he was ill-treated and robbed of half his effects by order of Batcheri, the King, and he was at the same time strongly solicited by his companions to give up his journey, which it was alledged was too dangerous to be persisted in. His situation was critical and hazardous. He was kept without food, which it appeared impossible to procure. On this occasion he experienced the kindness of a female, whose charity deserves particular notice.

"Towards evening," says he, "as I was sitting upon the Bentang chewing

straws, an old female slave, passing by with a basket upon her head, asked me if I had got my dinner. As I thought she only laughed at me, I gave her no answer; but my boy, who was sitting close by, answer for me, and told her, that the King's people had robbed me of all my money. On hearing this, the good woman, with a look of unaffected benevolence, immediately took the basket from her head, and shewing me that it contained ground nuts, asked me if I could eat them. Being answered in the affirmative, she presented me with a few handfuls, and walked away before I had time to thank her for this seasonable supply.—This trifling circumstance gave me peculiar satisfaction. I reflected with pleasure on the conduct of this poor untutored slave, who, without examining into my character or circumstances, listened implicitly to the dictates of her own heart. Experience had taught her that hunger was painful, and her own distress made her commiserate those of others."

From this distressed situation he was relieved by a visit from Demba Sego, nephew of the King of Rasson, who offered to conduct him in safety to that kingdom: an offer which he readily and gratefully accepted, and accordingly set out on the 27th of December. On the 29th he came to Tusee, where he was detained some time, and on the 10th of January 1796 left that place for Konikary, which he reached the 14th. He was the next day admitted to an audience of the King, who he found well disposed towards him, but full of doubts as to the truth of the motives assigned for his journey. On the 1st of February he departed for Kemmo, and was received with great kindness by the King of Kaarta, who advised him of the dangers he would be subject to from pursuing his journey, on account of the approaching hostilities with the King of Bambara. Disregarding this caution, he took the path to Ludamar, a Moorish kingdom, being accommodated with a guide to Jarra, the frontier town of the Moorish territories.

(To be continued.)

JAMES BURNETT LORD MONBODDO.

THIS gentleman died at the advanced age of 85. He was the third on the bench, in succession since the Revolution. His Lordship was admitted an advocate in 1737, and on the 12th of Feb. 1767, he was raised to the bench in the room of Lord Milton, appointed a judge the 4th of June 1742, and who had succeeded Sir John Lauder, of Fountainhall, admitted Nov. 1, 1689. Thus three persons have enjoyed the same gown for 110 years.

His private life was spent in the practice of all the social virtues, and in the enjoyment of much domestic felicity. He had married Miss Farquharson, a very amiable woman, by whom he had a son and two daughters. Although rigidly temperate in his habits of life, he, however, delighted much in the convivial society of his friends, and among these he could number almost all the most eminent of those who were distinguished in Scotland for virtue, literature, or genuine elegance of conversation and manners. One of those who esteemed him the most was the late Lord Gardenstone, a man who possessed no mean portion of the same overflowing benignity of disposition, the same unimpeachable integrity as a judge, the same partial fondness for literature and the fine arts. His son, a very promising boy, in whose education he took great delight, was, indeed, snatched away from his affections by a premature death. But, when it was too late for sorrow and anxiety to avail, the afflicted father stifled the emotions of nature in his breast, and wound up the energies of his soul to the firmest tone of stoical fortitude. He was, in like manner, bereaved of his excellent lady, the object of his dearest tenderness; and he endured the loss with a similar firmness, fitted to do honour either to philosophy or to religion. In addition to his office as a Judge in the Supreme Civil Court in Scotland, an offer was made to him of a seat in the Court of Justiciary, the Supreme Criminal Court. But, though the emoluments of this would have made a convenient addition to his income, he refused to accept it; lest its business should too much detach him from the pursuit of his favourite studies. His patrimonial estate was small; not affording a revenue of more than 300*l.* a year; yet, he would not raise the rents, would never diminish a

poor tenant for the sake of any augmentation of emolument offered by a richer stranger; and, indeed, shewed no particular solicitude to accomplish any improvement upon his lands, save that of having the number of persons who should reside upon them as tenants, and be there sustained by their produce, to be, if possible superior to the population of any equal portion of the lands of his neighbours.

The vacation of the Court of Session afforded him sufficient leisure to retire every year, in spring and in autumn, to the country; and he used then to dress in a style of simplicity, as if he had been only a plain farmer; and to live among the people upon his estate, with all the kind familiarity and attention of an aged father among his grown up children. It was there he had the pleasure of receiving Dr. Samuel Johnson, with his friend James Boswell, at the time when these two Gentlemen were upon their well-known Tour through the Highlands of Scotland. Johnson admired nothing in literature so much as the display of a keen discrimination of human character, a just apprehension of the principles of moral action, and that vigorous common sense which is the most happily applicable to the ordinary conduct of life. Monboddo delighted in the refinements, the subtleties, the abstractions, the affectations of literature; and, in comparison with these, despised the grossness of modern taste and of common affairs. Johnson thought learning and science to be little valuable, except so far as they could be made subservient to the purposes of living usefully and happily with the world, upon his own terms. Monboddo's favourite science taught him to look down with contempt upon all sublunary, and especially upon all modern things; and to fit life to literature and philosophy, not literature and philosophy to life. James Boswell, therefore, in carrying Johnson to visit Monboddo, probably thought of *putting* them one against another, as two game cocks, and promised himself much sport from the colloquial contest which he expected to ensue between them. But Monboddo was too hospitable and courteous to enter into keen contention with a stranger in his own house. There was much talk between them, but no angry controversy, no exasperation of that dislike for each other's well-known peculiarities with which they had

had met. Johnson, it is true, still continued to think Lord Monboddo what he called a *prig* in literature.

Another writer says. Lord Monboddo used frequently to visit London, to which he was allured by the opportunity that great metropolis affords of enjoying the conversation of a vast number of men of profound erudition. A journey to the capital became a favourite amusement of his periods of vacation from the business of the Court to which he belonged; and, for a time, he made this journey once a year. A carriage, a vehicle that was not in common use among the ancients, he considered as an engine of effeminacy and sloth, which it was disgraceful for a man to make use of in travelling. To be dragged at the tail of a horse, instead of mounting upon his back, seemed, in his eyes, to be a truly ludicrous degradation of the genuine dignity of human nature. In all his journeys, therefore, between Edinburgh and London, he was wont to ride on horseback, with a single servant attending him. He continued this practice, without finding it too fatiguing for his strength, till he was upwards of eighty years of age. Within these few years, on his return from a last visit, which he made on purpose to take leave, before his death, of all his old friends in London, he became exceedingly ill upon the road, and was unable to proceed; and had he not been overtaken by a Scotch friend, who prevailed upon him to travel the remainder of the way in a carriage, he might, perhaps, have actually perished by the way side, or breathed his last in some dirty inn. Since that time, he has not again attempted an equestrian journey to London.

In London, his visits were exceedingly acceptable to all his friends, whether of the literary or fashionable world. He delighted to shew himself at Court; and the King is said to have taken a pleasure in conversing with the old man with a distinguishing notice that could not but be very flattering to him. He used to mingle, with great satisfaction, with the learned and the ingenious, at the house of Mrs. Montague. However, after the death of his friend, Mr. Harris, he found a very sensible diminution of the pleasure he had been wont to enjoy in the society of London.

A constitution of body, naturally framed to wear well and last long, was strengthened to Lord Monboddo by exercise, guarded by temperance, and by a tenor of

mind too firm to be deeply broken in upon by those passions which consume the principles of life. In the country he has always used much the exercises of walking in the open air, and of riding. The cold bath was a means of preserving the health, to which he had recourse in all seasons, amid every severity of the weather, under every inconvenience of indispotion or business, with a perseverance invincible. He has been accustomed, alike in winter and in summer, to rise at a very early hour in the morning, and, without loss of time, to betake himself to study or wholesome exercise. It is said, that he has even found the use of what he called the AIR BATH, or the practice of occasionally walking about, for some minutes, naked, in a room filled with fresh and cool air, to be highly salutary.

His eldest daughter became, many years since, the wife of Kirkpatrick Williamson, Esq. a Gentleman who holds a respectable office in the Court of Session, and is universally beloved and esteemed. His second daughter, in personal loveliness one of the finest women of the age, was beheld in every public place with general admiration, and was sought in marriage by many suitors. Her mind was endowed with all her father's benevolence of temper, and with all his taste for elegant literature, without any portion of his whim and caprice. It was her chief delight to be the nurse and the companion of his declining age.

It is she who is elegantly praised in one of the papers of the *Mirror*, as rejecting the most flattering and advantageous opportunities of settlement in marriage, that she might amuse a father's loneliness, nurse the sickly infirmity of his age, and cheer him with all the tender cares of filial affection and self denial. Her presence contributed to draw around him, in his house, and at his table, all that was truly respectable among the youth of his country. She mingled in the world of fashion, without sharing its follies; and heard those flatteries which are there addressed to youth and beauty, without being betrayed to that light and selfish vanity which is often the only sentiment that fills the heart of the high praised beauty. She delighted in reading, in literary conversation, in poetry, and in the fine arts, without contracting, from this taste, any of that pedantic self-conceit and affectation which usually characterize literary ladies, and whose presence often frightens away the domestic virtues, the graces, the delicacies, and all the more interesting

interesting charms of the sex. When Burns, the well known Scottish poet, first arrived from the plough in Ayrshire to publish his poems in Edinburgh, there was none by whom he was more zealously patronized than by Lord Monboddo and his lovely daughter. No man's feelings were ever more powerfully or exquisitely alive than those of the rustic bard, to the emotions of gratitude, or to the admiration of the good and fair. In a poem which he at that time wrote, as a panegyric address to Edinburgh, he took occasion to celebrate the beauty and excellence of Miss Burnet, in, perhaps, the finest stanza of the whole :

" Thy daughters bright thy walks adorn,
 " Gay as the gilded summer sky,
 " Sweet as the dewy milk white thorn,
 " Dear as the raptur'd thril of joy !
 " Fair Burnet strikes th' adoring eye ;
 " Heav'n's beauties on my fancy shine,
 " I see the *Sire of Love* on high,
 " And own his work, indeed, divine !"

She was the ornament of the elegant society of the city in which she resided, her father's pride, and the comfort of his domestic life in his declining years. Every amiable and every noble sentiment was familiar to her heart, every female virtue was exemplified in her life. Yet, this woman, thus lovely, thus elegant, thus wise and virtuous, whose life, for the consolation of her father, should have been prolonged till she had closed his dying eyes in peace ; who, for a blessing to society, should have been spared till she had set the same example in the discharge of the duties of a wife and mother which she had exhibited in performing those of a daughter. This woman was cut off in the flower of her age, and left her father bereft of the last tender tie which bound him to society and to life. She died about six years since, of a consumption ; a disease that in Scotland

proves too often fatal to the loveliest and most promising among the fair and the young. Neither his philosophy, nor the necessary torpor of the feelings of extreme old age, were capable of preventing Lord Monboddo from being very deeply affected by so grievous a loss ; and from that time he began to droop exceedingly in his health and spirits.

EPITAPH on LORD MONBODDO.

BY DR. TYTLER.

IF wisdom, learning, worth, demand a
 tear,
 Weep o'er the dust of great Monboddo
 here :
 A Judge upright to mercy still inclin'd,
 A gen'rous friend, a father fond and kind ;
 His Country's pride for skill in Grecian
 lore,
 And all antiquity's invalu'd store.
 Yet, full of days, the sage resign'd his
 breath,
 And, long prepar'd, sunk easy down in
 death
 Now with thy Plato shalt thou rest in
 peace,
 And tho' thy life on earth for ever cease,
 Yet, like the Sun, thy works the world
 shall light,
 Still warm to virtue, still like him be
 bright ;
 Thy fame, like him, e'en to the skies shall
 soar,
 And last, like him, till time shall be no
 more,
 While the full blaze to little stars returns,
 Who from thy dazzling beams illumine
 their urns.
 —Lo k down, blest shade ! accept the
 votive lay
 Which one, not quite unknown, desires
 to pay,
 Laments, yet hails, thy flight to realms
 of day !

THE BARN, OR DURDLE DOOR ROCK, NEAR LULWORTH, IN DORSETSHIRE.

[WITH A VIEW.]

THIS natural curiosity projects from the Cliffs in the form of a quarter of a circle, and forms a little Bay with the shore. Being composed of a species of chalk stone, and interspersed with sapphire, &c. gives it a most romantic and singular appearance ; and having through the arch a perspective view of the island of Portland adds considerably to the beauty of the scene. The Arch is about seventy feet from the water's edge at low water, and its breadth near fifty feet.

During the summer months, this place is much frequented by many visitors from Weymouth, who come here in sailing parties, dine at Lulworth Cove (a small harbour near this), and if the wind blows too fresh, or contrary to return by water, have the advantage of going back by land to Weymouth. Lulworth Castle, the seat of ——— Weld, Esq. being only two miles from the Cove, the Rock, and a visit to the Castle, generally forms the excursion for the day. DR.

DR. CAMPBELL'S ACCOUNT

Of the Manner in which "Memoirs concerning the Affairs of Scotland from Queen Anne's Accession to the Commencement of the Union of the two Kingdoms of Scotland and England in May 1707. With an Account of the Origine and Progress of the designed Invasion from France in March 1708; and some Reflections on the ancient State of Scotland. To which is prefixed, an Introduction, shewing the Reasons for publishing these Memoirs at this Juncture, 8vo. 1714," came to be published.

(FROM THE ORIGINAL MANUSCRIPT IN HIS OWN HAND-WRITING.)

"THE time in which these Memoirs were published, as well as the singular preface prefixed thereto, has ever created some doubts about the book. Now the truth of this business stands thus:—Mr. Lockhart actually wrote them, and, what is more, continued them to the time up to his death, or very near it, as his son informed me. In the last parliament of Queen Anne, while in town, he happened to lodge in the same house with Sir John Houston, who desired the favour of perusing them, which being granted, he was so unpolite as to order his valet to copy them. Sir John's valet telling Sir David Dalrymple's valet what he was about, Sir David directed his servant to propose giving him twenty guineas if he would copy them likewise for him, which he did. Sir David, having thus obtained them, thought himself at full liberty to publish them, and the preface was of his writing. By a very odd mistake, as my noble friend the Duke of Argyle told me, Bishop Burnet mistook A.—, in these Memoirs, for Argyle, which in reality stands for Annandale; and, in consequence of that mistake, makes the Duke of Argyle in King James's interest.

Feb. 7th, 1760,
Queen's-square, Ormond-street."

The following Account, by Mr. Boyer, is extracted from *The Political State*, Nov. 1714:

"The Duke of Athole, and some other Scotch Noblemen having, about this time, made their complaints to the Government against a Book, entitled 'Memoirs concerning the Affairs of Scotland, from Queen Anne's Accession to the Throne, to the Commencement of the Union; with an Account of the design'd Invasion,' &c. Mr. J. Baker, who had publish'd the Book, was thereupon summon'd to appear before the Duke of Montrose, one of his Majesty's principal Secretaries of State. Being examin'd by

his Grace, on Thursday the fourth of November, he produced a note, by which it appear'd that Mr. John Vere Kennedy had sold him the copy; upon which Mr. Baker was discharged. Mr. Kennedy was at the same time summoned and examined; but, whether or no he made an ingenuous confession about that matter, he was likewise dismissed: the Book in question having made a great noise, and containing matters of the highest importance, both for the present age and posterity; I desired one of my friends in Scotland to give me what light he could concerning the same: upon which I received the following answer:

'Edinburgh, Nov. 15, 1714.

'SIR,

'THE Earl of Balcarras having some years after the Revolution, writ Memoirs giving an account of persons and things in Scotland, as they were at and after that memorable juncture, for the service and satisfaction of the late King James, and his Court at St. Germain's, his Lordship retired thither with his original manuscript, after having left several copies of it behind him. In imitation of the Earl of Balcarras, some persons of the same Jacobite party did lately write other Memoirs of the Affairs of Scotland; after the late Queen's accession to the throne with the character of the most considerable persons concerned in those transactions, calculated and designed for the service of the Pretender, that he might know how to treat both friends and foes, when, as they fondly and firmly expected, he should come over, upon, or even before, the Queen's demise. The true Authors of these last Memoirs are yet unknown; nor were my friends or myself able to trace the discovery farther backwards than what follows. The Manuscript was, it seems, first sent up last winter from Scotland to London, to Mr. Lockhart, by a person known only to him, who gave copies of it to some

of his friends. These copies were afterwards multiplied by a surreptitious one, which one of his amanuenses, Mr. Brown, communicated to Sir Andrew Kennedy's eldest son, who, upon the quite contrary view to the design of the original author, sold or gave other copies to several Noblemen and others, particularly to the Earl of Oxford. From one of these copies the Book was printed and published in London, immediately upon King George's accession to the throne; and because these Memoirs severally reflect on the Scotch Whigs, call'd here Squadroni-Men, or such as made the Union, they all agree to father them upon Mr. Lockhart, who opposed that transaction more stoutly and more violently than any other. The Editor of the Memoirs, in the Introduction he has prefixed to them, seems to embrace that opinion: but those who are well acquainted with that Gentleman, think him most unfit for a work of so nice a nature: both because he is a young man (not much above thirty), and consequently cannot relate, upon his own knowledge, matters that were transacted when he was a youth, and because he wants those advantages of education that qualify a man to be an author: being altogether ignorant of the Latin and polite modern languages; and speaking but indifferent English. Upon this consideration, some are apt to believe, that Mr. Lockhart collected the materials of these Memoirs, and that he afterwards caused them to be digested into form by his chaplain, Mr. Gulen: but men of the best sense judge them to be the production of a Club, of whom Mr. Dowgal, Stewart of Blairhal, brother to the Earl Bute and a Lord of the Session deceased, was the Chief; and that he was assisted by Mr. Lockhart, his chaplain Mr. Gulen, Mr. Houlstoun, Mr. Dundas of Arncliffe, and some others. If I can make a further discovery, I shall forthwith communicate it to you; and readily embrace all opportunities that may fall within my small sphere, to advance the reputation of your useful and entertaining Journal.

‘ I am, &c.’

“ To this letter I shall only add, that the Memoirs mentioned in it, and said to be written by the Earl of Balcarras, were, about the beginning of this month, likewise published by Mr. Baker, with this title, ‘ An Account of the Affairs

of Scotland, relating to the Revolution in 1688, as sent to the late King James II. when in France, by the Right Honourable the Earl of B——, &c. Both these and the other Memoirs, father'd upon Mr. Lockhart, contain a full account of Scotch affairs from the Revolution in 1688, to the disappointment of the Pretender's Invasion in 1708; and are so far entertaining and useful both to the English and foreigners, as they contain bold, lively pictures and characters of the most considerable persons in Scotland; written by Scotchmen themselves. How the latter can justify to their own consciences the bespattering so many men of honour, and the laying such a load of infamy on their own country, let themselves determine: I shall only here take notice of two or three remarkable passages in the Earl of Balcarras's Memoirs. The first is page 108, 109, and 110, as follows: ‘ Next day (says the Author) after the fight, an officer riding by the place where my Lord Dundee fell, found lying there a bundle of papers and commissions which he had about him. Those who stripped him thought them but of small concern, that they left them there lying. This officer, a little after shewed them to several of your friends (meaning King James's, to whom these Memoirs are address'd), among which there was one paper did no small prejudice to your affairs; and would have done much more, had it not been carefully suppress'd. It was a letter of the Earl of Melfort's to my Lord Dundee, when he sent over your Majesty's DECLARATION, in which was contained not only an INDEMNITY but a TOLLERANCE, for all persuasions. This the Earl of Melfort believed would be *checking* * to Dundee, considering his great hatred to fanaticks, for he writes, That, notwithstanding of what was promised in your Declaration, Indemnity and Indulgence, yet he had couched things so, that you would break them when you pleased, nor would you think yourself oblig'd to stand to them. This not only dissatisfied him, but also many of your friends, who thought a more ingenuous way of dealing better both for your honour and interest: which shews how much the Declarations of injur'd Princes to their subjects are to be depended upon.’ The second passage (page 119.) acquaints us, ‘ That the Prince of Orange (so the Author calls the late King William III.) was so weary of

* A Scoticism for *locking*.

the Scots, that he told Duke Hamilton, that he was so much troubled about their debates, that he wished he were a thousand miles from England, and that he were never King of it.' But here either the Author, or the transcribers of his manuscript, committed a mistake; for King William's saying was, 'That he wished Scotland were a thousand miles from England, and that Duke Hamilton were King of it.' The third passage I shall quote, is this (pag. 129, 130.): 'Sir James Montgomery, in the first meeting we had with him, laid out the great advantages your interest could obtain, if this succeeded (viz. the Jacobites joining with the Williamites, in order to break the army). The strength of his own party, and all the influence he had over them. He told us likewise of their sending a messenger to your Majesty, with assurances of their returning to their duty, but said nothing of the instructions, commissions, and pernicious advices he had sent along, believing (as undoubtedly) it would have hindered us from joining with them, for by this we should have clearly seen it was only trying to make a better bargain for themselves, made them change parties, and not out of any sentiments of conviction, for having done amiss: but though it was very evident to us what disorders we would make among our enemies, and what profit to your party by going into the Parliament, yet to join with our mortal enemies, only to make the one half ruin the other; and to take the Oath of Allegiance to an Usurper; and to comply with them in things that had always been against our principles, were so hard to get over, that some of us had greater difficulties to overcome them; nor even could any have

done it, but the great desire we had to be instruments of your Majesty's RESTORATION, and RUIN of your Enemies.' This, without any further comment, plainly shews, that the Scotch Jacobites would risk at nothing that is *base and infamous*: for what can be more so than the breaking of solemn oaths?

"This shews likewise how little their professions of affection and loyalty to King George are to be relied on, who have all along notoriously been in another interest. To this purpose we may compare the Address of the Scotch Highlanders, printed in the Flying Post of January 30th, 1713-14, and presented to the late Queen Anne, with the Letter from the Chieftains of the Highland Clans, to the Earl of Mar, printed first in the Post-Boy of October 7, then in the Scots Courant of the 13th of October; and lastly reprinted in the Daily Courant, of the 23d of the same month."

These Memoirs, a few years after, were the occasion of the Author's son being brought into some danger, as may be seen from the following paragraph in The British Journal, January 30, 1725:

"On Tuesday night last, his Grace the Duke of Hamilton and Mr. Lockhart, son to Mr. Lockhart, who wrote the Memoirs of Scotland, had the misfortune to quarrel about the said Memoirs at his Grace the Duke of Wharton's house, in Lincoln's-inn-fields, and did propose to fight a duel as next morning; but the same was prevented, Mr. Lockhart being put under an arrest before day by Col. Howard, and had notice given him of what was intended by a Justice of the Peace, who was present when the quarrel happened."

AN ESSAY ON HUMOUR*.

TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN.

THE celebrated St. Evremond gave the following advice to his friend Count d'Olone, who had been banished from the court of Louis XIV. "The unfortunate ought never to read books which may give them occasion to be afflicted on account of the miseries of mankind; but rather those which may amuse them

* Though it is generally believed, and though Congreve has been at great pains to prove, that the words *humour* and *humourist* are originally English, it is however certain that they are derived from the Italian. We find the word *umorista* in the comedies of Buonarotti, who wrote in the beginning of the sixteenth century, and it was employed also by several other writers of that period. According to the Dictionary della Crusca, this word signifies

them with their follies; prefer therefore Lucian, Petronius, and Don Quixote, to Seneca, Plutarch, and Montaigne." In the early part of my youth, I happened to meet with this passage, and I have since often reflected upon this great truth, that events apparently of very little importance have sometimes the greatest influence upon our happiness or unhappiness during the course of our lives.

The lively impression which the advice of St. Evremont made on my mind, induced me very clearly to follow it; and whenever I found myself too much afflicted by disappointments or misfortunes, I had recourse to his remedy, and always with the happiest success. Researches respecting the nature of that powerful antidote against melancholy, will not therefore I hope displease those, who, tormented by its black vapours, may have need of such assistance. A celebrated physician of the mind*, who with this remedy performed miraculous cures, shall be my guide. The English call this antidote *Humour*, and its history is as follows. It was found out among the Greeks by Aristophanes: and after him Lucian, and other authors who succeeded, carried it to perfection. Plautus, Horace, and Petronius, among the ancient Romans, employed it with advantage; among the modern Latinists, Erasmus, Sir Thomas More, and Holberg; among the Italians, Pulci Ariosto, Cæsar Caporali, Passeroni, Gozzi, and Goldoni; among the Spaniards, Cervantes, Quevedo, Hurtado de Mendoza, Diego de Luna, Luis Velez de Guevera, and Father Isla; among the French, Rabelais, Cyrano de Bergerac, Sorel, Moliere, Regnard, Dufresny, La Fontaine, and Scarron in his *Roman Comique*; and among the English, Shakspeare, Ben Jonson, Butler, Congreve, Shadwell, Swift, Addison, Steel, Arbuthnot, Fielding, Smollet, and Sterne. Of the Germans, I shall

say nothing; by naming no one in particular, none of my countrymen, who have pretensions to Humour, can reproach me with having treated them with neglect †.

England produces more characters of this kind than any country in Europe, and the cause of this is attributed to that liberty, which distinguishes the English Government from all others. This opinion appears very probable; but I should believe it to be better founded, were we to take the word liberty in a more extensive sense, and to consider it not only as the absence of arbitrary power, and of all restraint imposed by the laws, but as a neglect of those rules of conduct, which are expressed by the words *urbanity* and *politeness*. These laws are not written, and the execution of them does not depend on the sovereign power; but in the circle where they are adopted, they are perhaps better observed than those which, under the sanction of Government, have been formed into a code. An entire freedom from such rules, is, if I mistake not, absolutely necessary for Humour. Fielding's Squire Western, and Sir Andrew Freeport, in *The Spectator*, may serve as examples. Politeness and good breeding tend indeed to extirpate all those seeds of humour, which nature has implanted in our souls. To convince the reader of the justness of this observation, I must explain in what humour consists. Several authors have spoken of it, as an impenetrable mystery; but what is most extraordinary is, that others have given a very clear and just definition of it, assuring us, at the same time, that they did not know what it was. Congreve says, in a letter to Dennis, "We cannot determine what humour is," and a little after, "there is a great difference between a comedy in which there are many humourous passages, that is to say, expressed with gaiety; and those, the

some one, *che ha humore, persona fantastica ed inconstante*. In the beginning of the last century, there was a society or academy at Rome, called *Società de gli humoristi*.

The French have no expression answering to humour, in the sense in which it is here taken. Facetiosité is, perhaps, that which would approach nearest to it, could it be adopted. The Germans have *Laune*, and the Dutch *Luum*, which correspond perfectly with the meaning of our English word.

* Fielding, in his *Covent Garden Journal*, No. 55.

† The principal humourous writers among the Germans are Henry Alcmar, who wrote a heroic comic poem, Rollenhagen, whom they consider as their Rabelais, Lifcow, Wieland, Michalis, Lavater, &c. The Dutch have Van Moonen, Ruffing, Weyerman, Doeyden, Dekker, Huygens, Langendyk, and Fokenbrog, who is accounted the Dutch Scarron.

To the English writers of this class, mentioned by the author, we may join Garth, Phillips, and Prior. Among the Italians we may reckon also Dolce, Arutin, and the Archbishop de la Casa, author of a work, entitled *Capitolo del Forno*.

characters of which are so conceived, that they serve to distinguish in an essential manner the personages from one another. This humour," continues he, "is a singular and unavoidable manner of speaking and acting, peculiar and natural to one man only, by which his speech and actions are distinguished from those of other men. The relation of our humour with ourselves, and our actions, resembles that of the accidental to the substance. This humour is a colour and a taste, which is diffused over the whole man. Whatever be the diversity of our actions in their objects and forms, they are, as one may say, all chips of the same block." This definition of Congreve has been attacked by Home*. According to this author, a majestic and commanding air, and justness of expression in conversation, ought also to be called humour, if the opinion of Congreve be true; and he adds, that we cannot call humour any thing that is just or proper, or any thing that we esteem and respect, in the actions, the conversation, or the character of men.

Ben Jonson, whom I shall quote as one of the first humourists of his nation, says, in one of his comedies †,

—Humour as (*tis ens*) we thus define it,
To be a quality of air, or water,
And in itself holds these two properties,
Moisture and fluxure: as for demonstration,
Pour water on this floor, 'twill wet and
run:

Likewise the air forc'd through a horn or
trumpet

Flows instantly away, and leaves behind
A kind of dew; and hence we do conclude,
That whatsoe'er hath fluxure and humidity,
As wanting power to contain itself,
Is humour. So in every human body,
The choler, melancholy, phlegm, and blood,
By reason that they flow continually
In some one part, and are not continent,
Receive the name of humourous. Now thus
far

It may, by metaphor, apply itself
Unto the general disposition:
As when some one peculiar quality
Doth so possess a man, that it doth draw
All his affects, his spirits, and his powers
In their contractions, all to run one way.

These three explanations may enable us to give a fourth. Humour, then, in my opinion, is a strong impulse of the soul towards a particular object, which a person judges to be of great importance, although it be not so in reality, and which, by constantly engaging his most serious attention, makes him distinguish himself from others in a ridiculous manner. If this explanation be just, as I hope it will be found, the reader will readily observe, how much humour must offend against the rules of politeness and good breeding; since both consist in the art of suiting our conduct to certain regulations, tacitly adopted and generally followed by all those who live with us in society.

Thus far have I spoken of humour, as belonging to character: I shall now consider that which is to be found in composition. Singularity, and a certain air of seriousness, indicate humour in character, and they are also the marks of humour in writing. This singularity and risibility are found either in the invention † or the style §. An author possesses real humour, when, with an air of gravity, he paints objects in such colours as promote mirth and excite laughter; and in company, we often observe the effect which this humour produces on the mind. When, for example, two persons amuse themselves in telling ludicrous tales, he who laughs before he begins to speak, will neither interest nor entertain the auditors half as much as he who relates gravely, and without the least appearance even of a smile. The reason of this, perhaps, is the force that contrast has upon the mind. There are some authors, who treat serious subjects in a burlesque style, as Tassoni in the *Rape of the Bucket*, and Scarron in his *Typhon*. Such authors, without doubt, excite mirth; but as they are different from real humourists, we cannot properly rank them in that class. They possess only the burlesque, which is very distinct from humour ||. However, if their works are good, they are no less deserving of praise. No kind of poetry is contemptible, from the epopea and tragedy to fairy tales and farces. Every thing consists in treating a subject well; and the *Devil let Loose* ¶,

* Elements of Criticism, vol. ii. page 44.

† Every Man out of his Humour.

‡ Gulliver's Travels.

§ Tom Jones, by Fielding.

|| Fielding, in his dissertation prefixed to Joseph Andrews.

¶ A German comedy so called.

may be as good in one kind, as *Zara* is another. Irony and parody are great helps to authors who are humourists. Of this *Lucian* furnishes proofs without number.

In this species of writing, comic comparisons have a great effect, especially when one part is taken from morals and the other from nature. Of this, the first chapter of *Tom Jones* may serve as an example. The author there compares himself to a person who keeps a public ordinary; his work is the dishes provided for his guests, and the titles to the chapters are his bill of fare. The singular character of *Uncle Toby* in *Tristram Shandy*, and many passages in *The Spectator* and *Tatler* are of the same kind, and may all serve as models of true humour.

In *Dr. Johnson's Idler*, we find also a passage of this kind, where the author proves, that the qualities requisite to conversation are very exactly represented by a bowl of punch:

"Punch," says he, "is a liquor compounded of spirit and acid juices, sugar and water. The spirit, volatile and fiery, is the proper emblem of vivacity and wit; the acidity of the lemon will very aptly figure pungency of raillery and acrimony of censure; sugar is the natural representative of luscious adulation and gentle complaisance; and water is the proper hieroglyphic of easy prattle, innocent and tasteless."

Authors who possess humour in character, show it also in their writings; strokes of it even escape involuntarily from them, when they wish to treat a

subject in a grave and serious manner. *Sir Roger L'Étrange*, in his translation of *Josephus*, speaking of a queen extremely violent and passionate, who was so much displeas'd with a proposition made to her by a certain ambassador, that scarcely had the latter finish'd his speech, when she rose up suddenly and retired, translates the latter part of this sentence in the following manner, *scarce had the ambassador finish'd his speech, when up was Madam*. No one will be astonish'd at the humour which reigns throughout the works of *Fontaine*, when we are told that this author ask'd an ecclesiastic one day, with much gravity, whether *Rabelais* or *St. Augustine* had most wit*. An author who is a humourist will do better to attack small foibles than great vices. As men fall into the former every hour, without reflecting, they have more need to be reminded of them; while the laws take care to suppress the latter. The Archbishop of *La Casa* was therefore right in saying, that he would be more oblig'd to one who should tell him the means of securing himself from the stinging of insects, than to one who should teach him how to prevent his being bit by tygers or lions.

These are my observations respecting this powerful antidote against melancholy, and I advise all those who may be subject to frequent fits of it, to read a few pages of *Lucian*, *Don Quixote*, *Tom Jones*, *Tristram Shandy*, or some other work of the same kind; the salutary effects of which, I am certain, they will soon experience.

THE MORALIZER.

NO. III.

THE FORTUNATE HINDOO †.

—When Fortune means to men most good,
She looks upon them with a threatening eye.

SHAK.

—With short plummet Heav'n's deep
will we sound,

That vast abyss, where human wit is
drown'd!

DRYDEN.

IN the dark ages of antiquity, before Plenty had poured her cornucopia into the lap of Commerce, or Arts and

Sciences had illum'd the mind of Industry—while Manufactures yet were in a state of infancy and imperfection, and men were unskilled in discovering and improving the gifts of Nature—on the golden coast of Hindostan, in one of the most fertile and picturesque tracts of that country, the Hindoo, *VENDRAPEDROO*, rais'd his hut, and cultivated a little spot of ground, which had been granted him by the Rajah, on account of some signal service formerly rendered his family.

* It is well known that *Fontaine* ask'd this question of the *Abbé Boileau*, brother of the celebrated poet, who made no other answer than to tell him, that he had put on one of his stockings with the inside out, which was really the case.

† This tale has for its foundation a tradition in the *Musulipatam Circar*.

Here he sunk wells, and bordered his tanks with spreading trees, for the comfort and convenience of the weary traveller, who constantly sought their refreshing shade amidst the fervent heats of noon.

At a little distance, the ocean-like Ganges rolled his mighty torrent, in which the oriental beauties performed their morning ablutions, and rose, like the poetical divinities, dripping from the waves, with their vases on their heads, to supply the contiguous temples with the refrigerant element.

His excursions were seldom extended beyond the gunge *, whence he procured the necessaries of life. His mind was untainted by envy, as was his body by intemperance. His humane and generous disposition, his decent deportment and hospitality, gained the love and admiration of all who knew him.

In this neighbourhood resided an avaricious Chief, named SHAMARAUZE, who, as they lay in the vicinage of his own lands, cast a covetous eye on the little possessions of this worthy individual.

VENDRAPEDROO, rambling one day on the confines of the jungle, with his hunting spear in his hand, beheld his proud neighbour taking an airing in his palanquin, attended by his slaves; when a royal tyger, suddenly springing from his lurking place, overset the carriage, and dispersed the attendants; but before he could seize his prey, the intrepid Hindoo rushed upon the brindled beast, and plunged his weapon into its heart.

The bravery of this action resounded throughout the country, and Shamarauze long shewed every mark of kindness and gratitude to his deliverer.

In process of time Vendrapedroo fell ill of a climatic disease, in which he was advised by a wandering Bramin to make a voyage to sea, as the only method of accelerating his recovery.

The envious Shamarauze could not resist the impulse of his predominant passion; he was impatient to put into practice a project hastily formed; and for this purpose he offered his galley to the unsuspecting man, according to the custom of the times, to coast along the shore for a few days; and, to navigate it, put on board some of his trusty slaves, to whom he gave secret orders to run into an uninhabited island, and there to

set the poor valetudinarian on shore, in order that he might perish.

A stranger himself to artifice, and unsuspecting of others, Vendrapedroo fell into the snare, accepting the proffered kindness with confidence and thankfulness. Every necessary preparation was soon made; and, after prostrating himself at the pagoda, and imploring the favour of all the benevolent deities, he embarked, under the auspices of a cloudless sky and a reviving breeze.

Towards the evening they beheld the sloping shores of the destined island; and, as the unhappy man's malady increased, they proposed to disembark and rest for the night under the thick foliage of the over-arching banyan.

For this purpose they ran up a creek, moored their vessel, took some refreshment, and, making a soft bed of leaves, laid their charge at a little distance from the spot where they betook themselves to rest, under a feigned anxiety for his quiet and repose.

Waiting till the dead of night, the treacherous crew stole away, got on board, and put off to sea with the greatest expedition and silence, rejoicing in the accomplishment of their purpose, and confident that the unhappy victim must soon inevitably perish.

Many days they coasted along the shores of the continent, in conformity to their orders not to return till a certain portion of time had elapsed, at the expiration of which, a fabricated story of the natural death of the sick man might bear the "fairest semblance" of authenticity. At length, excited by an irresistible curiosity to ascertain the event of their artifice, they resolved to return by the same track, and go again on shore, to seek the remains of the deserted exile.

It is not easy to conceive how greatly they were confused and astonished to find him not only alive, but enjoying a better state of health than they had ever before known him possess. They concluded that he must have been supplied with the means of subsistence by some supernatural power; and, having no apology to offer for their perfidy, endeavoured to divert his attention by curious interrogations.

"Come along with me," said he, "and I will shew you how I have been supplied with food and medicine."

They followed, and he led them to

* Or market.

the centre of the island, where they entered a little thicket of *Sugar Canes*. He took one of them, and, bruising it with a large stone, expressed the juice, saying, "Though you left me here to perish of sickness and hunger, from hence have I obtained health and nutriment."

The consciousness of their guilt struck them dumb; but the generous man relieved them from their embarrassment, by observing that he knew they acted only from compulsion, and was too well convinced that their Lord was the grand projector of this infernal plot. They acknowledged the truth, and deprecated his pardon for the part they had taken. He as readily forgave them, and proposed, that since a failure in their expedition would inevitably subject them to the rage of a violent master, on whose caprice their lives depended, they should return without him, as faithful to their trust, while he patiently submitted himself to his fate.

This instance of unexampled submission overcame them; and, at their departure, they invoked Heaven to shower blessings on his head, and favour him with a speedy release.

On their return, their master received them with every mark of satisfaction, and applauded their fidelity in the work on which he had employed them, shortly after taking quiet possession of the lands of his late injured neighbour.

Some months had rolled away, when a casual circumstance led to a development of this nefarious stratagem.

The tyrannical Shamarauze, for some petty offence, had doomed one of his late confidential agents to a severe chastisement. The poor menial wished to avenge himself, and resolved to seize the opportunity chance had thrown in his way.

He fled by night to the Rajah, and made an ample confession of all he knew. This Chief was naturally a lover of justice and humanity; and he expressed the utmost abhorrence at the disclosure of such a scene of consummate villainy.

However Modern Philosophy might have laboured to refine away guilt, and prove *Gratitude no Virtue**, every honest heart spurns with indignation at the

idea of ingratitude, from a natural antipathy to its blackness and deformity; and we have very frequent proofs of its being viewed with detestation by the eye of the omniscient and omnipotent Being, by his making it the object of his fearful resentment.

The generous Rajah sought the banished man in his retreat; and, having a ready penetration, easily conceived that the Sugar Cane, thus accidentally discovered, would one day be accounted a very valuable acquisition.

Vendrapedroo had naturally a sound judgment and a fertile invention: he cultivated the Cane with astonishing success, and had contrived a machine of great powers, on a simple construction, to extract the sugar in large quantities.

His patron knew how to appreciate merit, while he felt justly disposed to punish ingratitude. He lavished favours on Vendrapedroo, and finally procured for him a grant of the island, as the reward of his deserts. He then turned his attentions towards his adversary, whom he caused to be divested of his possessions, and transported to the Fortunate Island, to become the slave of Vendrapedroo, and do the drudgery of his manufactories, whose assiduous exertions soon advanced him to wealth and honour. Sugar †, for its medical and other properties, became an invaluable article of commerce, and the spot which was chosen for his destruction was soon frequented by traders of every description. Succeeding generations respect his memory, and distant lands enjoy the benefit of his misfortune.

"Ah! Fortune! ce traite d'avantage pro-
pice,

"Repare tous les maux que m'a fait ton
pice!" MOLIERE.

Thus very trivial causes often produce the most important effects, although human foresight is exceedingly circumscribed, and we are ever unwilling to consider evils as "blessings in disguise;" though

"Such dear-bought blessings happen ev'ry
day,

"Because we know not for what things to
pray." DRYD.

* This is a dogma of the revolutionary school; and it has been frankly avowed by one of its acknowledged adepts, in his popular harangues.

† Sugar was first imported into Europe in the 12th century from Asia.—It was attempted in vain to cultivate it in Italy.—It was not known in America till about the year 1510, when it was carried thither by the Spaniards and Portuguese, and has since become, in almost all countries, a capital article of trade.—*Vide* Robertson's *Hist. Chas. V.*

As we tread the labyrinth of life, we see not the hand which conducts us, and are ignorant of the goal to which our labours tend. When the path is smooth and strewed with flowers, we rejoice: but when rugged and planted with thorns, we repine. By submitting resignedly to misfortunes, we feel them lose their force, while the impatient man struggles with them, like a lion in the toils. Un-

able to judge for ourselves, we too often reflect on the proceedings of Providence; but, on a retrospective view, our hearts cannot but acknowledge the wisdom and the justice of this supernatural agent, whose eyes penetrate into futurity, and whose hands possess the powers of retribution!

W. H.

E. I. House, May 16, 1799.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IN a late excursion to Edinburgh I purchased a Book, in which, on examining it since my return to London, I found the inclosed Letter. The name of the person to whom it was addressed does not appear, and probably, after the lapse of so many years, the writer of it may no longer exist. But as it is possible he may be yet living, I beg you will print only the initials of his name. I do not recollect to have seen any publication by him, though he appears to have been very capable of entertaining and instructing the public.

I am, &c.

G. H.

Dungannon, June 28th, 1762.

SIR,

I MUST entreat your pardon for the liberty which I, a perfect stranger to you, take, of troubling you with the following lines, which I know no other method of communicating to the Translator of Ossian's Epic and other Poems, in testimony of the great pleasure afforded to me by that elegant performance of his. The compliment may seem a little of the latest; but I live so far out of the world, that most things have had their run in it before they reach me; so that it is but a few days since the book came into my hands. It may also seem odd, that the whole should turn upon the antient, without one word of the modern Bard. Let him thank himself for it; if he had not done his part so well, there might have been room in my mind for both Author and Translator: but as he has managed it, Ossian pleased me too entirely, to suffer me to think of Macpherson. I now think of him much to my satisfaction, in the flattering hope of his kind acceptance of my little piece, which I subjoin without farther preface:

Unknown to Ossian, tho' the Muse's
name,
Parnassus' hill, and Hippocrene's stream;
Tho' ne'er of Pegasus he dream'd, nor
heard
Of Phœbus (Sire of ev'ry Southern bard),

Yet with the foremost shall he live in
fame,

If genius void of art, can give a claim.

From simple nature, all his stores he
draws:

Up-borne by her, he soars beyond the laws
Of critic lore. Yet sweet as bold, his
song

Its wild notes clear and various pours
along;

Soft in the feast, but thund'ring in the
fight,

Mild as the evening beam, and as the
mid-day bright.

Cold tho' his clime, and barbarous his
age,

Of manners rude and boist'rous; by the
rage

Of endless broils more savage made; yet
where,

Where in the climes by Heav'n most
favour'd; where,

In times of softest manners, can we find,
Than plaintive Ossian's, a more gentle
mind?

Tho' in th' ensanguin'd field of ruth-
less war

Fingal alone more dreadful mounts the car;
Soon as the horrid work of blood is o'er,

His gen'rous lays th' unhappy fall'n de-
plore;

Some widow'd fair our eyes are taught
to weep,

Or some sad virgin sunk in death's eter-
nal sleep.

Just

Just to the worth of ev'ry gallant deed
Of friend or foe, his ready harp, the
meed

Of unbought praise is ever tun'd to give:
Snatch'd from oblivion's tomb, the beau-
ties live

In his harmonious strains, whose charms
cou'd move

Morven's rough sons or Innisfail's to
love.

Take then the bays sweet Cona! Con-
scious twine,

Thou King of Songs! around thy brows
divine,

The wreath of genius. Thee, her first
in fame,

Thy country boasts. And not of vulgar
fame

Among the sons of melody her praise,
For strength of thought and harmony of
lays.

I might leave off here; and probably
you may wish I did; but I have a strong
temptation to give you a morceau in
Latin; being a version of some favourite
lines in Hughes's *Siege of Damascus*.
If they please, they may possibly be fol-
lowed by some scenes of Cato, in tran-
slating which, I passed away some hours
of last winter, which had otherwise been
dull enough. Look in the third act for
the Soliloquy of Phocyas, beginning
with these words: "Farewell! and think
of death," &c.

Caled.]—Vale, & mortem cogita. [*Exit.*
Phocyas solus.]—Vale, & mortem cogita!
Hoc monet Barbarus?

Præcepta morum dant ergo & Sicarii?
Quí vero cogitem de quâ nil norant vivi,

Nec potis est defunctis, aut voluntas di-
cere?

Effare quid sis, Terror O magne! &
inscrutabilis.

Quâ patet iter ad te scimus. Indicant id
morbi scilicet,

Id fames, id bellum, id vorax ignis, id
innumera,

Et nunquam non hiantes indicant orci
portæ.

Ulterius vero quid est? Quis velum
istud retrahet?—

—At neque mors est illic.—Punctum
haud dubiè est temporis;

Limes vitam inter mortalem, & mortis
expertem,

Quem tamen nequeas attingere cogitando.
Omne quod citra, vitæ est. Credas te
modo tangere;

At frustra comprehensum effugiet manum:
dum tangit enim,

A tergo longè est, fefellitque mentem.
O! si sit mori, mortis perpeti angoris;

Si tormina, si animæ corpus deserentis
agonias;

Nil restat quod sentiam; id enim omne
sensu,

Nec est quod ultra reformidem.

I have left myself no more than room
to repeat my request, that you may par-
don this intrusion, and to subscribe my-
self, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,
J— St. P—.

If you favour me with an answer,
be pleased to direct it to the
Rev. J— St. P—, at Dun-
gannon, in the North of Ire-
land.

LETTERS FROM MR. GRAY.

THESE Letters were written to
Charles von Bonstetten, Baillie of
Nion, Author of "Letters on the Pas-
toral Parts of Switzerland," published at
Basle in 1782; "Thoughts on the Mode
of Education in the Canton of Bern,"
published at Zurich in 1785; and "The
Hermit, an Alpine Tale," Manheim,
1787. This Gentleman in his youth
resided for some time at Cambridge,
during which time he enjoyed an almost
daily intercourse with our poet, who at-
tached himself to him with great ardour,
and soon became his warmest and most
confidential friend, though unnoticed by
Mr. Mason. These Letters were first

printed in a small volume of poems pub-
lished by Frederick Matthiesson in Switzer-
land, and since in an Appendix to "Let-
ters written from various Parts of the
Continent between the Years 1785 and
1794," by the same Author, and trans-
lated by Miss Anne Plumptre.

"Cambridge, April 12th, 1770.

"Never did I feel, my dear Bonstetten,
to what a tedious length the few short
moments of our life may be extended by
impatience and expectation, till you had
left me; nor ever knew before with so
strong a conviction how much this frail
body sympathizes with the inquietude of
the

the mind. I am grown old in the compass of less than three weeks, like the Sultan in the Turkish Tales, that did but plunge his head into a vessel of water and take it out again, as the standers-by affirmed, at the command of a Dervise, and found he had passed many years in captivity, and begot a large family of children. The strength and spirits that now enable me to write to you, are only owing to your last letter—a temporary gleam of sunshine. Heaven knows when it may shine again! I did not conceive till now, I own, what it was to lose you, nor felt the solitude and insipidity of my own condition before I possessed the happiness of your friendship. I must cite another Greek writer to you, because it is much to my purpose: he is describing the character of a genius truly inclined to philosophy. 'It includes,' he says, 'qualifications rarely united in one single mind, quickness of apprehension and a retentive memory, vivacity and application, gentleness and magnanimity: to these he adds an invincible love of truth, and consequently of probity and justice. Such a soul,' continues he, 'will be little inclined to sensual pleasures, and consequently temperate; a stranger to illiberality and avarice; being accustomed to the most extensive views of things, and sublimest contemplations, it will contract an habitual greatness, will look down with a kind of disregard on human life and on death, consequently, will possess the truest fortitude. Such,' says he, 'is the mind born to govern the rest of mankind.' But these very endowments, so necessary to a soul formed for philosophy, are often its ruin, especially when joined to the external advantages of wealth, nobility, strength, and beauty; that is, if it light on a bad soil, and want its proper nurture, which nothing but an excellent education can bestow. In this case he is depraved by the public example, the assemblies of the people, the courts of justice, the theatres, that inspire it with false opinions, terrify it with false infamy, or elevate it with false applause; and remember, that extraordinary vices and extraordinary virtues are equally the produce of a vigorous mind: little souls are alike incapable of the one and the other.

"If you have ever met with the portrait sketched out by Plato, you will know it again: for my part, to my sorrow I have had that happiness: I see the principal features, and I foresee the dangers with a trembling anxiety. But

enough of this; I return to your letter. It proves at least, that in the midst of your new gaieties I still hold some place in your memory, and, what pleases me above all, it has an air of undissembled sincerity. Go on, my best and amiable friend, to shew me your heart simply and without the shadow of disguise, and leave me to weep over it, as I now do, no matter whether from joy or sorrow."

"April 19th, 1770.

"Alas! how do I every moment feel the truth of what I have somewhere read, '*Ce n'est pas le voir, que de s'en souvenir*;' and yet that remembrance is the only satisfaction I have left. My life now is but a perpetual conversation with your shadow—the known sound of your voice still rings in my ears—there, on the corner of the fender, you are standing, or tinkling on the piano-forte, or stretched at length on the sofa. Do you reflect, my dearest friend, that it is a week or eight days before I can receive a letter from you, and as much more before you can have my answer; that all that time I am employed, with more than Herculean toil, in pushing the tedious hours along, and wishing to annihilate them; the more I strive, the heavier they move, and the longer they grow. I cannot bear this place, where I have spent many tedious years within less than a month since you left me. I am going for a few days to see poor N—, invited by a letter, wherein he mentions you in such terms as add to my regard for him, and express my own sentiments better than I can do myself. 'I am concerned,' says he, 'that I cannot pass half my life with him; I never met with any one who pleased and suited me so well: the miracle to me is, how he comes to be so little spoiled, and the miracle of miracles will be, if he continues so in the midst of every danger and seduction, and without any advantages but from his own excellent nature and understanding. I own I am very anxious for him on this account, and perhaps your inquietude may have proceeded from the same cause. I hope I am to hear when he has passed that cursed sea, or will he forget me thus in *insulam relegatum*? If he should, it is out of my power to retaliate.' Surely you have written to him, my dear Bonitetten, or surely you will! he has moved me with these gentle and sensible expressions of his kindness for you: are you untouched by them?"

"You do me the credit, and false or true it goes to my heart, of ascribing to me your love for many virtues of the highest rank. Would to heaven it were so! but they are indeed the fruits of your own noble and generous understanding, which has hitherto struggled against the stream of custom, passion, and ill-company, even when you were but a child; and will you now give way to that stream when your strength is increased? Shall the jargon of French Sophists, the allurements of painted women *comme il faut*, or the vulgar caresses of prostitute beauty, the property of all who can afford to purchase it, induce you to give up a mind and body by Nature distinguished from all others, to folly, idleness, disease, and vain remorse? Have a care, my ever amiable friend, of loving what you do not approve. Know me for your most faithful and most humble despot."

"May 9th, 1770.

"I am returned, my dear Bonstetten, from the little journey I made into Suf-

folk, without answering the end proposed. The thought that you might have been with me there has embittered all my hours: your letter has made me happy, as happy as so gloomy, so solitary a being as I am is capable of being made. I know, and have too often felt the disadvantages I lay myself under, how much I hurt the little interest I have in you, by this air of sadness so contrary to your nature and present enjoyments: but sure you will forgive, though you cannot sympathize with me. It is impossible for me to dissemble with you; such as I am I expose my heart to your view, nor wish to conceal a single thought from your penetrating eyes. All that you say to me, especially on the subject of Switzerland, is infinitely acceptable. It feels too pleasing ever to be fulfilled, and as often as I read over your truly kind letter, written long since from London, I stop at these words: '*La mort qui peut glacer nos bras avant qu'ils soient entrelacés.*'"

THE WANDERER.

NO. XIV.

In nova fert animus mutatas dicere formas
Corpora—

OVID.

Of bodies changed to various forms I sing.

DRYDEN.

I HAVE been always pleased with that fiction of the poets, which marked the different degrees of human excellence by the different metals, and have lately amused myself with the question, whether the state of female manners may not be denoted in the same way, and at separate stages resolved into Gold, Silver, Iron, or Brass? The question has at least novelty to recommend it, and may perhaps in future call forth the powers of some more ingenious investigator.

In the last century, the education of women, whether proceeding from barbarity or policy, was such as scarcely to entitle them to the character of rational beings. Writing and reading were qualifications respectable from their rarity; but the Arts and Sciences were thought objects so much beyond the reach of their intellects, that it was even thought presumptuous in a female even to name them. The few shining exceptions that

were fortunate enough to burst through the barriers of prejudice, could not boast of exciting either admiration or esteem, but were rather looked upon as *lusus nature*; as a warning rather than an example. It is observable, that at this period female excellence was supposed entirely to consist in managing the affairs of the kitchen. A lady knew of an admirable receipt to make Marmalade, but perhaps could not spell the words of which it was composed; and could set an excellent dinner on the table, when the vulgarity of her conversation rendered her unfit for sitting at the head of it. The needle was the ceaseless instrument employed by that hand, which now wields the pen; books (if we except The Family Physician, The Complete House-keeper, and a few more of a similar tendency) were held in abhorrence, as stopping the labours of the needle or the wheel, and filling their heads with idle

nonfense. Love, that natural passion of the heart, was bound in severe subjection; "his weapons blunted, and extinct his fires." The lover passed through a probation little short of the sufferings of the renowned Oroonates. The lady, with every look and motion watched, was thought a mere child till five-and-twenty, and the sighing swain made his approaches with all the tardiness and regularity of a siege. This æra of female manners, when despotic man lorded it over the suffering sex; when women were taught every thing that could make them menially useful, and nothing that could make them rationally agreeable, and duty was the only lesson enforced, may properly be denominated the *Iron Age* of the female sex.

In process of time this quaker-like stiffness abated; women were weary of acting the part of servants, and men found that a wife might be very dutiful and very dull. They now, in a secret manner, mingled with the pleasures of the town; they frequented plays, where it had hitherto been considered infamous for women to be seen, but cautiously made their appearance muffled up and concealed in a hood and mask. They ventured to walk out, attended by their maid, and would even appoint a lover in some retired part of St. James's park. Love assailed their willing hearts in serenades and poems; their most trivial actions were magnified in hyperbolical poetry, and the humble suitor taught his mistress to believe that her frowns killed, and her smiles revived him. This was the *Silver Age* of woman. The tuneful tribe dignified while they celebrated the beauty of the other sex, who on their part found modesty the most effectual female charm. The artless felt, and the hypocritical feigned it.

The *Age of Iron* and the *Age of Silver* having each for a while reigned in this our changeable kingdom, it was thought advisable by those mighty though secret beings who mould female fashions, that a third race of beings should give the law to society. They at first had some thoughts of revising the *Iron Age* or *Age of Duty*, but it was discovered that the trouble and renewed subjection attendant on such a scheme, would more than counterbalance the fame which its novelty would be calculated to produce. It was found that women had so long been unaccustomed to the "muzzle of restraint," that any new attempt to reduce them to obedience could only be

followed by disaster and defeat. The beauties of Bond-street took alarm at the bare mention of the idea, and Lady Lucy Ternagant declared with something very like an oath, that she would sooner die outright, than suffer her insignificant husband to assume the reins of Government, after having detained him in subjection upwards of fifteen years. The *Age of Silver*, or, to speak without a metaphor, the *Age of Pleasure*, had continued long enough; and besides, women of an exalted turn of mind were weary of being either the dolls or the slaves of men; they felt the energies of man beat in their bosoms; they vented their complaints at first in duodecimo sighs, and afterwards in quarto upraidings. Their sentiments assumed a martial form; many even aspired to the Senate, and the exploits of Semiramis and Thalestris were no longer reckoned fabulous. It had formerly been the fashion for a lady to faint at sight of a mouse or a spider, and to court the protection of the other sex by throwing herself upon it: it had also been customary to consider a blush as the greatest ornament of the female cheek; but the very reverse of this is the case at present. A fashionable fair one of the present day, so far from courting the protection of man, takes some young fellow under *her* protection, in order to *bring him out*, as the phrase is; assumes the air and manners of a martial hero; laughs and talks at the opera louder than the performers; tosses her head, and exhibits her ankle with as much *sang froid* as any of the *figuranti* on the stage:

Dauntless her air, her gesture proud,
Her voice theatrically loud,
And masculine her stride.

This third race of beings are in full blossom at the present period, and as the first class was called the *Iron Age*, or the *Age of Duty*; the second, the *Silver Age*, or *Age of Pleasure*; so we may denominate the third the *Brazen Age*, or *Age of Rights*. We shall presently see that this latter appellation is by no means improper.

We will here pause for a moment, and reflect on the progress which the female sex has gradually made in what some people are pleased to call civilization. They at first, as we have observed, adhered to their *Duties*; afterwards, as duty became irksome, they fastened on their *Pleasures*; and now, on a sudden, a formidable fair has started up, and pro-
fessed

nessed to teach her sex their *Rights*. The Rights of Man had already been tried with considerable success among the refuse of male society, and she who professed to teach the Rights of Woman was sure of finding an audience equally numerous and select among her own sex. The hint ran like wildfire through the nation; complimentary verses and mellifluous sonnets dropped from the pens of the minor poets, girls quitted their samplers, housemaids threw aside the untwined mop, and nothing resounded from shore to shore but Mary and the Rights of Woman.

This third sect, I am sorry to observe, daily increases in the number of its partizans; the higher ranks teem with these independent amazons, who take a box at the theatre in their own name, and drive to the opera without even a boy chaperon to save appearances. They will even ride on Sundays in Hyde-park unescorted, and familiarly nod to their male or female acquaintance with as much assurance as if they were performing a meritorious action. In literature they wade through every novel that Leadenhall Street produces, because they are determined to read every thing as it *comes out*, in defiance of the repeated shocks which morals, modesty, and sense must receive from such productions.

I had proceeded thus far with my strictures, when the entrance of Benignus into my apartment caused me to lay down my pen at the very moment when

inability to proceed was about to have the same effect. I stated my situation to him without reserve, and confessed that having set out with an intention to create four Ages, I had illustrated three of them to my entire satisfaction, but felt myself somewhat puzzled about the fourth. He smiled at my dilemma, and, seizing the pen I had thrown aside, produced the following conclusion to this Essay:

The all-wise Author of the Universe has so disposed of, that real good frequently proceeds from apparent evil; the lightning that "rends the knotted oak," gives new vigour to the atmosphere, and the storm which beats on the head of the weary traveller imparts fertility to the earth. In like manner, the storms of faction have been known to strengthen and ameliorate Governments, by pointing out their errors, changing their administrations, and rousing their slumbering energies. If such be the case in the natural and political, may we not conclude that the moral world is bound by the same law; and that a *fourth* Age is not far distant, which moralists shall hail as a new and glorious epoch in female manners, under the denomination of the *Golden Age*, or *Age of Virtue*? When the rigour of duty, the dalliance of pleasure, the bold display of philosophic rights, shall not singly and exclusively usurp the female mind, but shall each be cleaned from its impurities, and be insensibly mingled in one golden stream of Humility, Modesty, and Wisdom.

DROSSIANA.

NUMBER CXVII.

ANECDOTES OF ILLUSTRIOUS AND EXTRAORDINARY PERSONS,

PERHAPS NOT GENERALLY KNOWN.

— A THING OF SHREDS AND PATCHES!

HAMLET.

[Continued from Page 307.]

BISHOP BURNET

SAYS, in the conclusion of his History, "The breeding of young women to vanity, dressing, and a false appearance of wit and behaviour, without proper work, or a due measure of knowledge, and a serious sense of religion, is the source of the corruption of that sex. Something like *monasteries*, without vows, would be a glorious de-

sign, and might be so set on foot as to be the honour of a Queen on the Throne."

PETER THE GREAT,
CZAR OF RUSSIA,

was one day invited by one of his Nobles at his country-seat to go out a hunting. "You may hunt, Sir, if you please," replied the Monarch; "but a King ought never to allow himself that amusement

ment as long as he has one factious subject within the kingdom, or one powerful enemy without it."

SIR ROBERT WALPOLE.

"This Minister," says Beaumelle, "was one of those genius's of a superior class who permit men to talk."

"Great politicians," adds he, "never attempt to take away the right of complaining from those whom they govern: they let those persons write couplets, epigrams, &c. very quietly, who are contented with getting rid of their black bile in that way."

"To be worthy to govern, a Minister should have a regard for the People, and yet know how at certain times to despise them."

PASCAL.

This great writer has an excellent maxim, which should make us more indulgent to each other than we are:—"The more we know of the world, the greater diversity of characters we find in it, and the more shades of approximation of character to character."

MOKRANOFSKY.

As this Nuncio, at the last Polish Diet, was speaking in favour of a free election of a King of that country, many persons advanced towards him with their swords drawn to intimidate him. He bared his breast to them, and exclaimed, "If you must have a victim, take me; but at least I shall die a free man, as I have lived."

PETRARCH

says comically of the Study of the Laws, "The Study of the Law is venal; instead of making mankind better, it serves but the more to corrupt them. Besides, there are so many Commentaries and Glosses written upon them, that no person can understand them, as the Poet says, by the pains that are taken to understand them better."

Dr. Johnson's account of Law is much grander and much more in its favour. "Law," said he one day to some blockhead who was canting against that profession, "Law, Sir," said he, "is the last result of human wisdom acting upon human experience."

MR. CLINE.

A Lady in the City, who was brought to bed of several girls that became afterwards mithapen, asked this great Anatomist and practical Surgeon, by what means this defect might be in future prevented. "Let your girls, then, have no stays, Madam," replied he, "and let the next girl run about like your boys." She was wise enough to take Mr. Cline's advice, which was successful.—"This story," says the Author of 'Medical Extracts,' "Mr. Cline is very careful to deliver in the excellent Lectures which he reads twice a year at St. Thomas's Hospital*."

SIR WILLIAM CHAMBERS

was, perhaps, the finest draftsman of ornaments of our times. In this latterly he was much assisted by the ingenious Mr. Yenn, Treasurer of the Royal Academy, his grateful pupil. There is a breadth and a boldness in these drawings that are wonderful. The plates of ornaments added to the last edition of Sir William's excellent 'Treatise on Architecture' are exquisite, particularly that of the design for the Order of Solomon's Temple, made from the flowers and fruit of the pomegranate. This faculty of drawing grandly introduced Sir William to Lord Bute, who immediately put him about the King, with whom he was a great favourite, and of whose talents for architecture Sir William always spoke very highly; and particularly of his inventive powers in that art.

DR. JAMES

told a friend of his, that when he gave the specification of his celebrated powder into the patent office, he had put together such a farrago upon paper, that he defied the Devil himself to make any thing of it. The illustrious Father of Medicine in this country acted therefore with his usual sense, caution, and integrity, when he would never prescribe James's powder unless he was present. He would then indeed have been prescribing medicine, of which one person at that time really knew the secret.

HANDEL.

Pietro, Handel's old Italian servant, used to say of his Master, that he sup-

* The late acute Dr. Warren was of opinion that the health of many of our young women in higher life is materially injured by the very early application they are made to give to sedentary occupations.

ported many families regularly, who did not know till his death to whom they were obliged. Could his spirit have been conscious of the Commemoration of his Genius in Westminster Abbey, he might have exclaimed with King John,

Marry, now my soul has elbow room ;

as he had one day said to Mr. Kenrick, that there was no room in London (including the Theatres and Opera House) that was large enough for his oratorios. He composed the Messiah in a fortnight, and said that he must have been inspired when he composed it. It is, indeed, the finest of all his compositions, and unites all the excellence of the Master and of Music itself.

Impressions made in early life very often affect the whole tenor of the future one. The extreme attachment of his Majesty to Handel's music, perhaps, took rise from this circumstance :—At one of the concerts given by his father the late Prince of Wales, the King, then a very young boy, stood near to Handel, who

was at the harpsichord. This great Master observed him extremely attentive whilst he was playing one of his concertoes. Handel gently patted him on the head, and exclaimed, "There is good Poy ! When I am dead, he will make my music live." And so indeed it has happened. *Regis ad exemplum*, Handel's music is at present in great vogue with the principal persons of this country, and with great propriety this inscription is placed under the portrait of Handel upon the organ of the Society of Ancient Music of Tottenham-Court-Road,

Principibus placuisse viris non ultima laus est.

With greater rapture, HANDEL, we thee hear,

As thy bright strains detain the Royal ear.

The fairest appreciation of the merit of this great Musician is to be found in Dr. Burney's 'History of the Commemoration of Handel,'* written and published at the command of his Majesty.

THE SPEECH OF SIR NATH GROSE,

ON PRONOUNCING SENTENCE ON

GILBERT WAKEFIELD,

In the Court of King's Bench, May 30, 1799,

CONVICTED OF PUBLISHING A LIBEL.

"GILBERT WAKEFIELD, you stand here convicted, and to receive sentence for having written a book most pernicious in its tendency to the inhabitants of this kingdom, disgraceful to an author, who has been educated, and has lived under the protection of its laws, and still more so to a man, who is a Minister of its Ecclesiastical Establishment. To repeat its contents, however gratifying it might be to you, would notwithstanding be offensive to the greater part of those who hear me. It is enough for me to observe, that the epithets which the Attorney General has given to it, and the intention which is imputed to you in this work, has, by different Juries, been found on oath to be true, namely, that the work has been found

to be malevolent and seditious : that one great end it seems to have answered was, to traduce, vilify, and bring into contempt, the Constitution of this kingdom, the King's administration of the Government, and the persons employed by him in that administration, and thereby to withdraw from his Majesty the affection and allegiance of his subjects. That the other great end is to dissuade and discourage those subjects from opposing the enemy in case of an hostile invasion, that is, to invite the enemy to land 60 or 70,000 men in this kingdom, whereby your opinion is, the kingdom would be lost for ever.—Such is the crime of which you have been convicted. The evidence which was read abundantly warrants that conviction. In your address

* It is therefore with the strictest propriety that the Doctor is in possession of the best portrait of Handel, at Chelsea College, that was ever painted of that divine Master of Harmony. Its size is three quarters ; and it was painted by a German when Handel was at the Court of Hanover, in the flower of his age.

in mitigation of the judgment of the Court, you seem to glory in having committed the offence, and claim on your behalf a right to speak your opinion. That right you have, and may exercise it so long as it is exercised in a manner and in terms conformable to the law of the land, inoffensive to that society of which you are a member, and to the individuals, who, with yourself, compose that society. In the eye of the law, the enormity of your offence stands confessed; and it is very great, inasmuch as it strikes at the root of all government and all civil society. It is impossible any society can exist in safety, in which the members of it may with impunity libel the kingdom, and vilify that Constitution by which it is cemented, and which will be an encouragement to its inveterate enemy to effect its total subversion. I mean not, however, to comment at length on the composition or pernicious tendency of the work. I should lament if any thing which I may say should weaken, I do not flatter myself I can add to, those excellent observations already made, which are still in the memory of every one, and which have been so ably, so aptly, and so eloquently urged. The aggravation of your crime is, that you are an Englishman; that, professing to be a Christian, you are of one of the established orders of the Government; that you should be a Minister of the Gospel ordained to preach that, which in your speech, for pitiful purposes, you affect to enforce—peace and good will. Recollecting you to be an Englishman, it is impossible for the inhabitants of this country to read without horror your recommendation to Englishmen not to resist that most inveterate enemy, who have professedly waged against them a war, not of commerce, aggrandizement, or of religion, but a war of extermination. Their object is the complete destruction of England, as they have openly proclaimed in their Senate by that notable denunciation, *DELENDA EST CARTHAGO!*—He that endeavours to persuade us not to resist such an enemy, invites that enemy. Your conduct as a Christian is not less offensive and alarming. You invite to these shores 60 or 70,000 men, the inhabitants of that country, who, within ten short years, have professed to be Catholics, Deists, Atheists, and true Mussulmen: men who have abjured their God, trampled upon their altars, execrated their Priests, and murdered their King.

I know not how to reconcile what is your duty to preach with that which you have written and published. Your address to this Court abounded with that doctrine, and you seemed as if desirous to enforce it, and yet nothing can be more repugnant to those divine precepts, than the character, the invitation, and introduction of men into this country, who have carried confusion and anarchy, poverty and desolation, into the land of their enemies; who have attacked and laid waste countries who supposed themselves to be in amity with them—who have considered nations as their enemies for no other reason but because they had not waged war with Great Britain. Examining their conduct in Belgium, Switzerland, Italy, and Egypt, I have in them no proof of peace and good will; and yet these are the men (though you would wish it to be understood that you are an advocate for peace and good will) that you invite into this country. You say your only motive and intention in writing this pamphlet was to scatter around us the blessings of Liberty, of Humanity, and the Gospel. If we compare your conduct with your speech, it is impossible you can be sincere in your professions contained in it, and also in your work, which invites into this country a number of men whose avowed object it is to subvert our Constitution, to plunder our country, and to extirpate its inhabitants. Your speech affects to breathe peace and good will to all men. However, from some parts of it, men may be inclined to consider it as proceeding from the visions of a deluded imagination; yet if we go, as we must, by the Verdict of the Jury, your pamphlet is malicious, wicked, and seditious. Your speech has a direct contrary tendency. In that part of your pamphlet, where you speculate on what you call an Alteration, you assert, on that speculation, that all the difference the English would feel would be the name of their Sovereign. Look into the countries that nation has desolated—look into their own country, if nothing has been lost but the name of their Sovereign. Have they not lost the blessings that accompanied that name, and the influence of him who bore it? They have banished their arts, their commerce, their liberty, their religion. These are the blessings which England yet enjoys, and which the alteration you have mentioned with 70,000 men brought into the country to effluatate it,

it, would effectually banish from this kingdom. Your words are these:—"This kingdom would be lost for ever." In one part of your address, which is directed to our compassion, we learn, that in your punishment must necessarily be involved those who have committed no offence—your children. The Court will ever lament that the innocent should suffer with the guilty. Such, however, is the present state of human affairs, that in inflicting punishment, that is and must frequently be the unavoidable consequence. Lamenting this, I still more lament that before you sent this mischievous production into the world, it had never occurred to you that the future happiness of your children was involved in your conduct, and that your duty and affection to them, however little you felt for your country, had not led you to suppress a work that might involve them, as well as yourself, in misery and ruin. Thus you would have spared the country the necessity of this prosecution, yourself your present disgraceful situation, and me the painful task of passing sentence on a man whose talents, whose learning and education, in the opinion of those who are eminently fitted to judge of literary merit, might have proved an ornament

and a blessing to the nation. We have deemed it our duty to consider whether a punishment in this case, proportioned to the magnitude of the offence, might not be attended with perpetual imprisonment. The first great object of punishment is example—the next is the correction of the offender. It is never the wish of the Court to doom men to perpetual imprisonment, unless the law has imposed that painful duty upon them.

"The Court, taking into their consideration all the circumstances of your case, doth order and adjudge, that for this offence, you be imprisoned in his Majesty's jail of Dorchester, for the county of Dorset, for the space of two years, and that you give security for your good behaviour for the term of five years, to be computed from the expiration of that term, yourself in the sum of 500l. with two sufficient sureties in 250l. each, and that you be farther imprisoned till such sureties be given. And may the hours of your imprisonment produce contrition and sincere repentance! And may the remainder of your life exhibit one uniform scene of atonement for the offence you have committed to your King, your Country, and your God!"

HISTORY OF THE PUNISHMENT OF CUTTING OFF THE HAND.

(Concluded from Page 296.)

THE famous Lord Viscount Saint Alban hath given us an History of the *Felicities* of Queen Elizabeth's reign; but neither of the before-mentioned cases are recorded by him, though he was so eminent a writer on the Laws of England.

The relentless Charles, of execrable memory, and his devoted minion and prime minister Laud, that imperious Churchman, were both for having the hand* of Felton cut off, with which he murdered George Villiers, the Duke of Buckingham, the first of the name and family raised to so high a dignity; he was the bosom favourite of two Kings, viz. James and his son Charles I. But

the other Lords of the Council opposed such a stretch of power, and prevailed on his Majesty to take the opinions of his Judges, which he indeed vouchsafed to do, but with the utmost reluctance.

The vindictive Monarch, according to † Rushworth, wished his Judges to commit a ‡ crime, in inflicting a punishment, for he sent to them, and intimated his desire that Felton's hand might be cut off previous to his execution; but the Court, as became them, and much to their honour, unanimously answered, it could not be *legally* done.

Charles was not only very much vexed but also extremely surprized to think, that the mere striking a person in § West-

* The student will find this case in Litt. Rep. 237, and translated in Hetb. Rep. 126.

† Hist. Coll. i. 640. calc.

‡ The cutting off a man's hand is held to be mayhem, for which an indictment, as well as an action, will lie. Black. Com. iv. 205, 206.

§ Black. Com. iv. 125.

minster Hall, or within the verge of his * palace, should be subject to the punishment his Judges informed him they could not pronounce on so horrid an assassin, as the murderer of his father's and his own favourite; Charles lamented that the persons of royal favourites were not so sacred as his Courts or his Judges; again,

A condemned felon flung a brickbat at Sir Thomas Richardson, his Chief Justice of the † Bench, at Salisbury, 31 Aug. 1631, Summer Assizes, 7 Car. 1. for which he was immediately indicted, and, being convicted, his right hand was cut off and fixed to the gibbet, on which the felon himself was † immediately hanged, in the presence of the Courts.

James Mitchell was punished with the loss of his right § hand, for the barely attempting to shoot Sharp, Archbishop of Saint Andrews, in Scotland (such attempt of assassination being so punished by the law of that kingdom), in the reign of Charles the Second.

It seems rather remarkable, that though eight persons only suffered the cruel punishment we have been discoursing of from the time of King Alfred, about the year 875, down to Charles II. A. D. 1677, containing a period of *above eight centuries and an half*, one moiety of them suffered in the *happy* reign of our Queen Elizabeth; and two of them were brother lawyers.

11th May 1799.

N. R.

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

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

A Voyage performed by the late Earl of Sandwich round the Mediterranean in the Years 1738 and 1739, written by Himself. To which are prefixed, Memoirs of the Noble Author's Life. By John Cooke, M. A. 4to. Cadell and Davies. 11. 11s. 6d. 1799.

THIS Voyage, after sixty years concealment, now makes its appearance, and, though kept from the public eye too long, will amply gratify those who either have travelled in the same track, or who wish for information of what is to be viewed in the course of such a Voyage. The noble Author seems to have made Addison and Wright his models, and has interspersed his Work with quotations (but not pedanti-

cally) from the Classics, which are calculated at the same time to amuse and instruct. They are not too long, to weary, but are aptly introduced, and illustrate the history, and explain the manners, customs, habits, and peculiarities, of people; many of which have suffered little by the lapse of ages. The fidelity of the writer appears in every page: we are not surprized with extraordinary incidents, nor alarmed with hair-

* See Stat. 33. Hen. 3. chap. 12. Trem. Pl. Cr. 190. Black. Com. iv. 124. *Christian's* Edition.

† Emphatically styled the Court of Common Pleas, Co. Pref. to viii. Rep. Co. Inst. 1. [or Co. Lit.] 71. b. See Hogarth's Print of the BENCH.

‡ Among the notes on the margin of Dyer's Rep. 188. b. pl. 10. Folio Edit. 1688, said to be published by Sir Geo. Treby, Chief Justice of the Bench at the Revolution.

§ See St. Tr. ii. 625. a 628. b.

breadth escapes. The narrative raises no wonder or amazement; but such entertainment as truth and observation, clothed in an elegant unornamented style, can afford, may be looked for, and with certainty found. It exhibits the traveller in the light of a well informed enquiring English Nobleman, seeking improvement by a course which few of his rank had then ventured upon, and preparing himself, by a knowledge of mankind, for those situations which he afterwards filled with so much reputation in the political world.

Prefixed are some Memoirs of the Author, by which we learn that he was born Nov. 3, 1718, and received his education at Eton; from whence, in 1735, he was transferred to Trinity College, Cambridge, where he remained two years, and then, at the age of twenty years, set out on the Voyage now presented to the public, in company with Mr. Ponsonby, late Earl of Besborough, Mr. Nelthorpe, and Mr. Mackye. He returned in 1739, and took his seat in the House of Lords; and, connecting himself with the late Duke of Bedford, began his political career. In 1744 he was appointed one of the Lords of the Admiralty, and in 1746 was sent to Breda as his Majesty's Plenipotentiary for treating of a general peace, which ended in the definitive treaty at Aix la Chapelle, signed 7th of October 1748. The next year he was promoted to be First Lord of the Admiralty, a post which he held only until June 1751; from which time, until 1755, he was out of the Ministry. In the last-mentioned year he became, with Lord Cholmondely and Welbore Ellis, joint Vice-Treasurer of Ireland, which he resigned in 1763, on receiving the appointment of Ambassador Extraordinary to the Court of Spain. He did not, however, go there, but in April was again promoted to his former post of First Lord of the Admiralty; from which, in September, he removed to be Secretary of State for the Home Department.

At the latter end of this year he was a candidate for the High Stewardship of the University of Cambridge, which he lost by a majority of one only. In 1765, on the change of the Ministry, he was deprived of his place, with the rest of his friends; but in 1768 he was made Postmaster General with Lord Despencer. In 1770 he became Secretary of State for the Foreign Department, which he soon resigned, and on January 12th, 1771, was

a third time appointed First Lord of the Admiralty. "The extraordinary ability and extensive knowledge," says the Biographer, "with which he conducted the various business of this important office are still felt and acknowledged by persons best informed of maritime affairs. The great man whom he succeeded was a brave and gallant officer, whose services his country will always remember with gratitude; but perhaps even his warmest friends will acknowledge that he did not appear with equal advantage in a civil capacity. On his entering into office, Lord Sandwich found a fleet which had been exceedingly neglected, and greatly out of repair; distressing deficiencies in stores of all kinds, particularly of timber, owing to several causes, which had been left to operate without check or controul; alarming irregularities amongst the workmen in the dock-yards, &c. All these he had to amend or to supply: which, with the concurrence and aid of the Navy Board, in the course of a few years he substantially effected, by the help of an extraordinary sagacity, assisted by uncommon activity; which penetrated into the inmost recesses of every department; developed all the secret arts there practised; discovered every defect which called for supply, and every abuse which wanted reform. New regulations were continually occurring to his inquisitive mind, and many material improvements were adopted."

Of the merits of Lord Sandwich in this office, the general sentiments of the public have been long decided. They have not been surpassed, hardly equalled. To account for this, our Biographer says: "Added to this knowledge and activity, by which he was enabled to carry his great plans into execution, he was particularly distinguished by another quality of the first consequence in such a department — the gracious manner in which he received all suitors at his office. Every person on business had easy access to him. His attention to the applications made to him by those who had claims on his patronage, when a worthy object was recommended, deserves the most unqualified approbation of the public, and the imitation of every one placed in the high offices of state. In conformity with this condescending attention he was ever strictly punctual in returning answers to all his correspondents. He rose at an early hour, and generally wrote all his letters before breakfast. It was a common expression with him, 'that he

was not a letter in arrear.' So that when in the course of about twelve years he resigned his place, he declared he had not a letter unanswered."

In 1782 Lord Sandwich quitted his office; but in the same year, on the coalition ministry succeeding, he took a place of less responsibility, that of Ranger of the Parks, which he held until that unnatural association was dissolved by the appointment of Mr. Pitt's administration.

From this time Lord Sandwich took but little concern in public affairs; a few months before his death his health declined; and, after lingering some time, he expired, 30th April 1792, with perfect composure and resignation; and his Biographer has done no more than justice to him in the following character:

"Many calumnies were thrown upon the noble Earl; but they have all died away, and his name will descend to posterity in its true colours; never failing to raise, wherever it is received, the warmest sentiments of love, esteem, and admiration.

"Lord Sandwich was in every relation of life truly amiable. He was a good and affectionate father, a kind master to his servants, most of whom were known to live in his service many years; and some at this day remain in the family, maintained under the protection of the present Earl. They who were in the habit of living with him had every day occasion to observe and admire the sweetness of his temper, which shewed itself in continual acts of kindness and benevolent attention to all around him. His Lordship's heart was ever open to the exigencies of the distressed, and at all times most ready and willing to administer relief; which he was the more enabled to do by his influence and interest, when in power, than in his individual capacity; his patrimonial estate, particularly in his early days, being too narrow to allow the exertion of his benevolence in the extent which he wished. He was however, as it were, instinctively disposed to relieve the miseries of life, in whatever shape they presented themselves to his notice. Numberless instances crowd upon the Editor's recollection of the happy consequences produced by the habitual exercise of these social virtues. No man was ever more beloved by his acquaintance, friends, and relatives, than Lord Sandwich.

"But his benevolence was not confined to persons of this description only;

it extended to others, who, on the various contests in which he was engaged, opposed him with much vehemence in the pursuit of objects which he had most at heart. So placable was his disposition, that when the contest was over, he rendered to many of them essential services; so open to reconciliation, that on the slightest overtures he forgave even those who, after having received from him the highest obligations, were most forward to assist his enemies in the virulent attacks so repeatedly made on him while in office."

As a specimen of this Work, we shall extract his Lordship's account of a place which has lately been the object of much attention, we mean Grand Cairo:

"From Bulac we proceeded to Grand Cairo, mounted upon asses, a condescension to which all infidels in this country are obliged to submit. Grand Cairo, the present capital of Ægypt, was founded by Giover, Lieutenant to the Caliph Meezledin, Conqueror of Ægypt. Its first beginning was a large wall, which served only as an entrenchment to secure the army, encamped within, from the assaults of the enemy. The Caliph, finding this a more agreeable country than that in the neighbourhood of Alexandria, which was at that time the metropolis of Ægypt, after the manner of the Arabs, ordered his tents to be pitched within the entrenchment. This, being now become the place of residence of the Sovereign, began by degrees to increase by the addition of several mosques and houses built out of the ruins of the adjacent towns and villages, deserted by their inhabitants, who flocked in great numbers to this new capital. It was named by the Caliph El Cahera, which in the Arabian language signifies the Victorious, in memory of his conquest. This name, by the corruption of succeeding ages, was changed into Cairo, which, upon account of its great extent, and the incredible number of its inhabitants, was distinguished by the Europeans, under the title of Grand Cairo. This city, comprehending Bulac, is about twelve miles in circuit, situated upon the eastern bank of the Nile, about fourteen miles to the north-east of the ruins of Memphis. In the structure of the city there is little regularity or magnificence; the streets being narrow, crooked, and without pavement, and the houses built without any kind of ornament. They are indeed higher than what is usual in other parts of Turkey, and composed of better materials,

terials, being universally either of brick or stone. The apartments within, in some of them, are spacious and noble, adorned with variety of gildings and other decorations, which are fashionable in these countries. The tops of the houses are all flat, and in the summer time it is frequent for whole families to sleep upon them, spreading a light tent over their heads to keep off the dew. They count in Grand Cairo one thousand mosques, comprehending those which are erected over some of the sepulchres; but they are all far inferior, both in taste and grandeur, to those of Constantinople. Joining to Jamèl Azehar, or the Mosque of Flowers, is a college in which the students are instructed in logic, astronomy, judicial astrology, history, and the principles of the Mahometan religion. There is another mosque, contiguous to which is an hospital, with very plentiful endowments for two thousand blind men, which number is always complete, there being above half the inhabitants of Ægypt, who have some natural or acquired defect in their sight. The structure of these mosques is very different from those of Constantinople, the minarets being in quite another taste, and seem to have nothing near the fine effect of those made use of in the metropolises, which at a distance make the city appear as if it was full of obelisks and single pillars. There is in Grand Cairo one large square, called Rumeli Meidani, or the Square of Romelia, which is between the great mosque and the castle; but it is without any kind of ornament, and is rather a disadvantage to the city than an embellishment. The inhabitants of this vast capital are innumerable; and, notwithstanding the frequent plagues and sicknesses which infest the country, it undoubtedly maintains itself one of the best peopled cities in the world. The inhabitants are composed of Turks, Arabs, Jews, and Christians; the greatest part of which are egyptes, who are reckoned to amount to the number of thirty thousand. The city is built on a plain, overlooked by an eminence, on which stands the castle or citadel, imagined to have been first founded by the Babylonians, who were established in these parts by Semiramis, in order to keep the city of Memphis in subjection. It is however a place of very little defence, being commanded by a hill situate to the eastward, whence an enemy could in a very few hours oblige it to surrender. It is garrisoned by two bodies

of militia, the janissaries and the asaps; who are lodged in different quarters, and have their separate magazines of armour and ammunition. These asaps are upon a different establishment from those in other Turkish provinces, being in Ægypt a very considerable body of infantry, whereas in other parts they are but few in number, and serve on horseback. In this castle the Pacha, commissioned by the Grand Signior to act as supreme Governor over all Ægypt, makes his residence. His palace, though it is but an ordinary structure, is spacious, and the inner apartments magnificent; it has also joining to it a very large hall, serving as a divan or senate-house, in which the Pacha sits president. But what is most remarkable in the citadel is the well, commonly called Joseph's well. It is uncertain who was the author of this grand work; but I am inclined to believe it is not of so great antiquity as is commonly imagined. The form of it is a square of twenty-six feet, and the whole depth two hundred and eighty-five: it is cut entirely out of the solid rock, through which, by an easy winding, without the extent of the square, you descend for the space of one hundred and twenty-six perpendicular feet, after which you come to a square platform, of the same dimensions as the mouth of the well, upon which there are constantly nine or ten oxen at work in turning round a wheel, which conveys the water from out of the second well one hundred and fifty-nine feet deep into a large cistern placed upon the platform, whence it is drawn up to the top by an equal number of oxen labouring at another wheel without the mouth of the well. As before the invention of guns this citadel must undoubtedly have been a very strong place, some Monarch resolved to render it almost impregnable by removing the only difficulty which rendered it incapable of maintaining a long siege, the want of water. With this view he contrived this well, which, when he had with the utmost labour and expence finished, he to his great disappointment found the water brackish and unwholesome. This did not however discourage him from pursuing his design, in a manner different indeed, but not less expensive, which was to bring the water of the Nile by an aqueduct, as it is furnished at this day; the water of Joseph's well being employed in other uses, to which its disagreeable taste is no objection. Near the southern wall of the castle is a

large

large square building, the roof of which is supported by several vast granite pillars. It is called by the inhabitants the Divan of Joseph, to whom they attribute every thing which is in the least extraordinary, though it is easy to discover it to be Turkish workmanship, by the gilding and ornaments of the roof, and by the cornices filled with inscriptions in Arabic characters. Hence one has a fine view of the whole city of Cairo, which at this distance affords a most noble and magnificent prospect. The castle is of an irregular figure, and the fortifications not only very indifferent, but kept in so bad repair, that they are scarce of strength sufficient to defend the Pacha from the insults of the populace."

The following account of the Arabs may not be unentertaining to our readers:

"The Arabs, who form the chief body of the inhabitants of Ægypt, are distinguished by the denomination of the zifzis or husbandmen, and the bedoweens or those who live under the tents. The zifzis live in the towns and villages, employ themselves in the cultivation of the land and breeding of cattle, and the bedoweens pitch their tents upon the verge of the desert, paying to the public a certain sum of money for the land which they occupy. Though these people have maintained the language, name, and some of the customs of the true Arabs, inhabitants of the desert, yet they differ from them entirely in their tempers and principles, having as many ill qualities as the others have good ones. They are universally unpolished, brutal, and ignorant; guilty of the blackest pieces of treachery; cruel to the last degree; not sparing even their own brother, if his death will turn out any thing to their advantage. Their bodies are usually tall and well proportioned, but their features irregular, and their complexions very tawny; their dress (if they have any) consists in a blue shirt, which they fasten round their middles with a piece of packthread; but in the summer time both boys and girls, till the age of twelve, go about stark naked. The women wear veils over their faces, with large copper or silver rings in their noses and ears, and bracelets of the same metals about their arms and legs; in every other particular they are dressed like their husbands. The Seghs or Chiefs of the villages are generally distinguished by a turban, a long black robe, and a piece of blue and white linen,

which they throw over their shoulders in the manner of a cloak. In their food and habitations they express the utmost poverty and misery, living more like beasts than human creatures; their usual food is eggs and a sort of dough cakes, which they stick up against the walls of the oven, and soon after take them out, and devour them with the utmost greediness. They have also a sort of four cheese, which they produce upon particular occasions, and stinking butter, in which, upon any extraordinary festival, they fry their eggs. Their houses are built entirely of mud, and have nothing within them but the bare walls, it being a very great piece of magnificence to have a mattrafs or carpet to sleep on. The Bedoweens are continually at variance with these who inhabit the villages, as indeed the latter have reason to fear them, since their chief subsistence is in pillaging their lands and habitations. The chief occupation of the Bedoweens is in exercises of horsemanship, in which they are extremely well skilled. These, in their customs, approach nearer to the true Arabs; though they are, notwithstanding, equally despised by them, being esteemed as slaves, upon account of the tribute which they pay for the lands on which they spread their tents. When they go out in search of booty, they generally march in a body of fifty or sometimes one hundred men, armed with long lances, and mounted upon excellent horses; in case of necessity, they in a very small time can be reinforced, by dispatching one of their party to alarm those of the neighbouring habitations, as they are frequently forced to do, in order to oppose the troops sent from Cairo for the defence of the villages, with whom they have frequently very sharp encounters. Nothing is more common than for them to rebel, and refuse to pay their tribute, in which case the Beys dispatch large bodies of troops against them, and sometimes march out in person, as it happened while I was in Ægypt. A Bey was sent against the rebels near Alexandria, who committed all sorts of disorders, confining the inhabitants within the walls of the city. He was, however, obliged to return to Grand Cairo, without having brought them to reason; for the rebels, immediately upon the notice of the approach of some superior force, fly into the innermost parts of the desert; where, as they are the only people who are acquainted, it is very easy for them to escape the pursuit

of their enemies. The Bedoweens are wholly averie to all sort of industry, looking upon labour as mean and unmanly; for which reason they make their women perform all the necessary drudgeries, riding themselves on horseback, while their wives follow them on foot, loaded with their spare arms and domestic utensils. Those who inhabit the villages have however quite different sentiments, being naturally industrious, and employing themselves daily in the hardest labours. They are by no means unskilful in the practical part of agriculture, and are acquainted with several methods of breeding and nourishing their cattle, which other natives are entirely ignorant of. The most extraordinary practice is that of hatching their eggs, which they always perform by an artificial heat. They have for that purpose in each village several square rooms, the walls of which are made of a kind of bricks dried in the sun. In the middle of these rooms they make a large fire, round which they place their eggs at regular distances, that they may all enjoy an equal degree of heat; in this manner they let them lie for fourteen days, now and then turning them, that the warmth may be the better administered to all parts alike; and on the fifteenth day the chicken makes its appearance, and proves in every respect as strong and perfect as those hatched according to the rules of nature. Nor is this any other than the continuance of a custom practised by the ancient Egyptians, since we are taught by Diodorus Siculus that they used this manner of hatching their chickens. They have a secret also to defend themselves against the bite of vipers, the effects of which are so extraordinary, that had I not been an eye witness, I should have given very little credit to any accounts of them. There are many of these Arabs who make it their livelihood to gather vipers, which they find in great quantities upon the verge of the desert, disposing of them for three sequins an hundred to the apothecaries of Grand Cairo. The manner of their gathering them is by observing early in the morning their traces in the sand, which they follow till they discover the animal, which, without the least hesitation, they take up in their fingers, and put him into a large leather bag, which they bring to Cairo, containing sometimes six or seven hundred vipers. It was in an apothecary's shop that I saw one of these people come in

with a bag of an hundred, who, after he had made his bargain, seated himself upon the ground, together with his two companions, and, taking the vipers out of the sack one by one, cut off their heads, skinned, and gutted them, in which manner they are obliged to deliver them before they receive their payment. They make no sort of difficulty of putting their hands into the sack, and taking up an handful of these noxious animals, in same manner as I have seen people put their hands into a basket of corn, and take up an handful to examine the goodness of it. Upon asking them what was the reason that these animals, commonly so fatal to whoever touches them, should never so much as offer to bite them, I was answered, it was a gift enjoyed only by two families, delivered to them by a Saint many ages ago, who, to recompence his adherents, had, by blessing them, invested them with a power of charming all venomous animals, so as to be able to manage them without the least hurt. This was the only account I could get out of them, and was informed, that in reality the secret was known only by some families of them, who gained their livelihood by this extraordinary traffic. What to me seems most probable is, that they are acquainted with some herb, to which these venomous creatures have such an antipathy, that if they rub their hands or any part of their bodies with it, it incapacitates them from biting that part, by these means infested with an odour which in a manner suffocates and deprives them of their usual power of hurting. Among these vipers there are some of a species peculiar, I believe, to Egypt. They are rather less than the others, whom they resemble exactly in form and colour, differing only about the head, upon which they carry two horns about a quarter of an inch long. The venom of these horned vipers is of a far more inveterate nature than that of the common sort, inasmuch that the bite of one of them, notwithstanding the most immediate assistance, is inevitable death: the Arabs, however, treated these with the same familiarity as they did the others, letting them run between their fingers, putting them into their bosoms, and farther, to satisfy my curiosity, running their fingers into their mouths, without the least dread or hesitation."

Our limits will not allow any further extracts from this intelligent and authentic Voyage.

A Voyage of Discovery to the North Pacific Ocean, and round the World. By CAPT. GEORGE VANCOUVER. 3 Vols. Quarto. Robinson and Edwards.

[Continued from Page 319.]

ONE of the principal objects of this voyage, and without which it could not have been so successfully completed, was, the amicable adjustment of the disputes that had subsisted between the Courts of *Madrid* and *London* relative to the possession of *Nootka Sound* and territory, a prior right to the whole being claimed by the Spaniards to the total exclusion of the English, and indeed of the subjects of all other nations, either as navigators or as traders with the natives of the country.

It is therefore well worthy of remark, that for some time previous to, and on his arrival at *Nootka*, Captain Vancouver experienced every act of civility and friendship from the Spanish Governors and other officers belonging to their different settlements in those parts; and from various circumstances we have every reason to believe that the Spaniards in general are well disposed towards the English, inasmuch that a war with England is always regretted by the people, individually considered.

The surrender of the building, and the districts or parcels of land occupied by British subjects, as well in the Port of *Nootka*, or of *St. Lawrence*, as in another Port called *Port Cox*, and of which they were forcibly dispossessed in the month of April 1789, was accompanied with such formalities as render the relation of that event highly gratifying to every loyal Briton, as it affords a convincing proof of the great care and attention of our Ministry to support the dignity of the Crown, and the commercial interests of their fellow subjects, in the remotest regions of the habitable globe. On the first meeting of Capt. Vancouver, and Signior *Quadra*, commander in chief of the Spanish Squadron stationed at *Nootka*, on board the *Discovery*, where the former breakfasted, the utmost harmony and cordiality prevailed; and as many of his officers as could be spared accompanied the British Commander on shore, the next day, to dine with Signior *Quadra* by invitation, when they were agreeably surprized by a sumptuous entertainment, which they had not the most distant idea of meeting with at such a place. "The repast consisted of five

courses, containing a superfluity of the best provisions, served with great elegance: a royal salute was fired on drinking health to the Sovereigns of England and Spain, and a salute of seventeen guns to the success of the service in which the *Discovery* and the *Chatham* were engaged." After this friendly intercourse, Capt. Vancouver sent on shore his tents, observatory, chronometer, and other instruments, and every preparation was made for a temporary settlement, as well to repair the ships and boats, as to be in readiness to negotiate and conclude the important business of ceding the territory, &c. as required by the first article of the Convention of 28th October 1790, between the two Courts, and the letter of instruction of Count *Florida Blanca*, the Spanish Minister, dated the 12th of May 1791. A written correspondence then took place, commenced by Signior *Quadra*, who in a long letter to Captain Vancouver entered into a detail of the various circumstances which had come to his knowledge respecting the capture of the *Argonaut*, and the Princess Royal British merchantmen, in the year 1789, by Don *Estevan Joseph Martinez*, who first took possession of the port of *Nootka*, and on that possession founded the prior right of the Crown of Spain, acting under the orders of the Viceroy of New Spain. The letter was accompanied with several documents, all calculated to justify the conduct of *Martinez*, and to criminate Captain *Colnett* commanding the English vessel called the *Argonaut*, who, according to the Spanish statement, "did not confine his views to the commerce of the country, but wished to fortify himself and to establish an English factory," upon which proceeding *Martinez* arrested him and sent him to the Spanish settlement at *St. Blas*. He likewise offered to demonstrate in the most unequivocal manner that the injuries, prejudices, and usurpations, represented by Captain *Meares* were chimerical. Upon the whole it appears that both our own and the American traders to the North West Coast of America are highly censurable for misconduct in the Spanish settlements, and for frauds and impositions in their traffick with the uninformed natives of the country; but it

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was not the business of Vancouver to enter into retrospective investigations: he therefore very prudently declined them, and confined himself to the exact tenour of his instructions, which produced the happiest effects; for on his next visit to Signior Quadra, he requested to know who he intended to leave in possession of the territories to be ceded to him; and being answered, that it would be Mr. Broughton in the Chatham, he gave directions that the store-houses should be immediately cleared, had a large new oven built expressly for the service of his people, ordered all the houses to be repaired, and the gardens to be put in order. He likewise supplied them with plenty of poultry, black cattle, and swine, and said that he should take only a sufficient quantity for his passage to the southward, leaving the rest, with a large assortment of garden seeds for Mr. Broughton. In addition to these civilities, Signior Quadra with several Spanish officers accompanied the British Commander and his officers in different excursions to the neighbouring villages, and introduced them to the chiefs or the princes of the districts. And he finally offered to accompany Captain Vancouver in his researches to the southward, and to conduct him to any of the Spanish ports he might wish to visit, or to sail first, and wait his arrival at any place he should think proper to appoint, recommending St. Francisco or Monterrey for that purpose. Yet after all a difference of opinion between the two commanders prevented the completion of that restitution which Captain Vancouver's instructions required; for Signior Quadra offered to surrender only that identical space on which Mr. Meares's house and breast work had been situated, which could not possibly be considered as the objects expressed by the terms *tracts of land, districts, or parcels of land*, in the first article of the Convention, and thus the negotiation terminated, and our Captain wrote to the Lords of the Admiralty an account of his conduct, which he entrusted to the care of Mr. Mudge his first Lieutenant, together with extracts from the most important parts of his journal, and a copy of his Survey of the coast; a passage was procured for him in a vessel bound to China, from whence he was to proceed with all dispatch to England, and the Captain observes, "that he had every reason to indulge the hopes of his speedy return, with further instructions for his conduct in those regions."

In the mean time the friendly intercourse continued between the two Commanders, and the assistance given by Signior Quadra to our Navigators in the further pursuit of their Voyage of Discovery was as effectual, as if no difference of sentiment had arisen respecting the cession of Nootka.

Accordingly they parted in the most cordial manner, and our Navigators continued their survey along the Southern Coast, the particulars of which are accurately related. On their arrival at a very considerable Spanish settlement called The Mission of St. Francisco on the 15th of November 1792, early in the morning, they found their anchorage to be in a most excellent bay, within three quarters of a mile from the nearest shore. The herds of cattle and flocks of sheep grazing on the surrounding hills were a sight they had long been strangers to: these indicated the residence of their proprietors not to be far remote. On hoisting the colours at sun rise a gun was fired, and in a little time afterwards several people were seen on horseback coming from behind the hills down to the beach, who waved their hats, and made other signals for a boat, which was immediately sent to the shore, and on its return, says the Captain, "I was favoured with the good company of a priest of the order of St. Francis, and a sergeant in the Spanish army to breakfast. The reverend Father expressed the pleasure he felt at our arrival, and assured me that every refreshment and service in the power of himself or Mission to bestow, I might unreservedly command; since it would be conferring on them all a peculiar obligation to allow them to be serviceable. The Sergeant expressed himself in the most friendly manner, and informed me, that, in the absence of the commandant, he was directed on our arrival to render us every accommodation the settlement could afford." On the return of the Commandant, he went on board the Discovery, repeated the offers of service that had been made them by their former visits, and informed the Captain, that Signior Quadra was waiting for him at the settlement of Monterrey. This polite reception was the result of general orders from the Court of Spain, which through Signior Quadra had been communicated to this commandant and to the neighbouring settlements and missions; consequently our countrymen passed their time very agreeably at this place, whilst the ships were taking in plenty of wood and water, and repairing

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Some damages they had sustained by tempestuous weather since they left Nootka. The description of this delightful spot, of the buildings, mode of living, and other circumstances relative to the Mission, render the first chapter of the second Volume highly entertaining. The Mission we are informed was founded in 1778, and is one of the northernmost settlements of any description, formed by the Court of Spain on the continental shore of North West America, or the Islands adjacent.

Their next visit was to another settlement called the Mission of St. Clara, about forty geographical miles from St. Francisco, to which they rode on horseback; here they met with the same hearty welcome, and the account of the country, its state of cultivation, products, and manufactures carried on by the native Indians under the direction of the reverend Fathers of the Mission is equally interesting. "In this country the Oak, as timber, appears to take the lead. A tree of this description, near the establishment, measured fifteen feet in the girth; and I am confident that on our journey thither, we passed several of greater magnitude. The timber of these oaks is reputed to be equal in quality to any produced in Europe."

At the famous Port of Monterrey, so distinguished by the Spaniards, the Captain had the satisfaction to find his friend Signior Quadra, when, after reciprocal civilities and the usual naval ceremonies had passed between them, the Spaniard informed him, that he had received orders from his Court to capture all vessels he should find engaged in commercial pursuits on this coast, except the vessels belonging to the people of Great Britain, who were to proceed without the least interruption or molestation. These orders induced both gentlemen to believe that their respective Sovereigns had adjusted, and finally concluded every arrangement with respect to the territories at Nootka; and this opinion cemented still more closely their personal attachment.

Captain Vancouver now judged it proper to forward fresh dispatches to the Admiralty, as it was only by such communications, that any just or reasonable conclusion could be drawn, either in respect to the national advantages which were likely to result from a further prosecution of commercial pursuits in these regions, or of the most proper situations for the purpose of establishing permanent establishments on the coast, to protect and facilitate the trade, if carried into

execution. He had likewise obtained the possession of all the charts of the Spanish discoveries to the northward of his own researches.

Lieutenant Broughton then commander of the Chatham was entrusted with these documents and the dispatches, and the liberal conduct of the Spanish Commander upon this occasion deserves recital in Captain Vancouver's own words: "On this occasion, I requested Signior Quadra, if it were compatible with his inclination, and the disposition of the Spanish Court, that Mr. Broughton should be permitted to take his passage by the way of New Spain to England. To this Signior Quadra, without the least hesitation, and in the most friendly manner, replied, that Mr. Broughton might accompany him to St. Blas where he would supply him with money, and every other requisite in his power, which could contribute to render his laborious journey across the continent of America as pleasant as could be expected from the nature of the undertaking." Before his departure Mr. Broughton also had the satisfaction of accompanying the two Commanders and several English and Spanish officers on an agreeable excursion to St. Carlos near Monterrey. An elegant engraved view of this Mission illustrates the description of the country.

To fill up the measure of Signior Quadra's liberality, he refused to receive, or to suffer any of his countrymen to receive any money, or to deliver in any account of the stores, cattle, and refreshments from time to time delivered for the use of the vessels under the command of Captain Vancouver, and all his remonstrances to this effect only produced this generous reply, "That the only settlement in which he could possibly engage was that of seeing we were accommodated to the extent of our wishes with every supply the country could bestow, and that repayment would be most amply made, by the promised success attending every creature and production, that we had either received for our own use, or that were destined for other purposes." It is the more essential to record this transaction as our Navigator met with a very different and even a rude reception in the month of October 1793, from the then commandant of Monterrey, when they anchored in the bay, nearly in the same spot, and in the vicinity of the Presidio of St. Francisco, where they had been so hospitably entertained during the months of November and December of the preceding year.

Some of the chapters of the second Volume necessarily oblige the reader to recede from the future progress of the Discovery, in order to review the past transactions of the Chatham during her separation from the Commander: they parted company in a heavy gale of wind off the entrance of Columbia River on the 21st of October 1792, and from that time to the rejoining the Discovery in Monterrey Bay about the latter end of November, Mr. Broughton had explored that river, as far as it was navigable in the Chatham, and where it was not he had made excursions in the cutter and the boats belonging to her. The description of the country on its shores, and of the inhabitants of the few Indian villages they visited, affords ample gratification to laudable curiosity.

By the additional instructions from the Lords of the Admiralty recited in Vol. I. Captain Vancouver was to expect the arrival of the *Dædalus* storeship either at Nootka or at some of the Sandwich islands, she was to deliver as much of her cargo as the Discovery and Chatham might want, and afterwards to remain under his command till he should judge it convenient to send her with a fresh stock of cattle, and other provisions for the use of the Colony at Port Jackson in Botany Bay. The *Dædalus* arrived at Nootka during the first absence of Captain Vancouver in the pursuit of his discoveries; but a melancholy event had taken place during her voyage, of which an account is given in Chapter IV. of this volume, from the narrative of Mr. Thomas New the master: he states that the *Dædalus* proceeded from Owhyhee, where Mr. Hergest received the orders Captain Vancouver had left there for him, to the N. W. side of *Woaboo*; on the 7th of May 1792 she arrived in the bay, and Mr. Hergest at first determined not to anchor there, as he considered the inhabitants of that neighbourhood to be the most savage and deceitful of any amongst the Sandwich islands; but unfortunately he afterwards receded from his former wise resolution, and ordered the ship to be anchored. The cutter was hoisted out and veered astern for the convenience of purchasing water from the natives, but before three casks were filled, which was soon done, he ordered the cutter alongside, the full casks to be taken out and replaced by empty ones; and then, accompanied by Mr. Gooch, he went on shore, and another boat was hoisted out for the purpose of obtaining water; while those on board continued

making purchases of refreshments until near dark. At this time the cutter returned, with only five persons instead of the eight who had gone on shore in her, from whom was learned the distressing intelligence, that Mr. Hergest, Mr. Gooch the astronomer, and two of the boat's crew being landed unarmed with two of the water casks to fill, their defenceless situation was perceived by the natives who immediately attacked them, killed one of the people, and carried off the two gentlemen. The other seaman, being a very stout active man, made his escape through a great number of these savages, fled to the boat, and with two others landed again, with two muskets, and with an intention to rescue their officers, and to recover the body of their messmate. They soon perceived that both Mr. Hergest and Mr. Gooch were yet alive amongst a vast concourse of inhabitants, who were stripping them, and forcing them up the hills behind the village; they endeavoured to get near the multitude, but were so assailed by stones from the croud, who had now gained the surrounding hills, that they were under the painful necessity of retiring; and as night was fast approaching, they thought it most advisable to return on board. Mr. New immediately assembled all the officers, to consult with them what was best to be done. It was agreed to stand off and on with the ship during the night, and in the morning to send the cutter well manned and armed on shore, and if possible to recover their unfortunate commander and his companion. An old Chief belonging to *Atoowai*, who had been on board since the *Dædalus* entered the Bay, went also in the boat as an interpreter, and to employ his good offices. He was first landed, and went towards the natives, of whom he demanded the absent gentlemen; on which he was informed that they were both killed the preceding night. Having delivered this message, he was sent back to demand their bodies; but was told in reply, that they had been cut in pieces, and divided amongst seven different chiefs.

Thus terminated this horrid transaction; and we find that on his second visit to the Sandwich Islands Capt. Vancouver failed to *Woaboo* for the express purpose of seeking for and punishing the murderers. Three of them were accordingly, with the consent of the Chiefs of the island, apprehended, carried on board the Discovery, tried and executed fifteen months after the melancholy event. The whole

whole proceeding is detailed in Chapter VIII. of this Volume, and it is of particular importance, as some of our brother Reviewers have arraigned the conduct of the Captain upon this occasion, the observations we have to submit to the public upon this, and other transactions with the rude inhabitants of such remote regions, visited by civilized Europeans, or Americans, for the purposes of commerce, or the improvement of navigation, we reserve for our concluding review of the third and last volume.

A small degree of irregularity is discernable in the order of relating the progress of the whole voyage, which the judicious reader will easily rectify by adverting to the chapters which contain digressions from the main subject, and separating them from the progressive surveys of the coasts of North West America, during the respective summers of the years 1792, 3, 4, and 5. For instance, the resumption of the Voyage of Discovery commences at Chapter II. *Book the fourth*, which in fact is the eleventh chapter of Vol. II. and there does not appear to be any reason for the primary division into books, extending through the three volumes. It is only after the departure of Lieut. Broughton with the dispatches for England, and a second visit to the Sandwich Islands, that the Discovery and the Chatham, then commanded by Lieutenant Puget, sailed to the northward; they took their departure from those islands on the 30th of March 1793; the Chatham, as on the former voyage, was detached to take a different track from the Discovery, and the rendezvous was fixed to be at Nootka, where she arrived first; and Lieut. Puget, after repairing some damage the keel of his vessel had sustained, and leaving with a Spanish officer, by whom they were faithfully delivered, a letter, journal, and other papers for the Captain, he pursued his voyage alone to the North West Coast of America. Few occurrences worthy of particular notice had taken place during Mr. Puget's separation, but at Nootka Captain Vancouver found another opportunity to forward dispatches to the Admiralty, containing a brief abstract of their transactions from the commencement to the month of May 1793. The Discovery joined the Chatham in Fitzhugh's Sound, the latter end of this month, when they again found it necessary to lay to, in a place called Resolution Cove, for repairs to the Discovery, and during their stay there two boat excursions were made into

the country, by a canal which they thought proper to name *Burke's Canal*, in honour of the celebrated Edmund Burke: they were now in latitude 51 deg. 56 $\frac{1}{2}$ min. N. longitude 232 deg. 9 min. Many of the inhabitants visited them in a friendly manner, and appeared to be of a different race from those they had seen to the southward, used a different language, and were totally unacquainted with that of Nootka: they brought skins for sale; amongst them was that of the animal from whence the wool is procured, with which the woollen garments worn by the inhabitants of North West America are made. Our Navigators at first supposed them to belong to some animal of the canine race, but on measuring them they were found to be too large; they were either entirely white or of a cream colour, but so mutilated that it was impossible to ascertain the species, and it appeared very singular, that in the regions of New Georgia, where the principal part of the people's clothing is made of wool, they never saw the animal, nor the skin from which the raw material was procured.

The following account of a female party who came on board the Discovery, points out the only essential difference between these, and the other tribes of Indians described by Captain Vancouver, and former Navigators. "Those of the women who appeared of the most consequence had adopted a very singular mode of ornamenting their faces. A horizontal incision is made about three tenths of an inch below the upper part of the under lip, extending from one corner of the mouth to the other, entirely through the flesh; this orifice is then by degrees stretched sufficiently to admit an ornament made of wood, which is confined close to the gums of the lower jaws, and whose external surface projects horizontally. These wooden ornaments are oval, and resemble a small oval platter or dish made concave on both sides: they are of various sizes, but the smallest I was able to procure was about two inches and a half; the largest was three inches and four tenths in length, and an inch and a half broad; the others decreased in breadth in proportion to their length. They are about four tenths of an inch in thickness, and have a groove along the middle of the outside edge, for the purpose of receiving the divided lip. These hideous appendages are made of fir, and neatly polished, but present a most unnatural appearance and are an instance of human absurdity, that would scarcely be credited with-

without ocular proof." In the evening of the 17th of June, the Chatham's cutter, and the Discovery's cutter returned from an excursion, which, besides having been very fatiguing and laborious, was rendered very distressing by the melancholy loss of one of their seamen, who had been unfortunately poisoned by eating mussels. Two or three others of the party narrowly escaped the same fate. In the relation of this disaster, we find two observations worthy of particular notice: the first, that violent exercise so as to produce perspiration, and copiously drinking warm water, are effectual remedies; secondly, that the mussels gathered in the sands were of a deleterious quality, and that those they found on the rocks were eaten without producing any bad effects. This may serve as a caution to those who are fond of this species of food, the writer of this article having suffered from not knowing the distinction, yet it is a very clear one, for the largest and best mussels brought to our fish markets are not sandy, but those usually sold about the streets are remarkably gritty even within the shell. The fatal place, they named *Poison Cove*, and the branch leading to it *Mussel Canal*, in latitude 52 deg. 48 min. longitude 231 deg. 42 min.

The survey of the coasts along the continental shores by the ships, and of the various arms, inlets, and canals, was pursued with the greatest accuracy, and indefatigable in boats under the direction of different officers, in which some adventures with the savages not altogether of a pleasing nature occurred, during the months of July and August. Early in September they terminated their discoveries for that year, in a port which they named Port Stewart, after one of their mates, situated in latitude 55 deg. 38

min. but it appears that they had extended their survey to a point, which they called *Point Hood*, in honour of the present Lord Bridport, in latitude 56 deg. 44 min. longitude 227 deg. 11 min. They then proceeded southward and arrived the third time at Nootka, on the 5th of October, but made no longer stay than to leave a letter with the Commandant for the guidance of the Master of the *Dædalus*, or of any other vessel that might arrive there with stores for the Discovery and the Chatham. Proceeding still southward, the Chatham was sent to Port Bodega, from which station she repaired to Port Francisco, where she found the Discovery, and Mr. Puget gave an account of his proceedings. Here they met with the *Dædalus*. But Captain Vancouver experienced such a coolness on the part of the new Spanish Governor, that he thought proper to leave the place as soon as he had procured a supply of wood and water. At Monterey they found a similar change of affairs, and the Governor sent Captain Vancouver a letter from his predecessor Signior Quadra, in which he gave him to understand that the civilities he had shewn the Captain were only for that time, and were not to be considered as necessary to be shewn him in future, neither did his Excellency expect that the English ships would repair a second time to the ports under his jurisdiction. Thus circumstanced our Commander resolved to pay a third visit to the Sandwich Islands, of which an ample account, as containing several important new transactions will be given in our next, and concluding review. The Volume closes with a satisfactory description of the other Spanish settlements in New Albion.

(To be concluded in our next.)

A Vocabulary of Sea Phrases and Terms of Art used in Seaman'ship and Naval Architecture. In Two Parts. I. English and French; II. French and English, &c. By a Captain of the British Navy. 2 Vols. 12mo. 8s. Debrett. 1799.

THIS very useful Compendium, which is dedicated with great propriety to the Noble Lord at the head of the Admiralty Board, to whose vigilance and judgment this Nation has been so long indebted, professes to have been carefully collected from the best authorities written and oral, aided by a long and intimate acquaintance with the nautical language of Britain and France; and to contain all the orders necessary for

working a ship, and carrying on the duty on board, as well at sea as in port.

To us, upon a pretty close inspection, it appears to fulfil all that it promises. We do not perceive that the Author has omitted any term or phrase that can be useful either to the Sea-Officer, the Naval Architect, the Ship-Owner, the Reader of Voyages, or the Translator. In the execution of such a work he must have encountered many difficulties, particu-

larly in the French part. Few of the French Dictionaries, he says, afforded him any essential assistance; their authors having frequently given false definitions of some of the most material articles, and having been totally silent respecting others; while, from their not being professional men they were utterly incapable of supplying those terms which habit renders familiar to a seaman's mind and tongue. The Author, with an appearance of just confidence, points out the following as advantages which his *Marine Vocabulary* will, on a strict comparison, be found to possess over former publications of a similar nature; and we do not see reason to dispute his assertions:

"1. It contains (says he) many words not to be met with in any other.

"2. Many obsolete terms and phrases, with which other *Marine Dictionaries* abound, are rejected.

"3. It comprehends every order necessary for working a ship and carrying on the duty on board; so that, by means of this book, an English Officer can make French prisoners useful*, either in assisting to navigate his own vessel or his prize.

"4. Few (if any) words are omitted,

that are likely to occur in the discussion of naval affairs, whereby the necessity of having recourse to another dictionary is entirely obviated.

"5. The senses of each word are more copiously enumerated, and more faithfully rendered.

"6. The terms of Naval Architecture are so defined, as to give the reader a just conception of the different methods practised by the builders of both nations in putting together a vessel's frame.

"7. Examples are given in such number and variety, as to include almost every case that can arise either at sea or in port."

In several articles, which the Author has thought it necessary to treat at some length, will be found much pertinent elucidation. We allude particularly to *Under-set, Ware, Water-spout, Whirlpool,* &c. &c.

As well-known advocates for every endeavour to promote the Art of Ship-Building, as a prime advantage to the Naval Glory of Old England, we cannot do less than recommend the *Compilation* before us as a Work that was much wanted, and as bearing strong marks of industry and attention. J.

Medical Admonitions addressed to Families respecting the Practice of Domestic Medicine and the Preservation of Health. With Directions for the Treatment of the Sick, on the first Appearance of Disease; by which its Progress may be stopped, and a fatal Termination prevented from taking place through Neglect or improper Interference. By James Parkinsohn, 2 Vols. 8vo. Dilly, &c. 9s.

THE Author of these Volumes does not profess to give instructions for the cure of diseases in general, but simply to supply such information as may on the one hand prevent the reader from unnecessarily incurring the expence of medical attendance in various trifling ails, and on the other from sacrificing a friend or relation by delay or improper

interference in some insidious disease. Confined within these limits, we have little doubt but the present Work may be useful and deserving of encouragement. We have long observed the bad effects of a reliance on those books on Domestic Medicine, which recommend the application of particular recipes in disorders of the same name and description, but which require a different treatment according to the age, habits, or temperament of the patient; and are apprehensive that no small mischief has been incurred by publications of that species. "It is not," as the present Author observes, "a loose and vague assertion, that the directions given in such a work are only intended for those cases in which a physician cannot be easily obtained, that will be sufficient to deter a weak mind from obstinately confiding even in the most serious cases in the know-

* In the year 1782, the Author being then First Lieutenant of a French line of battle ship taken by Lord Rodney's fleet in the West Indies, was enabled, from his knowledge of French sea-terms, to make the prisoners always assist in working the ship during the passage home, the head sails being mostly entrusted to their management. It is but justice to add, that in the dreadful hurricane in which *La Ville de Paris, Le Glorieux, the Centaur,* and *Ramilles* foundered, the uncommon exertions of these French seamen may be said to have preserved the ship from a similar fate.

ledge derived from a perusal of a specious, concise, and apparently comprehensive method of cure." The Work now before us avoids these dangers. Directions for the cure of diseases are confined to those in which no risk can be incurred by trusting them to the management of a domestic practitioner. Such diseases are not only accurately described, but the symptoms carefully marked out which distinguish them from those diseases which differ from them in degree of danger, and in the mode of treatment they require; the symptoms of those diseases, in which the attendance of a physician or other medical character is required, are carefully marked; the particular circumstances which render such further aid necessary pointed out; and the mischiefs likely to arise from improper interference particularized. Instructions are also afforded to the attendants on the sick, how they may best aid the effects of the means prescribed by the physician; and, on the whole, the Admonitions appear to be grounded so much on good sense and experience, that we have no hesitation in recommending them to the notice of the public.

A New Catalogue of Living English Authors: with complete Lists of their Publications, and Biographical and Critical Memoirs. Vol. I. 8vo. Clarke. 1799.

The value of Works like the present depends altogether on their accuracy. Though a mere catalogue is considered as one of the easiest tasks of literature, and one from whence the smallest degree of credit is to be derived, yet we have witnessed failures enough in attempts of this sort to conclude that it requires different qualifications to succeed in a work of this kind than are usually to be found in those who submit to what is considered as little more than the drudgery of transcription. The present Author has in his Preface given an account of the several works similar to his own which have preceded him, all which are so imperfect and erroneous as to be of no value. His own performance is more correct; but still it is not without mistakes, which, if future biographers place their dependence on, cannot but disseminate error. Thus (p. 163,) he says, though not without a proper degree of doubt, he imagines that Mr. Barrington resigned with a pension. We have many strong reasons to induce a belief that Mr. Barrington resigned the offices he held without any stipulation whatever. (P. 277.) The Prisoner is improperly ascribed to Mr. Boaden, and (p. 306,) we suspect two pamphlets to be attributed erroneously to the Secretary of

the Antiquarian Society, which should be placed to the account of his namesake, whose article immediately follows. In the list of Dr. Butler's Works, his Translation of the Swedish Letters, and of Michaelis's, with all his political works, by which he is best known, are omitted; and some of the living Authors, as Miss Brooke and Edmund Burton, have been some time dead. These are not the only inaccuracies and omissions. In works like the present, the Bookseller, if an intelligent one, would be no improper assistant, as he might prevent many mistakes. Our Author has in several places shewn a degree of spleen against the University of Cambridge, and some individuals of that body, which indicates personal offence. We hope the censures levelled both at this seat of learning and the members of it are without foundation.

A Proposal for restoring the antient Constitution of the Mint, so far as relates to the Expence of Coinage, together with the Outline of a Plan for the Improvement of the Money, and for increasing the Difficulty of Counterfeiting. By the Rev. Rogers Ruding. 8vo. 1799. Sewell, &c.

"Whilst other nations have derived considerable advantage from their mints. Great Britain has for nearly a century and a half coined at a great and regular expence; and has given, with ill judged though doubtless well-intended policy, that profit to individuals, which might with more propriety have been applied to the public service." To controvert the propriety of this practice is the drift of the present pamphlet, in which the Author, after combating the objections that have been or may be offered, proposes the outlines of a plan for a new coinage of silver, in the several circumstances of the standard of fineness, the weight, the form, and the means of rendering the counterfeiting more difficult. He appears to have given the subject due consideration, and, from a note at the end of his Preface, we are led to expect from him further information on the subject of coinage at a future period.

Bubble and Squeak; a Galli-manfry of Britisb Beef, with the chopp'd Cabbage of Gallic Philosophy and Radical Reform, 8vo. Wright. 1799. 2s. 6d.

This performance comes from the pen of the pleasant Author of *Topfy Turvy* and the *Salmagundi*, and will take nothing from the reputation of that ingenious writer. Though it is difficult to reflect on the subject of French atrocities without asperity, the Galli-

manfry

maufry before us is mixed in fuch a manner as to afford entertainment without diminishing the detestation which we feel for enormities which the history of the world cannot parallel. The diction of the poem, like that of Hudibras, is fometimes too familiar, and the numbers in fome instances purpofely neglected, yet we cannot avoid thinking that thofe who begin to read it will not be induced to lay it afide until they arrive at the concluding page.

Cupid and Psyche, a Mythological Tale, from the Golden Age of Apuleius. 8vo. Wright. 1799.

The ftory here verified is too well known to render any further account of it neceffary. Mythological Tales are not thofe which in the prefent day are calculated to excite attention; but the Author before us has retold the ancient ftory with fo much elegance and poetical fpirit, that we have read his work with approbation, and recommend it without hesitation. If we are not miftaken, this Tale is by the fame Author whose piece is noticed in the preceding article.

Dialogue between Dr. Johnson and Mrs. Knowles. 8vo. Arch. 6d. 1799.

This fmall Tract contains Mrs. Knowles's narrative of a converfation between her and Dr. Johnson, which the lady avers is not

faithfully represented by Mr. Boswell. It has already been printed in *The Gentleman's Magazine*. In Mr. Boswell's accuracy we have had reafon to confide, and cannot believe that on this occafion he has been biassed either to fuppref or mutilate any part of the dialogue, which, even according to his ftatement, is not very favourable to the great moralift. As other of the parties (particularly Mifs Seward) are ftill living, we wonder their recollections have not been called upon to confirm or difprove the account given by each party.

Two Sermons preached before his Majesty at the Chapel Royal at St. James's during Lent. By Brownlow, Bifhop of Wincheftter. 4to. Wright. 1799.

In thefe two Sermons the Bifhop animadverts with becoming energy on the practices of the enemies of religion and civil order in their attempts to eftablifh Atheifm in the place of that confoling and encouraging dependance on the Supreme Being, whose providence directs and governs the world. The fecond Sermon points out in forcible terms the mifery brought on France by its departure from the paths of Religion and its attending comforts, and both thefe difcourfes are written in a manner worthy of a Chriftian Bifhop.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

MAY 24.

PIZARRO, a Tragedy, altered from Kotzebuë, by Mr. Sheridan, was acted the firft time at Drury Lane. The Characters as follow :

Pizarro	Mr. Barrymore.
Alonzo	Mr. C. Kemble.
Las Cafas	Mr. Aickin.
Ataliba	Mr. Powell.
Rolla	Mr. Kemble.
Elvira	Mrs. Siddons.
Cora	Mrs. Jordan.

FABLE.

Pizarro, the famous conqueror of Peru, having by his cruelty and injuftice alienated many of his countrymen, they join the banner of Alonzo, who fupports the caufe of the injured Peruvians. Alonzo had married Cora, the daughter of Ataliba, Emperor of Peru, by whom he had a fon, and he has therefore other ties be-

fides humanity towards the fuffering natives for refifting the injuftice of his countrymen. It appears that Rolla, a noble Peruvian, of the moft heroic character, had been alfo attached to Cora, but makes a generous facrifice of his love in favour of his friend Alonzo. Pizarro was accompanied to Peru by Elvira, a Spanifh lady of great beauty, who became enamoured of him merely on account of his valour and martial fuccefs. An action takes place between the Spaniards and the Peruvians, in which the latter are defeated, and Alonzo falls into the hands of Pizarro, who determines on the moft fevere vengeance. Alonzo is fentenced to death, and Elvira, who becomes fenfible of the depraved character of the monfter ſhe has loved, endeavours, however, to foften his feelings in behalf of Alonzo, but in vain. The Monarch of Peru and his daughter after his defeat retire into a

sub-

subterraneous cave. Cora is in the bitterest anguish on the loss of her husband. Rolla informs her that Alonzo is not dead, but a captive in the hands of Pizarro, whose known cruelty forbids all hope that his life will be saved, telling her also that Alonzo in his parting words desired that he would be a husband to Cora and a father to her son. Cora, knowing the former passion of Rolla towards her, accuses him in the agony of her feelings of having led her husband into danger, that he might possess in her the object of his love. The noble mind of Rolla is deeply affected at the injustice of this suspicion; but he determines to prove his honour, and the disinterestedness of his friendship. Having discovered the place where Alonzo was imprisoned, Rolla assumes the disguise of a friar, and obtains admission. He then, with much difficulty, persuades Alonzo to conceal himself in the religious habit, escape from the prison, and leave him to endure the vengeance of Pizarro. Elvira enters the prison, in order to release Alonzo, but finds Rolla, whom she tempts to murder Pizarro, while he is sleeping in his tent. Rolla enters the tent where the tyrant is enduring all the agonies of a perturbed conscience in his dreams. Rolla is too noble to execute the office of an assassin, and therefore awakes Pizarro, who notwithstanding the cruelty of his disposition, is too sensible of the generous clemency of Rolla, and has too high a regard for military virtues, to injure him. Elvira enters, expecting to see the tyrant dead, and in the rage of her disappointment owns that she had endeavoured to incite Rolla to destroy him. The vindictive temper of Pizarro dooms her to death, but Rolla is permitted to return to his countrymen. During the absence of Alonzo, Cora, wild with despair at the loss of her husband, wanders with her child into a forest, exposed to all the horrors of the storm. In this situation she hears the voice of Alonzo, who repeats her name with impatient fondness. She flies to find her husband, leaving her child under the shelter of her veil. Soon after two Spanish soldiers enter the forest, and in pity take away the child. Cora returns with Alonzo, and of course is distracted at the loss of her son. The child is brought into the presence of Pizarro just as Rolla, having pleaded in vain for the life of Elvira, is going to return to his countrymen. Seeing the son of Alonzo, Rolla, in the warmth of his feelings, dis-

covers to whom the child belongs, and Pizarro exults in the thought, that tho' Alonzo has escaped, he is still capable of torturing the father by retaining the child. Rolla appeals in the most affecting terms to Pizarro, to let him bear the child to the afflicted parents, and even falls upon his knees to effect that purpose. Finding, however, that Pizarro is obdurate, Rolla snatches the child and hurries away with it. He is pursued, but he kills those who attempt to deprive him of the child, and at length reaches a bridge on the mountains. In this situation he is shot, but the child is unhurt, and he has still strength to bear the infant to his parents, when he falls exhausted and dies. The battle between the Spaniards and Peruvians is renewed, and at length Alonzo and Pizarro are opposed to each other. Alonzo is nearly fallen under the prowess of Pizarro; but at this moment Elvira, who had escaped from prison, appears and assists him with a sword, with which he kills the Spanish tyrant. Elvira determines on a religious life, to expiate her guilt in having lived with Pizarro; and the piece concludes with a funeral ceremony in honour of Rolla.

The fable of this play was not originally derived from the authentic history of the Conquest of Peru, but from the interesting romance of Marмонтel. Considering that the story was not to be invented, and also how strictly the original drama is followed, it cannot but excite some surprize that it should have employed the alterer so many months. It cannot however be denied that the drama, though originally too long, is very interesting, and at present in many respects particularly well timed. It is supported by a strong vein of poetry, by impassioned sentiments, and by many passages of beautiful simplicity, that make their way to the heart. The decorations were splendid and appropriate, and the acting, particularly by Mr. Kemble, Mr. Charles Kemble, Mrs. Siddons, and Mrs. Jordan, though in a character out of her line of acting, uncommonly spirited. The music, by Mr. Kelly, was solemn and inspiring, such as was felt and applauded by the audience. The following Prologue and Epilogue; the first by Mr. Sheridan, and originally attached to Lady Craven's Miniature Picture, acted in 1780, was spoken by Mr. King; and the latter, by Mr. Lamb, was spoken by Mrs. Jordan:

PROLOGUE.

CHILL'D by rude gales, while yet re-
 luctant May
 Withholds the beauties of the vernal day,
 As some fond maid, whom matron frowns
 reprove,
 Suspends the smile her heart devotes to love,
 The Season's Pleasures too delay their hour,
 And Winter revels with protracted power ;
 Then blame not, Critics, if thus late we
 bring
 A Winter's Drama, but reproach the Spring.
 What prudent Cit dares yet the season trust,
 Bask in his whiskey, and enjoy the dust ?
 Hors'd in Cheap-side, scarce yet the gayer
 Spark
 Achieves the Sunday triumph of the Park ;
 Scarce yet you see him, dreading to be late,
 Scour the New Road, and dash thro'
 Grosvenor-gate—
 Anxious—yet timorous too—his steed to
 shew,
 The hack Bucephalus of Rotten-row !
 Careless he seems, yet, vigilantly fly,
 Wooes the stray glance of Ladies passing by,
 While his off heel, insidiously aside,
 Provokes the caper which he seems to chide.
 Scarce rural Kensington due honour gains,
 The vulgar verdure of her walk remains !
 Where white-rob'd Misses amble two by two,
 Nodding to booted Beaux — “ How' do,
 how' do ? ”
 With gen'rous questions that no answer
 wait—
 “ How vastly full ! A'n't you come vastly
 late ?
 “ I'n't it quite charming ? When do you
 leave town ?
 “ A'n't you quite tir'd ? Pray can we set
 you down ? ”
 These suberb pleasures of a London May,
 Imperfect yet, we hail the cold delay.—
 Should our Play please—and you're indulgent
 ever—
 Kindly decree—“ 'Tis better late than never.”

EPILOGUE.

ERE yet Suspense has still'd its throbbing
 fear,
 Or Melancholy wip'd the grateful tear,
 “ While e'en the miseries of a sinking State,
 “ A Monarch's danger and a Nation's fate,
 “ Command not now your eyes with grief to
 flow,
 “ Lost in a trembling mother's nearer woe ; ”
 What moral lay shall Poetry rehearse,
 Or how shall Elocution pour the verse
 So sweetly, that its music shall repay
 The lov'd illusion which it drives away ?
 Mine is the task, to rigid custom due,
 To me ungrateful, as 'tis harsh to you,

To mar the work the Tragic scene has
 wrought,
 To rouse the mind that broods in pensive
 thought,
 To scare Reflection, which in absent dreams
 Still lingers musing on the recent themes,
 “ Attention, ere with Contemplation tir'd,
 “ To turn from all that pleas'd, from all that
 fir'd,
 “ To weaken lessons strongly now impress,
 “ And chill the interest glowing in the
 breast—
 “ Mine is the task ; and be it mine to spare
 “ The souls that pant the griefs they see to
 share ; ”
 Let me with no unhallow'd jest deride
 The sigh that sweet Compassion owns with
 pride—
 The sigh of Comfort, to Affliction dear,
 That Kindness heaves, and Virtue loves to
 hear.
 E'en gay THALIA will not now refuse
 This gentle homage to her Sister-Muse.
 O ! ye, who listen to the plaintive strain,
 With strange enjoyment, and with rapturous
 pain,
 Who erst have felt the *Stranger's* lone de-
 spair,
 And *Haller's* settled, sad, remorseful care,
 Does *Rolla's* pure affection less excite
 The inexpressive anguish of delight ?
 Do *Cora's* fears, which beat without con-
 trol,
 With less solicitude engross the soul ?
 Ah, no ! your minds with kindred zeal ap-
 prove
 Maternal feeling, and heroic love.
 “ You must approve ;—Where Man exists
 below,
 “ In temperate climes, or midst drear wastes
 of snow,
 “ Or where the solar fires incessant flame,
 “ Thy Laws, all powerful Nature, are the
 same—
 “ Vainly the Sophist boasts he can explain
 “ The causes of thy universal reign—
 “ More vainly would his vain presumptuous
 art,
 “ Disprove the general empire o'er the heart.”
 A voice proclaims thee, that we must believe,
 A voice that surely speaks not to deceive ;
 That voice poor *Cora* heard, and closely prest
 Her darling infant to her fearful breast ;
 Distracted dared the bloody field to tread,
 And sought *Alonzo* through the heaps of
 dead,
 “ Eager to catch the music of his breath,
 “ Though faltering in the agonies of death,
 “ To touch his lips, though pale and cold,
 once more,
 “ And clasp his bosom, tho' it stream with
 gore ; ”

That voice too *Rolla* heard, and, greatly
brave,

His *Cora's* dearest treasure died to save,
Gave to the hopeless Parent's arms her child,
Beheld her transports and expiring smil'd.

That voice ye hear—Oh! be its will obey'd,
'Tis Valour's impulse and 'tis Virtue's aid—
It prompts to call, benevolence admires,
To all that heav'nly Piety inspires,
To all that praise repeats thro' lengthen'd
years,

That honour sanctifies, and time reveres.

* The Lines marked with inverted Com-
mas are not spoken.

25. FORTUNE'S FROLIC, a Farce, was acted the first time at Covent Garden for the benefit of Mr. Whitfield. The principal Characters by Mr. Fawcett, Mr. Knight, Mr. Clarke, Mr. Emery, Mr. Sinmons, Mr. Abbot, Mrs. Davenport, Miss Sims, and Mrs. Martyr. Though this piece was produced at a benefit, it deserves and will probably be again presented to the public in a more reputable manner. It possesses much originality of character, and was very successful in its representation. Fawcett's comic powers were very happily displayed.

JUNE 10. Covent Garden Theatre closed with *Ramah Droog* and *The Birth-day*.

15. The Haymarket Theatre opened with *Peeping Tom*, *The Village Lawyer*, and *FAMILY DISTRESS*, a Play, from the German of Kotzebue, acted for the first time. The Characters as follow:

Maxwell	Mr. Pope.
Walwyn	Mr. H. Johnston.
Harrington	Mr. Swindall.
Dempster	Mr. J. Palmer.
Flood	Mr. Davies.
Dumfries	Mr. Abhatt.
Landlord	Mr. Palmer.
Jew	Mr. Waldron.
Hartopp,	Mr. Davenport.
Master Maxwell	Master Tokely.
Mrs. Maxwell	Miss Chapman.
Mr. Maxwell's	} Mrs. Davenport.
Mother,	
Jane	Miss Lefevre.

PARLE.

The scene lies in London. Maxwell and Walwyn were rivals for the affections of an amiable young Lady; but Maxwell, being the wealthiest lover, has the most influence with the father of his mistress, and obtains her hand. They have been married eight years, and have one child, a fine boy. In the course of that period,

by misfortunes in trade, and confidence ill placed, Maxwell is reduced to the utmost distress, having a wife, child, and old blind mother, to support; much in debt, and without resource. Walwyn, indeed, had met him in the street, and, suspecting his condition, had made him spontaneous offers of friendship. The delicacy of Maxwell, however, forbids his receiving assistance from the lover of his wife. A draft for a thousand pounds is sent to him from an unknown friend, whom he suspects to be Walwyn; and earnestly appealing to his wife, she confesses that the letter containing this draft is in the hand-writing of Walwyn. Reduced even to the want of food, which had been for some time hardly earned by the industrious labours of his wife's needle, Maxwell hurries into the street in quest of the lowest employment for mere subsistence for his family. A gamester offers to let him into a share of plunder at play; a man, engaged in a lawsuit, if he will be a suborned witness; and an agent for the East India service, promises him a place abroad, if he will quit his family.—Principles of integrity induce him to reject all those proposals. He next applies to Harrington, a gentleman of great wealth, who is full of agony, on the loss of a son recently drowned.—Harrington's charity is obstructed by his parental grief. At length, disappointed in all his aims, Maxwell applies to Walwyn, not for pecuniary assistance, but for protection to his family, when he shall have gone to the East; not meaning, however, to enter upon the voyage, but to get rid of his miseries and his life together. For this purpose he plunges into the Thames, but is drawn out before the vital principle is extinguished, and is restored by Agents of the Humane Society. Harrington, hearing of the event, influenced by the consideration, that a being has been saved from the element that destroyed his son, determines to adopt Maxwell as his heir; and the piece concludes with a moral exhortation against the evils of despair.

This piece is the SELF IMMOLATION of this successful Author, whose performances have been lately so often naturalized on the English stage. There is little variety of character in it, and the distress which pervades the whole play is of a kind which it may be doubtful how far it is proper for stage representation. It however powerfully seizes the imagination, and the moral, recommending a reliance on Providence, and forbidding

bidding Despair, is such as claims the approbation of the spectator. The scene is laid in London, and in our own times, in which it is to be presumed that such a scene of misery could not exist. It therefore wants a reasonable degree of probability. The acting was very good,

particularly by Mr. Pope and Miss Chapman; and Mr. Swindall, who now first appeared in London, gave the character of Harrington considerable importance. As a substitute for Mr. Aickin he shewed that he would be a very useful performer.

POETRY.

FANCY, AN IRREGULAR ODE.

BY DR. GRAINGER *.

I.

WHAT lunacy distracts my soul?
What sacred fury wings me through
the sky?

Beneath my feet the rattling thunders roll;
I mount, I fly.
The moon's dim earth's already past,
Uriel, to thy sublimer orb I haste.
Fancy broods amid thy rays,
I see the Phoenix shooting from thy blaze!
Fair winged steeds, more bright
Than Alpine snows or new-born light,
Whirl her chariot thro' the skies.
Before her Imitation flies,
Rob'd in a lucid veil
Of ever changing shape and hue,
And with a piercing eye looks Nature through.
The Sister Arts (her filial train) around
Catch her shape, her thought, her sound;
From each embolden'd dash what wonders
start?
Nature's improv'd by art!
The foremost steed
Fire-clad Inspiration rides,
Lashing with furious speed,
The airy vast procession guides.
The clouds their gayest liveries wear,
Myriads of spruce ideas crowd the rear,
And symphony ascends from every sphere.

II.

What tho' your pleasing steps no more
Fair Meles' sedge banks detain;
Nor on th' Elean Alphæus shore
You shake with Pindar the gold-studded rein:
What tho', while Heaven's vast cope is in a
blaze,
And Cæcæmons wing'd with fate,
Pluck hoary Nature from her base,
No more to aggrandize your state,
You snatch up Shakespear in your car,
And stern enjoy the elemental war;
If you th' energetic fiat nod,
Exit the God,

That lowly streamlet watering yonder dell
Shall Meles, Alphius' excell,
And Fæaræ
With pen of adamant engrave
Before great Shakespear's my unnotic'd
name.

III.

Thee, Fancy, thee, th' Almighty Sire com-
prest,
Ere the fair Creation rose,
And leaning amorous on thy teeming breast,
To thee his beauteous purpose deign'd dis-
close.
When formless chaos started into shape,
And rest coeval leapt to organ'd life;
Thou first exulting didst descry,
Light ope the modest morning's eye;
The Negroe darkness in a stole of crape,
With frowning tardiness withdrew,
Then colours first forsook their antient thrall
And firm collected in a beamy band
Down flew,
And pouring diverse o'er the new-made ball,
Painted the curling clouds, vast deep, and
cry-broad land.
Thou saw'st yon Sun, like a rich bride groom
dress'd,
First bursting from the East,
Then infant Spring walk'd forth in cheerful
green;
Red Summers' blush adorn'd the rosy scene;
Then laughing Autumn plump and blithe,
Sprung with the dawn and whet her scythe;
Last churlish Winter, wrapp'd in furs of
bear,
Lash'd on his iron wane, and clos'd th' e varied
year.
Earth, Ocean, Air, the Stars of Morning
song.
The wandering Planets stopp'd to hear,
And Heaven with acclamations rung;
IV.
From thee Cupid stole his bow,
On Pan thou didst his oaten pipe bestow,
Thou plac'dst with snakes the fury's hair;
And gav'st Medusa the petrific air.

* See Vol. XXXIV. p. 192.

The shades of Pindus and the sacred Nine,
 And Aganippe's vocal fount are thine.
 The Sylphs and Gnomes that on the fair at-
 tend,
 Or round their robes in shining squadrons
 fray,
 Or in Nezera's ringlets stray,
 For being on thy breath depend.
 The love-creating zone thy fingers plac'd
 Round Cytherea's taper waste.
 Nor less thy bounty to the wond'rous pair,
 Ierne's boast, and Britain's care *,
 Thou to them gav'st thy choicest bloom,
 Thy shafts and feather'd from thy plume.
 The naked Graces three
 Link'd in comely harmony,
 Derive their wond'rous charms alone from
 thee.

V.

With you Milton rapt on high,
 Trac'd all the wonders of the sky,
 Enter'd unbash'd the blest abodes
 Where darknefs shrouds the God of Gods.
 But hark !
 Th' Archangel's trump sounds dire alarms,
 All Heaven's in arms.
 The rebel host the arch apostate leads,
 The hierarchy bleeds.
 Portentous comets glare !
 Vast torn-up mountains shade the air !
 He comes, he comes !
 The son of God to war
 Whirlwinds draw his living Car.
 Heaven's stedfast deep foundations shake,
 Lightnings flash and thunders break ;
 Havock and wild uproar,
 Th' Apostate legions goar,
 Th' Arch-fiend and furious Moloch quake.
 All drop their bolts, and diverse fly,
 Like chaff before the gloomy North ;
 Heaven bursts hideous beneath their feet,
 And the sweet mercy check'd the son's pur-
 suit,
 They plunge incontinent, and howling cry,
 To Hell to sing her brazen portals wide,
 And in her boiling seas of flame their anguish
 hide.

VI.

At thy glance the desert blooms,
 And fragrance flings her rich perfumes.
 Effulgent Fancy, at thy ray
 Zembla's age-frozen mountains melt away.
 Her Naiads from their icy fetters freed,
 Wondering salute the new-enamell'd mead.
 While on their banks thy own sweet Cygnets
 sing,
 Her night becomes an endless day,
 Her winter an eternal spring.
 The stock dove thrills her plaintive strain,
 Ceres waves her golden grain.
 Around the Elm with wanton twine
 Curls the cluster-blushing Vine.

And while Pan his flocks among
 Jocund pipes a Sylvan song,
 His flocks scatter'd o'er the mead,
 Lift'ning all forget to feed.
 Jollity and sportive spring,
 To the lay respondent sing,
 And with rosy chaplets bound
 Lightly trip the flowery ground.
 Cupid haunts the myrtle shade,
 And woos the unreluctant maid.
 Each new-created object gives delight,
 And more than Arcady pours on the sight.

VII.

Without thy smiles spruce opulence gives
 pain,
 Thou can't knock off the wretches' chain ;
 Inspir'd by thee, brown drudgery sings
 Of ruddy Mopfa's charms ;
 Nor envies the proud state of scepter'd Kings.
 Plenty without thee pines amid his store ;
 Thou spread'st an ample banquet to the poor.
 At courts thou can't sequester'd peace sup-
 ply,
 And cottages are courts when thou art nigh.
 Proteus spleen expands his footy wings,
 And fullen from thy presence flings.
 Podagra on a mattress bound,
 Light traverses with thee this earthy round,
 O'er Alpine ridges nimbly soars,
 And visits unfatigued the polar shores.

VIII.

Come then, while I upon a bank reclin'd,
 Where not a breath of wind
 Or shakes the trees, or whispers thro' the
 brake ;
 Or stirs yon sheety lake.
 Ere Phosphor leave the sky,
 Or morn of rosy hue
 From old Tithonus bosom fly,
 To shower on earth the pearly dew.
 O bid ten thousand shadowy forms arise,
 And skim before my raptur'd eyes.
 With buskin'd Emperors now I seem to
 strut,
 Now saunter to the straw-thatch'd hut ;
 Now frown on thrones where Cæsar sat,
 And then with simple shepherds chat.
 Anon I ride sublime on Saturn's ring,
 Now on the turf effus'd hear thrushes sing,
 Thro' every solar system then I rove,
 Or plunge me in the dusky grove.
 Then on the verge exulting hing
 Of nature's furthest star, and hear its syren
 sing.

IX.

But Fancy, stop thy bold career,
 Nor traverse the Empyrean space,
 Where unvell'd seraphs scarce appear,
 Before th' Almighty woud'st thou shew thy
 face ?
 The grove of learning calls thy fest,
 Seek Academus olive feat,

* Miss Gunnings, afterwards Countess of Coventry and Duchess of Hamilton.

ODE

FOR HIS MAJESTY'S BIRTH-DAY,

BY H. J. PYE, ESQ.

SET TO MUSIC BY SIR W. PARSONS.

There with thy son and fair Apollo's meet *.
 See, see Ilyffus from his mossy cave
 With fedges crown'd his awful figure rear,
 And hush his rapid wave
 The Heaven sent lore of Socrates to hear!
 But hark I see the Greek,
 The foe of Macedon, in act to speak,
 Silence, ye crest-fall'n venal throng,
 Like whirlwinds swift, like thunder strong!
 What soul-reviving energy divine
 Bursts out in every line!
 Their useless gold, the King †, and bribery
 mourn.

Again they whet the falchion, grasp the
 shield,
 Yoke the steed, rush to the field
 And death, and millions for their country
 mourn ‡.

X.

To peep where no immortal ever dar'd,
 You led the Grecian bard,
 Who saw the blushing Queen of Heaven im-
 prove
 Her naked charms with all the wiles of love.
 And tho' a golden cloud is spread around,
 Clasp'd in each other's arms I see
 Th' imperial pair on the flower-shooting
 ground

Expire in amorous ecstasy.
 The Heavens their choicest influence shed
 On the spontaneous rosy bed.
 Old Ida feels th' enamour'd God,
 And all his tops and forests shake with joy.

XI.

With you through all the Signior's guards I
 pass,
 In vain grim eunuchs bar my way, and doors
 of bras.

In the seraglio's innermost recess
 Each greedy raptur'd sense I feast
 On all the flaming beauties of the East.
 But lovely Fancy wou'd you charm me more,
 Than song can tell, or poet ever knew,
 Assume a fairer face than e'er you wore,
 Fairer than pen or pencil drew,
 And bring Nezera to my ravish'd view.
 Soft emotion in her look,
 Let her listen to my woes
 In an arbour, by a brook
 That invites to soft repose.
 The vision works, I clasp the maid,
 Trembling, sighing,
 Half complying,
 Struggling, wishing, fond, afraid.
 Dear arbour, thicken to a closer shade,
 Let none profane love's mytic orgy spy,
 I faint, I dye,
 Far, far each vulgar fascinating eye!

STILL shall the brazen tongue of War
 Drown every softer sound:
 Still shall AMBITION'S iron Car
 It's crimson axles whirl around!
 Shall the sweet Lyre and Flute no more
 With gentle descant soothe the shore,
 Pour in melodious strain the votive Lay—
 And hail in notes of Peace our MONARCH'S
 Natal Day?

O, Seraph PEACE, to thee the Eye
 Looks onward with delighted gaze;
 For thee the Matron breathes the sigh—
 To thee their vows the Virgins raise;
 For thee the Warrior cuts his course
 Thro' armies rang'd in martial force,
 Tho' distant far thy holy form is seen,
 And Mountains rise, and Oceans roll be-
 tween!
 Yet ev'ry sword that War unheaths,
 And ev'ry shout that Conquest breathes,
 Serve but to make thy blest return more sure,
 Thy glorious form more bright, thy empire
 more secure!

When Northward from his wintry goal,
 Returns the radiant GOD of DAY,
 And, climbing from th' Antarctic Pole,
 Pours ev'ry hour a stronger ray,
 Yet, as he mounts thro' Vernal Signs,
 Oft' with diminish'd beams he shines;
 Arm'd with the Whirlwind's stormy force,
 Rude MARCH arrests his fiery course,
 Sweeps o'er the bending Wood, and roars
 Infuriate round the wave-worn Shores;
 O'er the young Bud while APRIL pours
 The pearly Hail's ungenial showers,
 Yet balmy Gales and cloudless Skies
 Shall hence in bright succession rise;
 Hence MAIA'S Flow'rs the brow of SPRING
 adorn,
 Hence SUMMER'S waving Fields and Au-
 tumn's plenteous Horn!
 From climes where Hyperborean rigours frown
 See his bold hands the warlike Vet'ran
 bring;
 Rous'd by the Royal Youth's renown
 Loud AUSTRIA'S Eagle claps her vig'rous
 wing
 Mid' fair HESPERIA'S ravag'd Dales!
 The shouts of War the Gallic Plund'ers hear,
 Th' avenging arm of JUSTICE learn to fear;
 And low his crest th' insulting Despot veils,
 While their collected Navy's force
 Speeds o'er the Wave its desultory course,

* See Drog. Laert. in the Life of Plato.

† Philip.

‡ After the defeat of Charonca.

From BRITAIN'S guardian Fleet receding far,
Their proudest wreath to 'scape, nor meet
the shock of War!

LINES

Addressed by Mrs. OPIE to her Husband, on
his painting the Picture of her Friend
Mrs. TWISS, at her Request.

HAIL to thy pencil! Well its glowing art
Has traced those features pictur'd on
my heart;

Now tho' in distant scenes she f on will rove,
Still shall I here behold the friend I love;
Still see that smile endearing truly kind,
'The eye's mild beam that speaks the candid
mind,

Which sportive oft, yet fearful to offend,
By humour charms, but never wounds a
friend.

Within my breast contending passions rise
When this lov'd semblance fascinates my
eyes;

Now pleas'd I mark the painter's skillful line,
Now joy, because the skill I mark was thine;
And while I prize the gift by thee bestow'd,
My heart proclaims I'm of the *Giver* proud;
Thus pride and friendship war with equal
rite,

And now the *Friend* exults, and now the
Wife.

A SONNET TO THE RIVER WANDLE.

SINCE, Wandle, on thy banks a youth I
stray'd,

Full many a year of fruitless toil has past;
And many an hour of pain and care, since
last

I trod these fields, or linger'd in this shade:

As I survey thee, once lov'd stream, I sigh,
And muse on happier years, when friend-
ship's smile

Smooth'd the rude way of life, and hope
awhile

Prompted the frenzy'd dream of extacy,

Of those I lov'd, how few, alas I remain,
Yet these with pride and cold disdain pass
by,

For those best lov'd within their cold
graves lie,

And strange to me appears my native plain.

Yet, Wandle, on thy banks I love to stray,
And dream of many a theme that sooth'd my
infant day.

Temple, May 31.

EDWIN.

ODE TO CYNTHIA.

BY THOMAS ENORT.

Written 10th June 1799.

GODDESS who list'st thy lovely brow
O'erhung with beauteous locks of snow,
Who com'st to rule the evening sky
From heaven's imperial bowers on high,

And rich bedeck'd with orient pearls
Plac'd graceful mid thine ivory curls,
Pure as a vestal saint array'd

In varying glow of light and shade,
Com'st to reflect with mimic ray
The splendours of the god of day.

Cloth'd in his bright eternal robe of flame,
His ray-girt head no more rich beams adorn;
But lo! with bashful forehead Phoebus tame,
Of all his noontide glories shorn,
Earth's shadowy crown as Twilight 'gins to
weave,

And Hesper lights the starry lamp of Eve,
Soft sinking on whose downy breast
He seeks the Leathean power of rest,
The toils of day in Ocean's wave to drown,
While sleep's refresh'ning dews his golden
eyelids crown.

Now while his lingering radiance fades,
O'erwhelm'd by Evening's closing shades,
With beams of mellow tinted hue,

Thy tresses gem'd with fragrant dew,
Sweet power of softness, Luna mild,
Thou huntress of the reebuck wild,
From yonder sapphure throne of blue
Thou lovely meet'st my pensive view,
While round each astral gem that glows,
Spangling adorns thy lilly brows.

Come chasten'd queen who rul'st the sober
night,

Thro' heaven's bright arch in silvery bright-
ness rove,

And clothe in reflections borrow'd robe of
light

Some flower fring'd stream or fairy haunted
grove,

Where all supine in musing I may lay,
And watch thy shadow hast'ning thro' the
Or on the quivering waters play, [clouds;
Till chaos black thy amber visage shrouds,
Then hear the nightingale complain

In some sadly pleasing strain,
Singing reclus amid the shades of Eve,
And teaching him the love lorn youth to
Whom night spends his dreary hours [grieve,
Mid Sallow Autumn's leaf strewn bowers,
And to "lone Echo" sadly tells

How, won by Hope's enticing spells,
In roseate links Love wove his artful chain,
Till Disappointment sickening came,
And blighted each fair blossom'd thought
Which Fancy's air spun visions wrought;
Then glancing from thy throne on high,
Mild regent of the ambient sky,

Smoothing Night's rugged brows, awhile
Thou bid'st his sorrows wear a smile,
And with thy sainted looks dost calm
His woes with resignation's balm;
Queen of the pearly Bow and Crescent, hail!
O Cynthia! Goddess silver, fair, and bright,
Still may'st thou smile, and with thy radiance
pale,

Cheer the "wide earth" with beams of
heav'nly light.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

THIRD SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

(Continued from Page 342.)

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, APRIL 22.

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

TUESDAY, APRIL 23.

Several Bills from the Commons were brought up, and read a first time.

A Message was received from the Commons, stating that the House had concurred in their Lordships' Address; in consequence the Lords, with white staves, were ordered to wait upon his Majesty, to know when he would be pleased to receive the joint Address of both Houses of Parliament.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 24.

The Lord Chancellor announced to the House that his Majesty had been graciously pleased to appoint Friday next, at two o'clock, at St. James's Palace, to receive the joint Address of both Houses on the Union with Ireland.

Several Bills were forwarded in their respective stages, and some received from the Commons.

THURSDAY, APRIL 25.

The Bills upon the Table were forwarded in their respective stages.

FRIDAY, APRIL 26.

After forwarding the Bills upon the Table, their Lordships proceeded with the joint Address to St. James's.

MONDAY, APRIL 29.

The several Bills on the Table were forwarded in their respective stages; and the Duke of Portland having brought a packet sealed, containing papers of considerable tendency, gave notice, that he would move to-morrow for a Secret Committee to take the same into consideration, and make their Report to that House thereon.

TUESDAY, APRIL 30.

Their Lordships agreed to several Bills which were sent to the Commons.

Lord Grenville moved, that a Secret Committee be ballotted for to-morrow,

to consider and report the papers laid before the House by his Grace the Duke of Portland.

His Lordship then gave notice of his intention of moving that the Commons be requested to transmit their Report of their Secret Committee to that House, that the same might be referred to their Lordships' Secret Committee.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 1.

On the motion for the Secret Committee, Lord Grenville acquainted their Lordships, that having a circumstance to communicate which nearly concerned the privileges of that House, he would move the order for the exclusion of strangers.

The strangers were accordingly ordered to withdraw—they were strictly excluded until the transaction of the routine business, during which interval the Secret Committee was ballotted for, to examine and report upon the State Papers laid before the House by order of his Majesty.

The Bills upon the Table were then forwarded in their respective stages.

FRIDAY, MAY 3.

Lord Grenville moved, that the Order of the House be read, commanding the attendance, at the Bar, of Mr. Flower, the printer of the Cambridge Intelligencer, for having published a libel on the Lord Bishop of Llandaff, a Member of that House. The order to that effect being read, on a motion of Lord Grenville, after a few observations of Lord Kenyon, he was sentenced to pay a fine of 100*l.* and suffer one year's imprisonment in the gaol of Newgate.

MONDAY, MAY 6.

His Royal Highness Prince Edward took the oaths and his seat this day as Duke of Kent; and his Royal Highness Prince Ernest Augustus took the oaths and his seat as Duke of Cumberland.—Each of the Princes were placed on seats recently erected for them on the left hand of the throne.

TUESDAY,

TUESDAY, MAY 7.

Some private Bills were received from the Commons, and other business of a like nature was transacted.

The other orders were discharged.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 8.

Lord Grenville brought down a Message from the King to the effect following :

“ G. R.

“ His Majesty having been graciously pleased to take into his consideration the many and faithful services of Sir James Marriot, Knt. late Judge of his High Court of Admiralty, and being desirous of conferring upon him some lasting proof of his approbation of, as well as reward for such services, is also graciously pleased to grant him an annuity, during his natural life, of 2000*l.* the same to be paid out of the Consolidated Fund, for which he desires the concurrence of this House.”

The Message being read, Lord Grenville moved that the same be taken into consideration in a Committee of the whole House to-morrow.—Ordered.

The Bill for granting to his Majesty 3,000,000*l.* for Exchequer Bills, was brought up from the Commons by Mr. Long, read a first time, and ordered for a second reading to-morrow.

Several private Bills were read a third time and agreed to.

THURSDAY, MAY 9.

Lord Carnarvon's motion on the Militia Reduction Bill was postponed. Some Bills were received from the Commons.

FRIDAY, MAY 10.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Bill for granting to his Majesty a Loan of Three Millions ; to the Bill for extending the time for making returns to Commercial Commissioners under the Income Bill ; to the Land Tax Redemption Bills, and to 37 private Bills.—The Commissioners were the Duke of Roxburgh, the Earl of Leicester, and Lord Kenyon.

MONDAY, MAY 20.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Bill for continuing the Suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act—the Bill for better regulating the Accommodations of Judges upon the Circuits—the Bill for rendering perpetual the Acts affixing Punishment of Felons in certain cases—and to three private Bills.

The Order for the second reading of the Slave Trade Limitation Bill, which stood for Thursday, was discharged, and renewed for Monday next ; for which

day the House was ordered to be summoned.

A number of private Bills were brought up from the House of Commons, which were read a first time.

TUESDAY, MAY 21.

Read and forwarded the Bills on the Table in their respective stages, and agreed to the Scotch Bail Bill and West India Governor's Indemnity Bill.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 22.

Read a third time and passed the English Small Note and other Bills, and forwarded those on the Table in their respective stages.

The House in a Committee on the Militia Reduction Bill, a long and uninteresting discussion occurred relative to its various clauses, which were read and agreed to, and the Report was ordered to be brought up, and the Bill to be read a third time.

THURSDAY, MAY 23.

The Order of the Day for the second reading the Slave Limitation Bill being read, Lord Grenville moved that the same be fixed for Tuesday next.—Agreed to.

Several Bills were received from the Commons.

FRIDAY, MAY 24.

The Report of the Militia Reduction Bill, which stood for this day, was, on the motion of Lord Grenville, postponed to Monday next, as were also the other Orders of the Day.

MONDAY, MAY 27.

The Duke of Clarence brought up a petition from the Liverpool Merchants against the Slave Carrying Bill. It was ordered to lie on the Table.

Lord Grenville, as Chairman of the Committee appointed to examine into the purport of the treasonable papers which, by order of his Majesty, were laid before their Lordships, reported the same, which upon his Lordship's motion was ordered to be printed.

The Bill for preventing seditious and seditious meetings was postponed.

TUESDAY, MAY 28.

The Order of the Day for the consideration of the Slave Carrying Bill was postponed to a future day, after a conversation between the Duke of Clarence, Lord Grenville, and the Lord Chancellor.

FRIDAY, MAY 31.

On the motion of the Duke of Clarence, the House was resolved into a Committee on the Slave Limitation Bill, when witnesses were called in and examined.—Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, APRIL 22.

ON the motion of Mr. Rose, the Bill for allowing further time to make returns of statement of Income to Commercial Commissioners, was ordered to be committed to-morrow, being read a second time.

The Bill for allowing the importation of Rape Seed was read a third time and passed.

Mr. Pitt moved the Order of the Day for taking into consideration the Address of the House of Lords to his Majesty, on the subject of the Union with Ireland, which being agreed to, and the Address read, he next moved, "That the same be now taken into consideration."

Mr. Douglas seconded the motion, and, in a speech which occupied upwards of three hours, took a most comprehensive view of the necessity and utility of a Union with the Sister Kingdom. He entered into a diffuse and general history of Ireland, and minutely animadverted on the rage of party in that country, opposed to its interest, for a succession of nearly 200 years. He then proceeded to combat the prevailing arguments urged on that side of the water against the measure, and seemed to be of opinion that prejudice more than principle governed those who resisted it.

General Loftus supported the question, and stated, that unless the measure be adopted, this country and Ireland would inevitably be separated, and the separation of either from the other would be the destruction of both.

General Fitzpatrick was of a different opinion, and could not see how a Legislative Union was to prevent such a separation, if the like were intended. On the contrary, as it would tend to aggravate the mind of that people, so it would tend to disunite the two countries. He also thought the forms adopted to carry this object were highly improper and impolitic.

The question being put and carried, it was agreed, that to the Address of the Lords the word "Commons" be added; therefore the Address to the Throne on this subject will be that of the Lords and Commons of Great Britain.

The Lord Mayor then brought in the Bill for the more effectual suppression of rebellion, which was read a first time, and ordered for a second reading.

The House went through the English Militia Reduction Bill.

TUESDAY, APRIL 23.

A Message was received from the Lords, that their Lordships had agreed to the Bill for amending the Act for punishing Offences committed on the High Seas, within the jurisdiction of the Court of Admiralty; and also to the Innkeepers' Subsistence Bill, without any amendments.

Mr. H. Thornton moved the Order of the Day for the farther consideration of the Slave Trade Limitation Bill.

Alderman Lushington brought up a petition from the planters, merchants, and others, interested in the trade to the West Indies, against the Bill.

On the motion of Colonel Gascoyne, the petition of the Corporation, and also from the Merchants of Liverpool, against the Bill, were read.

Mr. Dent moved, that the farther consideration of the Bill be postponed to this day four months.

After a few words from Mr. Pitt, the House divided—for deferring the Bill, 14; against it, 35.

Another division took place on hearing counsel against the Bill, pursuant to the petition of the Merchants of Liverpool—ayes 19, noes 29.

Several new clauses were then brought up, and the Report was agreed to, and the Bill was ordered to be read a third time to-morrow.

The House then resolved itself into a Committee upon the Slave Carrying Bill.

Mr. Law was heard as counsel against the Bill, and several witnesses were examined.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 24.

Mr. Abbot, pursuant to Resolutions of the Committee appointed to consider the state of the expiring laws, brought in several Bills to continue certain Acts now in force, for the punishment of offences within benefit of Clergy, and for other purposes, all of which were read a first time, and ordered for a second reading.

Mr. Pitt obtained leave to bring in a Bill to extend the time for making transfer of Stock to those who contracted for the purchase of Land Tax prior to the 1st day of May 1799.

The House then proceeded to the third reading of the Slave Trade Limitation Bill,

G g 2

Bill, when counsel were called in and heard thereon.

THURSDAY, APRIL 25.

A Message was received from the Lords, stating that their Lordships had agreed to several private Bills.

Mr. Dundas obtained leave to bring in a Bill to render more effectual the recruiting for men to serve in the army of the East-India Company.

Mr. Pitt announced his Majesty's compliance with the Address of that House, in giving orders that certain other accounts should be laid before it.

The other Orders of the Day were postponed.

The House proceeded on the Committee on the British Herring Fishery.

FRIDAY, APRIL 26.

The Committee of Supply and Ways and Means, and the other Orders of the Day, were postponed to Monday, and the House then proceeded to St. James's, to present the Address to his Majesty.

MONDAY, APRIL 29.

On the motion of Mr. Henry Thornton, the consideration of the Slave Trade Limitation Bill was postponed to Thursday, in consequence of the absence of the Chancellor of the Exchequer; as was that of the Slave Carrying Bill, on the motion of Mr. W. Smith, for the same reason.

Mr. Long moved for an account of Exchequer Bills issued to be laid before the House.

Mr. W. Dundas brought in a Bill, which was read a first time, for regulating the Militia of Scotland—second reading ordered for Friday.

Accounts were laid before the House of the quantity of copper purchased for the use of his Majesty's Navy since the year 1788. — Ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Huskinson brought in a Bill, which was read a first time, for the better recruiting the forces of the East India Company, and ordered for a second reading.

The other Orders of the Day were postponed.

TUESDAY, APRIL 30.

A Message was received from the Lords, stating that their Lordships had agreed to the Rape Seed Bill, and to the Attornies' Clerks' Certificate Bill, besides several Road and Inclosure Bills.

The Bill for the better suppressing Sedition was read a second time, and ordered to be committed on Friday next.

Mr. Pitt having postponed the further consideration of the Report of the Secret Committee till this day fortnight,

Mr. Abbott took that opportunity of giving notice, that on the same day he would move "for a repeal of the Acts of Queen Anne and his late Majesty, as far as they related to the forfeitures of estates of persons attached to the Pretender, for the purpose of introducing a Bill for extending the law of forfeitures in all cases of Treason hereafter."

The House then went into a Committee on the Bill for extending the time for making returns to Commercial Commissioners under the Income Act, and

Mr. Pitt then gave notice, that in a Committee of Ways and Means tomorrow, he would move for a further loan by the issue of Exchequer Bills.

The Bill for extending the period for transferring stock upon contracts for redeeming Land Tax, was read a first time, and ordered for a second reading tomorrow.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 1.

Several petitions from Manchester and Bolton, against the East India Warehousing Bill, were received.

The House in a Committee of Supply, Mr. Pitt moved for a loan of three millions, by issue of Exchequer Bills, for the uses of the current year. No Gentleman opposing this motion, the Resolution of course passed the Committee, and the Report was ordered to be received tomorrow.

The Master of the Rolls moved, that a printed Copy of the Report of the Secret Committee be sent to the Lords. It was ordered, and Mr. Bragge was desired to deliver the same.

THURSDAY, MAY 2.

Mr. Bragge brought up the Report of the Committee of Ways and Means, and the House having agreed to the Resolution for granting to his Majesty a loan of three millions, by way of Exchequer Bills, a Bill was ordered in accordingly.

The Bill for extending Bail in cases of Sedition in Scotland, was postponed to Monday, as was the Bill for preventing sedition and seditious assemblies, till the same day.

The Bill for limiting the African Slave Trade was read a third time, passed, and ordered to the Lords.

FRIDAY, MAY 3.

Read a first time the Bill for granting to his Majesty a loan of three millions, by way of Exchequer Bills.

The House then went into a Committee on the Slave Carrying Bill, when several clauses were received.

SATURDAY, MAY 4.

On the motion of Mr. Long, the Bill for granting to his Majesty, for the service of the present year, the sum of three millions, to be raised on Exchequer Bills, was read a second time.

The Lord Mayor brought in a Bill for continuing, for a time to be limited, the further suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act.—Read a first time.

MONDAY, MAY 6.

The Bill granting his Majesty three millions, by way of Exchequer Bills, went through a Committee, and ordered to be reported to-morrow.

Mr. Burdon moved for leave to bring in a Bill for the continuation of the Act for the authorizing the circulation of Small Notes in England.—Leave given.

The Bill for continuing the Suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, was, on the motion of Mr. Pitt, read a second time, and ordered to be committed on Wednesday next.

The House then proceeded to a Committee on the Bill for preventing Seditious and Seditious Practices, when several clauses were introduced by Mr. Pitt, and agreed to; amongst which was one for exempting Freemasons from its pains and penalties.—The Report was brought up.

TUESDAY, MAY 7.

Several petitions were received, among others one from persons confined for debt in the gaol of York. They were ordered to lie on the table.

The English Small Note Bill, on the motion of Mr. Burdon, was ordered to be read a second time to-morrow.

The Bill for extending the period for Returns under the Income Act to Commercial Commissioners, and that for extending also the period for transferring Stock, under the Land Tax Redemption Act, were severally ordered for a third reading to-morrow.

On the motion of Mr. H. Thornton, the Slave Carrying Bill was read a third time, passed, and ordered to the Lords.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 8.

The Bill for granting his Majesty three millions by way of loan on Exchequer Bills, and that for extending the period to make returns to Commercial Commissioners under the Income Act, and some private Bills, were read a third time, and ordered to the Lords.

A Message from his Majesty (for which see page 410) was presented by

Mr. Pitt for granting 2000*l.* per ann. to Sir J. Marriot. It was ordered to be considered to-morrow in a Committee.

The House in a Committee on the Bill for suspending the Habeas Corpus Act,

The Solicitor General filled up the blank for the same to continue in force till the 1st of March 1800. The Report was then brought up, and the Bill ordered for a third reading to-morrow.

The Report of the Seditious Bill was brought up, and the several amendments agreed to. It was then ordered also to be read a third time to-morrow.

The Marquis of Tichfield gave notice, that after the holidays it was his intention to bring forward a motion to amend two Acts passed relative to the Militia. He pointed out how far these Acts had proved defective, especially as they related to the Militia of Middlesex; and he should also propose, that the sum of about 2000*l.* raised from defaulters, be applied to the better recruiting of the Militia.

The Committee reported on the Acts for allowing a bounty on linen-yarn imported.

THURSDAY, MAY 9.

The English and Scotch Small Notes Bill was forwarded; and the Bill for continuing the Suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act was read a third time, and ordered to the Lords.

Mr. Pitt gave notice of bringing forward his New Budget on Saturday the 25th inst. He also gave notice, that in pursuance of the Report of the Committee of Finance, it was his intention, as soon after the recess as convenient, to make a proposition to that House relative to the situation of the Judges, who, from that Report, do not appear to be adequately recompensed for their laborious avocations.

Mr. Abbot rose, and, in pursuance of notice given, moved, "That leave be given to bring in a Bill to repeal so much of the Acts of the 7th of Anne, and the 17th of George II. as limits the forfeiture in cases of Treason, and to extend the same."

The Master of the Rolls vindicated the necessity, the policy, and the wisdom of the measure.

The question being put, was carried, and leave given to bring in a Bill accordingly.

The Seditious Bill was read a third time. A clause was added by Mr. Pitt; it was then passed, and ordered to the Lords.

FRIDAY,

FRIDAY, MAY 10.

A Message was received from the Lords, stating their agreement to the Exchequer Bill, the Income Statement Bill, and to several private Bills.

The English Small Note Bill was read a third time and passed.

The House, in a Committee on Sir James Marriot's annuity, agreed thereto; and a Bill was ordered accordingly.

The House, in a Committee on the Parish Overseers' Bill, went through the same.

MONDAY, MAY 20.

The Tanners' Indemnity Bill and the Scotch Small Note Bill were read a third time and passed.

The Treason Forfeiture Bill was brought in, read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time to-morrow se'night.

The other Orders of the Day were deferred.

TUESDAY, MAY 21.

A Message was received from the Lords, stating that their Lordships had agreed to the West India Governors' Indemnity Bill, and to the Scotch Bail Bill.

The Order of the Day being read that the House should take into further consideration the Report of the Committee appointed to examine the state of the Prison in Cold Bath Fields, and the question being put, "that it be now taken into consideration,"

Sir Francis Burdett moved, that instead of the last Resolution of the Report, there be substituted the following, viz.

"That a Committee be appointed to examine into the present state of the said Prison, into the conduct of the gaoler of the same, particularly relative to his borrowing from the prisoners, and other abuses of his power, and to report the same to that House."

The Speaker suggested the propriety that it be an instruction to the Committee to reconsider their Report, as the forms of the House would not allow the Hon. Baronet's motion in its present shape, till that before the House was first disposed of. This was adopted, and Sir Francis having moved accordingly, Mr. Sheridan seconded the motion.

A long debate then ensued, when the question being loudly called for, the House divided—against Sir Francis's motion, 147; for it, 6; majority, 141.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 22.

A Message from the Lords stated that their Lordships had agreed to a Bill to

continue the Expiring Laws, for a limited time, respecting the Transportation and Punishment of certain Offenders; the English Small Note Bill; the Debtors' Relief Bill; and to several private Bills.

THURSDAY, MAY 23.

Several clauses and amendments were introduced in the Parish Overseers' Bill, and the Report was ordered to be again considered.

FRIDAY, MAY 24.

The Secretary at War moved, that a Committee be appointed to take into consideration an estimate of the allowance to be granted to Subaltern Officers of Militia in time of peace.—Agreed to.

MONDAY, MAY 27.

Lord Belgrave said, that urged by the imperious necessity of increasing infidelity, he was bound to claim the attention of the Legislature to a nuisance of the most gross nature, which, for a series of nearly twenty years, increased with its irreligious and immoral tendency in this metropolis. He alluded to the printing and publishing Sunday Newspapers. We were sufficiently warned by the scenes of infidelity that prevailed in France, to prevent, by every means, the like invasion on religion here. He lamented the absence, on this occasion, of a Right Hon. Friend (the Chancellor of the Exchequer), whose assistance he would anticipate; for although the Revenue might suffer a temporary loss by the abolition of these publications, yet as Religion would be preserved by it, and as no advantages could be reaped by the Revenue if they were to be obtained at the expence of our Religion, he flattered himself that on such ground he would have his warmest support. There were laws doubtful in their tendency relative to this abuse of the Lord's Day; for instance, there was a fine of 5s. upon the vending such articles; his intention was to have extended that to 40s. and to inflict a penalty of 20l. on such publications; but whether these would be effectual, was to be another consideration. He threw out these general outlines, and would reserve the rest for future consideration. He then moved, "that leave be given to bring in a Bill for the suppression of the sale and circulation of Sunday Newspapers on the Sabbath Day." Leave was accordingly given. His Lordship then said, it was his intention to urge this measure as speedily as possible, that before the recess it might pass into a law.—Adjourned.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

VIENNA, APRIL 24.

A LETTER from Marshal Suwarrow, dated Veliggio, April 18, states, that the French had repassed the Adda, after throwing fifteen thousand men into Mantua, and five thousand into Peschiera; and that the Marshal was preparing to follow them, after leaving Gen. Kray with a corps of about twenty thousand men to invest those two places. Marshal Suwarrow's patrols had been pushed as far as Cremona, and Gen. Klenau's to the neighbourhood of Bologna, without meeting any considerable body of the enemy. By accounts received in the evening of the same day, it appears that the enemy were employed in throwing up entrenchments at Lodi and Cassano. Marshal Suwarrow, with a body of between forty-five and fifty thousand men, was to have marched on the 19th to Monta Chiaro, on the Chiesà, in order to occupy Brescia, and then to advance on the Oglio and Adda.

VIENNA, APRIL 26.

His Royal Highness the Archduke Charles has reported the following particulars relative to the taking of Schaffhausen:—As the enemy still retained possession of the town of Schaffhausen and the suburb of Constance, called Petershausen, both situated on the right bank of the Rhine, with an apparent view to assemble there, and particularly in Schaffhausen, a number of troops, and to make an advantageous attack from both points upon the corps of Lieut. Gen. Count Nauendorf, which was posted in the neighbourhood, his Royal Highness directed that the enemy should be driven from those two points, and that their stations should be occupied by our troops. In consequence of this arrangement, Lieut. Gen. Count Nauendorf was charged to order Lieut. Gen. Count Baillet to advance against Schaffhausen with a considerable body of light infantry and cavalry, supported by four battalions of the line, and some reserve artillery. He obeyed these orders, and summoned the enemy to abandon the town in the course of half an hour, and to retire to the left bank of the river. The Officer who commanded in Schaffhausen sought to gain

time by negotiation, with a view to draw unto himself a reinforcement; but Lieut. Gen. Count Baillet, aware of the enemy's object, ordered his artillery, which he had posted to great advantage, to fire upon the bridge and the gate of the town, and without further delay he attacked the enemy in the town; and notwithstanding a very obstinate resistance, he drove them across the Rhine, the bridge over which they burnt in their retreat. The enemy lost upon this occasion several hundred men killed and wounded, and one hundred taken prisoners; seventeen pieces of cannon, and arms of various descriptions, were taken. Our loss does not exceed twenty men. Lieut. Gen. Count Baillet particularizes the spirited conduct of a private of the regiment of Lacy, who voluntarily swam across the Rhine, and, under the protection of our fire, loosened two vessels which were on the left bank, and got back with them as far as the middle of the river, where, however, the current drove him against the burning bridge, which set fire to the two vessels. This circumstance obliged the man to dive and to swim back to the right bank. His example encouraged another: both plunged into the Rhine and brought over some vessels; the consequence of which was, that seventeen or eighteen more men, of the regiment of Lacy, followed the others, and got possession of many more vessels. His Royal Highness, as a reward for so meritorious a zeal, and as an encouragement to others, gave the first man the golden medal, and the second the silver medal. On the 14th, at day-break, Major General Piaczeck made an attack upon Petershausen with great spirit and decision, drove the enemy from it, and sunk the ships which were on the opposite bank. The detachment which was sent through Pforzheim and Brucksal, towards Philippsburg, on the same day that it had re-established the communication with that fortress, had pushed on patrols towards Mannheim. At the same time Lieut. General the Rhinegraf of Salm, Commandant of Philippsburg, reported that a patrol of the inconsiderable detachment of the dragoons of Bamberg, which formed

formed a part of the garrison, had pushed forward through Waghaifel, and had taken four French chaffeurs with their horses. The Rhinegraf took this opportunity of commending the conduct of the above detachment, as well as the remainder of the garrison during the blockade.

[A Letter from Capt. Charles Cobb to Evan Nepean, Esq. states the capture of a French cutter privateer, of 12 guns and 98 men, by the Martin sloop of war, Capt. M. St. Clair.]

VIENNA, APRIL 26.

HIS Royal Highness the Archduke writes from Stockach, the 20th instant, that as the enemy, after having been driven from Schaufhausen and Peter-shausen, still occupied an advantageous position, in the small town of Eglisau, on the right bank of the Rhine, he had directed Prince Schwartzberg to dislodge them from that post; that in pursuance of these directions he approached the place, and summoned the enemy to surrender; that upon an answer in the negative being returned, he had attacked them with such impetuosity, that they were soon compelled to abandon their station and retreat. Our loss in this affair consists of only 14 men killed and wounded.

His Royal Highness also states, that from the report of Field Marshal Lieutenant Kospoth, it appears, that a detachment had been sent from Fribourg to Viex Brisac, in order to demolish the intrenchments that the enemy had raised there, but immediately had abandoned. The following day, a detachment of the enemy, consisting of 300 cavalry and 700 infantry, made their appearance on the right bank of the Rhine. In the mean time, in another quarter, we fell in with an enemy's picket of 10 horsemen, who were made prisoners.

General Melas sends the following account of the proceedings of the army in Italy, dated the 15th inst.

On the 14th, the whole army passed the Mincio, and encamped near Campagnola and Monte Olivetano, pushing the advanced posts as far as Marcaria on the Oglio, and Monte Chiara on the Chiesà.

The enemy retreated on the right beyond the Oglio, and on the left beyond the Chiesà.

General Vukassovich instantly occupied Salò, by which he established his communication with the army.

On the 18th, the army encamped between Capriano and Casselo. Mantua is left to its own means of defence; it is blockaded at a certain distance; and our patrols advance to its very gates.

We took from the enemy, at Cassel Maggiore, a convoy of 36 pontoons, dispersed the escort, and made five officers and 180 men prisoners.

One of our detachments even entered Cremona, where they learnt that there were only 400 Frenchmen at Pizzigotone; that the enemy's army had retreated beyond the Adda, and their head-quarters were at Lodi.

A detachment from our Venetian flotilla had cast anchor at the mouth of the Premuna, where it had made several prizes, and released several of our boats.

In the Lago Sacro we took 128 prisoners (of whom six were Officers), with 15 brass cannon in a vessel, and 200 pieces of iron ordnance, without carriages, on the shore.

The armed peasants, supported by one single detachment of General Kleinau, attacked a detachment of Cisalpiners near Mirandola, who had two pieces of cannon, and made 234 prisoners.

General Suwarrow has already taken the command of the combined Italian army. When these accounts came away, the first column of Russian troops were at Villafranca; the remainder were following by forced marches.

In addition to the above, Major General Hohenzollern mentions the capture of two large merchantmen, several chests filled with uniforms, great quantities of ammunition, one cannon, and several gun carriages, with some prisoners at Cremona.

At Castelnovo a park of fourteen pieces of artillery, four mortars, a prodigious quantity of ammunition, twenty horses, and several prisoners fell into our hands.

Major General Vukassovich, on taking possession of Salò, seized a large vessel fully equipped, having on board three chests full of muskets and other military stores.

Two Lieutenants, with 50 men, attacked a post near Brescia at two o'clock in the morning, consisting of three Officers and 100 men, of whom 25 were killed, 20 made prisoners, and the remainder, many of them wounded, fled.

VIENNA, APRIL 29.

Lieut. Gugenos, of the regiment of Nadassy, arrived here this day with the

news that the town and fortress of Brescia were taken on the 20th inst. in the following manner:—Field Marshal Lieut. Kray, charged with this enterprise, detached for this purpose Field Marshal Lieut. Otto with his division, who had already marched on the 17th from his position at Monte Chiaro, by Castel Edolo, to reconnoitre the town.

The 20th at midnight, Field Marshal Otto quitted his camp with his division in two columns. The battalion of Nadasty, posted in Rezano, advanced upon the high road by Euphemia, as far as the entrance of the suburbs of Brescia.

Col. Biteskuti advanced on the high road leading from Castel Edolo to Brescia, with a battalion of Anthony Esterhazy, which he commanded; and two battalions of Nadasty, commanded by Col. Abfalter, with the necessary artillery. The battalion of Esterhazy was posted on the left of the high road near the town, to cover the bomb batteries, and the battalion of Nadasty was posted on the right to keep up the communication with the battalion stationed at St. Euphemia. The third battalion of Nadasty remained in reserve near St. Polo.

These battalions directed their attack against the gate of Torre Longo. One battalion of Esterhazy, commanded by Major General Kraus, which was at Chedi, marched on the high road of Cremona by St. Zeno against the gate of St. Alexander. This column was augmented by a corps of horse artillery; and all the rest of the cavalry, commanded by Col. Sommativa, pushed forward as far as the high road to Crema to cover the left wing.

This enterprise was supported by 500 Cossacks, 1000 foot chasseurs, and 500 grenadiers, under the orders of the two Russian Generals, the Princes Gortschop and Bagration. The division of Field Marshal Lieut. Zoph was kept in reserve in case of necessity.

After these dispositions Field Marshal Lieut. Otto sent a second summons to the French Commander; and a refusal having been returned, the town began to be bombarded at six o'clock in the morning, and in the space of an hour and an half several cannon were dismounted. This circumstance, together with the approach of the battalion of Nadasty to the gate of Peschiera, caused the enemy to give way, and to retire with precipitation into the citadel.

Our pioneers immediately forced the

gate, and, by the exhortations of Field Marshal Lieut. Kray, the inhabitants assembled upon the ramparts lowered the draw-bridge. The battalion of Nadasty then entered the town, drums beating and colours flying.

One wing of the dragoons of Lobkovitz, which was posted in the rear, under the orders of Major Count Harach, and a battalion of the regiment of Esterhazy, took possession of the avenues and streets of the town, of all the roads leading to the citadel, and thus secured this important place.

The enemy kept up a continual fire from the citadel, but without doing any mischief. This induced Field Marshal Lieutenant Kray to summons the Commander of the citadel, who first demanded permission to withdraw his troops unconditionally; but perceiving the preparations of the Imperial and Russian troops to take the citadel by assault, he resolved to capitulate. By this capitulation the garrison, consisting of 1000 men, was made prisoners of war. Forty pieces of cannon, 18 mortars, 480 hundred weight of powder, a great number of muskets and gun carriages, with ammunition and provision of every kind, and a great quantity of stores, have fallen into our hands. This important conquest cost us only one artillery man.

The articles of capitulation, and further particulars, will be given hereafter.

VIENNA, MAY 4.

Field Marshal Lieut. Count Bellegarde has written, on the 24th of April, from Nauders, that he (in order to strengthen the operation of the Italian army, on their advancing over the Chiesà towards the Oglio) has given orders to Major General Vukassovich to co-operate with his troops to the utmost. At the same time, the General received an order from Field Marshal Suwarrow to advance across Fetzona towards Isco, to support the movements of the army.

Before Count Bellegarde knew of the movements of the army of Italy, he gave orders to Colonel Strauch, of the regiment of M. Wallis, to enter into the Val Camonica, and to advance from Tonal over Ponte di Legno towards Edolo.

After a most fatiguing march over mountains covered with snow more than two feet deep, the Colonel arrived at Vione. The first posts of the enemy retired without much resistance: but

the enemy defended themselves with obstinacy behind the entrenchments at Vione, but were driven from them by the bayonet.

Colonel Strauch marched then to Vezza, and took possession of Anouzeno, and the passes which lay between Ponte di Legno and Edolo towards Camonica.

Our loss was but trifling; and Colonel Strauch says, that his troops, in this very fatiguing enterprise, and with such unfavourable weather, have shewn a praise-worthy and indefatigable perseverance, and in their battles an uncommon bravery.

Field Marshal Count Bellegarde gave orders on the 22d to reconnoitre in different directions on the borders of the Engarden and the Bretingau, to examine the mountains, which were not passable, according to reports.

These different detachments were so directed, that they might join and act offensively. But the reports from all quarters were alike, stating that the great quantity of snow, and the continued fall of it, made their progress impossible.

These circumstances determined Field Marshal Count Bellegarde to delay reconnoitring; but Major Smid of Naugebauer, who was ordered to make a diversion toward Fimba-Joch with a battalion of this regiment, had not received the counter order.

This active and skilful officer commenced therefore his march, in the evening of the 21st, over the Blockig Alpe, towards Fimba-Joch, marched with his troops over this very difficult point, and met the first pickets of the enemy near Jarnsenboden, who gave way without resistance, and retreated towards Manas. The advanced guard pursued the enemy warmly into the village, where an obstinate battle ensued. To disengage the advanced guard, and put an end to the battle, Major Smid ordered more troops to advance and take the village, by which the engagement became general.

The enemy, in the mean time, succeeded in bringing up their reserve to harass the retreat of our troops, fatigued by so difficult a march. Major Smid had, on this occasion, the misfortune to fall into the hands of the enemy, with a part of his troops and some officers. The rest of the battalion returned to Ygal.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 13.

Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Dickson to Ewan Nepean, Esq. dated on board his Majesty's Ship Monarch, off the Texel, the 14th inst.

Herewith I transmit, for their Lordships' information, a letter from Lieutenant Searle, commanding the Courier hired cutter, acquainting me of his having captured the Riboteur French schooner privateer, on the 13th inst.

Courier, off the Texel, May 14, 1799.

SIR,

Having received orders from Captain Cobbe, of his Majesty's ship Glatton, to proceed from Yarmouth Roads, and put myself under the command of Captain Sotheron, of the Latona, I left Yarmouth on the 11th inst. and on the morning of the 12th I observed a brig in the act of capturing a merchant sloop, about eight or nine leagues off Winterton: I immediately made all sail, and at half past one brought her to close action, proving to be a French privateer of 16 guns, of six and nine pounders: we continued in close action an hour and forty minutes, when, after every exertion being used, her superiority of sailing, together with having the advantage of the wind, she accomplished her escape, though, I flatter myself, in that shattered state as to render her incapable of continuing her cruise. We continued in chace of her till midnight, when it came on thick and foggy weather, we lost sight of her. At daylight in the morning, we perceived a vessel in the North-east; supposing it to be the brig we had previously engaged, again made sail: at eight came up with and captured the Riboteur French schooner, of six 3 pounders, two of which were thrown overboard in chace, and 26 men, which we found to be in concert with the brig above-mentioned. I have to observe, that, at the time of my engaging the brig, a lugger privateer was then laying at some distance to leeward, but shewed no inclination to assist the vessel we were then engaging.

I have the pleasure and satisfaction to inform you, that no men could have acted with a greater spirit of gallantry than all on board the Courier; and have particularly to mention Lieut. Campbell, of the Latona, and Lieut. Glanvill, of the Ranger, for their great assistance during the whole of the engagement.

gement, as well as Messrs. Trefcott and Campbell, Mates of the Latona, and Mr. Willis, Mate of the Ranger.

I am sorry to add we had five men wounded; but have every reason to believe the enemy suffered considerably more.

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

Archibald Dickson, Esq.
Vice-Admiral of the Red, &c.

DOWNING-STREET, MAY 22.

A DISPATCH, of which the following is an Extract, has been this day received from the Right Hon. Sir Morton Eden, K. B. by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majesty's principal Secretary of State for the Foreign Department, dated Vienna, May 7, 1799.

An Officer arrived here yesterday from Milan, with an account of Marshal Suwarrow having forced the passage of the Adda on the 27th ult. completely beaten the enemy, and established his head-quarters on the 30th at Milan. By this victory, all the Milanese, except the Castle of Milan, is wrested from the French, and it must also soon fall, as the garrison does not exceed 1200 men, of which 400 only are French. The disorder of the enemy in their flight was extreme; and it is supposed they went towards the Po. Another body of the enemy, it is said, are throwing up works at Reggio and Parma, in order to cover Mantua. I enclose the Extraordinary Gazette published late last night on this occasion, and most sincerely congratulate your Lordship on these brilliant and important events.

It is with great satisfaction that I add, that by accounts just received from General Bellegarde, it appears that that General has driven the enemy from nearly the whole of the Lower Engadine.

On the 3d inst. he himself was at Suz, and General Haddick was at Zernetz; Schuls was also occupied by the Austrians.

This Government is greatly hurt at the unfortunate event that has taken place near Raftadt, with regard to the French Plenipotentiaries.—Bonnier and Roberjot are said to be dead, and Jean Debry badly wounded. A severe enquiry has been set on foot, the result of which will be made public, and the guilty exemplarily punished.

TRANSLATION

OF THE VIENNA EXTRAORDINARY
GAZETTE OF MONDAY, MAY 6.

Count Bokarme, who arrived here this morning as Courier from Field Marshal Count Suwarrow Rimmiskoy, has brought the following details of the movements of the United Imperial Armies, from the time of their passing the Oglio until their entrance into Milan.

On the 24th of April, the Enemy abandoned the Oglio on the approach of Col. Strauch, of Michael Wallis's Regiment, who with seven battalions forced his way from the Tyrol through the Val Camonica towards Lovere on the north point of the Lago d'Isio.

The Imperial Army passed the Oglio in two columns, the right commanded by General Rosenberg, by the way of Palazuolo to Bergamo, the left under the command of General Melas by Ponté Oglio, Martiaengo, Sola, as far as the River Serio.

The next day the army marched in three columns to the Adda. The right consisting of General Vukassowich's brigade, and some of the Russian troops, advanced by Ponte St. Pietro and Pontilla towards Lecco; the second, consisting of the divisions of Field Marshal Lieut. Ott and Zoph, marched against Baprio and encamped opposite the village; the third, commanded by the General of Cavalry Melas, marched by the great road through Caravazio, Trevillo, and encamped opposite Cassano.

In the mean time the enemy had strongly fortified Cassano. This place and the right bank of the Adda were defended by formidable batteries, and a tete-de-pont on this side the river.

The head-quarters of General Moreau were at Inzago, and two divisions of his army were posted there in order to prevent our passing the Adda.

Near Lecco the enemy was also strongly fortified, and had a tete-de-pont on the left bank. A division of the enemy, under Gen. Serrurier, defended the Upper Adda; one half of which was posted behind Lecco, a part near Porto Imberzago, and another near Trezzo.

On the Lower Adda towards Lodi, the enemy had a detachment under General Delmas, and a strong garrison in Pizzighetone.

On the 26th of April, the Russian troops attacked the enemy before Lecco,
H h h 2 and

and Prince Pangrazian, Commander of the Chasseurs, supported by two Grenadier battalions, drove the enemy back to the bridge in spite of their advantageous position.

The same day General Seckendorf marched out of the camp near Treviso with two battalions and two squadrons as far as Crema, where the enemy had thrown themselves 1,500 strong, and sent his Patroles towards Lodi.

Gen. Count Hohenzollern, who had already advanced to Cremona, sent out some strong parties to Pizzighetone, and as far as Parma over the Po.

The enemy entrenched himself on the Adda upon every side, determined to defend himself to the very last. Field Marshal Suwarrow resolved on the 27th to force the passage of this river.

With this intention Gen. Vukassowich crossed the river in the night near Brivio, by the means of a flying bridge, which had been nearly destroyed by the enemy, but was afterwards quickly repaired; and took, with four battalions, two squadrons, and four pieces of cannon, a good position on the right bank near Brivio, sending his Patroles towards Ogiliate and Garlate, where they met with the enemy.

An Austrian column arrived at nine o'clock in the evening behind the village Gervasto, opposite to Trezzo, consisting of the division of Field Marshal Lieut. Ott, as advanced guard; and that of Field Marshal Lieut. Zoph to support it. The Captain of the Pontoniers, who had been previously sent forward, reported that it was impossible to throw a bridge, owing to the declivity of the mountains, and the sharp turnings of the river.

On receiving this report, the Quarter Master General Marquis Chasteller went to the place himself, and finding the execution of this design difficult, though not quite impossible, resolved, with the assistance of the fourth Bannat battalion, and that of the Chasseurs (whose Colonel volunteered the service), to have the pontoons carried down by men, and to attempt to re-establish the bridge.

Between twelve at night and five in the morning all the pontoons and beams were fortunately brought down; and at half past five the bridge was completed. Thirty Chasseurs of the corps of Aspre and fifty volunteers of Nadasty were carried over in a boat to the opposite side, and remained at the foot

of the rugged mountain, on which the castle of Trezzo is built, without making the least noise.

The bridges being finished, Major Retzer, with six companies of the above-mentioned Chasseurs and one regiment of Russian Cossacks passed the Adda: one battalion of Nadasty, two of Esterhazy, and the fourth Bannat battalion then passed the river, under the command of Col. Bideskuti, and fell upon the enemy in and behind Trezzo.

The French, who considered the building of this bridge impossible, had not the least notice thereof. The above brigade was followed by the seventh Hussars and two Cossack regiments. The enemy was driven back as far as Pozzo, where Field Marshal Lieut. Ott, whose whole division crossed the river, fell upon that of the enemy commanded by Gen. Grenier, which was on the point of advancing against General Vukassowich at Brivio.

The battle was very obstinate; the enemy took post between Pozzo and Brivio, where it was most vigorously attacked. On this occasion the brave Colonel Bideskuti was wounded in the head.

The enemy, who in the mean time had drawn reinforcements from Victor's division, was on the point of turning our right wing, and the Bannat battalion had already begun to give way, when Gen. Chasteller led up the two Grenadier battalions Pers and Stentoch, which formed the head of Field Marshal Lieut. Zoph's division, just then coming up against the enemy.

The Battalion Pers having attacked in front, suffered considerably: but the Stentoch battalion, with two squadrons of Hussars of Archduke Joseph's regiment, under the command of Captain Kirchner, led on by Lieut. Bokarme of the engineers, (to the sound of military music), fell on the enemy's left flank, which was totally routed; and the Hussars, having broken through the French, made 300 prisoners, and cut 200 to pieces.

The village Pozzo was carried sword in hand. The enemy in the mean time had received reinforcement, and marched his troops up in order in the road that leads from Baprio to Milan, but was again attacked, and Major Retzer with the Nadasty battalion, took Baprio, and made 200 prisoners.

The enemy was pursued; and near Gergonzolo the French General Beker,

and

and 30 wounded Officers, were taken prisoners.

At the same time General Melas marched against Cassano, and battered the entrenchments across the Ritorto canal with twelve-pounders and howitzers; and, as the French fell back, caused a flying bridge to be thrown over the Canal di Ritorto. First Lieutenant of the Pioneers, Count Kinski, completed it in spite of the heavy fire of the enemy. Gen. Melas immediately ordered the Reisky's regiment against the entrenchments which covered the bridge, which, with three cannons, was carried with so much rapidity, that the bridge, which had been set on fire by the French, was saved by our troops.

Gen. Melas crossed with his whole column the Adda; and the same evening marched to Gergonzollo, and the next day early (28th), to Milan.

The two divisions Frohlich and Ott advanced to Milan on the 28th; the right, under General Rosenberg, passed the Adda at Brivio on the 27th; but General Vukassowich, who had already passed the river, formed the advanced guard, met with a division of French under General Serrurier, at Bertero, which, after a most obstinate engagement, was beaten, and forced to capitulate. The whole corps laid down its arms; the Officers were permitted to return to France on their parole, and the privates remained prisoners of war.

After this affair, General Vukassowich marched to Corno, and the Russians to the right of Milan.

In Milan considerable magazines of clothing, arms, and provisions were found, of which an inventory is now making. A General with 500 men were also taken prisoners here.

The loss of the enemy, as far as could be ascertained when the Messenger left the army, amounted to four Generals and upwards of five thousand men taken prisoners, and six thousand killed. Eighty pieces of cannon were taken, of which forty-six are heavy besieging artillery; several standards were also taken.

Field Marshal Suwarrow, after having given due praise to the Austrian and Russian troops who signalized themselves on this important occasion, passes the highest encomiums on the following Officers:

General of Cavalry, Melas, Field Marshal Lieutenant Ott, Major General Vukassowich, Colonel Knefevich of Archduke Joseph Hussars, Colonel d'Aspre of the Chasseurs, Colonel Bideskuti, Captain Count Reipperg, and especially Capt. Kirchner, who, though his battalion was but weak, forced his way with the bayonets through the enemy; Captains Messieri, Rothschiiz, the last of whom received two wounds; Lieutenants Count Bokarme of the Engineers, and Habinay of Nadasty, as also the Second Lieutenant Rutko, of the same regiment.

But Field Marshal Suwarrow principally praises the discernment and vigilance of Quarter-Master-General Marquis Chatterler; as also Lieutenant-Colonel Thelen, his Aid-de-Camp.

With regard to the Russian Troops the Field Marshal Suwarrow particularly commends General Prince Kozakow, Colonel Laborow, Majors Romanzow and Rosan, and Captain Stalerakow.

The Articles of Capitulation granted to Gen. Serrurier and his Division will be added in our next.

Field Marshal Suwarrow has left Field Marshal Kray, with a sufficient force in the environs of Mantua and Peschiera. Mantua is blockaded and Peschiera besieged.

DOWNING-STREET, MAY 25.

[A letter from Sir Morton Eden, K. B. to Lord Grenville, dated Vienna, May 8, incloses the Capitulation of General Serrurier.]

VIENNA, MAY 12.

A messenger arrived this morning with letters from Marshal Suwarrow, of the 4th inst. from an obscure village near Cremona, and with the colours taken at Peschiera*.

The Marshal states, that the enemy is flying on all sides, without daring to make head against him; that the Austrians are in possession of Novarra on one side, and of Pavia, whither the head-quarters were to be transferred that evening, and the Castle of Piacentia, on the other; that Vercelli is abandoned; that on the 7th he proposed to batter Pizzighetone; that a detachment had been at Modena, which they found evacuated by the enemy; that 400 Croas and a numerous body of peasants closely blockaded Ferrara; that

* A dispatch of a preceding date, supposed to contain the details of the taking of Peschiera, is not yet arrived.

preparations were making for forming and pushing with vigour the siege of Mantua; that great quantities of cannon, ammunition, and other stores, had been taken at different places, particularly at Pefchiera, where the booty far exceeded all expectation; that the inhabitants of the different countries shewed the utmost gratitude for their deliverance; that the Piedmontese Officers who have been taken are, under the auspices of the Marshal, drawing up a Proclamation, inviting their brother officers and soldiers to rise and join them, for the purpose of assisting in the re-establishment of their Sovereign on the throne.

Extract of a Letter from Lieut. Colonel CRAFTURD to Lord GRENVILLE, dated Lindau, the 10th inst.

Part of General Bellegarde's army has advanced from the Upper Engadine, in the direction towards Coire, and has passed the Albula. The French who were in the Upper Engadine have retired towards the Splugen. It is reported that there has been a considerable insurrection of the inhabitants of the Upper Valais and Uri; but the particulars are not known.

DOWNING-STREET, MAY 30.

DISPATCHES, of which the following are Copies and Extracts, have been received from the Right Honourable Sir Morton Eden, K. B. and Lieutenant Colonel Robert Craufurd, by the Right Honourable Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

Extract of a Letter from Sir MORTON EDEN, K. B. dated Vienna, May 11.

It is with the greatest satisfaction that I inform your Lordship of the surrender of the fortress of Pefchiera by capitulation, on the 6th inst. to Gen. Kray, an event which will greatly facilitate the further operations in Italy. I have the honour of inclosing the Extraordinary Gazette published on the occasion, and also an Extraordinary Gazette of Wednesday last, containing an account of the operations of the army under Gen. Bellegarde, of the loss sustained by the army of Italy in the different engagements on the Adda, and of the great joy with which the army was received at Milan.—Accounts from Brindisi state, that, on the 15th, the French troops, in consequence of orders brought to

them over land, evacuated the place, and with such precipitation as to leave both their magazines and booty.

VIENNA, MAY 11.

The General of Artillery, Baron Kray, who remained behind, in obedience to the orders of Field Marshal Suwarrow, to undertake the siege of Pefchiera, has sent here as courier the First Lieutenant of Artillery, Voparterney, with the agreeable intelligence, that, on the 5th inst. after having made every disposition for the opening of the trenches, and for the bombardment of the citadel, he had offered the enemy's garrison, which, according to all accounts, consisted of one thousand five hundred men, a capitulation, by which it should be allowed to come out upon condition not to serve for six months against us or our allies. Our preparations and dispositions for attack made the enemy accept our capitulation, and deliver up the fortrefs, with all the artillery, ammunition, and provisions. The first account of General of Artillery Kray is, that ninety cannons and mortars were found in the place; besides sixteen gun-boats equipped, and a great quantity of ammunition and provisions.—Early on the morning of the 6th, the General of Artillery placed a company at one of the gates of the fortrefs, and caused an inventory of all the ammunition and provisions to be taken. The First Lieutenant of Engineers Danno, and the Major of Artillery Gillet, the Count St. Julien, and others, particularly distinguished themselves.—The Grand Duke Constantine arrived at the moment that the garrison was forced to capitulate. That Prince, after the evacuation of the place, continued his journey to the head-quarters of Field Marshal Count Suwarrow.

CAPITULATION concluded between General Count St. JULIEN and the French Adjutant Gen. COUTHEAU, on the 6th May, for the Garrison of Pefchiera.

Art. I. The garrison, and all belonging to the French army, shall march out with all the honours of war.—Anfw. Granted. Those individuals, however, who are not French, may return home.

Art. II. The garrison will evacuate the place as soon as possible after signing the capitulation; it will march out with arms and baggage, music playing, matches lighted, colours flying, and four pieces of cannon, to go under proper

proper escort to the next post of the French army.—Answ. Granted, the garrison shall march out at eight o'clock to-morrow morning by the Brescia gate, lay down their arms near the convent of Capuchins, and take the shortest road to the first posts of the French army; it shall oblige itself not to serve against his Majesty the Emperor or King, nor his allies, for six months after the present capitulation. The gate of Verona is immediately to be opened to the Imperial troops, and at two o'clock in the afternoon the garrison of Peschiera is to quit that part of the place situated on the left bank of the Mincio.

Art. III. The sick who cannot conveniently be removed shall remain in the Hospital till their entire recovery; they shall afterwards experience the treatment stipulated in the preceding article, and the necessary number of carriages is to be granted for the conveyance of those that are unable to reach their destination.—Answ. Granted.

Art. IV. All the officers and other persons employed in the French army are to take with them their baggage, carriages, horses, and other effects belonging to them.—Answ. Granted, according to the general tenor of the capitulation.

Art. V. All those effects are not to be searched, and waggoners are to be provided for the removal of such as want them.—Answ. Granted, under the restriction in the foregoing article.

Art. VI. The inhabitants are never and no wife to be called to an account, either for serving in the French army, or owing to their political and religious opinions and principles.—Answ. This article has nothing to do with a Military Capitulation.

Art. VII. Should any objections be made hereafter, respecting the present Articles between his Imperial Majesty and the French Republic, they are to be decided according to the rules of justice.—Answ. That point may be trusted to the good faith of the Austrian army.

Art. VIII. The Austrian Government shall alone guarantee the strict execution of these Articles of Capitulation.—Answ. That is understood.

Additional Article.—All the plans shall be faithfully given up, as well as all the ammunition, artillery, every sort of provisions, all the effects relative to navigation; in short, all that belongs to the French Nation.

Concluded upon the ramparts of Peschiera, the 6th May 1799.

(Signed)

Count de ST. JULIEN, Gen. Major.

Baron KRAY, Gen. d'Artillerie.

COUTHEAU, Gen. Adjutant.

[Here follows an account of the operations of General Bellegarde, in the Lower Engadine, from the 30th ult. to the 3d inst. by which it appears that the French were driven from all their positions with considerable loss.]

SUPPLEMENT to the account of Field-Marshal SUWARROW, relative to the forcing the passage of the ADDA, and the taking of MILAN.

The General of Cavalry Melas, in a particular account, describes the general satisfaction expressed at the arrival of our troops in that city. The Archbishop and his suite, with all the Nobility, met the army at Cressenzago, and delivered the keys of the city, but could not find language sufficiently expressive of their respect and affection for his Majesty, and of their joy at the recovery of their religion and their ancient constitution. From that place as far as the town, which is at three miles distance, the army was accompanied by the people. The continued cries of "Long live our Religion and Francis the Second!" were so powerful, that even the Turkish music, which is heard in the midst of battle, could not be distinguished. In the evening, a general illumination took place. It was almost impossible to pass through the streets; yet, notwithstanding the general confusion, the military force was not employed, nor was there a single excess committed, so pure and so sincere was the joy of the people. Our loss in the different engagements in which we were concerned on the Adda, amounts to 240 men, and 205 horses killed; 368 men and 150 horses wounded; 307 men and 28 horses missing; in the whole, 915 men, and 283 horses.

VIENNA, MAY 15.

I have the honour of inclosing to your Lordship the Extraordinary Gazette published on Monday last.

VIENNA, MAY 13.

The First Lieutenant Eck brought yesterday to his Majesty, from Field-Marshal Suwarrow, the intelligence of 14 standards having been taken from the enemy in the late engagements. The Field-Marshal had moved with his army from Milan to Pavia, leaving 4000 men,

men, under the command of General Latterman, to blockade the citadel of Milan, and to support other operations. On the departure of the Courier he had advanced beyond Pavia. The enemy had left in Pavia 12 pieces of cannon of different sizes, 18 cases full of musquets for infantry, and a great many barrels of powder, with ammunition for the infantry and cavalry. General Bukassowich found at Novarra sixteen pieces of cannon, four mortars, 250 casks of cartridges, 15 barrels of case shots, and several other military effects. The enemy had also been repulsed as far as the little town of Livorno. Field Marshal Lieutenant Kaim, being employed to take possession of Pizzighetone, had regulated his disposition in such a manner as to ensure an attack upon that place at seven o'clock in the morning: in consequence of which, three sixteen-pounders taken from the enemy, 12 twelve-pounders, 10 howitzers, and a part of the Russian artillery, were sent to him. Field Marshal Kray, availing himself of the passage of the courier, forwarded the further particulars of the surrender of Peschiera, by which he informs us, that, owing to the capitulation, the garrison, of 1500 men, had quitted the town in the morning on the 6th; that the number of cannons and mortars, according to the inventory, amounted to 100; that, instead of only 16 sloop of war, there were found 19, completely equipped.

General Kray, of the Artillery, advanced on the 6th towards Mantua, in order to besiege that town, and to possess himself of the Po; so that the provisions destined for our army, which moves on but slowly, should not in any way be intercepted. General Major Klnau makes very considerable incursions beyond the Po, and in the neighbourhood of Regio, Modena, and Cento; besides which, Capt. Buday, who is in front of Modena, announces, that on the 4th, in the afternoon, he had sent a detachment forward, in order to disarm those people whom the enemy had armed in order to defend the town; that, having entered the town, he immediately detached 30 hussars from Fort Orbano, as far as the river Panaro, within three miles of Modena. The same day, at eight o'clock in the morning, 150 Cisalpines were gone from thence; and their retreat was so hasty that they left behind them a considerable quantity of provisions: 50 barrels of

powder were left in the Citadel. The above-mentioned Captain, having learnt that there were at Svilambesto (which is about nine miles from Modena) 90 quintals of powder, a quantity of saltpetre, and other articles of ammunition, had them all conveyed to a place of safety during the night, by a patrol that he had dispatched thither. A Cisalpine Captain, who could not escape the day before, was made prisoner at five o'clock in the morning by Capt. Buday, who has sent him to Sacketta. Our troops were received by the inhabitants with the most lively joy, and their eagerness to see us was so great that the army could scarcely advance; the enthusiasm of some carried them so far as even to kiss our horses. Capt. Buday also says, that, from the reports of several of the peasants that came there, he learnt that the Tuscan territories had been most shamefully pillaged; that the contributions which had been exacted from them were insupportable; and that even Deputies from Florence had arrived at Modena to implore assistance against the exactions of the enemy.

His Royal Highness the Archduke Charles informs us, that since the late events nothing of consequence had happened, but that the enemy most probably was endeavouring to engage our attention by manœuvres and continual changes in the line of his advanced posts. In return, the patrol sent forward by Generals Gorgor, Merveld, and Guilay, to make incursions, harass the enemy continually, do him great injury, and are perpetually making prisoners. There have also been two battles at Odenwald, in which the peasants have taken a part. It was near the village of Birkenau, and above and below Steinau, with the aid of the division commanded by the First Lieutenant Goringor, and the Hussars of Szeckler, that the enemy was repulsed with considerable loss. The Hussars took 20 horses from the enemy. Upon the Bergstrasse another party of the same Hussars took upon the Rhine, in the neighbourhood of Rastadt, a transport, with 180 barrels of flour, which they conveyed to Gerzbach.

VIENNA, MAY 16.

An Officer arrived in the night from Italy, with the news of the surrender of Pizzighetone on the 10th, by capitulation, to General Kaim. The intelligence brought by this Officer further

states, that a part of the Russian troops was already in possession of the town of Tortona.

Head-quarters of Lieut. Gen. HOTZE,
Mayenfeld, May 14th, 1799.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that this day General Hotze made a general and completely successful attack on the French corps in the Grisons country, dislodged them from all their positions, from St. Lucius Steig (which is on the Northern Boundary) to Coire inclusive, and took 16 pieces of cannon and 2,000 prisoners.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) ROBERT CRAUFURD.

P. S. The immediate departure of a courier from General Hotze prevents my giving at present any further detail.
Right Hon. Lord GRENVILLE, &c.

PALERMO, MAY 1.

By accounts from the Continent, it appears, that Salerno has been taken by Captain Hood, of his Majesty's ship *Zealous*, who had placed there a garrison, composed of a detachment of marines and of loyal inhabitants. The King's colours were also flying at Castel del Mare. On the 25th of April, Gen. Macdonald left Naples for Capua, with all his troops, except 500, which were left in the castle of St. Elmo.

[FROM THE OTHER PAPERS.]

THE King of Sweden has, in his character of Duke of Pomerania, formally joined the coalition. He has made a Declaration to the Diet of the Empire, stating that he considered the Congress of peace at Rastadt no longer constitutional, after the renewal of the war, and in consequence thereof he recalled his Minister; this Congress ought to be considered as dissolved; he that reads in the hearts of men, is his judge, and he will assuredly see that no motive of ambition has induced him to take this step, and that his only incitement is, the degree of re-establishing union, confidence, and integrity in the Germanic body; do we not already owe thanks to the Emperor, that shewed us the example by fulfilling his promises so sacred that should be revered among us, as they were by our ancestors. It is by these means alone, not by insulting oneself, and disregarding that submission which is due to the Chief Supreme, that the integrity of the Empire will be maintained. He declares then here to his co-

estates, that he is ready at this moment to make his contingent march, as Duke of Pomerania, and wishes that all the well disposed members of the Empire, particularly those who have the power to maintain it effectually, may imitate the example of this brave Sovereign.

Paris Papers to the 9th of June contain more important intelligence than any that have reached this country for a long time past. A violent rupture has taken place between the Legislative Body and the Directory. In the sitting of the 6th instant the Council of Five Hundred voted an address to the Directors, full of complaints and reproaches, in which they undistiguishedly state that a general fermentation exists, and that they are surrounded by dangers. After observing that the French Government is instituted for the well being of the people—that the two principal parts are the Legislative Body and Executive Directory; and that tho' the care of the external safety is placed in the latter, yet in times of peril, the former ought to be advised with, respecting measures.—This address proceeds as follows:

“ Citizen Directors, every thing announces that the safety of the Nation from without is threatened, and that the interior tranquillity may be involved in it.

“ From without we have to sustain a violent war; six months ago we were every where victorious: it appears now that the enemy has obtained some advantages over us.

“ The public voice announces that some Powers who have hitherto taken no part, at least apparently, in the war, are against us in arms, and in a state of hostility, not only imminent, but real.

“ In these circumstances the Council of Five Hundred had reason to expect, that the communications required by the constitution would be made to them.

“ Citizen Directors, you are no doubt sensible that it does not consist with the dignity of the French people to assume a humiliating appearance towards other Nations. They must therefore refuse that attitude which nature, strength, courage, and industry destine for it.

“ It is publicly notorious, that in several parts of the interior of the Republic, uneasiness, and even fermentation exists; and the causes are equally notorious. But before we adopt any measures on this head, the Council think it their duty to require from you information as far as you know, what are the

causes,

causes, and what the means which you think most proper to put an end to the troubles that may arise from such causes.

“ In this situation of affairs, a longer silence on your part would give uneasiness to the people and the Legislative Body.

“ We invite you, therefore, to give us, without delay, information as to this double object of our anxiety.”

The following is the Declaration published by M. Von Steiger, late Schultheiss, or Mayor of Berne, and entitled, the *“ Declaration of the United Swiss, who have returned for the Restoration of their Country.”*

“ Swiss, Brethren, Confederates, who yet with well to your country, collect your last strength, and exert it to obtain vengeance; for now is the time, come unite with those worthy Swiss who have assembled to deliver their country, and extirpate the common Enemy, who has subjugated you. Confide in God, who will protect the just cause; confide in German integrity and fidelity, which never has broken its word. Receive as friends the Austrian Armies, who come for deliverance, and solemnly assure you that they will again restore your ancient independence, your laws, rights, and government. They have the same views and wishes with yourselves; unite with them, follow their directions, and assist them with your advice and exertions as much as may be in your power. At their head is a Prince of the House of Austria, who, by his splendid yet modest virtues, has acquired the greatest glory throughout

Europe, and the love of millions of men, who honour him as their father and deliverer. Under his orders is a distinguished General (Hotze,) who himself is a native and a brave Swiss; who seeks the crown of his military glory in the deliverance of his country, and the freedom of his fellow Citizens. He will lead you on, and share all labours, and all dangers with you.

“ Fear not, therefore, but prove yourselves worthy of your noble ancestors, who will look down upon you from heaven, with complacency. They would have expired with shame, could they have known that their descendants would ever have submitted to so disgraceful a yoke. Fall then upon the enemy, who insolently calls you to his assistance, and extirpate him, that your Country may be freed and secured from similar violence for ever. Then may we expect from our endeavours, with the powerful support and blessing of God, that the reign of Crime shall have an end, guilt receive its punishment, religion and justice again return among us, agriculture, manufactures, and trade flourish, oppression of every kind cease, and public tranquillity and domestic happiness be once more restored. Then shall we be again a free and virtuous people, respected abroad, and happy at home, as we formerly were.

“ With these views we return to you, to fight for you or die with you.

“ FREDERIC VON STEIGER,
Late Mayor of Berne, in the
name of all the United Swiss.”

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

JUNE 4

BEING his Majesty's Birth Day, the several Associations of the metropolis and its neighbourhood, consisting of sixty-five well-equipped corps, and amounting to upwards of 8000 effective men, assembled in Hyde Park, where they were reviewed by the King. The Temple Association, commanded by Captain Graham, was the first that entered the Park: it arrived at seven o'clock, during a heavy shower of rain, which continued incessantly from the time it left the Temple Gardens. Several other corps followed soon after; and at half past eight the whole were on the ground. The necessary dispositions, agreeably to the official regulations were then made, and about

ten minutes past nine his Majesty appeared, attended by the Prince of Wales, the Dukes of York, Kent, Cumberland, and Gloucester, a number of General Officers, and a formidable detachment of the Life Guards. The line being formed, a cannon was fired, to announce the approach of the King; on which all the corps immediately shouldered in perfect order, and the artillery then fired a royal salute of twenty-one guns. A second gun was fired on his Majesty's arrival in front of the line, and each corps immediately presented arms, with drums beating and music playing. A third cannon was fired, as the signal for shouldering, which was promptly obeyed. His Majesty having passed along the line, and returned
by

by a central point in front, a fourth cannon was fired, as a signal to load; and upon the fifth gun being fired, the different corps began to fire volleys in succession from right to left. The same loading and firing were repeated, upon the sixth and seventh cannons being fired: in all fifty-nine rounds. On the eighth cannon being fired, three cheers were given, and the music played "God Save the King." The corps then passed his Majesty in Grand divisions, in a most excellent manner, under the direction of General Dundas, who headed them on horseback; after which they filed off to the stations respectively allotted for them. The whole of the evolutions pointed out to them in the general orders having been performed, and another royal salute of twenty-one guns fired, his Majesty, after expressing the highest satisfaction at the martial appearance and excellent conduct of this loyal and patriotic army, departed from the ground at a quarter before one, amidst the joyous shouts and affectionate greetings of the people, who assembled on the occasion to the amount of upwards of 100,000, including all the beauty and fashion of the metropolis. The sight was truly grand and highly grateful; and, notwithstanding the evolutions were considerably impeded by the high wind and some rain, the whole were performed in a manner that reflects much credit upon every corps present, whose conduct fully entitles them to the very handsome compliment of his Royal Highness the Commander in Chief, paid them by order of his Majesty, in the Gazette of that evening. The ground was kept clear by the London and Westminster, and Southwark Volunteer Corps of Cavalry, who preserved the lines from being infringed by the immense multitude who crowded the Park.

Her Majesty and the Princesses, accompanied by the Countess of Harrington and Lady M. Stanhope, viewed this splendid assemblage of citizen soldiers, armed in defence of the best of Sovereigns, and the happiest and most perfect Constitution upon earth, from the house of Lady Holderness, in Park Lane, and that of Lord Cathcart, at both of which they received refreshments.

10. Lord Thanet and Mr. Fergusson, accompanied by the Duke of Bedford, Lord Derby, &c. being in Court,

The Attorney-General said, he had received his Majesty's commands to enter a *nolle prosequi* with respect to the first,

second, and third counts of the information, upon which some doubts had arisen in the breast of the Court, as to the sentence which they were by law bound to pronounce. In obedience to those commands he had entered a *nolle prosequi*, and had now only to pray for the judgment of the Court upon the two defendants upon the fourth and fifth counts.

Mr. Justice Grose then addressed the defendants in a speech of considerable length. After commenting upon the impartiality of the trial and the justice of the conviction, he observed, that the rank and situation of the defendants were such as ought to have made them the last men in the world to have been guilty of such conduct. He then proceeded to pass the sentence of the Court upon Lord Thanet, which was, that he should be imprisoned for one year in the Tower of London; that he should pay a fine of 1000*l.*; that at the expiration of his imprisonment he should give security for his good behaviour for seven years, himself in 10,000*l.* and two sureties in 5000*l.* each; and that he should be further imprisoned till the said security was given and the fine paid.

The sentence upon Mr. Fergusson was, that he should pay a fine of 100*l.*; that he should be imprisoned for one year in the King's Bench Prison; that at the expiration of his imprisonment he should give security for his good behaviour for seven years, himself in 500*l.* and two sureties in 250*l.* each; and that he should be imprisoned till the said security was given and the fine paid.

On the same day, about three o'clock, the Duke de Sorentine, a Sicilian Nobleman, who has resided in this country some years, went into Lowthorp's Coffee House, St. George's Fields, and sent the waiter with a note to Count de Lambert, in Lambeth Road. He then desired to have a private room, and was shewn into one up stairs. A short time had only elapsed when the mistress thought she heard the report of a pistol, but not being certain, she waited the arrival of the servant before she sent up stairs, who, on entering the room, found the Duke in an arm chair dead, and the pistol with which he had shot himself laying at his feet. Count De Lambert arrived soon after, and observed, that he had saved his life twice at a former period, when he had attempted a similar act. The Count made particular enquiry after a pocket book, which he was certain would be found

found about the deceased, as it contained some secret matter that he would never disclose either to his wife or friend; but it could not be found. The Duke resided in Charles Street, Fitzroy Square, and had been married to a respectable English Lady a few months. A Coroner's Inquest was held on his body, which brought in a verdict of *Lunacy*. It is supposed that embarrassment in his affairs led him to commit this rash act.

11. Mr. Flower, who had been committed to Newgate for six months by the House of Lords, and had been ordered to pay a fine of 100*l.* for publishing a libel on the Bishop of Llandaff, in the Cambridge Intelligencer, was brought into the Court of King's Bench, by a *habeas corpus*, in the custody of the Keeper of Newgate.

Mr. Clifford said, it was his duty to state to the Court those grounds on which he conceived Mr. Flower must be discharged. His speech consisted of three points. 1st, That the House of Lords had no jurisdiction to imprison any person beyond the period of the Session. 2dly, That they had no power to fine. And, 3dly, which was the principal and great point in the question, that the House of Lords had no power or jurisdiction to punish by fine or imprisonment any commoner, not an Officer of their House, for any contempt committed out of the House, such contempt being triable in the ordinary Courts of Law.

Lord Kenyon, in the conclusion of his observation on this subject, said, "Un-

less we overset all the law of Parliament; unless we lend our hand to do that most sacrilegious act, to attempt to confound and overthrow the Constitution, this person must be remanded."—PRISONER REMANDED.

On the same day a party, consisting of two Gentlemen, two Ladies, and their servant, arrived at Gravesend from South End, in a little half tilted boat, navigated by two men belonging to the latter place. During their stay, some of the experienced Gravesend watermen saw that the boat was improperly conducted, and strongly advised the shortening of the sail—a caution which was fatally disregarded, for within a few minutes after the party had quitted the town on their return, the wind increased as they were passing the Coalhouse Point, and the men improperly heaving the boat in stays, her head was greatly lifted up, when the Gentlemen and Ladies taking shelter under the tilt, she instantly darted down, stern foremost, and every one perished.

The boat was dragged up, when the body of a beautiful young woman, apparently about seventeen, was alone discovered, having her arms closely entwined in a part of the furniture.

They prove to be the Rev. Mr. Pritchard, Curate of Prittlewell, in Essex, Lieut. T. Kemp, of the Volunteers of that town, Miss Sarah Lascelles, niece, and Miss Jones, cousin to Mrs. Pritchard, and two boatmen, brothers, named Sutton.

MARRIAGES.

LIEUTENANT-COLONEL Copley to Lady Cecil Hamilton, late Marchioness of Abercorn.

Colonel Ramsbottom, of the Queen's light dragoons, to Miss Pryor, of Portland place.

William Devon, esq. of Red-lion-square, to Miss Mary Heath, sister of Mr. Justice Heath.

Lord Wentworth, eldest son of the Earl of Strafford, to Miss Louisa Packington, eldest daughter of Sir John Packington.

Lord Bagot to the Hon. Miss Fitzroy, sister of Lord Southampton.

At Edinburgh, Dr. Thos. Spens, physician, to Miss Berthia Wood.

Colonel Viscout de Bruges, a French Nobleman, to Miss Sarah Harvey, eldest daughter of Colonel Stanhope Harvey.

Lord Hobart to Miss Eden, eldest daughter of Lord Auckland.

Lieutenant Colonel Driffeld, of the marines, to Miss Ann Caroline Bligh, second daughter of Vice-Admiral Bligh.

Richard Oliver, esq. of Layton, Essex, to Miss Braffey, eldest daughter of the late Nathaniel Braffey, banker.

The Rev. Mr. Disturnell, rector of Wormshill, Kent, to Miss Cranke.

William Willoughby Prescott, esq. to Miss Blackmore, of Briggins, Herts.

Colonel Calvert to Miss Caroline Hammerley.

B. Thompson, esq. translator of "The Stranger," to Miss Bourne, of Chesterfield.

Sir Robert Williams, M. P. for Caernarvon, to Miss Anne Hughes.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

MAY 9.

JOHNSON Grant, esq. of Kincardine.
At Smeaton, near North Allerton, in his 63d year, the Rev. Thos. Joy, B. A. vicar of Grinton, in Yorkshire.

12. At Edinburgh, Mr. John Forbes, paper stainer.

16. At Woodland, near Plymouth, Mr. Thomas Leece, aged 75 years.

At Broughton, near Chester, John Brailey, esq. late postmaster of that city.

17. Mrs. Hoare, widow of Richard Hoare, esq. late of Boreham, in Essex.

Mr. John Rendall, Dean Street, Soho.

18. At Holt, the Rev. Tower Johnson, rector of Beiston Regis and Barmingham Norwood, both in Norfolk.

At Boxted Hall, Suffolk, the Rev. John Weller Poley.

At Hawarden, aged 48, Francis Glynn, esq. justice of peace for the county of Flint.

The Rev. George Neale, curate of St. Margaret Pattens, and lecturer of St. Bennet, Gracechurch, aged 43 years.

20. Mrs. Cook, at Forty-hill.

Lieut. John Bell, of the navy, on board the Scorpion gun-boat, in Poole harbour.

In St. John's-square, Clerkenwell, Dr. Joseph Towers, successively pastor of the congregations of Highgate and Newington Green. (See an Account of this Gentleman, with a Portrait, in our Mag. for Nov. 1797, p. 291.)

In Duke-street, Manchester square, Sir John Lambert, bart. of Mount Ida, in the county of Norfolk.

Thomas Galbreath, esq. at Islington.

21. Mr. E. C. Gregory, of Leman-street, Goodman's fields.

Gilbert Francklyn, esq. of Aspeden Hall, by Buntingford, Herts.

At the Hot Wells, Bristol, Mr. William Farley, an officer in the East India Company's service.

At Wareham, Dorsetshire, aged fourscore years, Mr. Robert Camuthers, an eminent and very old superannuated surgeon of the royal navy. He sailed with Admirals Hawke and Boscawen, and the present Lord Hood, in the old Thunderer, of 74 guns.

22. Mr. Rob Grimshaw, of Manchester.

James Mackoniste, esq. of Woodstock.

Lately, in Park-street, St. James's-square, Lieutenant Colonel O'Reilly.

Lately, at Great Malton, Mr. Henry Cornelius, of Craig's-court.

24. At Edinburgh, the Rt. Hon. the Earl of Selkirk.

Lately, at Wirksworth, in Derbyshire, aged 49, the Rev. Abraham Bennet, rector of Bentley, near Ashborne.

25. At Harlow, in Essex, Matthew Harrison, esq. aged 67 years.

Mr. William Baines, B. A. of Trinity College, Cambridge.

The Rev. Richard Stock, vicar of Cheselden, and rector of Liddington, in Wiltshire.

Lately, at Edinburgh, in his 77th year, the Rt. Hon. Robert Macqueen, of Braxfield, lord chief justice clerk.

Lately, the Rt. Hon. Thos. Elder, late lord provost of Edinburgh, and postmaster-general for Scotland.

26. At Edinburgh, James Burnett Lord Monbodo, one of the lords of sessions. See p. 367; also an Account of this Gentleman in our Magazine for December 1784, and a Portrait and further Account in our Magazine for March 1790.

Samuel Daniel, M. D. of Crewkerne.

28. The Hon. John Tufion, brother to the Earl of Thanet, and member for the borough of Appleby.

George Merrick Afcough, esq. barrister at law, of the Inner Temple.

Philip Webber, esq. aged 90, formerly an eminent attorney, at Falmouth.

Captain Thomas William Moore, late consul of Newport Rhode Island, North America.

Lately, at Stirling, Provost Henry Jaffray.

29. The Rev. Thomas Cornthwaite, vicar of Hackney, Middlesex, and curate of Mortlake, in Surry, in his 79th year.

Lately, the Rev. Henry Carver, LL. D. rector of Bredicote, Worcestershire, and prebendary of Lichfield.

30. The Rev. Edward Mitchell, of Bruton, Somersetshire.

31. Mrs. Davis, wife of Mr. Thos. Cable Davis, of Fish-street hill.

JUNE 1. Colonel Shadwell, of the 25th light dragoons. On his return from London, coming out of the yard at the Bull inn, Wrotham, he observed two men passing the road in the undress of dragoons, whom he accosted, and enquired from whence they came. One of them answering from Maidstone, the Colonel asked who had the command, and received for answer Captain Neville. He said they must be mistaken, as Captain Skeene was the commander at present; when the men, appearing to recollect themselves, said, Yes; he was. The Colonel then desired to see their furlough or beating order; and one of them pointing to

his

his comrade, who was endeavouring to escape, said, He has got it : upon which the Colonel attempted to secure him ; but the other instantly drew out a pistol from his pantaloons, and at the distance of four yards fired at him, saying, There is our pass. The whole contents were lodged in the right side of the Colonel, who, turning round to his servant, said, John, I am shot ; and, staggering about thirteen yards, fell, and instantly expired.

The man who fired the pistol loaded it again upon the spot with the utmost deliberation, and then, with his companion, ran up the hill, pursued by a number of the inhabitants of Wrotham, who were afraid to approach on account of these desperadoes presenting their pistols, and threatening to fire—however, a man with a gun loaded for shooting rabbits, going within ten rods, called out to them to throw their pistols away and surrender, when the fellow who shot Colonel Shadwell immediately snapped his pistol at him, which missed fire, and whilst in the act of presenting a second time, he received part of the contents of the gun between his eyes, which for the moment blinded him, and the other throwing his pistol away, they were both secured and lodged in the county gaol. They are both young, the oldest not more than 23 years of age, and had deserted from the 17th light dragoons, lying at Canterbury. The Colonel was a native of Ireland, and rose from the ranks.

At Cheltenham, Mr. Richard Crutwell, printer, at Bath.

2. Daniel Spurgeon, jun. esq. of Welwyn, Herts.

At Bath, Arthur Blennerhassett, esq. of Ballyfeedy, in the county of Kerry, Ireland.

3. Beilby Thompson, esq. of Escreck, in the county of York, esq.

Charles Poole, esq. of Somergangs, formerly an alderman of Hull, aged 84 years. He was a descendant of Sir William De La Poole, who built the Charter-house in that town about the year 1356.

At Richmond, in Yorkshire, John Readshaw, esq. aged 82.

At Bath, James Pcyas, esq.

At Limerick, Thomas Rahilly, surgeon.

4. At Hertford, Richard Lives Byron, esq.

Lately, a Ripon, in his 76th year, Thos. Morner, esq.

5. At Fort Witham, in Lincolnshire, in his 36th year, Mr. William Hewardine, Author of many Songs relative to the Politics of the times, and of a volume entitled 'Hilaria,' 8vo. 1798, containing a collection more remarkable for its indecency than its wit or humour. This Bon Vivant, who like Tom

Durfey was celebrated for singing his own songs, once appeared on the stage at Covent Garden, 14th May 1787, in Young Philpot, in The Citizen, for Mr. Booth's benefit, but without any success.

6. Elijah Goff, esq. of Broad-street, St. George's East.

At Merrow Common, near Guildford, in Surry, in the 104th year of her age, Mrs. S. Battey. She was born 19th of April 1696.

Lately, at Wollington, in the county of Durham, aged 81, the Rev. Edward Wilson, vicar of Stockton upon Tent, formerly rector of WASHINGTON, in the same county.

7. Richard Ward, esq. aged 72, lieutenant-colonel of the East Norfolk militia, after having passed many years as an officer in the regular forces.

8. Joah Bates, esq. of John-street, King's-Road, one of the commissioners of the customs, and director of Greenwich Hospital. He was of King's College, Cambridge, to which he went from Eton in 1759; B. A. 1764; M. A. 1767.

Mr. Bowman, banker, of Lombard-street, aged 80.

Mr. Francis Bouvilla, Old Quebec-street, Marybone.

Lately, in Leicester square, Mr. James Tapie, well known as a modeller, and whose ingenious imitations of antique cameos and intaglios have not been surpassed.

10. At Anderson, near Glasgow, Mr. John Freeland, linen-printer.

Lately, aged 78, the Rev. Henry Bryant, rector of Coleby, and vicar of Langham Regis, Norfolk, formerly of St. John's College; B. A. 1749; M. A. 1753.

12. George Mercer, esq. Margaret-street, Cavendish square, aged 75.

Other Hickman Windfor, Earl of Plymouth. He was born May 30, 1751; succeeded his father April 20, 1771; married Miss Archer May 20, 1788.

At Birtner, the Rev. Mr. Stringer, formerly rector of St. Paul's, Philadelphia.

At Basingstoke, the Rev. J. Lyford, late fellow of Queen's College, Oxford.

At Hackney, in his 19th year, Augustus Keppel Parker, only son of the late William Parker, proprietor of The General Advertiser.

Lately, at Kilmarnock, the Rev. Mr. John Robertson, in his 67th year, and 35th of his ministry.

Lately, at the Seven Churches, Athlone, the Rev. John Bayley.

14. At Lochind, Scotland, Sir Patrick Warrender, bart.

15. Mr. Frederick Hunter, of the navy office, son of John Hunter, esq. of the same office.

DEATHS ABROAD.

MARCH 15. At Kingston, Jamaica, John Graham, esq. at an advanced age, 50 years of which he had passed in that island.

At Gibraltar, Lieut. F. Browne, commander of his Majesty's gun-vessel the Urchin.

APRIL 24. At Chronstadt, in his 80th year, Admiral Wrangel, the first naval officer in the Swedish service.

At the Cape of Good Hope, Colonel Harvey Aston, in a duel. An unfortunate quarrel with his officers induced him to go out on two successive days with the two Majors of his regiment. In the second duel he fell; Major Allan was his antagonist. When the eccentricities and irregularities of this Gentleman, while in England, are recollected, his fate will create but little surprise or concern.

From the following account, given in a daily paper, he seems (presuming it to be true) to be less in fault in this than on some former occasions :

"In the absence of Colonel Aston from his regiment, Major Picton and Major Allan had a misunderstanding with a Lieutenant, which, being communicated to Col. Aston, he wrote his opinion, in a private letter, that the two Majors had acted rather illiberally to the young man.—This letter, it seems, was shewn; and the opinion of the Colonel coming to the ears of Major Picton and Major Allan, they demanded a Court of Enquiry on their conduct, which the Commander in Chief thought proper to refuse, as in the critical posture of affairs he thought it was not right that the harmony of the regiment should be disturbed. On Col. Aston's return to head quarters, Major Picton called upon him for an explanation of the term "illiberal."—Col. Aston said, that he could not think it necessary to answer for his public conduct in the discharge of his duty as Colonel of his regiment to the officers of his corps; but if Major Picton had any thing to alledge against him as a private gentleman (which he believed to be impossible, for he had never given him cause of offence) he was ready to give him every satisfaction in his power. Major Picton put it on the footing of a private quarrel, and they met the next day with their seconds. Major Picton had the first fire; his pistol snapped, and the seconds decided that this was equal to a fire. Col. Aston then fired his pistol in the air, declaring that he had no quarrel with Major Picton. Mutual explanations took place, and they shook hands.

"The next day Major Allan also demanded satisfaction for the private opinion which Col. Aston had given of his conduct,

and precisely the same answer was returned.—Col. Aston denied his right to call on him for any act in the discharge of his regimental duty, but said he was at all times ready to vindicate his private conduct, but he was totally unconscious of any injury or insult to Major Allan. The Major, however, was vehement in his language, and insisted on satisfaction. He made it even impossible for Col. Aston to avoid it. They met, and Major Allan had the first shot. The Colonel received his fire, and shewed no sign of being hurt. The seconds did not perceive that the ball had taken place: he stood erect, and with the utmost composure levelled his pistol with a steady arm, and shewed that he had it in his power to fire on his antagonist; he then leisurely drew back his pistol, and laying it across his breast, said "*that he was shot through the body—he believed the wound was mortal, and he therefore declined to fire, for it should not be said of him, that the last act of his life was an act of revenge.*"—He then sat down on the ground; was carried home, and, after languishing for a week in excessive pain, but without a murmur, expired."

MAY 12. On board the Phœbe, the Hon. Charles Carleton, third son of Lord Dorchester.

MARCH 24. At Woodlands, in Demerary, George Robertson, esq.

At Paris, the celebrated Beaumarchais.

Lately, at Paris, in the 64th year of his age, Charles Borda, an eminent mathematician, and one of the authors of the new French system of weights and measures. He was lieutenant de vaisseau du roi, under the old French government, and with De la Crene and Pingre made a voyage to America in order to ascertain the utility of certain instruments for determining the latitude and longitude. The account of this voyage was published under his inspection, with the title of "*Voyage fait par Ordre du Roi en 1771 et 1772, en diverses parties de l'Europe et de l'Amerique, pour verifier l'Utilite de plusieurs Methodes, et Instrumens servant a determiner la Latitude et la Longitude tant du vaisseau que des Cotes, Isles, et Ecueils, &c. par M. M. Verduin de la Crene, Le Chev. de Borda, et Pingre.*" 1778, 2 vols. 4to. He was author also of "*Description et Usage du Cercle de Reflexion,*" 1737, 4to. and several physical and mathematical memoirs in different journals. He has been succeeded in the Bureau des Longitude by C. Bourganville.

At Paris, aged 60 years and upwards, the Chevalier St. George, celebrated for fencing and other bodily exercises.

† The death of Mr. Whitlock, mentioned p. 359, has been since contradicted.

EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JUNE 1799.

Day	Bank Stock	per Ct. Reduc.	3 per Ct. Consols	per Ct. Scrip.	per Ct. 1777.	per Ct. 5 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 Lott. Tick.	Irish Ditto.
28		55½	55½ a 56		70¼	87	15 13-16												
29																			
30		55½			70	86¾	15 13-16	6											
31		55½			70	87¾	15 13-16	6											
1	140	56			70½	87½	16	6 1-16											
2	Sunday																		
3		56			71	88	16 ½	6											
4																			
5	142	56			71	88½	16 ½						172						
6	146	52			73 5/8		16 15-16	6 3-16											
7	143	59 1/4			74 1/8	88 1/2	17												
8		59			75 3/8		16 1/3	6 3-16											
9	Sunday																		
10		59 1/4			74		17	6 1/4											
11																			
12		52			74		17 1-16	6 1/4											
13	148 1/2	59 1/4			74 1/8		17	6 1/4											
14		59 1/4			74 1/8	88 3/8	17	6 1/4											
15		59			74		16 15-16	6 1/4											
16	Sunday																		
17	149	59 1/4			74 1/8		17 1-16	6 1/4											
18	149 1/2	59			74 1/8		17 1/8	6 5-16											
19		59			74 1/8		17 1/8	6 5-16											
20		59			74 1/8		17 1/8	6 5-16											
21					76 1/4			6 3/8											
22		60 1/4			76		17 1/2	6 1/8											
23	Sunday																		
24		61 1/4																	
25		61			77 1/4		17 3/4	6 7-16											

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