

T H E  
**European Magazine,**  
 For FEBRUARY 1800.

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 2. A VIEW of ANTIENT ARCHITECTURE. And, 3. A VIEW of  
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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Personal and political Squibs we decline the insertion of.

Mr. Moser's favour is received.

The Greek Translation of Rule Britannia at a future opportunity.

Two more of Dr. Hildeley's Letters are received.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from Jan. 18, to Feb. 15.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		COUNTIES upon the COAST.										
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans						
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	Essex	110	8	55	0	47	10	41	6	55	0
											Kent	105	8	00	0	50	8	41	9	58	2
											Suffex	105	8	00	0	49	6	35	2	00	0
											Suffolk	105	4	00	0	40	11	33	7	36	10
											Cambrid.	102	2	00	0	35	10	20	11	28	1
											Norfolk	100	0	70	6	35	0	31	6	29	2
											Lincoln	94	7	67	6	41	4	29	6	90	0
											York	87	11	64	7	44	1	32	5	70	4
											Durham	92	5	92	0	50	7	32	1	00	0
											Northum.	79	10	67	8	45	6	34	7	00	0
											Cumberl.	80	1	67	8	48	4	36	10	00	0
											Westmor.	96	9	77	8	49	6	39	4	00	0
											Lancash.	106	9	00	0	56	3	37	11	66	6
											Cheshire	104	3	00	0	57	8	46	11	00	0
											Gloucest.	105	8	00	0	46	10	00	0	61	3
											Somerfet	108	5	00	0	43	11	00	0	56	8
											Monmou.	110	7	00	0	54	4	30	0	00	0
											Devon	106	4	00	0	46	9	28	4	68	0
											Cornwall	90	0	00	0	44	9	26	6	00	0
											Dorset	106	4	00	0	39	11	31	9	00	0
											Hants	108	11	00	0	45	7	34	9	59	9
											WALES.										
											N. Wales	98	4	00	0	45	0	24	0	00	0
											S. Wales	99	10	00	0	52	9	22	6	00	0

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

DAY.	JANUARY.		WIND.	10	30	03	31	E.
	BAROM.	THERMOM.						
28	29.73	43	S.W.	11	30.02	30	E.	
29	29.64	45	S.	12	29.96	33	E.	
30	29.60	47	S.	13	29.81	31	E.N.E.	
31	29.71	42	S.E.	14	30.05	32	N.	
	FEBRUARY.			15	30.15	33	N.	
1	29.84	40	N.E.	16	29.74	34	N.E.	
2	30.02	37	N.	17	29.81	35	E.	
3	30.10	34	N.E.	18	29.90	35	E.	
4	30.13	33	E.	19	29.97	36	E.	
5	30.12	31	N.	20	29.75	39	E.	
6	30.15	30	E.	21	29.74	42	E.	
7	30.14	29	E.	22	29.65	45	E.	
8	30.09	31	N.E.	23	29.51	44	E.	
9	30.02	30	N.E.	24	29.57	40	N.E.	
				25	29.70	38	N.E.	

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THE  
EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,  
AND  
LONDON REVIEW,  
FOR FEBRUARY 1800.

MEMOIRS  
OF  
LIEUTENANT-GENERAL SIR GEORGE HARRIS, K. B.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

HOWEVER unfortunately we have been drawn into the present war, there is one circumstance, which, as Englishmen, we have great reason to rejoice in, viz. That there is no contest in which this country has been ever engaged, where her arms, both by sea and land, have been more gloriously triumphant. Most of the foreign possessions of our *insidious* and *atheistical* foes have been already wrested from them, whilst almost the whole of her navy (including ships of commerce and ships of war) have scarcely a name to be remembered by.

Amidst those triumphs, the late conquest of Seringapatam stands pre-eminently distinguished; a conquest, that, at any other time but in those successive days of rejoicing, would be the theme of every tongue, and the admiration of all those whom novelty had in other respects ceased to excite; and indeed, whether we consider it as an acquisition of territory, the extinction of a tyrannical and faithless neighbour, or the means of securing the future peace of India, it presents a subject of the highest national importance.

But whilst we are thus congratulating ourselves in the possession of such a conquest, it would be an act of ingratitude, far removed from the breast of an Englishman, not to couple it with the name of the celebrated Chief by whom this important victory was achieved, and achieved in such a manner as to reflect

the highest honours on his courage, his skill, activity, and humanity.

The name and title of this Hero, which Fame has already, and will for ever record, is Lieutenant General Sir George HARRIS, the eldest son of a respectable clergyman of the Church of England, who dying rather early in life, left a family of five children (consisting of two sons and three daughters) in that kind of circumstances which may very well be supposed to accrue from a small living and the necessary expences of decently educating a large family.

The hero of these memoirs was early taken under the patronage of a friend of his father, and educated for the army, where, after going through a course of science proper for that profession, he obtained a commission in the army some time before the commencement of the last war, and was amongst the first troops that embarked for America when the war broke out in that part of the world. He continued here during the whole of this contest; where upon all occasions he distinguished himself as a very brave and intelligent officer. Some part of this time he acted under the particular command of Lord Rawdon (now Earl of Moira), who was then Adjutant General of our forces; and performed the various services committed to his care, so as to acquire the praise and confidence of this very gallant and respectable nobleman.

He returned a Major from America towards

towards the close of the war; and soon after went out to the West Indies, where he confirmed his former good character as an officer, and returned home with increased rank, and increasing reputation.

When General Sir William Meadows went out to India, Colonel Harris accompanied him; and, on the subsequent arrival of Lord Cornwallis as Governor General, he so recommended himself to his Lordship's notice by his active and spirited behaviour, as well as his knowledge in fortification and all the other branches of his profession, that, on his Lordship's quitting India, he left him with the rank of Lieutenant General, and Commander in Chief of the British Forces.

As we are now arriving to the point of time which gives the highest lustre to his name (viz. the conquest of Seringapatam), it will be necessary just to sketch the origin and result of the Mysore War, by which the Public will be better enabled to judge of the high confidence which this able officer held in the opinion of the Governor General, Lord Mornington, as well as the very considerable military talents which so deservedly entitled him to obtain that opinion.

The triple alliance of 1790, and the peace of Seringapatam, dictated after a glorious and decisive war by Lord Cornwallis in 1792, had given a consistency to the fluctuating politics of India. They had generated and defined a system of balanced power and mutual interest calculated to conciliate and enforce the preservation of public tranquillity:—they had diminished the power, removed the interest, and consequently, it was presumed, the inclination of Tippoo Sul-taun to disturb the harmony of the English and their allies:—and they presented to those allies, the Nizam and the Mharattas, such motives to peace, and such checks upon their mutual ambition, as it was hoped would, for a long series of years, have made us the arbiters of the power and prosperity of India.

But Tippoo Sul-taun, having found that the intrigues of the Mharatta Court played favourably for his purpose, and that the Nizam, though willing to fulfil the treaties of 1791 and 1792, could not, from the infirmities of extreme old age, and the predatory power of the Mharattas, avail himself of these circumstances to give a loose to that restless and perfidious spirit which ever governed his politics. Hence he began to intrigue once more in French designs to carry on his favourite project—the extermination of the English from India.

What rendered the point of time still more favourable to him was, that the Republican principles of Old France had, in a very early stage of the Revolution, infected the colonies of Pondicherry and Chandernagore; and the capture of those places by the English had dispersed some of the most zealous propagators of mischief amongst the courts and armies of the native princes of India\*. Tippoo saw all these circumstances favourable to his purpose; and, encouraged by the exaggerated statement of a French marine adventurer (Ripaud) of the number and condition of the French troops at the Mauritius, he immediately sent a disguised embassy to that island, proposing a defensive and offensive alliance, but endeavoured to cover it by a false assertion,—that it meant nothing more than a private mercantile adventure.

The proclamations, however, of General Malartie, the Governor of the French island, avowing publicly the Sul-taun's embassy and designs, soon reached the ears of Lord Morpington (now Marquis Wellesley), who had just landed at Bengal as Governor General, and who at first could scarcely believe it, till soon after convinced of it by official intelligence from Lord Macartney at the Cape.

On the pressure of this emergency, aggravated by great financial embarrassments, his Lordship issued his orders for the immediate assembly of the army on the coast of Coromandel and Malabar, determined to anticipate, if possible, the

\* In the archives of Tippoo Sul-taun, amongst many other curious papers, was found a journal of the proceedings of a *Jacobin Club* at Seringapatam, whose secretary could not spell, and whose members could not sign their own names. These men, with all the ignorance and audacity of their prototypes at Paris, on the 24th of April 1797, raised the national colours, surmounted with the *bonnet rouge*, in the presence of *Citizen Prince Tippoo*, as they called him, whilst the Jacobin army at Hyderabad displayed the colours of the Republic of France on a staff, whose head was ornamented with a scymetar, which, piercing a crescent (the emblem of Mahomedan, and consequently of the Nizam's power), was significantly crowned with the cap of Liberty.

designs of his enemies before the arrival of the French army, and other contingencies in their favour. But here his Lordship met with an unexpected check, by being told officially from Madras, "That the army of the Presidency was so dispersed and ill equipped for an offensive campaign, that it would require *three*, or, according to some respectable military opinions, *six months*, to put it even in a state of efficient defence; that the danger of assembling any considerable part of it, and thus provoking the immediate hostility of Tippoo, was, independent of the expence, so great and alarming, that, without a strong previous representation, the Members of the Madras Council could not think themselves justified in obeying the orders they had received."

Though the above may be an accurate statement of the fact relative to the state of the army in Madras, it did not appear to his Lordship that the inference was just. The arguments, therefore, of the Madras Council only served to call up new energies in his Lordship's mind to encounter, or if practicable to prevent the danger; he therefore sent *positive* orders to the Madras Government (which the provident wisdom of the British Legislature had empowered him to do) not only to expedite the equipment of the army at Vellore, but to hold in readiness 4,000 men to march to Hyderabad, on the requisition of the resident at that court.

The consequence of this quick movement, and its subsequent operations, was, that a French corps, under the command of Mons. Perrou, were surrounded, disarmed, and disbanded without bloodshed or tumult, and in their stead were substituted a subsidiary British force of 6,000 men, which, operating as an immediate check on the army of Mysore, relieved us from part of the apprehensions entertained of Tippoo's designs against the Carnatic, and restored to us that influence at the court of Hyderabad which experience has shewn to be of so much consequence to the security of our possessions in the Decan, and so necessary to the general tranquillity of India.

Lord Mornington, now thinking the force assembled at Vellore, strengthened by the revived power of the Nizam, and the sure co-operation of the British detachment at Hyderabad sufficiently imposing, on the 8th Nov. 1798 first warned Tippoo Sultaun of his having intelligence of his designs and hostile connec-

tions with the French; at the same time proposing to send an ambassador to treat of the means of restoring a good understanding between the two states, and, if possible, remove the grounds of distrust.

No notice was taken of this letter till the 18th December, when Tippoo contented himself with simply and falsely denying the facts alleged against him, and declined the admission of an English ambassador.

It is not permitted us in the limits of this memoir to detail the various endeavours of the Governor General to bring Tippoo to a fair explanation of facts, and consequently to a renewal of that good faith which he so repeatedly and solemnly pledged himself to maintain by several treaties, and particularly that of 1792—Tippoo's answers were all trifling and unsatisfactory, and evidently shewed he waited nothing but the arrival of the French forces, and the benefits of the approaching season, to put all his designs into execution. In one of his latest answers to Lord Mornington (upon the latter requesting him to permit an ambassador to be sent to him to adjust all depending circumstances) he insultingly says, in a letter without any date—"that his lordship might send an ambassador if he thought proper, but that as he was going on a *hunting party*, desires that he might be sent without any attendants."

These repeated frivolous delays, with the additional private information which the Governor General had of Tippoo's daily expectation of 15,000 French troops of the line, beside a sufficient naval force, decided him to lose no time of gaining that by force of arms, which he believed no treaties could effect—accordingly, he immediately assembled an army, the finest perhaps that ever was assembled in India, commanded by an officer of known courage, abilities, and local experience, which, on the 3d of February 1799, was ordered directly to advance into the Mysore, for the express purpose (in case of no negotiation taking place) of the capture of Seringapatam.

Why this prompt measure of attacking the capital of Tippoo was resolved on by the deliberation of the Governor General (and no doubt aided by the local knowledge and military talents of General Harris), is best shewn by the following reasons, which are now assigned for it, and shews what great credit is due to the vigilance, good sense, and vigour of mind of the British Council:

"From

“ From the moment that the proclamation at the Mauritius was authenticated, it was allowed on all sides that an army must be immediately assembled to cover the Carnatic. To cover a frontier of many hundred miles, in which there are no less than seventy or eighty passes, practicable and easy to light armed troops, from the destructive predatory irruptions of Indian horse, both reason and experience shew to be impossible, on any other system than that of obliging the enemy to concentrate his force for the protection of Seringapatam. Seriously to alarm Tippoo for the safety of his capital, and prevent his detaching his regular and irregular cavalry, to plunder and lay waste our provinces below the Gauts of Coromandel and Malabar, it was necessary the army should be fully equipped, and that he should know it to be ready to move forward at a moment's warning. The same expence of troops, carriage, and provisions, must therefore be contracted as was contracted whether the army remained encamped under the walls of Vellore, or at the gates of Seringapatam.

“ Beside, on the principle of a defensive war, we should have had an army of observation, at an immense and never-ending expence on the borders of Mysere; and if this had kept Tippoo at bay, how long could our finances have supported it? What security had we, that the French, whose alliance he had sought and obtained, would never land on his coast from France, from Egypt, or the Mauritius?

“ We know, from what has lately passed in Egypt and Ireland, that no fleets, however superior, can absolutely remove the danger of desperate descent, even on coasts which fleets are seldom obliged to quit, much less that of Malabar, which, for a whole monsoon, must be left open and exposed; where, though the protection must be withdrawn, from the general danger of remaining on the coast during the South-west Monsoon, there are many intervals of moderate weather, in which ships might disembark their troops without danger or difficulty. —How should we then attack a country guarded by French tactics, and abounding in natural fortresses, which, if defended with European skill, are absolutely impregnable? What other armies could we furnish to watch the French faction at Hyderabad, or the licentious troops of Scindiah, at Poonah; to lay

nothing of the support of the army we had been already obliged to assemble against Zeman Shah, in Oude?—it is plain that the very means of defence would have been infallible ruin.

“ We should have had months and years of defensive apprehension, at nearly the expence of actual hostility, instead of a few weeks of offensive war. We should have had enemies, instead of allies—danger instead of safety—contempt, decline of power, and bankruptcy, instead of increasing resources—strength and glory.”

Such were the reasons, no doubt, which influenced Lord Mornington, to order the army directly to Seringapatam; but as there was still a hope left, that before the attack on this capital would be made, Tippoo might enter into some negotiation, his Lordship, with a magnanimous confidence, equally honourable to himself and serviceable to the state, intrusted a large portion of his own authority to the temporary discretion of the Commander in Chief; and thus were the advantages, which had been formerly derived from an union of the civil and military power in the person of Lord Cornwallis, again secured to the state.

How well this confidence was placed, and with what prudence and magnanimity the Commander in Chief (after every endeavour to prevent the effusion of human blood) obtained the conquest of Seringapatam, is too recently and universally authenticated to need a repetition here. France sees this conquest as the finishing blow to all her future expectations in India, and comes in as a bitter succedaneum to her merited disasters in Egypt—whilst Great Britain has the happiness of seeing a kingdom, equal in extent to two thirds of the ancient monarchy of France, and yielding an annual revenue of more than *one million sterling*, transferred in full sovereignty to the Company and their allies—and all this obtained in the short space of two months, and without any injury to its subjects, or devastation of the country, beyond what the Sultan himself had directed for the purpose of harassing the march, and preventing the supplies of the allied army.

The General who achieved this important conquest is but about forty-five years of age, a time of life which promises to give him the enjoyment of his well deserved fortune and honours, in the bosom of his family and friends.

## CHARACTER OF MARMONTEL,

BY J. MALLET DU PAN.

**M**ARMONTEL, who was a member, and the perpetual secretary of the French Academy, till the philosophers of the Revolution exterminated the academies, finished his career at the age of seventy, in Normandy, in the month of December last.

The public opinion of the numerous works of this writer of the first class being settled, it would be superfluous here to examine his literary merit. Few authors produce more, because few are so laborious. Although Marmontel did not succeed in all the modes of writing he attempted, he is in the number of writers whose titles will be reviewed and acknowledged by posterity. He has been equally successful in works of imagination and didactic ones. The best course of literature we have in French, is that which he has inserted in the *Encyclopédie Méthodique*. He has the great merit of clearness, justness of expression, wit, and taste; in short, a precision the reverse of that frothy verbosity so frequent in the famous Dictionary, and of the useless profuseness of most modern rhetoricians.

The Revolution robbed Marmontel of his place, salaries, fortune, and resources. The old government had been just and liberal towards him, and he was not ungrateful; from sentiment as well as reflection he was no partaker either in the enthusiasm or errors into which the events of 1789 led so many men of letters. Grateful for the magnanimous concessions which the king had made to his subjects in the month of December 1788, he was not deceived by the strange innovations, the establishment of which was prepared by conspirators and the disciples of anarchy.

However, he had it in his power to take a part in that stormy scene, and to go through it with more success than his companion Bailly, whose approaching popular fortune he little suspected, and to whom he was far superior in political knowledge, firmness of character, and justness of thought. They were both appointed electors by the *Tiers Etat* of the commune of Paris. Marmontel appeared at the Electoral assembly with distinguished marks of favour: he was generally pointed out as one of the deputies who would be elected: this popularity lasted six days.

The electoral body, usurping the rights and the language of an independent political body, took it into their heads that they would govern the state and the king. Upon an incendiary motion made by the declaimer Target, it was resolved, among other things, to give orders to his majesty, that, without delay, the press should be allowed unlimited liberty.

Marmontel opposed with all his power and eloquence a conduct so seditious. He found himself alone in his opinion in which he persisted: his credit vanished; and he was struck from the list of candidates.

Neither fear, nor seduction, nor policy could shake his mind. He loudly professed his principles, his contempt of those that prevailed, and his horror at the criminal means by which they were made to prevail. I have heard him confounding, with all the weight of a sound and noble reason, dangerous men whose aversion was not to be incurred with impunity.

About the end of the year 1791, when he thought that all was irrecoverably lost, he retired with his wife and children, to a cottage which he had purchased in Normandy. In 1792, finding that anarchy made rapid strides, he thought of leaving France and taking refuge in Switzerland: a project which I persuaded him to relinquish, as the smallness of his fortune and the fate of his family would not permit it.

Although totally absorbed in the education of his children and in literary labours, he was persecuted in his retreat, and more than once imprisoned. At length, revolutionary tyranny having blunted its bloody sword, before it could whet a new-modelled one, France seemed to breathe for some days. It was in that short interval, during the spring of 1797, that Marmontel, by the voice of the worthy people of his department, was returned a deputy to the Legislature. He yielded to the pressing intreaties of his electors much more than to their illusion, in which he was not a partaker. Coolly discriminating circumstances, plans, and obstacles, he foresaw the catastrophe which put an end to the dream of the Legislative Body. His age, and some remaining consideration for his talents, saved

him from transportation; but his election was annulled.

Restored to liberty and his family, he hastened back to his rural retreat where, with a tranquil conscience, he died on the 30th of December last, at the age of 69 years; a good father, an affectionate husband, and a Christian.

Here let me remove one of those slanders engendered by the prejudices of sect and party, which from the French papers has found its way to those of other countries. They accused Marmontel of hypocrisy, for defending the interests of religion in the Legislative Body, after having, they say, attacked it in his works. Nothing is more absurd and false than this assertion.

But supposing that a writer in the effervescence of youth, and hurried away by example, or the passions, had taken unwarrantable liberties with religious principles, would it follow, that when matured by age and reason, when taught by dreadful experience the effects of incredulity, he should not acknowledge the danger of it, and oppose it without being guilty of hypocrisy? It was the case of another academician, whose conversion made still more noise than his errors.

But as for Marmontel, he never had grounds to lament his publications. He never sheltered himself by writing anonymously; and in which of his acknowledged works shall we find a proof to support the imputation I am retuting? Will any one venture to adduce the censure of Bellinarius by the Doctor of the Sorbonne, who with a rage and absurdity worthy of the tenth century, anathematized the maxims of toleration displayed by the author of it, and which were adopted by all enlightened Christians awake to the spirit of the Gospel?

To listen to the crowd of declaimers and ignorant fellows who pretend to explain the causes of the revolution, we should believe it to be the result of a universal conspiracy of men of learning and science against the Throne and the Altar. They are, no doubt, right, according to their meaning; for, in their eyes, whoever requires that the power of the laws should be superior to that of a Minister, or of a Lieutenant de Police, is a rebel and a Jacobin; just as they, with equal sagacity, pronounce him an Atheist who wrote against the Jesuits, or laughed at the legend.

Fact is the answer to these enormous fooleries. In spite of the interested declamations and invectives of the Linguets, Merciers, and Chamforts, it is certain that the French Academy was composed of men the most distinguished by their literary talents. Mark then; of 37 members, the number of that body in 1790, only eight embraced and served the Revolution\*. Most of the members of the Academy of Inscriptions and Belles Lettres were clear of all participation in it. The Academy of Sciences alone merited that reproach which was so unjustly thrown upon men of letters worthy of the title: and to its everlasting shame it produced three of Robespierre's ministers, namely, Monge, Meunier, and F. ucray.

As for the crowd of composers of ballads and romances, college tutors, private teachers, club-philosophers, rhetoricians, and implied jurists, who have devoted their genius to the improvement of society, it is carrying the indulgence of language too far to call them men of letters.

## ANCIENT ARCHITECTURE.

(WITH A PLATE.)

**FIGURE 1.** represents a house situated in London Wall, curious from the antique figures on the front, of which no authentic account can be traced.

Figure 2. is an Old House the corner of Cloth-Fair and King-street, West Smithfield, in the occupation of Messrs. Campions, butchers, and supposed to be as ancient as part of the Monastery of St. Bartholomew the Great; there are remaining four grotesque figures supporting in part the covings on the corners of

the house, and before the front was altered there were more emblematical figures.

Figure 3. is the Arch Way from Leadenhall street, the entrance to Duke's Place, and generally believed to be part of the original gate way of the palace of the Dukes of Norfolk, from which Duke's Place takes its name.

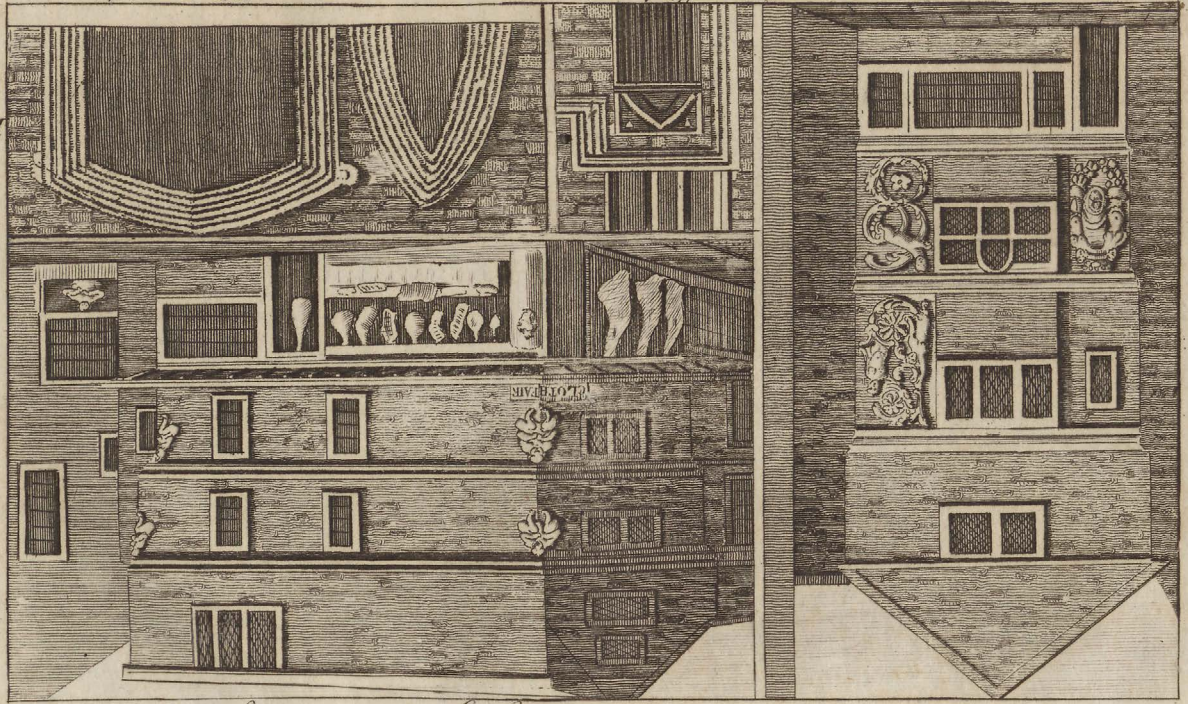
Figure 4. is an Ancient Entrance, situated in St. Helen's, Bishopsgate-street.

\* Cardinal de Lomenie, La Harpe, Dacis, Chamfort, Condorcet, the Marquis de Montesquieu, Bailly, and Target.



*Antient Architecture.*  
*William Falconer Esq. sculp.*

*J. Pratten del. & sculp.*



*Fig. 2.*

*Temples of Thebes.*

*Fig. 2.*

*Fig. 1.*



THE LATE LORD MANSFIELD  
CHARACTERIZED AS CHIEF JUSTICE.

“ Praise undeserv'd is satire in disguise.”

POPE.

**W**ARBURTON, late Bishop of Gloucester; Newton, late Bishop of Bristol; the late Sir James Burrow; the late Samuel Johnson; the late William Seward, Esq.; Markham, the present Archbishop of York; Hurd, the present Bishop of Worcester; together with John Holliday, Esq. Lord Mansfield's professed Biographer of the day\*; seem some of the principal admirers of the late Lord Chief Justice Mansfield's talents, learning, † wit, taste, and eloquence: who, however, do not mention, among their qualifications of him, his impartiality, candour, patience, justice, or indeed that degree of professional knowledge, so necessary for a Judge, a Privy Counsellor, and a Senator. These panegyricists (more particularly the dignified sons of the Church), from their unparalleled encomiums on their friend and patron the Chief Justice, appear to have been totally actuated by personal favours, or to have been otherwise very improperly influenced by his allowed extraordinary endowments and accomplishments both of body and mind: motives arising from such inducements, although extremely natural and most commendable in obliged friends, by no means become members of the republic of letters (much less professional men of the law) undertaking to delineate characters, which should always be described as near to life itself as possible; and more so, such as respect the due administration of the public justice of the kingdom: to draw such characters in colours not their own, is a palpable insult and injury to the whole ENGLISH nation at large; it is the very bane of biographical literature; and more especially to dare to hold up to the public view the late Chief Justice Mansfield as a paragon of virtue, in his judicial and political capacity. Shakspeare seems to allude to such friends, in the following animated description of sycophants, viz.

“ These couchings, and these lowly courties,  
Might fire the blood of ordinary men,

And turn pre-ordinance and first decree  
Into the law of children; be not fond  
to think  
That Cæsar bears such rebel blood  
That will be thaw'd from the true  
quality  
With that which melteth fools, I mean  
sweet words,  
Low crooked courties, and base spaniel  
fawning.”

JULIUS CÆSAR, Act iii. Sc. 1.

Again,

“ —such smiling rogues as these,  
Like rats, oft bite the holy cords in  
twain,  
Which are too intrinset'unloose: soothe  
every passion  
That in the nature of their lords rebel;  
Bring oil to fire, snow to the colder  
moods;  
Knowing nought, like dogs, but fol-  
lowing.”

KING LEAR, Act ii. Sc. 2.

Again,

“ They flattered me like a dog, to say  
ay and no to every thing I said! ay  
and no too, was no good divinity.”

KING LEAR, Act iv. Sc. 6.

Lord Mansfield's bosom friend writes thus on the same subject: after describing men's worst enemies, the poet observes, that

“ To foes like these, one flatt'rer's worse  
than all.”

POPE's Epistle to Dr. Arbuthnot.

This Chief Justice's pernicious doctrines, inculcated on the Bench, particularly to Juries, in matter of Libel, tended to undermine and sap the very foundation of that inestimable mode of trial, that palladium of ENGLISH Liberties; and besides, Lord Mansfield grossly misrepresented to them their important function, even in cases wherein the lives, freedom, and property of their fellow subjects, nay every thing dear to ENGLISHMEN, was not only concerned but actually at stake: and his Lordship also

\* And, it might be added, his Biographer in our Magazine. See Vol. XXIII. p. 163.—

EDITOR.

† Lord Bacon says a Judge ought rather to be learned in the law, than *witty*. See his Essays, No. LVI. Wilmot's Engl. Transl. l. 337.

incessantly laboured to persuade *this* country (in the persons of the jurors), by the prostitution of his eloquence, to act in a manner which, instead of answering the great end of their original institution, viz. the preservation of the meanest subject from the fangs of rapacious ministers of state, did, as much as in him lay, in order to prevent the primary intention of it, actually render them subservient to the arbitrary tyranny of the Crown: moreover, this Chief Justice's political as well as judicial conduct, in the Cabinet and Senate, was so very flagrant, and its fatal consequences so universally dreaded, that Scotland and Ireland, as well as England, entered their several protests against them; nay, the city of London was so alarmed, that they had it in contemplation to instruct their members to move for a parliamentary impeachment in the national assembly of the people. This was prevented by a very singular circumstance, than which (as was justly observed at the time) nothing could be more convincing of the necessity of the measure, and the probability of its success, inasmuch as the friends of the Chief Justice made a point to prevent it; for I have heard that both heaven and earth were \* moved, in order to avert the intended proceedings: if there was no ground for them, there could be no reason to apprehend any terrific consequences from them.

It has been remarked, that the Chief Justice more than once made a beautiful allusion to the breach of that precept of the Levitical † law, which says "*Thou shalt not † see a kid in his mother's milk,*" of which the received § interpretation is, that we shall not use that to the destruction of any creature which was intended for its preservation. To a breach of that sacred law, Lord Mansfield compared the two following instances, viz. First, the case of the thief || takers, Macdonald, Berry, and others, who caused innocent persons to be convicted of robberies for the sake of the reward; and secondly, ¶ Priddle's case, an attorney

who procured a person never in possession of the premises in question, or had ever been in receipt of the rents, to enter into the common rule in an ejectment cause, wherein he made himself defendant, in order to defraud the lessor of the plaintiff of his estate; and this the Court held to be strictly within the letter of the said \* † rule; however, the Chief Justice ordered an attachment against the attorney for so notorious a contempt, in endeavouring to pervert the sacred rules of a Court of Justice.

But can any one think, though this anecdote had not existed, that mankind were not perfectly satisfied the Chief Justice Mansfield well knew it to be a great violation of his oath of office, a great breach of his duty, to torture \* † the law, that it might torture men; and therefore does not the relation most forcibly apply to the Chief Justice's own conduct towards Juries; whom the wisdom of our ancestors established for the sole and noble purpose of guarding every thing dear to us against the inroads of tyranny and oppression; whereas Lord Mansfield prostituted his eloquence to mislead the Jury, by generally endeavouring to persuade them, in a fallacious and injurious interpretation of the law, to bring in false, corrupt, illegal verdicts; verdicts totally contrary to common sense, and to all reason, as well as against their oaths and consciences; and that too for the avowed purpose of ruining the innocent. The Jury were indeed cajoled by thinking they might safely confide in Lord Mansfield's honour as a peer of the realm, in his professional knowledge, integrity, and sincerity, as a Judge, and in his own natural feelings as a man; all these they presumed would undoubtedly hallow his directions to them from the Bench; none of them had to learn, no more than his Lordship, that he, as well as themselves, was bound under the highest sanction to act impartially to all—to the Jury—to the Crown—to the prisoner—and, in short, to himself; yet, instead of

\* *Flectere si nequeo superos Acheronta moveto.*—Virg. *Æn.* vii. 312.

† Cases of circumstantial evidence, 109, 8vo. Edit. 1781.

‡ Exodus, Chap. xxiii. Verse 19. Chap. xxxiv. Verse 26. Deut. Chap. xiv. Verse 22.

§ St. Tr. i. 696. b. Emlyn's Edit. 1737.

|| St. Tr. x. 417. The present writer has paid M'Donald such reward; his father being under-sheriff at the time.

¶ Richardson's Pract. B. R. i. 109.

\* † See Lofft's Rep. 622.

\* † Which my Lord Bacon remarks is an *hard* case, in his "*De Augment Scient.*" Lib. viii. Cap. 3. Aphor. 13. See Lord Bacon's Works, folio edit. 1749, and his "*Essay on Judicature,*" No. lvi, St. Tr. xi. 3.

cautioning them against a breach of their oaths, he traitorously insinuated himself into their good graces by his fascinating \*eloquence, to cause them to break their oaths, for the horrid purpose of enslaving their country; and thus involved them, as well as himself, in the dreadful sin and crime of direct perjury.

Lord Mansfield's doctrines and conduct were censured and condemned by every rank of the profession in the three kingdoms.

This universal opposition to the Lord Chief Justice was made, from such a multitude of his Lordship's determinations being drawn from the Roman Law, the Civil Law, the Law of Scotland, and the peculiar Law of Nations; from the Resolutions of the Star Chamber, and indeed from almost every known law but that which the Chief Justice had sworn to observe; and above all, from this President of the King's Bench, the supreme court of criminal jurisdiction in this country, generally assuming the discretion to act arbitrarily, and according to his own will and private affection, in his high judicial office; it was declared by Sir Joseph Jekyll, that learned Master

of the Rolls, from the Bench, and that too of a court of EQUITY, that such assumed discretion "tended to contradict and overturn the grounds and rudiments of the Common Law; which was a discretionary power that neither the Court of Chancery, or any other Court, not even the HIGHEST, acting in a judicial capacity, was by the Constitution † entrusted with."

This discretion a great † lawyer has thus emphatically described, viz.

"The discretion of a Judge is the law of Tyrants; it is always unknown; it is different in different men; it is casual, and depends upon constitution, temper, and affection: in the best, it is oftentimes caprice; in the worst, it is every vice, folly, and passion, to which human nature is § liable."

These remarkable words have been cited by Charles † Fearn, Michael ¶ Dodson, and by Capel \*† Loft, Esqrs. all eminent barristers at law, in their respective arguments, professedly delivered in arraignment of Lord Mansfield's illegal and unconstitutional doctrines, maintained by him in his seat of justice.

N. R.

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## TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

MR. EDITOR,

TO divert a melancholy hour, I one evening took up a Volume of your entertaining Magazine (which is often a resource under like circumstances); and, after turning over several pages, the case of one who styles himself "Uxoris \*†," coinciding in a great measure with my own, completely rivetted my attention. After a minute perusal, I had the satisfaction of finding myself much more contented than I had been for some time

past, from the conviction that a human being existed nearly as unfortunate in life as myself. Like Uxoris, I have had the misfortune to marry a whole family, and like him, I hope my complaint not altogether unworthy your notice; for if there are others equally unfortunate with ourselves, they may perhaps derive the same degree of consolation from mine, that I have experienced from that of Uxoris: your insertion may likewise prove the means of creating a greater degree of

\* "*Mellium venenum blanda oratio*," i. e. Sweet words are honied poison. This was the motto of one of the Emperors.

† Will. Peare Will. Rep. ii. 615.

‡ Sir Charles Pratt, Chief Justice of the Bench, afterwards Lord Chancellor and Earl Camden.

§ See the Chief Justice's Argument in the case of Doe v. Kersey, Easter Term, 5 Geo. 3. A. D. 1765, in C. B. printed by the present writer from a genuine manuscript, in the year 1766, p. 53.

|| In his "Essay on the Learning of Contingent Remainders and Executory Devises," 3d Edit. 1776, p. 429.

¶ In the Life of his Uncle, the late Mr. Justice Sir Michael Foster, in the case of M. d. winter and Sims, in Biogr. Brit. Kipp. Edit. vi. 261.

\*† In his Essay on the Law of Libels,

\*† See Vol. XXXIII. p. 83.

caution in mankind before they venture on a step which must inevitably either insure the happiness or misery of themselves and families.

My misfortunes, Mr, Editor, have nearly all arisen from a *second marriage*. I had been a widower some years, and the eldest of my children had nearly attained her one-and-twentieth year, when I was unfortunately seized with a disorder that nearly proved fatal; and wishing to be in the midst of my family, I took the resolution of providing a person competent to the task of instructing my younger daughters: the boys I sent to one of the public schools.

In the course of a short time, this lady *most unaccountably* contrived to hold me as much in fear of her power as either of the children to whom I had but just appointed her tutors. In short, Sir, I made her my wife; and thenceforward had the misfortune to find that I possessed but the mere phantom of authority: *her will and caprice directed every thing*: my relations and acquaintance were almost indiscriminately banished the house; and, like the wife of my brother in misfortune, Uxoris, mine possessed an ardent desire of promoting the remotest branches of her own family, together with an unaccountable dislike to mine. The mother likewise paid me the same kind of visits as did the mother of Uxoris's wife; and like him, I became possessed of a most useless piece of furniture. But this was not all: the news of my wife's marriage was soon dispatched to all quarters; her father came post from the Indies, having been there many years without, I believe, saving more than sufficient to procure him a passage to the place of my residence in England. He is what is called "a man of the world," having travelled, and lived extravagantly; is a great egotist; talks much; tells many *wonderful tales*; and is perpetually teasing one with the names of his *tried acquaintance*: but I must not omit telling you, that he has the general reputation (that is, *my wife says so*), of being a man of extensive knowledge and of much consequence in the Indies.

My catalogue of grievances ends not here, Mr, Editor: another relation has lately come to pay a "visit," as *they* term it: so that my house appears not unlike a *warehouse of unsaleable commodities*: and, partly to remove the nuisance from being directly under my nose; and partly to satisfy the pride of my wife, who would not have it even thought that her family are maintained at my expence, or, in other words, forced on my hands against my inclination through her usurping power; I have furnished a house at no great distance from my own, by which means they have the advantage of the run of my house: thus living like so many worn out animals, fit for nothing but to graze at pleasure, they leave me not (although at the sole expence of their maintenance) the poor satisfaction of reflecting that they *once* were of service to me.

Even with these vexations, Mr, Editor, I should not perhaps, after perusing the complaint of Uxoris on "the pleasures of patronage," think a little tranquillity dearly purchased; but what I have already stated, does not amount to one-half the price—the most unfortunate of all my calamities is, that my children agree not with their step-mother. I am daily exposed to their mutual bickerings and complaints; and not having authority sufficient to settle their disputes, I lay myself down as the most unhappy of men.

If it be in the power of sympathy to alleviate the burthen of our distresses, let Uxoris know that one more unfortunate than himself is in existence, and pities him. To conclude with his own words: I repeat the same dull jests, and they are received with the same forced and servile laugh. I advance the same opinions, and they are tagg'd with the same stupid "Very true." My own relations, too independent to seek an intimacy which my wife repels, are strangers to my house; and scarce one enters my doors, to soften the tedium of life.

INFELIX.

Portman-square, Jan. 14, 1800.

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### DR. MARK HILDESLEY.

#### LETTER III.

*Bishop's Court, April 19, 1757.*

YOUR obliging favour, dear Sir, of 3d March, which reached me 29th do. is hereby thankfully acknowledged;

and the excuses you admit for my long silence afford me fresh proof of your generosity and friendship.

I hope this will find you and Mrs.

H————

H—— well in London. But really the uncertainty of winds and vessels is so great, that it may possibly not get to your hands before you are returned to L——. However, it shall take its chance.

Haliday and Dunbar are merchants at Liverpool, to whom my friend at one of the post towns here transmits my packets, as opportunity offers: and Capt. Kennish is my agent at Liverpool, that transmits my letters hither. Some seeing mine indorsed by Haliday, have directed to him; but it is of no moment which, so they but get to Liverpool, which there is no doubt of: and if they are sent by careful masters of vessels, there is as little doubt but sooner or later they will find their way to Bishop's Court—wind and weather admitting.

Cawdel's death, as you observe, is a great loss to me. Snell saw him a few days before he died, and offered to settle my account, as the half year's tithes were in his hands: but the poor man, I suppose, thinking it looked so much like being given over, that he chose to defer it. I have since wrote to Snell to go over and account with the widow, and hope that all is safe; but, as 'tis sometimes said, few men's circumstances are known till they die. He has about 100l. in his hands of mine and Mr. Woodcolke's.

Great changes in England by deaths and marriages since I left it. Some of the latter seem to be very mysterious; particularly at the Priory and the Doctor's: his is, by your account, a marriage and no marriage. I wish your niece a much better offer.

Mr. Sherwin's dying without a will, is another strange appearance in a man of his known prudence, and who was used frequently to declaim against that sort of neglect.

The River-Act you mention, I fancy, will drop, on Colonel Lee's and Mrs. Edwards's remonstrance against it.—Your Society, I perceive, is grown more frugal since the removal of your last extravagant provider. Our winter here was rather sharper than usual; but, by what I can learn, not equal to what you had in England. We had but one day in which any quantity of snow fell; and that was accompanied with so great a wind, that we could not well tell whether it came from the heavens or the mountains. But neither frost nor snow last long here. Winds, I believe, are more frequent than with you. One on

the 23d of last month was remarkably high for 24 hours, with little or no intermission, which has blasted our trees, but done us otherwise little or no damage. A shorter but no less violent storm on the 15th of the same month, I hear was severely felt in England, especially at Worcester, where it produced melancholy effects.

I know not a more sure remedy for the heart burn, which Mrs. H——, you say, has been much troubled with, than chewing rhubarb in small quantities. I think it preferable to the testaceous powders, and more effectually and sensibly restoring in that complaint. I am glad to hear you have had your health so well. May you long continue to enjoy it, for your country and parish's sake, as well as for your own and Mrs. H——'s!

If you find any sort of difficulty in procuring the copy I desired you to ask Sir Th. Salusbury about, I beg you'll not give yourself further trouble; as it is chiefly matter of curiosity.

I should be obliged to you if you'd be pleased to pay to the Society in Bartlet's Buildings two guineas and half for me; and receive it again either of Mrs. Salmon, Bedford-street, or Mr. Burton at Hitchin, as shall be most convenient to you. And be so good as to inquire of the Secretary, whether the like sum was paid last year, according to my orders. And pray now, pay my tenths for Holwell, if Mrs. Salmon has forgot it.

I have no further trouble to give you in London, beyond that of presenting our respects to Mrs. H—— and the good family you are with; and also to Miss St. John, if you see her, with my sister's thanks for the favour of her letter, which she received.

Instead of envying, I shall endeavour to sympathize with you in the thoughts of the pleasure you and Mrs. H—— will partake of, in the variety of company and amusements the great town will afford; and which, I hope, nothing either public or private will happen to prevent. You must, I doubt, as usual, compound for a cold.

As to my revisiting my native country, whatever you might hear from my late servant, I can only say she talked without book, when she mentioned my coming over this summer: she, perhaps, thought that I was as much in haste to see England as she was. You may be sure, whenever it happens, you'll be troubled

troubled (or pleased, if you like that best,) with a share of my company at L——: but how much, will depend on time and circumstances. It serves to please me sometimes to think of; but when one observes the changes that happen within the compass of a few months, what can mortals promise themselves? I was much surprized and concerned to read in the papers of Archd. Reve's death. I esteemed him as one that filled his post with reputation: and I think you have a fair prospect of as worthy a successor in his place.

The disposition of Sir F. St. John's fortune, I cannot be a competent judge of. This only I think, that Miss St. John was worthy of more favour, and I wish her father had thought so too.

By what you say of Mrs. M——'s dialect, I presume she is of northern extract. You say nothing of a supposed marriage some time since celebrated; the effect of discovering of which deprived our good brother of the presentation to S——: which, in my opinion, is a loss he has no reason to regret, but to be thankful for.

My female nursery, I had supported (solo me inspiciente et promovente) for near twenty years, without any fixed settlement, is, I am sorry to hear, on the decline, through the disagreement that subsists in the new trust. Such is the benefit of more heads than one!

How the present Vicar (whose aid and inspection are so essential to the good progress and preservation of the school) came not to be thought worthy of a share in the trust, I cannot conceive. And yet truly he is applied to, to be Treasurer and Paymaster: which I don't at all wonder, if he refuses. It was once in my power to have made him, or any succeeding Vicar, my sole successor in this particular province: and which, could I have thought of his not being

so much as of the number of trustees, I should certainly have done. For I was accountable to none upon earth for the sums I had collected and received for the benefit of the school: nor did any know or imagine what I had, excepting a legacy of Mr. Thos. Ewerdin's, and which too was at my discretion to be applied to the school: no one, I say, knew, excepting the legacy, that I had a farthing to leave behind, or how much of what I did leave was or was not my own. My late garden and 50l. in money besides, I should scarce have left to be differed about; but would have put the whole into my successor's hands. I hope he does not think his being left out of the trust was with my order or even approbation. It was in short a Vicar's school, and a Vicar had the best pretensions to be one, if not to preside in the trust. Pray tell Sir Thos. and Lady Salisbury, how I grieve for my children. They are witnesses of my zeal for their welfare: and I also shall never forget the honour, countenance, and help they more than once bestowed on our Examination night: and on which I may be now allowed to be proud to say, I have collected 15l. at a time.—And now the Minister of the place is rejected and excluded from the trust—I may with concern ask, when will the same be collected at an Examination again?

Pray forgive my saying so much and so feelingly on an article that, however it concerns me, can be little or none to you; more than that you are a general well-wisher to publick good.

I wish you well off with your glebe; and that I was as well qualified for the management of mine. With the repetition of our joint, hearty, and affectionate respects to your whole self, I subscribe, dear Sir, your faithful brother and obliged servant,

MARK, SODOR & MANN.

### RUNNING A MUCK.

OF the various extravagancies of the human mind, recorded in the history of every nation, there are none that appear to me more strange and unaccountable than a practice which prevails amongst a certain cast of the inhabitants of Batavia: I mean that of *running a muck*, as it is called; by which, without any apparent motive, they devote themselves to certain destruction,

I call it a practice, because the momentary frenzy which produces it, does not seem to proceed from any natural infirmity, but to be actually solicited by the persons who are the victims of it; for we are told that they prepare themselves, by large quantities of opium, for the performance of this desperate exploit. The method of this madness is fully stated in Capt. Cook's first voyage,



as published by Hawkesworth, that I shall transcribe his account of it verbatim. In describing the manners of the Mahometan Indians at Batavia, whom he calls *Islamem*, or true believers, he says,

“These are the people among whom the practice of a *muck*, or *running a muck*, has prevailed for time immemorial. It is well known, that to *run a muck*, in the original sense of the word, is to get intoxicated with opium, and then to rush into the street with a drawn weapon, and kill whoever comes in the way, till the party himself is either killed or taken prisoner. Of this, several instances happened while we were at Batavia; and one of the officers, whose business it is, among other things, to apprehend such people, told us that there was scarcely a week in which he, or some of his brethren, were not called upon to take some of them into custody.”

Capt. Cooke enters into a longer detail, but the passage I have copied is sufficient for my purpose; for as this account of his is confirmed by the testimony of many other persons who have visited that distant part of the globe, the matter in doubt is not the existence of the practice, but the etymology of the phrase, which has hitherto baffled the researches of those who have endeavoured to explain it.

Johnson tells us, in his Dictionary, that to run a muck signifies to run madly, and attack all that we meet; and he cites, as authority for this explanation, the following passages from Dryden and Pope:

Frontless and satire-proof he scow'rs the  
streets,

And runs an Indian muck at all he meets.

DRYDEN.

Satire's my weapon, but I'm too discreet,  
To run a muck, and tilt at all I meet.

POPE.

But Johnson concludes by declaring, that he knows not the derivation of the phrase.

D'Israeli, speaking of this expression in his *Curiosities of Literature*, says, “he thinks he has heard that it refers to the employing on these occasions a *muck* or *lance*, but (he adds) that a critical friend of his had observed, that to run a muck is not a substantive, or another word for lance, but an old phrase for attacking madly and indiscriminately, of which the origin yet remains unknown.”

We are therefore, at present, totally in the dark with respect to the etymology

of this expression; but I flatter myself with the hope of having discovered it, not from a superior degree of sagacity, but by having accidentally dipt into an old book, which, though curious and entertaining, is but little known.

The book I mean is a Description of the East Indies, by Pietro della Valle, an Italian Gentleman; the translation of which was published in London in 1623; in a letter from Calicut, which he describes as a country divided into several principal cities, under different Chieftains, one of which is styled the Samorin. This author says,

“That when two Kings happen to war together, each army takes great heed not to kill the contrary King, nor to much as to strike his *umbrella*, wherever it goes, which is, amongst them, the sign of royalty; because, besides that it would be a great sin to have a hand in royal blood, the party or side that should kill or wound him would expose themselves to great and irreparable mischief, in regard to the obligation the whole kingdom of the slain or wounded King hath to revenge him with the greatest destruction of their enemies, even with certain loss of their own lives if needful.

“But how much such Kings are of greater dignity amongst them, so much longer the obligation of furious revenge endureth: so that if the Samorin should be killed or wounded by the army of the King of Cochin, who is his enemy, but of greater dignity, the people of the Samorin stand obliged to one day of revenge (others say three days); during which time, every one is obliged to act their utmost to the utter destruction of those of Cochin, even to the manifest hazard of themselves. But if the King of Cochin, who hath a greater repute for honours at least, if not for power, should happen to be slain or wounded by the people of the Samorin, the fury of revenge is to last, in those of Cochin, all the time of their lives (others say once a year), which would cause a great destruction of both sides.

“They call this term of time, or manner of revenge, *amoco*; so that they say the *amoco* of the Samorin lasts one day—the *amoco* of the King of Cochin lasts all the life—and so of others.”

It appears evident to me, from this description, that the *amoco* established in Calicut is the true origin of the phrase running a muck; and it is probably the origin of the practice also which prevails amongst the Indian inhabitants of Batavia;

tavia; who, though they seem to be actuated by frenzy only, may possibly be impelled by revenge, or some other violent passion, to run their desperate career.

I should have concluded my Essay here, if I had not observed, with some surprise, that a custom similar to the *amoco* of Calicut obtains in the island of Otaheite, though we can scarcely suppose that any communication has ever existed between the two countries.

In describing the funeral rites observed in that island, Capt. Cook informs us,

“ that one part of the ceremony is, that the chief mourner carries in his hand a long flat stick, which is set with sharks’ teeth; and in a frenzy, which his grief is supposed to inspire, he runs at all he sees; and if any of them happen to be overtaken, he strikes them most unmercifully with this indented cudgel, which cannot fail to wound them in a dangerous manner.”

Does not this ceremony bear a wonderful analogy to the *amoco* of Calicut, and the *running a muck* at Batavia?

I. M. M.

## MACKLINIANA;

OR,

ANECDOTES OF THE LATE MR. CHARLES MACKLIN, COMEDIAN:

TOGETHER WITH

MANY OF HIS OBSERVATIONS ON THE DRAMA, AND THE GENERAL MANNERS OF HIS TIME.

(As principally related by Himself, and never before published.)

[ Continued from Page 26. ]

EVERY night, and for many years afterwards, that *The Beggar’s Opera* was brought out, Macklin used to say, the Minister (Sir Robert Walpole) never could with any satisfaction be present at its representation, on account of the many allusions which the audience thought referred to his character. The first song was thought to point to him—the name of *Bob Booty*, whenever mentioned, again raised the laugh against him—and the quarrelling scene between Peachum and Lockit, was so well understood at that time to allude to a recent quarrel between the two Ministers, Lord Townshend and Sir Robert, that the House were in convulsions of applause.

We have often asked Macklin the cause of this quarrel between the two Ministers; but he could not remember, nor perhaps did he ever distinctly know: the late Lord Orford, however, has explained it; and, as the transaction is rather curious, we shall relate it in this place.

“ Walpole, after quitting the palace in one of those conferences wherein he differed with Lord Townshend, soon after met him at Col. Selwyn’s, Cleveland-court, in the presence of the Duke of Newcastle, Mr. Pelham, Col. and Mrs. Pelham. The conversation turned on a foreign negotiation, which, at the desire of Wal-

pole, had been relinquished: Townshend, however, still required that the measure should be mentioned in the House of Commons, at the same time, that the House should be informed “ that it was given up.” Walpole objecting to this proposal as inexpedient, Townshend said, “ Since you object, and the House of Commons is more your affair than mine, I shall not persist in my opinion; but as I now give way, I cannot avoid observing, that upon *my honour*, I think that mode of proceeding would have been most advisable.” Walpole, piqued at this expression, lost his temper, and said, “ My Lord, for once, then, there is no man’s sincerity which I doubt so much as yours; and I never doubted it so much as when you are pleased to make such strong expressions.” Townshend, incensed at this reproach, seized him by the collar—Sir Robert laid hold of his in return—and both, at the same instant, quitted their holds and laid their hands on their swords. Mrs. Selwyn, alarmed, wanted to call the guard; but was prevented by Pelham, who made it up between them; though the contemptuous expressions used on this occasion rendered all attempts to heal the breach ineffectual. This circumstance happened in the latter end of the year 1727, and

The

The Beggar's Opera came out 1728: Lord Townshend retired from all employments in the year 1730.

It is therefore no wonder that a political *morceau* of this consequence should be preserved by Gay; and as the Minister was not only inimical to him and his party, but to the generality of the nation, the audiences triumphed in this act of humiliation, and kept up the ridicule of the story for many years, which upon any other occasion would have died away.

## TOM WALKER.

There is a print of this performer in the character of Mackheath, though rather scarce, still to be seen; and Macklin, who knew him most intimately, said it was extremely like. By the drapery of this print, we find that the character and dress of the Highwayman was kept distinct from that of the Town Beau or Gentleman, as the players now perform it: and his manner, deportment, and voice, all partook of the roughness and simplicity of the character. In short, Walker was no more than a good ballad singer, which perhaps could not be endured now, because a bad taste has perverted the public judgment; but he was, in the eyes of the Author of The Beggar's Opera, and the best judges of that day, allowed to be capital in the part.

During the run of this Opera, and for many years afterwards, Walker was more in requisition with the public than the highest performer on the stage. To have spent an evening with him at the tavern, was the highest feather in a Town-Buck's cap, and not to know him personally off the stage, was reckoned a piece of gross incuriosity: his portraits were stuck up in every print-shop; and all the fashionable fans, screens, &c. of that day represented some scene between him and Miss Fenton, in the character of Mackheath and Polly.

This popularity, however, was his ruin; it first induced him to live more in company than was prudent, and constant company-keeping brought on all manner of intemperance: in short, in time he became a professed sot; so that by degrees he lost his memory, and was discharged from the London theatre. He attempted to recover his character, and went to Ireland to change the scene; but his habits were too deeply fixed, and he died in Dublin in great wretchedness about the year 1744. It was amongst the eccentricities of this unhappy man's

life, that he was tried at the Old Bailey, for the murder of a Bailiff, and acquitted.

## BEN JOHNSON.

Macklin always paid great respect to the merits of this performer. His *forie* was in the grave, dry, humourous parts of comedy, which he said he played better than any man he ever saw. He was always in *earnest*, he said, with his part; and to see him on the stage, in whatever character he appeared in, he gave the impression of its being so much his natural turn, that he lost sight of the player.

Johnson was an extraordinary actor. Victor says of him, that he "was a comedian allowed to have the sterling *vis comica*. He was most happily adapted to all the characters he appeared in. He was one of those comedians who, like the incomparable NOKES, could give life to many comedies that existed only by their extraordinary performances. The *Morose*, in the *Silent Woman*, was one that died with this great actor. His steady countenance never betrayed the least symptom of the joke he was going to give utterance to. His decent mien (never exaggerated by dress or conduct) made him at all times the real man he represented." (*History of the Theatres*, Vol. II. p. 63.) Like the late *Parsons*, of Drury Lane Theatre, he was both a painter and an actor. He died 31st July 1742, aged 77.

Lloyd, in his poem of The Actor, speaks of him thus:

Old JOHNSON once, tho' Cibber's perter  
vein  
But meanly groups him with a num'rous  
train,  
With steady face and sober hum'rous  
mien,  
Fill'd the strong outlines of the comic  
scene;  
What was writ down, with decent ut-  
t'rance spoke,  
Betray'd no symptom of the conscious  
joke;  
The very man in look, in voice, in air,  
And though upon the stage, appear'd no  
player.

The only one Macklin could compare him to on the modern stage was the late Dick Yates; but he was mellowier than Yates, studied his parts more accurately, and understood more of the science of acting.

Of

Of many of the inferior performers he used to speak with the veneration of the *laudatores temporis avari*; but upon the whole of the various conversations with him upon the Stage, it evidently appears that it has been much improved since his time in respect to scenery, music, decorations, and general business; but as to principals in tragedy and comedy, it is but too evident we are at present miserably distanced.

#### DERBY CAPTAINS.

A Derby Captain being a phrase much used by Farquhar and other comic writers of his day, Macklin explained it: There was a house in Covent Garden for many years remarkable for selling Derbyshire ale, which was cheap, and much drank at that time by the neighbours, and others who frequented the house. The long calm which succeeded the Peace of Utrecht reduced a great number of officers who had been in the Duke of Marlborough's wars; and, as they had but a scanty provision to live on, those who settled in London, and particularly those about the neighbourhood of Covent Garden, found great convenience in frequenting this house; which they did in time to the amount of such numbers, that they were called, by way of cant name, "the Derby Captains." Macklin has often drank his pint of Derby ale here, and used to tell many comical stories of his countrymen laying siege to the widow who was the mistress of it, and who was supposed to be very wealthy. One of them at last married her, and kept on the house several years afterwards.

Covent Garden, according to his account, was then (from the year 1730 to 35) a scene of much dissipation; being surrounded with taverns, night-houses, and brothels. This and the vicinity of Clare Market were the rendezvous of most of the theatrical wits, who were composed of various orders. The ordinaries of that day were from 6d. to 1s. per head: at the latter there were two courses, and a great deal of what the world calls good company in the mixed way. There were private rooms for the higher order of wits and Noblemen, which we find confirmed in the life of Dr. Ratcliffe, where much drinking was occasionally used. The butchers of Clare Market, then very numerous, were staunch friends to the players; and, on every dread of a riot or disturbance in the

house, the early appearance of those formidable critics made an awful impression.

Macklin entered into all these eccentricities, and from the strength of his constitution, and unceasing love of society, rendered himself eminently dashing. He belonged to a club which held a weekly dinner at St. Albans, much about this time, called "The Walking Society." It mostly consisted of the performers of both houses, who piqued themselves on their walking, and who obliged themselves never, on any account whatsoever, to ride or go in a vehicle, but to walk the twenty miles backward and forward the same day. This club generally commenced in Passion Week, and continued till the end of the theatrical season.—Macklin frequently said he felt no inconvenience from these long walks; but, on the contrary, he believed they added to his health. He was then very robust in his constitution, very active, and always very determined in point of spirit.

The Manners of the Town and Country, he said, were very distinct at that period to what they were towards the close of this century. A countryman in town was instantly known by his dress as well as manners: the almost uniform habit being a complete suit of light grey cloth or drab colour, with a slouched hat and lank hair. Few persons living sixty or one hundred miles from town, ever saw London; and even the country shopkeepers, who lived at this distance, generally had their goods sent them, and their orders complied with, in consequence of written orders.

The City and West end of the Town kept equal distances. No merchant scarcely lived out of the former; his residence was always attached to his counting house; and his credit in a great measure depended upon his observing those circumstances. He remembered the first emigration of the Merchants from the City, about fifty years ago, was to Hatton Garden; but none but men who had secured a large fortune, and whose credits were beyond the smallest censure, durst take this flight. The Lawyers too lived mostly in their Inns of Court, or about Westminster Hall; and the Players all in the vicinity of the two Theatres. Quin, Booth, and Wilkes, lived almost constantly in or about Bow Street, Covent Garden; Colley Cibber in Charles Street; Mrs. Pritchard and Billy Havard in Henrietta Street; and Garrick, a great part of his life, in Southampton Street.

The

The inferior players lived or lodged in Little Ruffel Street, Vinegar Yard, and the little courts about the Garden; and I myself, Sir (added the Veteran), always about James Street, or under the Piazas: "so that (continued he) we could be all mustered by beat of drum; could attend rehearsals without any inconvenience; and save coach hire, no considerable part, let me tell you, of a former player's annual expences: but I do not know how the change has been effected—we are all now looking for high ground, squares, and genteel neighbourhoods; no matter how far distant from the Theatre, which should be the great scene of business; as if local situations could give rhythm to the profession, or genteel neighbourhoods instinctively produce good manners."

The audiences then had their different complexion likewise: no indifferent or vulgar person scarcely ever frequented the pit, and very few women. It was composed of young Merchants of rising eminence, Barristers, and Students of the Inns of Court, who were mostly well read in plays, and whose judgment was in general worth attending to. We had few riots and disturbances; the gravity and good sense of the Pit not only kept the House in order, but the players likewise—Look at your Prologues, Sir, in those days, and in times long before them; and they all deprecate the judgment of the Pit, where the Critics lay in knots, and whose favourable opinion was constantly courted.

Whilst upon this conversation, he was asked, "Well, but Mr. Macklin, have not we our Critics now as well as then?" "By G—d, Sir, if you have, you must

look sharp for them, for I don't know where they are to be found; but stop, let me see (pausing), O yes, Sir—there are a few *doers* of Newspapers, who *call themselves Critics*, that may still be found in upper boxes, pigeon holes, and lurking places; but their criticisms never come out in the pit or in the lobby, as formerly, when the play was over. No, Sir, they reserve them for the Newspapers of the next day; where they come out in *columns*, Sir—*columns*, often as disgraceful to truth, as they are ignorant of the rules of science\*."

None but people of independent fortunes and avowed rank and situation ever presumed to go into the boxes; and all the lower part of the house laid out in boxes were sacred to virtue and decorum. No man sat covered in a box, nor stood up during the representation, but those in the last row, where no one's prospect could be interrupted: the women of the town who frequented the playhouses then were few (except in the galleries), and those few occupied two or three upper boxes at each side of the house: their stations were assigned them; and the men who chose to go and *badinage* with them, did it at the peril of their character.—"No *boots* admitted in those days, Mr. Macklin—no *box-lobby loungers*?"—No! Sir (exclaimed the Veteran), neither *boots*, *spurs*, or *horjes*—we were too 'attentive to the cunning of the scene' to be interrupted, and no intrusion of this kind would be endured: but, to do those days common justice, the evil did not exist: *rakes* and *puppies* found another vent for their vices and follies than the regions of a Theatre."

(To be continued occasionally.)

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## TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

**B**IOGRAPHY is universally pleasing: it is that species of composition, which affords instruction and amusement to the busy and the idle. The man of business and pleasure can devote a small portion of their time to reading a biographical sketch, when the perusal of a ponderous volume of history would interfere too much with their occupations

or their pleasures. Biography is history epitomized. The same qualifications, therefore, that constitute the faithful Historian, contribute to form the useful and instructive Biographer. Intelligence, impartiality, an accurate knowledge of characters, of facts, of dates, are no less expected from the Biographer, who presents us with a sketch, than from the Historian who finishes the portrait at

\* The severity of this remark may be excused, when it is considered it was made at a time when he had the dispute and law-suit with the Taylors, who not only hissed him in the house, but squibbed him in the Newspapers.

large. In writing the lives of men who have long since withdrawn from the scene of action, it may be difficult to obtain the needful information, and errors may easily escape the most vigilant inquirer. But in writing the lives of contemporaries, where memory can sometimes supply us with materials, and where authentic documents may without difficulty be obtained, what excuse can be framed for misrepresentation and falshood?

Into this train of reflection I was insensibly led by reading the lives of some respectable men in a work that is supposed to possess considerable merit (the Supplement to the *ENCYCLOPÆDIA BRITANNICA*); but which exhibits, in almost every page, gross misrepresentations and palpable errors.

In the Life of Dr. Farmer, we read "what was the station of his father we never heard." Dr. Farmer's father was a native of Nuneaton, in the county of Warwick. The estate at Exhall, which the family held for more than two centuries, was inherited by an elder brother; and is at present in the possession of that branch of the family. Mr. Farmer, a younger brother, our author's father, resided at Leicester for near sixty years. During this period he was a considerable dealer in corn and wool, which are the staple commodities of that place. "In early life," we are told, "he felt the power of love," &c. The early part of Dr. Farmer's life was devoted to literature. His time was then wholly spent in collecting that various knowledge which fitted him for the stations he afterwards filled with so much credit to himself and advantage to his College. It was not at an early, but at an advanced, though not a very late, period, that an attachment of the kind here alluded to was formed.

The opening of the University chest was not, as has been asserted, an act of intemperate zeal. The sense of the University had been taken; the Senate, by its vote, had given its sanction to the measure; before the Vicechancellor exerted his authority, and gave his servant his official orders to break open the chest.

"We have reason to believe," says the Biographer, "that he declined a bishoprick." The truth is, he declined both an Irish and an English bishoprick. That he held a prebend in the church of Worcester, is not true.

The difficulty experienced by his executor in settling Dr. Farmer's accounts, but too clearly evinces the deranged state

in which he had left them. Under such circumstances, it became necessary to remind his quondam pupils of the debts they had early contracted with their worthy tutor, and which still remained uncanceled. The application was in most instances attended with the desired success. The debt was no sooner stated than discharged. The mention of Dr. Farmer's name precluded the necessity of further inquiry. His life, they knew, was distinguished by the most disinterested acts of generosity and friendship. Some few names might indeed be mentioned of persons who were disposed to controvert the justice of these claims, and to prevaricate rather than to settle; in short, who chose to have recourse to such despicable subterfuges, as honest men would blush at. The following anecdote is entitled to some attention:—One Gentleman, in particular, told a friend, who was himself a pensioner of Emmanuel, that when he left that College, he was near fifty pounds in debt to Dr. Farmer; "a debt (said he) which I would have scrupulously paid; but, after repeated solicitations, I could get no bill from him." The information I now give must be highly satisfactory to the Gentleman here alluded to. It will rescue him from a disagreeable state of suspense, and give him an opportunity of discharging without delay the debt he has acknowledged, and of paying without difficulty the sum specified into the hands of Dr. Farmer's executor, Capt. Farmer, of Leicester; who has diligently collected, and punctually settled, both with the University and the College, accounts the most complicated, of more than twenty years standing; and who has faithfully discharged every demand made on his deceased brother, to the entire satisfaction of the parties concerned.

I have thus, Sir, though with reluctance censured a work which in general is deserving of praise; but in which, through negligence, the Editor has adopted a representation of a most respectable character from the libellous distorted caricature of a professed political enemy. Dr. Farmer fully deserved the praise bestowed on him by a friendly pen, as well as by that of Dr. Parr, in Mr. Seward's *Biographiana*, Vol. II. He was truly an honour to the Society to which he belonged; his usefulness there is still felt, and his loss deeply lamented. In a work like that which is now the subject of animadversion, unlike the fugitive productions of the day, it is not sufficient

sufficient to adopt the first information which offers; every enquiry should be made, and if no authentic materials can be obtained, the design should be postponed until a more favourable season. By adopting any other rule, Biography,

instead of affording a genuine portrait, will only exhibit the coarse traits of malignant satire, the dark offspring of calumny and misrepresentation.

I am, &c.

H. M.

## THE MORALIZER.

NO. VIII.

“ Our Hopes, like tow’ring falcons, aim  
At objects in an airy height;  
But all the pleasure of the game  
Is, afar off, to view the flight.  
So, while in feverish sleep we think  
We taste what waking we desire,  
The dream is better than the drink,  
Which only feeds the sickly fire.”

PRIOR.

“ Why is a Wish far dearer than a Crown?  
That Wish accomplish’d, why the grave of bliss?”

YOUNG.

### ORIANDEE.

IN the charming recesses of the Levantine Valley Oriander fed his flock, at the foot of those mountains, and on the same delightful spot, where his predecessors had lived, in peaceful obscurity, time immemorial.

Easy in mind, and secure in his retreat, he received his food from the hand of Nature, nor sought other luxuries than those which his native fields and vineyards spontaneously afforded:

“ The Senate’s mad decrees he never saw,  
Nor heard at brawling Courts corrupted law.”

Honest labour procured him the blessings of Sufficiency, Health, and Repose, and he passed his early years in the enjoyment of those serene and blameless pleasures, which can be truly relished by those only whose minds have never been contaminated by an acquaintance with the world.

Oriander had reached the age of maturity when a gradual melancholy took possession of his heart: the sunny plain, that had been the scene of his youthful sports; the grove which had afforded him shade; and the dashing cascade, that had so often shared his attention, and yielded a crystal beverage to his little flock, had lost their various charms. Lonely and disconsolate, he wandered along the sides of the mountain; and as he plucked the purple clusters, which blushed through their auburn foliage, he

fancied their smell less fragrant, and their flavour insipid.

As he was one day lamenting to himself that his lot was to waste his years in obscurity, and expressing a wish to launch out into the world, to experience the variety and the pleasures which he conceived existed in public life, and of which he had formed the most enchanting ideas, a venerable old man, with hair white as snow, advancing through an avenue, approached, and, accosting him with a look of filial concern, expressed a desire to become acquainted with the cause of his discontent. They sat down on an adjacent bank, and Oriander opened to him the secret anguish which wrung his heart.

The Old Man observed that his desires were of a nature similar to those of all mankind. HAPPINESS was the object of his pursuit; and he fondly imagined that the possession of that inestimable treasure was inseparably connected with the attainment of our wishes.

“ Young man!” exclaimed the venerated Monitor, “ under a supposition of the possibility of obtaining whatever you conceive essential to your felicity, tell me truly, do you believe you possess the power of moderating your desires?”

Oriander declared he had no doubt to the contrary.

“ Then know,” rejoined the Old Man, “ though it is not in my power to confer absolute HAPPINESS, I have the ability to gratify your reasonable desires. Take this box as a pledge of my veracity, and

and regard it as a precious deposit: it contains certain rules and directions, whereby you may attain the completion of your wishes; but if once you exceed the bounds of *moderation*, the total loss of this treasure will be the consequence, and you will be involved in inevitable misery. Be wise; act with circumspection, and prize the blessing entrusted to your charge!"

At these words, the Old Man delivered a gold box, of curious workmanship, into the hands of Oriander (who received it with all the enthusiasm of gratitude), and retired into the vineyards, from whence he came.

His mind now felt unusual agitation; he found himself labouring under so many wants of which he had lately no conception, that he knew not which first to gratify. His little flock became neglected; and his first experiment was to enlarge his possessions.

The daughter of an opulent trader had long attracted his attention. He succeeded in his addresses, and received her hand in marriage. "I will now," said he to himself, "sit me down and enjoy the comforts of domestic life."

In a short time his pleasures gave way to indifference; and the charms of his fair bride, which so lately kindled in his heart the flames of love, now served only to awaken the bitter pangs of a ground-les's jealousy.

His peace was, however, in a degree re-established by the birth of a son, who had been granted to his wishes, and who shared the fondest affections of an indulgent parent.

Oriander now began to devote his time to study; and, by consulting the contents of his box with strict attention, soon found himself master not only of the living and dead languages, but of those various arts and sciences which confer honour and celebrity upon their votaries.

This sedentary course of life, to which he had hitherto been unaccustomed, subjected him to a long train of nervous disorders, which cast a gloom over his intellectual sunshine, and embittered all his solitary moments. He saw with concern the vanity of his acquisitions—he found himself

"Without a rival, and without a judge."

His great abilities were hid in obscurity; he had reached the summit of classical ambition, and looked down with contempt on the multitude beneath him;

yet the world passed him by without notice, nor had the voice of Fame conferred those honours, to which he conceived he had a claim.

More serious misfortunes now awoke his feelings: His only son, whose youthful talents promised a future display of extraordinary genius, fell a victim to untimely death; and ere yet he had wiped the parental tear from his eye, the tender mother, unable to sustain the shock, sought a refuge from her troubles in the oblivious tomb!

Weary of the scenes which only served to remind him of those things which *once were*, "and were most dear" to him, he resolved to devote himself to a military life, as the only method to divert his mind, and relieve him from that *ennui*, under which he had long been sinking.

He wished to know the use of the sword, and adhering to the directions of his benefactor, instantly found himself a skilful proficient therein. In defence of his country he first took up arms, and signalized himself in many gallant actions. He had formed an intimate and particular acquaintance with a young man in the army, who was a descendant of one of the best families in Switzerland, and whose superior accomplishments and address rendered him well worthy of the most exalted esteem. At a convivial meeting, a very serious misunderstanding took place: a point of *false honour* opposed itself to all possibility of accommodation; a challenge on the part of Oriander was the consequence; and, to adopt a modern phrase, he had the horrid *satisfaction* of bathing his sword in the blood of his dearest friend!

The public indignation was roused on this occasion, and Oriander was obliged to seclude himself, in order to avoid the vengeance of the laws. He had, however, still some trusty and powerful adherents, who warmly espoused his cause, and, according to their own views, directed his measures. They long flattered, cajoled, and fermented his ambition, with the most dangerous and treasonable projects. He was conscious that he possessed the power of gratifying his amplest passions; but he foresaw that, should he gain the helm of state, he could not, under the present circumstances, insure the general esteem.

Prepossessed with this idea, he therefore considered it better to rise to the summit of power, on which he had now bent his mind, rather by a regular graduation



dation than by a sudden exertion. Under this impression, he submitted to the council of his friends; the result of whose deliberations were, that till the public prejudices should subside, he should apply himself to merchandize; and when he should have sufficiently enriched himself thereby, and his party have gained sufficient strength and energy, they would instantly recal him, subvert the present order of things, and deliver into his hands the reins of Government.

Transported with this visionary scheme, he immediately disguised himself, retired into a maritime country, and, freighting a large vessel at a prodigious expence, embarked himself on a voyage to Brasil. They had entered the great Atlantic, when they were overtaken by a violent storm, which, baffling every human effort, soon rendered the vessel a perfect wreck: not one of the crew escaped a watery grave, except Oriander, who was driven ashore, breathless and faint, on a plank; and had barely strength sufficient left to secure himself amidst the crags of the rocks from the fury of the waves.

During the raging of the storm, he had lost the power of recollection so far as to forget the invaluable charm which he carried about him, through the influence of which he might have escaped this fatal disaster. He felt in his bosom for the mysterious box: but his heart sunk within him, when he found he no longer had it in his possession!

The true sense of his unhappy situation now rushed full upon his mind: he who a few hours since was forming the most romantic schemes of future aggrandizement, found himself bereft of every hope, a poor and wretched exile, for ever cut off from society, and doomed to spend the remainder of his days beneath the fervors of a tropical sun, on a savage and inhospitable island.

With a bosom aching with the bitterest reflections, he proceeded a little way up the country, the soil of which appeared parched and sterile; but at a greater distance he discerned forests, which had never "relounded to the woodman's stroke," from whence, as night advanced, the mingled howl of beasts of prey struck his ear, and filled his heart with terror. He saw no trace of human habitation, no sign of mortal footstep; but he had the good fortune to discover a spring of fresh water, at which he quenched the tormenting thirst under which he had laboured; after which, he returned again

to the beach, in hopes to secure something from the wreck.

He passed the night in the cleft of a huge rock, which was only accessible by one narrow winding track. When morning began to gild the ocean, he still maintained his post, though famishing with hunger, in hopes to see some vessel from which there might be a possibility of obtaining assistance.

While he was indulging his melancholy reveries, in this precarious situation, he was surprised by the appearance of a boat under sail turning a point of land, which projected into the sea, on the South side of the island; and, as she drew up on the beach, he was still more astonished to observe, among several other Europeans which composed her crew, the reverend Old Man from whom he had formerly received the mysterious box, whose loss he had just been lamenting.

At his approach he was covered with confusion; and the more so, when he found his benefactor perfectly recognised him, and silenced his complaints, which he began to make, by the following address:

"Remember, young Man! the injunction I gave you, when I committed to you the greatest treasure I could confer. You placed a perfect reliance on the stability of your own resolutions; and if you have turned the blessing into a curse, to whom but yourself can you impute the blame?"

"Your first step towards HAPPINESS was wrong—in wishing to enlarge your possessions. Your second was taken, rather from avaricious motives than from a principle of pure disinterested love.

"Your desire of an *beir* proceeded from a wish rather to enrich your own family than to confer deserved favours on objects of real compassion, and, out of your abundance, to relieve the wretchedness of your fellow creatures.

"In your thirst for *learning*, you acted only under the impulse of ambition; and, failing in this, you had recourse to the *sword*, to hew yourself out a passage to the temple of Fame. Hitherto, you had violated the conditions of treaty between us, and merited that series of ill success which you experienced; but your last act of ingratitude and disloyalty is not only a flagrant breach of *Moderation*, but of all laws, human and divine. Hence you have forfeited all claim to the inestimable gift which you have now lost; and are justly reduced to that state of misfortune,

which

which I told you would be the consequence of your misconduct.

"See here the treasure you have been deploring!" said the Old Man, at the same time producing the fatal box; "it is now at your option to *accept* or *refuse* it; but if you do the *former*, and again relapse into error—observe!—I leave you to your fate!"

Oriander was agitated with shame and remorse; and, acknowledging his frailty, begged that his fortitude might no more be put to the test. "I have seen," said he, "that a man might be ruined by the accomplishment of his wishes, and gratify his passions without adding to his felicity! I have now only one favour to ask—which is, that you will return me

safe to the humble situation in which you found me, nor suffer me to become the victim of my own indiscretions."

The Old Man, commiserating his misfortunes, promised to grant his request. The boat was ready to convey him to a ship, which now appeared in the offing; by which he was soon restored to his native country and former state, in which he spent the remainder of his days in peace and content; having learnt by experience, that the Power who created knows best how to dispose of his creatures; and when he leaves them to themselves, they pursue their own destruction.

W. M.

*E. India House, Feb. 1, 1800.*

## OBSERVATIONS

UPON

### THE POLITICAL CHARACTER OF CHARLES TALBOT, DUKE OF SHREWSBURY, &c.

HE was descended from an ancient and noble family; one of his ancestors was summoned to parliament as a Baron by writ, 4 Edw. III. 1330, and the dignity of Earl of Shrewsbury was granted to another, 20th March, 20 Hen. VI. 1440\*. Charles Talbot succeeded his father, in the title of Earl of Shrewsbury, 16th March 1667, being then in his minority. It was his great infelicity to have been educated in the errors and corruptions of popery; but being led into an inquiry concerning it by the discovery of the Popish plot, Sept. 1678, through the judicious instructions of Dr. Tillotson, then Dean and afterwards Archbishop of Canterbury, he was happily led to make a public acknowledgment of the truth of the Protestant religion, 4th May 1679. He continued zealous in the profession of it during the remainder of King Charles the Second's reign; and was so sensibly affected with the proceedings of King James, in order to establish popery and arbitrary power, by his dispensing with the laws, subverting the constitution, and spreading the terrors of a standing army, that he steadily resisted every attempt of that pernicious Court and Ministry to seduce him from his attachment to the liberties of his country; he resigned his

regiment of horse, mortgaged his estate for 40,000l. which was only four thousand pounds a year; and not only carried that money with him to Holland 1688, in order to assist the Prince of Orange in the great affair of the Revolution, but also the instrument or engagement to encourage his expedition to England, which was signed by the most hearty friends to protestantism of the first character among the Lords and Commons.

This measure laid the foundation of the Prince's particular respect to him; and he appeared, upon repeated interviews and conversations, to have a temper and capacity equal to the great design, and sufficient to recommend him to such a confidence. He was master of himself, wife, faithful, and sagacious; distinguished by a judgment and experience above his years; not easy to be imposed upon, not confused even in the most apparent hurry of thought; his head was clear and sedate; his mind capable of the most important resolutions, and of building them upon just conclusions from a calm and attentive view of the circumstances of those times.

He accompanied the Prince of Orange in his expedition to England; had a participation in all the councils and measures which were taken in the pursuit of it;

\* Dugdale's Baronage, Vol. I. page 327, 329. Dugdale's Summons. Dr. Birch's Life of Archbp. Tillotson, 8vo. page 57. Page 156, 435.

and was eminently distinguished by places of the highest honour and trust, which were so generously bestowed upon him by that wise Prince after he was raised to the throne.

The Earl of Shrewsbury had indeed appeared with great advantage in the proceedings and debates of the house of peers, which introduced a parliamentary exclusion of the tyrant; founded upon the fullest evidence that he had endeavoured to subvert the constitution of this kingdom, by breaking the ORIGINAL CONTRACT between King and people, and by the advice of JESUITS and other wicked persons, had violated the fundamental laws, and withdrawn himself out of the kingdom, had abdicated the government, and that the throne was thereby vacant.

Whether from prejudice or disgust, or particular views of interest, there were some noblemen, who though they had warmly embarked in concerting and encouraging the Prince's expedition, yet after his arrival, when the success of it seemed so apparent, hesitated upon the properest measures for rendering that great work effectual; they were willing to accept of insufficient securities for preserving the liberties of the nation, and even to trust the interest of the Protestant religion still in Popish hands, from whose rapacious and destructive assaults it had so lately escaped.

The opposite scheme Lord Shrewsbury zealously adopted and sustained; and the King, as a grateful testimony of his esteem, called him to his most intimate councils and confidence; and, upon his receiving the seals of principal Secretary of State, 14 Feb. 1688-9, the King intrusted him with some of the most secret measures both of Government at home, and alliances abroad.

He continued Secretary of State with the esteem and approbation of the Crown, and the general applause of the public, till 20 May 1690, when he thought proper to resign the seals, which were given 26 Dec. following to Henry Sidney, Viscount Sidney, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland; as Lord Shrewsbury could not entirely acquiesce in the measures which the Earl of Nottingham and some other Ministers then in confidence with the King thought proper to espouse. However, when the councils of the state had been lately betrayed to the French by some persons in Lord Nottingham's department, the Court found it expedient

to recall Lord Shrewsbury to the direction of the Southern province; and he was made Secretary of State a second time, 4 March 1693, in the room of Daniel Finch, Earl of Nottingham, who was removed Nov. 1693, and never again employed during the remainder of that reign.

The Earl of Shrewsbury, in conjunction with Sir John Trenchard, Knt. appointed Secretary 23 March 1692, in the place of Lord Sidney, and Sir John Sommers, Knt. made Keeper of the Great Seal at that time, carried on the administration of public affairs with general satisfaction; and the King, as a particular mark of royal favour, created him Marquis of Alton and Duke of Shrewsbury, 30 April 1694. He was also in the commission of the regency 1695, 1696, 1697, from the death of the Queen to the Peace of Rylwick.

But soon after this important period, he was much disgusted with the conduct of the new Ministers whom the King thought fit to employ; with whom he found he could not proceed in the management of public affairs with as much satisfaction as before. He thought it his duty to oppose with an honest zeal the ambition of every man who appeared servile enough to submit to the assuming encroachments of an imaginary Prime Minister. This usurped supremacy among the servants of the Crown he could not brook, considering it as a species of despotism and tyranny, of a darker complexion, and more threatening tendency, than any real tyranny in the King himself; since the oppressions and mortifications which subjects bear from one another, are far more disgusting and insupportable than those which they receive from the Crown. The Duke was of opinion that all things should proceed in the regular course of business, and no aspiring favourite be allowed to dictate and prescribe his own arbitrary and indigested schemes unapproved and unexamined by the rest of the Ministry; that the King should be fully apprized of every step of importance which his Ministers took in their respective departments, and be matter entirely of his own councils; and that in the privy council every scheme should be fairly represented, and every member of that most honourable connexion should be allowed to advise, argue, and persuade, as they saw cause, so that every important measure of the Administration might become the

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act and deed of the King and Council. These convictions were so deeply rooted in his mind, that he thought it his duty to regulate his conduct conformably to them upon all occasions, where parties or persons attempted to make a property of their Prince, to besiege him with their favourites, and to engross the administration in their own hands, or in those of their servile adherents and abettors.

The principal obstructions he met with in the course of his ministry, he ascribed to the personal influence of William Bentinck, Earl of Portland, a Dutchman; who by some particular incidents had gained such an ascendancy over the King, as embarrassed the measures of those Ministers who were not disposed with obsequious servility to obey his directions; and being fully persuaded that the management of public affairs hath always been most acceptable to the people of England when conducted without the interposition of favourites, and in the end most honourable and safe for the Ministers themselves, he was determined to act upon this plan, that all might have free access in all cases to the King, and fairly laying their several propositions before him, might happily avoid the censures and suspicions of the people, and be less liable to the envy and intrigues of one another.

When therefore the Duke saw that the King was determined to adopt the fallacious measure of governing by parties, just as the strength of parties increasing or diminishing should operate; he prudently and gradually retired from business, first resigning the place of Secretary 14 May 1699, and was succeeded in that office by the Earl of Jersey, a zealous Tory, and accepted the staff of Chamberlain of the Household, which Robert Spencer, Earl of Sunderland, was obliged to resign, as the wisest expedient for preventing an address from the Commons to remove him, with which he had been threatened by his opponents.

This post of honour he thought proper to resign 1700, and chose to travel into foreign parts, France, Geneva, Italy, Germany, and Holland, for the re-establishment of his health, which had been much impaired.

He received no public mark of favour from Queen Anne after his return to England, till the grand crisis of affairs happened, and the Whig ministry was discarded 1710. He then entered into very intimate connexions with Mr. Robert Harley, afterwards Earl of Oxford,

and Earl Mortimer, and Lord High Treasurer of Great Britain; who selected him as the properest instrument for countenancing and supporting the dangerous system he had adopted, the raising his own ascendancy in the councils and administration upon the ruin of the Duke of Marlborough, and sullyng all the glories of a long continued and successful war, by treacherously abandoning the Queen's Allies, and making the most inglorious and pernicious concessions by a most ignominious peace.

The Duke of Shrewsbury was appointed Lord Chamberlain of the Household, 14th April 1710, in the room of Henry de Grey, Marquis of Kent, who was soon after created a Duke. 25th Nov. 1712, he was appointed Ambassador to the Court of France, in the room of the Duke of Hamilton, who lost his life in a duel with Lord Mohun; and the Duke soon after set out for that kingdom. In this station, he negotiated with the Ministers of that Court a most disgraceful and pernicious treaty of commerce, 31st May following; which, when it came under the examination and censure of Parliament, was deemed so iniquitous, that even the Tory faction in the House of Commons, headed by Sir Thomas Hanmer, rejected it with just contempt and abhorrence.

During his residence in France, he had the fullest conviction that he was rather considered as a mere puppet of state, than a Minister of real character and confidence—treated indeed in public he was with all the ceremony and compliment imaginable; but it was soon evident, that all the shew and pageantry attending his public reception, was little more than grimace—and the Duke found himself perfectly neglected. The French, now regarding those insignificant Ministers with derision and insult, whom they had duped into a peace which disgusted all our allies, and who stood in more need of their assistance to support the measures of their own party at home, than they were in before of their assistance to emerge out of the miseries and burden of an insupportable war; and having the English Ministry at their mercy, were not very solicitous to make any other concessions than they thought most conducive to their own advantage. All their conferences, and matters of real business with the Court of Great Britain, were managed by other agents; and dispatches sent directly to the French agents at London, without the participation of the Duke

Duke of Shrewsbury, who still sustained the external character of Ambassador Extraordinary and Plenipotentiary to the Court of Versailles.

The Duke returned from France, 25th August 1713, full of resentment against the French Court and Ministry, as well as the Lords Oxford and Bolingbroke, for deceiving and disappointing him in the expectations he had formed.

But, to prevent the effects of a fatal breach with a person who was so much acquainted with their execrable projects, the week after his arrival he was, on 1st September, declared Lord Lieutenant of Ireland; and, upon opening the session of parliament in that kingdom 25th November following, it appeared, that he was now so thoroughly persuaded of the profligate schemes of the Jacobites and Tories to defeat the Protestant succession, that on several occasions he took care to baffle their designs, as far as was consistent with his own support and security.

He returned from Ireland not long before the last sickness and death of the Queen, when the ministry, by reciprocal artifices and intrigues, was quite subverted; and though Harcourt and Bolingbroke had prevailed with the Queen to remove Harley from being High Treasurer, yet the Queen could not, by any intrigues of their faction, be prevailed upon to dispose of the white staff in favour of any they recommended. Matters being in the utmost ferment, and the Queen hurrying off the stage, she was advised to give the white staff she had taken from Harley to the Duke of Shrewsbury, 29th July 1714.

Thus, at the time of the Queen's death, he was in possession of three high employments, of Lord High Treasurer, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and Lord Chamberlain of the Household. Upon the accession of King George I. he was soon removed from the places of Lord Treasurer and Lord Lieutenant:—the first was put into commission 13th October; and in the latter he was succeeded by Charles Spencer Earl of Sunderland; and, 19th June 1715, Charles Powlett, Duke of Bolton, was appointed Lord Chamberlain. The Duke of Shrewsbury died 1st February 1717-18.

Perhaps the following reflections will give us a true and adequate idea of his political and moral character. More glaring inconsistencies have never been known, than those which appeared throughout the greatest part of his life. In the earliest seasons of it, just and true

notions of persons and things, upright intentions, and the best inclinations, seemed to have the intire possession of his soul. Thus, at his first engaging in business, he became the subject of much praise and esteem. But degeneracy soon ensued, which gradually proceeded to a total depravity. He professed great zeal for the Revolution-Settlement, and affectionate regard for its truest friends; and at the same time was in management and confidence with its greatest enemies. A perpetual friendship had subsisted between him and John Churchill, Earl of Marlborough, before he went to Rome; and continued while there, and after his return. But, in the fatal year 1710, all the mischief, which he had concerted with the ungrateful and perfidious Harley, was manifested. Till after the settlement of the peace, he concurred in all destructive measures: but when he came to his government of Ireland, and beheld the insolence and assurance of the Jacobites, his authority was immediately employed for their discouragement, and to the reviving the abject state of protestantism. This was amazingly inconsistent with his recent practices, and his known character. During the time of Dr. Sacheverel's trial, in all the infamous transactions of the Tory ministry, and in his embassy in France, he had been extremely officious in all those measures which contributed to the support of the Pretender's cause, and the power of the House of Bourbon; which were mortifying to the faithful friends of the illustrious House of Brunswick, prejudicial to the essential interest and commerce of Great Britain, and pernicious to the liberties of Europe. But his mind now seemed to be restored to a right sense of things: his activity and vigour were intirely unexpected, and prodigiously surprising; for hitherto a languid indolence and political cowardice had been the signal distinctions of his character.

The skillful in the ways of men have observed, that, notwithstanding his being remarkable for all the externals of gentleness, mildness, and modesty, yet pride and resentment were the strongest ingredients in his composition, and that he was ever actuated by these in all the turns of his conduct. He now reflected with indignation on those who allowed him to be a partaker in their evil deeds, but had never permitted him to have a due share of credit and confidence. This opposition was in return for their contempt, and the best reprisals he could make upon them.

them in the situation he was in; as well as a probable method of retrieving his own reputation.

After the accession of King George the First, his hopes were soon disappointed; and it was justly apprehended, that strict inquiries would be made into all his criminal practices. He therefore reunited himself to all his Tory associates; and was, in all parliamentary debates, busy and vehement, in a manner of which his natural temper seemed incapable.

His last exertions in parliament were against the Septennial Bill, April 1716; but these proving ineffectual, dissimality and dejection wholly occupied his thoughts. His particular offence was negotiating the French bill of commerce, after signing the articles of the peace of Utrecht; which bill was so evidently destructive, so odious and unpopular, that it was rejected, as before intimated, by a Tory House of Commons, where every other bad practice had received an intire approbation\*.

A day had been prefixed by the Ministry for his exposure and prosecution: and though his Duchess's interest with the Princess of Wales had embarrassed and

silenced all zealous and effectual proceedings, yet when the day came, he gave himself up to wailing and weeping—he employed his trustiest friends in going perpetually to, and returning from the House of Commons. If any thing had been moved, his fixed resolution was to leave the kingdom immediately. For this purpose he had lodged fifteen thousand pounds with his oilman, in whom, with good reason, he had fully confided; for though he gave the Duke no note, and his having such a sum was an absolute secret, yet, after his Grace's death, he delivered up the whole to his executors.

Imprisonment or banishment, and his being amerced in double this sum, would have been the just and reasonable punishment of a man, who so heinously and wilfully offended against his better knowledge and judgment. His operations at the Court of France were the effect of genuine malignity; for there are no suspicions of his having been bribed. Herein he recommended himself to the Tories, as an entire convert to their nonsense and folly, and gave them a consummate proof of having entirely renounced all his original Whig principles and notions.

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## A SHORT ACCOUNT

OF

## THE LIFE AND WRITINGS OF DESAUSSURE.

BY A. P. DECANDOLE †.

**H**ORACE BENEDICT DESAUSSURE was born at Geneva in the year 1740; his father, an enlightened cultivator, to whom the public is indebted for some Memoirs concerning Rural Economy, resided at Conches, a country-house situated on the banks of the river Arve, half a league from Geneva. This habitual residence in the country, together with an adive education, was undoubtedly the cause which developed in Desaussure that natural strength of constitution so necessary to the practical cultivator of Natural History. He went every day to the town, in order to profit by the advantage of public education. Residing at the foot of the Salève, a mountain he has since rendered famous

by his researches, it was an entertainment to him to climb its rugged paths. Living thus surrounded by the phenomena of nature, and possessing the advantage of study, he became attached to Natural History, without imitating those learned men who form theories without leaving their cabinets, nor those men of mere practice, who being continually surrounded by natural scenes, become incapable of admiring their beauty.

His first passion was for botany. A varied soil, producing numerous different plants, invited the inhabitant of the borders of the Lemane lake to cultivate this agreeable science. This taste of Desaussure led him to form a connection with the great Haller. He paid him a

\* More enlightened times have seen the folly of these prejudices. The commercial treaty entered into by Mr. Pitt is one of the wisest, most popular, and meritorious acts of his administration.

† Decade Philos. An vii. 327.

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vist in 1764, during his retirement at Bex, and gives an account in his travels of his admiration for this surprising man, who excelled in all the natural sciences. Defaussure was still more excited to study the vegetable kingdom by his connections with Charles Bonnet, who had married his aunt, and who soon perceived the value of his nephew's increasing talents. Bonnet was then employed on the leaves. Defaussure also studied these organs of vegetables, and published the result of his enquiries under the title of "Observations on the Bark of Leaves." This little work, which appeared soon after the year 1760, contains some new observations on the epidermis of leaves, and in particular on the milary glands which cover them\*.

About this time the place of Professor of Philosophy became vacant. Defaussure, then just in his twenty-first year, obtained it. Experience proves, that if very early recompences extinguish the zeal of those who exert themselves merely for the sake of reward, on the contrary, they increase the industry of those who are in search of truth. At that time the two Professors of Philosophy taught by turns natural philosophy and logic. Defaussure filled these two offices with equal success. He gave a practical, we may say an experimental, turn to the science of logic. His course, which began with the study of the senses, in order to arrive at those general laws of the understanding, shewed that he was even then a close observer of nature.

Natural philosophy being the object of his attachment, led him to study chemistry and mineralogy; and soon afterwards he recommenced his travels in the mountains, not only to examine the plants, but to observe the mountains themselves, whether he considered their composition or the disposition of their masses. Geology, a science then scarcely known, gave a charm to his numerous walks in the Alps. Here it was that he discovered himself to be a truly great philosopher. During the fifteen or twenty first years of his professorship he was employed in performing the duties of his office, and in surveying the mountains in the neighbourhood of Geneva. He extended his excursions on one side as far as the banks of the Rhine, and on the other to Piedmont. About this time he made a journey into Auvergne, to examine the extinct volcanoes; and an-

other to Paris, Holland, and England, and afterwards to Sicily. These voyages were not merely excursions from one place to another. They had only one object, namely, the study of nature. He never travelled without being provided with every instrument that might be useful to him; and always before he set out, he sketched the plan of the experiments and observations he intended to make. He often mentions in his works, that he found this method of great utility to him.

In 1779 he published the first volume of his Travels in the Alps. We there find a complete description of the environs of Geneva, and an excursion to Chamouni, a village at the foot of Mont Blanc. Natural Philosophers will read with pleasure the description of his magnetometer. The more he observed the mountains, the more he perceived the importance of mineralogy. In order to study it to greater advantage, he learned the German language; and in the last volumes of his Travels, we may easily perceive how much new mineralogical knowledge he had acquired.

During his numerous excursions among the Alps, and even in the midst of the political troubles of Geneva in 1782, he found opportunities to make his experiments on hygrometry, which he published in 1783 under the title of "An Essay on Hygrometry." This work, the best he ever wrote, completed his reputation as a Natural Philosopher. We are indebted to him for the invention of an hygrometer. Deluc had already invented an hygrometer of whalebone, on which subject a dispute was maintained between him and Defaussure, which was even attended with a considerable degree of earnestness.

In 1786 Defaussure resigned the place of Professor, which he had held for nearly 25 years, to Pisset, his disciple and colleague, who performed with reputation to himself the difficult task of succeeding this great Philosopher.

Defaussure being called upon by his office to attend to public education, made it a particular object of his attention. He presented a plan for reforming the course of education at Geneva. He proposed to teach children very early the natural sciences and mathematics; he was even attentive to their physical education; and, that it might not be neglected, proposed the adoption of gymnastic

\* He resumed this subject eighteen months before his death.

exercises. This plan excited great attention in a town where every one is aware of the importance of education. It found both admirers and censurers. The mediocrity of their pecuniary resources was a great obstacle to every important innovation. They were apprehensive that in changing the form they might lose sight of the principle; and that an alteration, even for the better, might destroy the good they possessed. The Genevese were attached to their form of education, and they had cause, for it had not only introduced general information among them, but had given the first spring to the talents of several distinguished Mathematicians \* and Natural Philosophers †.

Public education did not alone claim the attention of Desaussure. He attended himself to the education of his two sons and his daughter, who have shown themselves worthy of such an instructor. His daughter unites to the accomplishments of her sex an extensive knowledge in the natural sciences. His eldest son is already known by his works in natural philosophy and chemistry.

The second volume of his Travels was published in 1786. It contains a description of the Alps which surround Mont Blanc. The author considers them as a Mineralogist, Geologist, and Natural Philosopher. It contains, in particular, some very interesting experiments on electricity, and a description of his electrometer, which is one of the most complete we possess. We are likewise indebted to him for several instruments of measurement; his cyanometer, designed to measure the intensity of the blue of the heavens, which varies according to its elevation; his diaphanometer, or his method of measuring the diaphaneity of the air; and his anemometer, in which, by means of a kind of balance, he weighs the power of the wind.

Some years after the publication of his second volume, Desaussure was received as a foreign associate of the Academy of Sciences, and Geneva could boast of having two of its citizens in these seven eminent situations. Desaussure not only honoured, but was desirous of serving his country. He founded the Society of Arts, to which Geneva is indebted for that prosperity it has gained through its industry within the last thirty years. He

presided in this Society to the very last; and it was one of his principal objects to support that useful establishment.

He also showed his zeal to serve his country while he was member of the Council of Five Hundred, and of the National Assembly. It was from his assiduous labour in that Assembly that his health first began to fail; and in 1794 a paralytic stroke deprived him of the use of one side of his body. However painful his situation might then be, he lost nothing of the activity of his mind; for it was after this accident that he drew up the two last volumes of his Travels, which appeared in 1796. They contain an account of his travels in the mountains of Piedmont, Switzerland, and in particular of his ascent to the summit of Mont Blanc. These two last volumes, so far from appearing to partake of the weakness of his condition, offer a considerable mass of important facts and observations in natural philosophy.

He gave the last proof of his attachment to science in publishing the Agenda, which completes the fourth volume. Here this great man has surpassed himself. He conducts the young Naturalist amidst the mountains, and teaches him to observe them to advantage. This Agenda is a proof of his genius, and the strength of mind he preserved amidst all his sufferings. During his illness he also published his *Observations on the Fusibility of Stones with the Blowpipe*; and he directed the *experiments on the height of the bed of the Arve*. When he was at the baths of Plombieres for his health, he observed the mountains at a distance, and procured specimens of the strata he perceived in the most steep rocks. He had announced to the public, that he intended to complete his Travels by his ideas on the primitive state of the Earth; but the more new facts he acquired, and the more he meditated on this subject, the less could he determine with regard to those great revolutions which have preceded the present epoch. In general, his was a Neptunian, that is to say, he attributed to water the revolutions of this globe. He admitted it to be possible that elastic fluids, in disengaging themselves from the cavities, might raise mountains.

Though his health was gradually impaired by degrees, he still retained the

\* Abauzit, Cramer, L'Huilier, F. Trembley, &c.

† Jalabert, A. Trembley, Bonnet, Lefage, Deluc, Senebier, Prevost, Pictet, and Desaussure himself.



hope of re-establishing it. The French Government having appointed him Professor of Natural Philosophy in the school of Paris, he did not despair of possessing that honourable office at some future day; but his strength failed him, and a general want of energy succeeded the activity he had formerly enjoyed. His slow and embarrassed pronunciation no longer displayed the activity of his mind, but formed a striking contrast with the agreeable vivacity which formerly distinguished him. It was an affecting sight to behold this great man so worn out at a time of life when the mind is most active in meditation, or at least when he should have enjoyed the fame and knowledge he had acquired.

It was in vain he tried all the remedies which medicine, assisted by the natural sciences, could offer. Life and strength abandoned him by slow and painful degrees, and towards the end of the 6th (republican) year, his decay became more

evident; his memory failed; and at length, on the 3d of Pluvoise, in the 7th year, at the age of 59, he completed his brilliant career, much regretted by a family who loved him, a country to which he was an honour, and Europe whose knowledge he had increased.

By his side, and at the same moment, a violent death robbed the sciences of a young man whose industry and talents had afforded the most flattering hopes. (Qu.?)

I must here conclude this short account; and it may easily be perceived that I am very far from making the eulge of my illustrious countryman. I had neither the necessary materials, nor sufficient means; that interesting talk is reserved for one who has been the companion of his travels and labours, and who, by living habitually with him, has had the advantage of observing his manner of acting and thinking.

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THE  
LONDON REVIEW,  
AND  
LITERARY JOURNAL,  
FOR FEBRUARY 1800.

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

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Travels in Upper and Lower Egypt, undertaken by Order of the Old Government of France. By C. S. Sonnini, Member of several Scientific and Literary Societies, and formerly an Officer and Engineer in the French Navy. Illustrated by Engravings. Translated from the French. Royal 4to. Debrett.

**T**HOUGH the commencement of these very curious and important Travels bears so remote a date as the year 1777, yet they contain a more accurate and recent account of the country than any hitherto published; and the time of their appearance from the French Press renders them more highly interesting than they would have been if the author had given

them to the public at a much earlier period.

In his preface he assigns substantial reasons for delaying the publication till the seventh year of the French Republic, which shall be laid before our readers in due time\*. Suffice it then for the present to inform them, that the delay hinted at has furnished the author with a fair

\* Some authentic Memoirs of the Author, with an elegantly engraved Portrait, are in great forwardness, and will occupy the first pages of a future Magazine.

opportunity to introduce into his work an account of the political views of the Republican Government of France in planning and carrying into execution their well known expedition to Egypt, independent of the hostile attempt to extend their conquests to the British settlements in India. Though it is not openly avowed, we find, in the course of the narrative, strong presumptive proofs that Sonnini had a considerable share in advising the Directory to undertake this expedition. It, however, is our duty to apprise them that he is a zealous Republican, and, consequently, that he gives a most favourable but partial and exaggerated representation of the numerous advantages which the uncivilized natives and other inhabitants of Egypt will derive from the invasion of their country, and the supposed permanent settlement of a colony of Frenchmen on its fertile and luxuriant soil.

Setting aside the strong bias of Republican zeal, our author merits the applause of the learned of every country for the information he communicates to the public on a variety of curious and useful subjects that have no connection with politics. In *Ornithology*, in *Ichthyology*, in *Zoology*, in *Botany*, and in *Chemistry*, he exceeds all the travellers to this country, his predecessors; and finally, as a moral Philosopher, his remarks are judicious, energetic, and so worthy of attention, that we shall be surpris'd if the modern system of literary pillaging is not practis'd, to form a selection from this Volume of sentences under the title of *Sonniniana*.

Having thus noticed these miscellaneous beauties, dispersed throughout the work, and some of which we mean to produce in our concluding Review, we find ourselves under an indispensable necessity to inform our readers, that there are two Translations into our language of these interesting Travels; that the first published was by Dr. Henry Hunter, a Dissenting Minister, printed for Stockdale, contrary to the established custom with the London Bookfellers of high reputation, after the Translation of the Quarto Volume, now under consideration, had been advertised by Debrett, in most of the Daily and Evening Newspapers, as being then at the press; and after the most eminent Engravers had been engaged to execute the curious Plates annexed to it, which, including the Portrait of Sonnini and the Map of

Egypt, are no less than *Thirty*. It appears by a note in our Translator's preface, that his advertisements, announcing his intention to publish with all possible speed, were continued through the month of June 1799, and that on the 20th of August following, Dr. Hunter's, or rather *Stockdale's* octavo impression was published, notwithstanding the forward state of the before-mentioned very expensive Plates, and the considerable progress made in the printing. This conduct on the part of Dr. Hunter and his associate Stockdale has excited a considerable degree of resentment on the part of our Translator, and his severe animadversions occupy a large portion of the preface, and several pages of addenda, to the Volume, under the title of *Hilaria Hunteriana*. The latter, we think, had much better have been omitted, as it was sufficient to have pointed out in the preface the incompetency of his antagonist's knowledge of the French language, to produce an accurate translation of a work in which a great number of technical and other appropriate terms of science occur, not easily to be understood: he would have found the support of the *literati* of this country upon a fair comparison of the two translations with the original, and might have spared himself the disagreeable task of dissecting Dr. Hunter in an unmerciful manner.

Let us now proceed to a candid analysis of a work of the first order of merit in the original, and which we affirm and can maintain to be correctly translated. Our countryman Bruce travelled in Upper and Lower Egypt much farther than Sonnini, and he employed more time, for he set out in the year 1768, and did not return till 1773; whereas Sonnini sailed from Toulon in the spring of the year 1777, and finished his travels in 1780; yet, in this so much shorter period of time, he collected more general information, and extended his researches to a far greater variety of useful subjects; Mr. Bruce having but one principal object in view—the discovery of the Source of the Nile.

The delay of the publication of Sonnini's Travels has likewise been attended with advantages which give them a decided preference to all prior descriptions of Egypt; for he had an opportunity to revise and correct his manuscripts; and, in that most useful and very curious part of his work, which relates to Natural History in its different branches, he had

the advice and assistance of the celebrated *Buffon*, with whom he resided for a considerable length of time after his return to France. The expedition of Bonaparte likewise contributed to redouble his attention to make his account of a country, which from that event had become a popular topic of conversation and of anxious enquiry in his own country, as accurate and as ample as his materials would admit. And most assuredly it must afford still greater satisfaction to the British reader to be made familiarly acquainted with those situations in Lower Egypt, which have been the scenes of heroic actions that have added fresh laurels to the intrepid heroes of Britain in the course of the present war.

Alexandria, Rosetta, and Cairo, were the principal places which Sonnini repeatedly visited, and in which he occasionally resided during his travels. He debarked at Alexandria, and that city naturally attracts his first notice; but as it was in the offing of Rosetta, at the Mouth of the Nile, where it disembogues itself into the Mediterranean, that our immortal Nelson gained a victory over the French fleet, unparalleled in the annals of our own or any other country, we shall, for the present, travel with our author from Alexandria to Rosetta; confining our Review for this month to the entertaining and interesting description given by our author of that town and its inhabitants.

It is the custom, as Sonnini observes, to perform the journey from Alexandria to Rosetta by night, in order to avoid the inconveniences of a burning sun; and, accordingly, he conformed to this usage in his first excursion, being then in the company of the famous French Engineer Tott, who distinguished himself afterwards at Constantinople by the military tactics he introduced into the Turkish army, when the Sublime Porte was engaged in a war with the late Empress of Russia: but in a subsequent journey, he preferred travelling in the day-time, being convinced that there is never too much light for a traveller who is in search of information. It is estimated a twelve hours journey; and as there are no carriages in the country, mules are made use of, which are hired both at Alexandria and at Rosetta, at a fixed and moderate price. Rosetta is a handsome and populous town, built in a simple but agreeable manner: it is modern, and if it does not contain any

striking edifices, there is nothing at least in it to excite regret. The Nile washes its walls on the Eastern side; weakened by the water with which it supplies the canals and meadows in its course, and restrained by the bar which separates it from the sea at its mouth, it has not the impetuosity of great rivers: it bears tranquilly upon its bosom the riches of three quarters of the world, and dispenses fertility to its banks. Its neighbourhood is not to be feared, and its overflowings are a benefit to the circumjacent country.

An immense space of cultivated land extends North of the city: it is laid out in gardens, which are not divided by dismal walls; odoriferous hedges and bowers still more fragrant. Nor must we there seek those regular walks, nor those beds, nor compartments methodically ranged; monuments which are erected in our monotonous enclosures. Every thing seems to grow by chance; the orange and the lemon trees intertwine their boughs, and the pomgranate hangs by the side of the *anona*. In a climate where winter is unknown, their blossoms exhale at all times a perfume, which the sweet smell of the clusters of the *benne* renders still more delightful. Eminent vegetables grow beneath this balmy shade. The lofty Palm, rearing its head above all the other trees, takes away all appearance of uniformity. No tree, no plant, has its particular place; every thing is varied; every thing is scattered about with a kind of disorder, which has no other rule but abundance, and which is seen every day with new pleasure. Is not this confusion, in fact, the symmetry of Nature? Scarcely can the rays of the Sun penetrate these tufted groves, which are intersected by winding paths; while meandering streamlets convey thither coolness and the aliment of vegetation. It is there that the slothful Turk, sitting all day long with his pipe and his coffee, seems to meditate deeply, and thinks of nothing. He would be far more worthy to enjoy these charming retreats, if he had the heart to share them with some beloved female; but neither the example of the birds, nor the amorous cooing of the turtle-doves, which animate these natural bowers, is able to tune his soul to love, nor to awaken him from his cold apathy and gloomy insensibility. He flies from, he despises a sex, whose presence would give new charms to the most enchanting spot; and, guided by proud indifference, he would reject the hands

hands of the Graces, should they attempt to erect there an altar to happiness. The ferocious Musselman at least respects what he disdain to imitate: these turtle-doves, the emblem of fidelity and love, live near him in perfect security; he never disturbs them; he is pleased to see them associate with him, and considers them as sacred birds. The European alone dares to violate this asylum. I have seen him, regardless of the murmurs of the inhabitants, take a pleasure in carrying dismay and death into the midst of a winged race of lovers; a barbarous amusement, which the pretence of exercising his skill, or a slight motive of utility, cannot excuse; as these birds, being accustomed to man, do not avoid a stranger; and as their flesh, at the same time, is very indifferent eating."

If we cast our eyes on the other side of the river, we discover a plain which has no other boundary but the horizon; it is the *Delta*, a delightful country sprung from the bosom of the water. The yellow harvest is succeeded in the same year by green fields. Groves, similar to those in the vicinity of Rosetta; clumps of trees always green; others scattered about; and flocks of every kind vary the view, and animate this rich and verdant part of Egypt: towns and numerous villages add to the beauty of the landscape. Here, through charming vistas, we behold the high and slender turrets of cities; there, we discover lakes and canals, a source of inexhaustible fecundity; and every where, we perceive the signs of easy culture, with perpetual spring, incessantly renewed, and constantly diversified."

"There is no town in Egypt where public tranquillity is so little disturbed as at Rosetta. Those insurrections, disorders, and that restless agitation so usual in the other towns, were there unknown. A foreigner was in safety, and might walk about freely, without being obliged to change his European dress; a thing impossible in any other part of Egypt.

"I made excursions into the country; penetrated into the enclosures; crossed them in all directions; and trod under foot the growing plants, without any one being offended. In the course of these charming walks, which I took a pleasure in repeating, the husbandman for the gardener used to invite me to come into his hut, and take coffee. With the same manners, the same customs, the same ignorance, and the same fanaticism, the inhabitants of Rosetta would have remained

like those who dwell among the ruins of Alexandria, or like those who reside at the foot of the barren rocks of Upper Egypt, the most barbarous people in the world; but placed in a fertile and delightful country, the verdure and productions of which temper the heat of the climate and the dryness of the atmosphere, they have assumed greater mildness of manners, and laid aside the ferocity of their character: a change due to the happy disposition of Nature and the influence of Agriculture, which, still more than Commerce, is the first institution of Nations, and the most sure means of raising them from a state of barbarism, and of conducting them to civilization with a rapid and steady pace."

Notwithstanding these high encomiums on the face of the country, and the hospitable conduct of the peasantry, our author gives a very different, and in some points a very disgusting and indecent account of the manners and customs of the opulent inhabitants of the city of Rosetta.—"If they be less barbarous than those of the other parts of Egypt, they are not less ignorant, less superstitious, nor less intolerant. We find among them, although with shades more softened down, the same roughness of character; the same implacable aversion towards the nations of Europe; the same revengeful disposition; in a word, the same treachery; and they are addicted to the same shameful vices. It is true, that at Rosetta Christians do not suffer such degradation, oppressions, and vexations, as at Alexandria and at Cairo; but they are still subject to occasional insults, for the prejudices of the populace in every country will break out in some shape or other. The foolish and ridiculous pride which persuades the Mahometans that they are the only men whom God has adopted; the only men to whom he is to open his bosom; a pride, which the Lawyers or the Priests, the most vain and intolerant of all, took great care to foment, was the principal cause of the unpleasant occurrences. A Turk never designates an European but by the name of *Infidel*: an Egyptian Mussulman, still more brutal, never calls him any thing but *Dog*. With him, *Christian* and *Dog* were two synonymous terms, so much in use that they were no longer noticed; and we were often saluted with them, and hooted at in the populous quarters of the town." It would disgrace our highly-favoured Magazine, patronized by an indulgent public, amongst other causes, for  
its

its steady attachment to true religion and sound morality, if we were to enter into the detail of the enormous crimes of these Egyptians; but we cannot omit remarking, that if the horrid picture he has drawn of their depravity be not overcharged, they ought to be exterminated; no matter whether by pestilence, fire, or the sword.

Let us drop the curtain then on those disgusting scenes, and turn to the most delightful descriptions of animate and inanimate nature, as she is exhibited by the masterly pencil of our intelligent author, who, as a natural historian, may vie with *Pliny* amongst the ancients; and hold the first rank with *Buffon*, *Linneus*, and other celebrated moderns, who have distinguished themselves by their published labours in the same extensive and variegated fields of science, explored by natural philosophy.

Rosetta and its environs afford *Sonnini* an abundance of objects for contemplation and description; to extract the most novel and the most important, would be a manifest injustice, which we shall ever most carefully avoid: and therefore, it is with pleasure that we close our present

Review with pointing out, and recommending to the perusal of the admirers of the works of nature, under the all-creating and preserving hand of the God of nature, in whatever region they are to be found, the following Chapters of this elaborate work:

In Chapter XI. The Natural History of the *Gerboise* or *Jerbo* of Egypt, an extraordinarily curious animal; to which is annexed some useful remarks on Natural History in general. Chap. XVII. Description of the Dogs and Cats of Egypt, and other domestic animals—of the *Ichneumon*, *Crocodiles*, and a species of *Tortoise* of the Nile, an enemy to the Crocodile. Chap. XVIII. Of the *Howbov* or Egyptian *Cuckoo*—the *Hoopoe* or *Dunghird*—*Turtle Doves*, *Little Owl*, and other birds—together with a variety of uncommon trees, shrubs, and plants, and curious insects, continued through this and the succeeding Chapter. *Alexandria* and *Cairo* afford him other subjects of inquiry and description, particularly the Antiquities of the former, which will pass under review in our next.

M.

(To be continued.)

Public Characters of 1799-1800. To be continued annually. 8vo. Phillips. 1799. 9s.

ACCOUNTS of eminent persons, when they are compiled from authentic information, dictated by candour, and divested of party prejudices, will be always received with satisfaction, and entitled to applause. This is intended as the second volume of a work with a similar title published in a preceding year, and appears to have been composed with more care, from better materials, and in general with a better spirit, than its predecessor; though still not without an inclination to the defence of Jacobine principles. "The Memoirs in the present," says the Editor, "as well as the former Volume, have been communicated by the persons whose initials or assumed signatures are affixed to them. These persons in general have an immediate knowledge of the individuals respecting whom they write, and are able to bestow on their respective articles a due degree of authenticity and copiousness. It results, however, as a consequence of this necessary arrangement, that the work contains much variation of style, and considerable inequality of literary merit. Thus, while some articles only recommend

themselves as containing a simple statement of facts; others, communicated by Gentlemen of distinguished literary attainments, abound in moral and critical observations, and combine with unquestionable authenticity the graces of elegant composition."

The inequality here admitted is very apparent. Some of the accounts are meagre and scanty; in several circumstances, which might easily be pointed out, inaccurate and erroneous; and some biassed apparently by party prejudices. The Volume, however, is on the whole so much superior to its predecessor, that we are not disposed to cavil at slight faults. The authenticity of many of the facts require something more than the declarations of anonymous authors to obtain a ready assent.

The following are the persons celebrated in the present Volume, viz. Lord St. Vincent, Mr. Sheridan, Mr. Erskine, Dr. Parr, Dr. Hutton, Lord Hawkesbury, Dr. Milner, Dr. Obeirne Bishop of Meath, Mr. Farish, Sir Francis Bourgeois, the Duke of Richmond, Mrs. Abington, Mr. Saurin, Dr. Arnold,

Lord Bridport, the Marquis of Lansdown, Sir John Parnell, Mr. Robert Southey, Dr. Duigenan, Mr. George Ponsonby, Mr. Granville Sharp, the Hon. Thos. Pelham, the Duke of Grafton, Mr. Secretary Cooke, Major Cartwright, the Duke of Leinster, Mrs. Inchbald, Earl Fitzwilliam, Mr. Godwin, Mr. Graves of Claverton, Mr. Shield, Sir George Yonge, Dr. Garnett, Lord Dillon, Lord Castlereagh, Dr. Adam Ferguson, Mr. Hayley, the Countess of Derby, Mr. Pratt, Dr. Harrington, the Dukes of Gordon, Dr. Currie, the Duke of Bedford, Mr. Cowper, Miss Linwood, Lord Kenyon, and Mr. Hastings.

The following account of a very amiable man will be read with pleasure by those who either are or are not acquainted with him.

"It is now nearly forty years since the public were first acquainted with the subject of this memoir, as the intimate friend and correspondent of the late Mr. Shenstone, of the Leafowes. From that period, he has grown into more extensive notice, in the literary world, as the Editor and reputed *Autor* of several amusing publications which have been well received by the public.

"Mr. Graves is a younger son of the late Richard Graves, Esq. of Mickleton, in the northern extremity of the county of Gloucester, where he was born in the year 1715. His father was esteemed a very learned man, and a good antiquary, being honoured with the appellation of 'Gravefius Noster' by Mr. Thomas Hearn, the Oxford antiquary; and Mr. Ballard, who wrote the lives of 'The Learned Ladies,' speaks highly of him, in a manuscript letter\*, preserved in the Bodleian Library, as 'a gentleman endowed with every good quality, admirably skilled in the Roman and British antiquities, an excellent historian, antiquary, and medallist;' and adds, 'that he had made vast collections towards the history and antiquities of that part of the vale of Evelham, where most of his estates lie, which he had collected, at great pains and expence, from Doomday-Book and from the manuscripts and records in the Tower and divers other places. Those

papers, after his death, came into the hands of his friend, James West, Esq. late President of the Royal Society, at whose decease they were sold, in 1772, to the Earl of Shelburne.' He died in September, 1729, and has an elegant epitaph in the church at Mickleton, written by his friend Mr. West †.

"The Rev. Richard Graves, the subject of this article, received the first part of his classical education under a Mr. Smith, the curate of the parish, who, probably to please his father, made him read Heliod and Hoiner at twelve years of age, and at whose house he reckoned among his school-fellows Mr. Howard Hastings, the father of the celebrated Governor-General of Bengal.

"At about the age of thirteen, Mr. Graves was sent to Abingdon, in Berkshire, then a public school; thence, when he was turned of sixteen, he was chosen scholar of Pembroke College in Oxford.

"Soon after he went to reside at College, he was invited to a small and sober party of young men, who amused themselves in an evening in reading Greek, and drinking water ‡. Here he continued six months; and they read over Epictetus, Theophrastus's Characters, Phalaris's Epistles, and such other Greek authors, as are seldom read at school. After shifting from one party or set of company to another, in which Colleges are usually divided, Mr. Graves became attached to Mr. Shenstone and a Mr. Anthony Whistler, an ingenious young gentleman of a good family and genteel fortune in Oxfordshire. These three met almost every evening; and, as he says, read plays and poetry, Spectators and Tattlers, and other works of easy digestion, and 'sipped Florence wine the whole summer §.

"But as a scholarship of Pembroke afforded a very small supply towards the expence of an university-education, Mr. Graves tried his fortune at All-Souls' College, where he was elected fellow in 1736, by the interest chiefly of Mr. Wood, of Littleton, Middlesex, then likewise a fellow of the College; and who, last year, celebrated his *ninetieth birth-day*, but is since dead.

\* "See Dr. Nash's History of Worcestershire, Vol. I. p. 199."

† "Mr. James West, Mr. Graves, and a few more, contributed greatly to bring the study of the Saxon and English antiquities into vogue at that period."

‡ "At the head of this party was Dr. Dumaresque, afterward Chaplain to the Factory at Petersburg, and now, in his eighty-eighth year, settled on a living in Somersetshire."

§ "See 'Recollections,' printed for Doddsley."

"Here he became particularly intimate with Sir William Blackstone\*, who followed him, within two or three years, from the same College.

"Soon after Mr. Graves was chosen at All-Souls, instead of pursuing his theological studies, as he had intended, he conceived the idea of studying physic, which he thought a more *genteel* profession; and, as preparatory to that study, went through two courses of anatomy, in London, with that celebrated anatomist Dr. Nichols. But, at the end of the second course, he was attacked by a nervous fever which had been some time coming upon him. After the lecture, the Doctor took him into his study, and read to him his case in Hoffman. 'There (says he), now go to bed, and sweat there these six weeks.'—This he literally did; but in spite of *assaetida volus*, 'and all the *cordial* medicines of the shops,' nature was so far exhausted, that if another physician, who was called in, had not ordered him a glass of sack every day and a toast, he could not have survived the experiment.

"This severe discipline, the effects of which he never thoroughly recovered, left him in so languid a state, that he thought fit to relinquish the medical line, and resume the study of divinity; and, in 1740, took orders. Mr. Graves's elder brother was acquainted, at the Temple, with Mr. Fitzherbert, the father of the late Sir William Fitzherbert and of Lord St. Helen's, who was going to settle on his estate at Tislington, in Derbyshire; and, having a donative in his gift, wished to have a clergyman with him in the house as a companion: of this offer Mr. Graves gladly accepted.

"As Mr. Fitzherbert was a man of the most amiable manners, Mr. Graves had an opportunity of enjoying the highest pleasures of society in his house, where Mr. Charles Pratt (afterwards Lord Camden) and many other young men of distinguished rank and abilities were frequent visitors.

"When Mr. Graves had been about three years in Derbyshire, he was coming by turn into office in the College, and therefore wished to get a curacy nearer to

Oxford. But before he left his situation with Mr. Fitzherbert, he went with Mr. Seward (the father of Miss Anna Seward and the publisher of Beaumont and Fletcher) to make the tour of the North; and while at Scarborough, walking in the street, he was accosted by an old clergyman, with an immense beaver and a long cravat, who, after surveying him with great attention, asked him if his name was not Graves; and, being answered in the affirmative, said he had been making inquiries after him for these three weeks; that his brother had told him, he wanted a curacy near Oxford, which he had procured for him; but that, if Mr. Graves did not wait on the gentleman, near Newbury, in Berks, within a week or ten days, it would be otherwise disposed of. The old gentleman, who thus interested himself in Mr. Graves's behalf, was Dr. Samuel Knight, a distant relation, the author of the Life of Erasmus and Dean Collet, and then Archdeacon of Berkshire, who, four or five years before, had taken Mr. Graves to the Chaplain's table at St. James's; but, as he had hardly ever seen him, except at that time, he did not recollect his person.

"We have been the more minute in relating this trifling event, because on this apparently-fortuitous meeting depended the future condition of Mr. Graves's whole life. As the parsonage-house on this curacy was very indifferent, and Mr. Graves found it very uncomfortable living there alone, he prevailed on a gentleman-farmer to take him as a boarder. The farmer had daughters grown up: the youngest was not yet fifteen, very handsome, good-natured, and unaffected. A fellowship of All-Souls is so desirable a thing, and Mr. Graves was so far from entertaining any thoughts of marrying, that he had, a very few years before, declined accepting a proposal, which he had reason to suppose would have been agreeable to each family, of a young lady whose portion was a good living and an agreeable situation.

"Being, however, now off his guard, the artless simplicity of this young nymph gained insensibly upon his affections; and, before he was aware, he became so fasci-

\* "Perhaps none of the friends or biographers of Sir William was better qualified to speak justly and accurately of his comprehensive genius than Mr. Graves, or is better able to offer more honourable testimony to the erudition, genius, and judgment, of this great man in every branch of science as well as the law. The familiar friendship, indeed, which subsisted from the earliest period of their lives to the death of that illustrious judge, made him competent to speak of every useful regulation, in which he was engaged, in every department of the College and the University."

nated by her attractions, that, however indiscreet such a proceeding really was, he married, and resigned his fellowship. He had now thrown himself on the wide world, with a slender younger brother's fortune, and a curacy of fifty pounds a year; which, with a very neat but small house, was offered him by an acquaintance, a most worthy and respectable man, of a good private fortune, near Reading, but in Oxfordshire.

"As Mr. Graves had highly displeased his elder brother by resigning his fellowship, and by so imprudent a match, he had at this time no prospect of bettering his condition. A series, however, of unexpected and highly improbable incidents counteracted the effects of his indiscretion.

"After about two year's residence on this curacy, he was informed that a living in the neighbourhood was vacant, and was advised to apply to his friend Sir T. H——, of Langley, to procure it for him. Although Mr. Graves had no reason to think that Sir T. for particular reasons, would apply to the Chancellor, in whose gift the living was, yet he did not fail to make him a visit on the occasion, which terminated as he expected. About a month afterwards, however, Sir T. meeting a friend of his\*, Mr. Skrine, who had then a vacant living in his gift, and was distressed for a proper person to be presented to it, fortunately recollected Mr. Graves's request, and proposed him accordingly; and Mr. Graves having been formerly known to Mr. Skrine at Oxford, he found no difficulty in obtaining the presentation. This living was the rectory of Claverton, in Somersetshire, where Mr. Graves came to reside in 1750, and from which he has never been absent a month, at one time, in a period of forty-nine years. This little piece of preferment contributed so much to Mr. Graves's happiness, that he seldom mentions the subject without expressing a grateful sense of the superintending care of Providence, in directing this seemingly fortuitous concurrence of circumstances to so desirable an event.

"As Mr. Graves was under the necessity of educating his own children, he took under his care other young gentlemen, and continued that employment above thirty years; and some of his pupils have since made a very respectable figure in the world.

"In the year 1763, Mr. Graves was

presented to the living of Kilmersdon, in addition to that of Claverton, through the interest of Ralph Allen, Esq. of Prior Park, who also procured him a scarf from Lady Chatham. When he waited on her Ladyship, at Hayes, on that occasion, she condescended to examine the present Lord Chatham and Mr. Pitt, in French, before him. The latter was then about five years old, and answered every question in a manner that astonished the visitor, and gave striking marks of those splendid talents which now distinguish our Prime Minister.

"While Mr. Graves was in town, he received the news of Mr. Shentone's death, and that he was, in conjunction with Mr. Robert Doddsley, appointed one of his executors. Mr. Shentone's will was very short and clear; but, on consulting a country attorney on the subject, he started six or seven questions to be laid before counsel. The principal was, that, having left his housekeeper an annuity of thirty pounds, *to be paid half yearly*, it was *doubtful* whether it meant thirty pounds every half-year, or only thirty pounds in the whole; though she herself, and every one, knew the testator's intention. The executors, therefore, were advised to put the affair into Chancery in an *amicable way*, where, after bills of survivor and other impediments, they obtained a decree in a little more than a space of seven years. Mr. Graves is now living at Claverton, in his eighty-fourth year, healthy and active, unless what he says of himself is only a poetical flight.

"A wight there was, scarce known I ween  
to fame,  
Who day by day to Bath's fam'd city  
came;  
Meagre and very rueful were his looks,  
He seem'd as he had fed on nought but  
books:  
His old great coat, "which he could  
ne'er forsake,  
Hung half before and half behind his  
back."  
Full threescore springs had blossom'd  
o'er his head,  
Yet nimble as a roebuck was his tread;  
For, in his youth, he ne'er did heat his  
blood  
With liquors hot, or high and luscious  
food;  
Therefore his age, like frosty winter  
past,  
Hoary, but hale and healthy to the last.

\* "Mr. Skrine, father to the accomplished Lady Clarges."



“What! walk to Bath, Sir?” cries some  
gouty man:—

“No, Sir,” quoth he, “I did not *walk*,  
*I ran*.”

He strolled about, and travers’d many a  
street,

Estfoons some friend or dainty nymph  
would greet.

With scornful looks, by empty fops sur-  
vey’d,

By scornful looks or sneers, he, undif-  
may’d,

On matters deep or mused or seem’d to  
muse;

Then made a halt, then read or heard the  
news;

Bought some old book or print per-  
chance, and then,

*Small bus’ness* done, he travell’d home  
again.

Such is the life of man, with busy  
face,

On trifles bent, he strolls from place to  
place;

With various scenes of happiness amus’d,  
By turns applauded, and by turns abus’d.

To Sorrow’s school sent weeping from  
the womb,

Spends his short span, then hastens to the  
tomb.

Life’s but a morning lounge, unless con-  
fin’d

To duty’s path, and useful to mankind.”

REVERIES OF SOLITUDE.

“As he looks upon *repletion* as the  
principal cause of most, if not all, the  
diseases incident to mankind, his anti-  
dote is not merely temperance, but rigid  
abstinence, and even fasting on frequent  
occasions. *Exercise*, he thinks, is ex-  
pedient, but *temperance* is *indispensably*  
necessary.

“Mr. Graves’s first publication was,  
‘The Festoon, or a Collection of Epi-  
grams, with an Essay on that Species of  
Composition.’ The fate of which Essay  
is remarkable. A silver medal having  
been announced, for the best Essay on that  
subject, by the proprietors of a periodical  
work, a journeyman-apothecary in Bath  
did Mr. Graves the honour of adopting  
this Essay as his own, and had the medal  
adjudged to him for the performance.  
On the plagiarism being discovered, how-  
ever, the medal was sent to Mr. Graves.

“In 1786, came before the public a  
work, in one volume, called ‘Lucubra-  
tions in Prose and Rhyme.’ This was  
given under the feigned name of the *late*  
Peter of Pomfret; so the author called  
himself, on account of his family coming

in the last century from Yorkshire. Both  
the foreign and domestic critics spoke of  
this production with deserved respect.

“In 1772, Mr. Graves was the *editor*  
of the *Spiritual Quixotte*, of which he  
gives the following account:—That, al-  
though the editor was not the best of all  
possible preachers, yet his parishioners  
were so well satisfied with his doctrine,  
that they regularly attended the service  
every Sunday. But, after a little time, a  
journeyman shoemaker, from Bradford,  
came into his parish, and brought with  
him a large congregation, and preached  
and sang psalms in a large old house;  
and, thenceforth, he found his church  
almost deserted, and his flock seemed to  
treat him with much less respect than  
they had before done.

“On Mr. Graves’s going to the meet-  
ing, and reminding the preacher, that,  
as the house was not licensed, he was  
liable to a penalty of 20*l.* he desired to  
preach there for half a year, that it might  
be seen which could convert most drunk-  
ards and sinners of every description.  
He then asked Mr. Graves what was his  
definition of faith? and behaved with  
very great insolence and impertinence,  
but never repeated his visits more.

“The author of the *Spiritual Quix-  
otte* acknowledges that he was actuated  
by some degree of spleen in commencing  
that work; and (as he says) he by no  
means thinks “*ridicule the proper test of  
truth*;” but, the more he reflected on  
the pernicious tendency of such irregular  
proceedings to society, the more he  
thought himself warranted in his en-  
deavours to expose those itinerant teach-  
ers, who aimed at rendering the regular  
clergy contemptible in the eyes of their  
parishioners, and their instructions use-  
less. His next publication was, ‘A  
Translation from the Italian of *Galatco*,  
or a Treatise on Politeness, by De la  
Casa, Archbishop of Benevento.’ He  
then published ‘*Columella*, or the dis-  
tressed Anchorite,’ which he calls ‘A  
Colloquial Tale,’ to shew the probable  
ill consequence of a young man, designed  
by his education for some useful profes-  
sion, or more elevated situation in life,  
retiring in the vigour of youth to solitude  
and indolence in the country.—Having  
now gained some degree of celebrity, he  
was encouraged by Mr. Doddsley to pub-  
lish two volumes of poetical pieces,  
(which went through two or three edi-  
tions), under the title of ‘*Euphrosyne*.’  
Mr. Graves makes many apologies in  
his writings for this habit of ‘*rhyming*;  
and

and says, it is as hard to be subdued as a habit of swearing or drinking; and is almost inclined to think, man is a rhyming as well as a reasoning animal\*. He imputes this, in some measure, to his intimacy with Mr. Shenstone in his youth, and the seductive charms of Lady Millar's Bath Ealton Myrtle in his maturer years.

"As to the 'Sorrows of Werter,' of which Mr. Graves has been said to be the editor, we understand he only gave Mr. Doddsley the manuscript at the request of a particular acquaintance, and that he does not even know who was the translator, though he suspected the translation to have come from the pen of a very ingenious person of his friend's acquaintance.

'Eugenius, or Anecdotes of the Golden Vale,' a narrative of real facts somewhat embellished.

'Recollections' † of some particulars in the life of Mr. Shenstone, in a series of Letters to W. Seward, Esq. F. R. S. 1788.

'Plexippus on the Aspiring Plebeian,' by the same author.

'The Rout,' in a letter from a young man in town to his friend in the country.

'Fleurettes,' a translation of Archbishop Fénelon's Ode on Solitude, and other French authors. Inscribed to Mrs. Montague.

\* "See *Reveries of Solitude*, p. 90."

† "Recollections, &c.—These letters Mr. Graves published in 1788, in consequence of what Dr. Johnson says, 'that Mr. Shenstone had not a comprehensive mind, or active curiosity, or any value for those branches of knowledge which he himself had not cultivated;' than which nothing can be farther from the truth. See page about 180; for we have not the book at hand.

"We recollect, however, one or two remarkable traits in Mr. Shenstone's character. One is, that even at the age of eighteen, nothing could have bribed him to depart from the dignity of his deportment so far as to join in a country dance. Another was, that he refused to transport a man, with five children, for robbing his fish-pond, suggesting the policy of substituting some indelible mark of *infamy* in the place of capital punishments, which was an original idea in him, having never read Beccaria, or any book on the subject.

"The following lines were written when very young, and were never before printed.

While round, in wild rotations hurl'd,  
These glittering forms I view,  
Methinks the busy restless world  
Is pictur'd in a few.  
So may the busy world advance,  
Since thus the Fates decree;  
It still may have its busy dance,  
Whilst I retire with thee §.

"The principal object of the little volume of Shenstonian anecdotes, which Mr. Graves published under the name of 'Recollections,' was, as we have observed, to vindicate him from the unjust censure of Johnson, and from Grey's ridicule, which Mason, who was jealous of him as a gardener, so unsuccessfully published."

§ "Meaning the ingenious Smith, whose urn is the subject of his fourth Elegy."

a sensible

'The Life of Commodus,' from the Greek of Herodian.

'Hiero,' on the condition of royalty, from Xenophon.

'The Meditations of Antoninus, from the Greek. Inscribed, by permission, to the late Honourable and universally lamented Edward James Eliot.'

'The Reveries of Solitude.' Consisting of *Muscipula*, and other pieces in verse. Printed by Mr. Cruttwell, in Bath; and sold by Mr. Dilly, in London.

'The Coalition, or Rehearsal of the Pastoral Opera of Echo and Narcissus.' Inscribed to the Hon. Miss Tracy.

"Mr. Graves has also very lately, we find, published a small octavo volume of Sermons on various Subjects, inscribed to Sir Walter James, Bart. with a preface, in which 'he thinks it necessary, from a mere regard to decency, after publishing so many volumes of a merely amusing kind, to give this proof (such as it is) that he has not been totally inattentive to his profession.' We do not find that Mr. Graves has published any thing else, except a small poem, called '*The Farmer's Son*,' as a counterpart to Mr. Antsey's '*Farmer's Daughter*,' a most affecting tale, in the ballad metre.

"In a brief summary account (comprehending at once a list and character of pieces), which has been furnished us by

a sensible correspondent who has the honour to be acquainted with Mr. Graves, and the merit to deserve it, it is truly observed, that his 'Love of Order' is his longest and most methodical poem; and the 'Invitation to the Feathered Race' one of the most sweet; that his Epigrams have great point; his Epitaph for *Quin* elegantly turned and truly moral; and the 'Hogs of Bristol,' with much satire, mingles an equal share of pleasantry\*. The compliment to the late Archdeacon of Bath has never been excelled. Wishing to retire to some of the villages near Bath, from the heat of the weather and buzz of company, to seek a retreat for himself and his Muse, he says,

'At Keston, she would wish to sing,  
And play when'er I tease her;  
Still by the pensive Muse I'm told,  
Those woods were made for *Cæsar* †.

At Newton, she would wish to sing,  
Good rector! but, I fear,  
Regard for you, a crowd will bring,  
And make a city there ‡!

"The conversation of this venerable man is agreeably zested with that epigrammatic turn which points his writings of the lighter kind; and, being accompanied by constant good humour, renders

\* This representation has occasioned the following letter to be inserted in the Bath Herald:

#### TO THE PRINTER.

SIR—The Conductors of the annual Publication of Living Characters having, from some erroneous information, mentioned an Epigram of Mr. Graves's as containing a vulgar sarcasm on the inhabitants of Bristol; it is thought advisable to refer the readers to the original, as it was published in the *Festoon* about 30 years since—which runs thus—

THE HOGS OF HOGS—W—K— §  
King Bladud once observed some hogs  
Lie wallowing in the steaming bogs,  
Whence issued forth those sulph'rous springs  
Since honoured by more potent kings.  
Vex'd at the brutes *alone* possessing  
What ought to be a *common* blessing;  
He drove them thence in mighty wrath,  
And built the stately Town of Bath.  
The Hogs—thus banish'd by the Prince,  
Have liv'd at H—gs—w—k— ever since.

As Mr. Graves has some relations, and he trusts many friends in Bristol, he certainly would not speak with any disrespect, much less in so illiberal a manner, of a City renowned for its hospitality and civil reception of strangers.

Some officious friend, with no bad intention I trust, has also sent a Caricature of Mr. G. from Bath—which, at best, represents him in the character of a Jockey—which, at his advanced age, is truly laughable.—But, "*Valeat res ludicra*"—Hor.

I am, Sir, your obedient servant,

A. B.  
EDITOR.

† "Sir *Cæsar* Hawkins."

‡ "See *Euphrosyne*, 2 vol."

§ A village near Bath—where Mr. G. fancied himself rather unpolitely treated.

him every where an acceptable companion, his colloquial impromptus being frequently as happy as the *jeu d'esprits* of his pen, while both are the unmeditated effusions of a still sportive fancy and guileless heart.

"His personal figure is very happily caught by the annexed etching; and, even at this comparatively patriarchal age, he has the easy air, light step, and brisk movement, of a stripling. He has, indeed, always been remarkable for his activity, and was generally to be seen in a compromise pace betwixt a walk and a run; which occasioned the late well-remembered Mr. Thickness to say pleasantly, that 'Mr. Graves would be one of the most agreeable men in the world, if he had but time; for want of which he only came to see you, to let you know he could not stay with you a single moment!'

"Mr. Graves still resides at his Claverton retirement, and is the last of the bright association composed of the Jagos, Shenstones, Whistlers, and Somervilles, of the day.—Long may the corner-stone of the building still remain to remind us, that

—'Such men were,  
And were most precious to us.'

P."

The Natural Daughter, with Portraits of the Leadenhead Family. A Novel, by Mrs. Robinson. 2 Vols. 12mo. Longman and Rees.

*Motto on the Title-page.*

“Can such things be,  
“Without our special wonder!”

SHAKSPEARE.

**I**NDEED, fair Lady, they cannot! and sorry we are to find a genius, capable of soaring to the sublimest subjects in Poetry, and whose former productions, even in the Novel line, communicated innocent amusement and salutary instruction to youthful readers of both sexes, descend to the adoption of that vitiated taste for the marvellous and improbable, which was unfortunately received in this country by the author of *The Monk* and *The Castle Spectre*. In the present performance, every characteristic of a moral Novel is wanting. The title is a misprision of treason against common sense; for every page of the work demonstrates that it ought to have been *The Unnatural Wife, Daughter, and Sister*; and as to the natural daughter, she is only an infant fly in the cobweb texture of this wonderful and woeful story; of which the following is the outline:

Mr. Alderman Bradford, a wealthy, proud, surly, and capricious citizen, has a wife and two daughters, who make a conspicuous figure in the motley group of the most extraordinary personages that were ever held up to public view as models of existing characters. Part, however, of the sentimental portrait of the Alderman has a degree of merit, which makes some atonement for the absurdity of the plot; and as the colouring may be aptly applied to a great number of similar portraits, we exhibit it as the choicest *morceau* in the prose composition of the two Volumes:—“His luxurious life had been the bane of his constitution, and his enormous fortune had deprived him of almost every felicity! Those who have too much power to gratify their inclinations, are no less wretched than those who have too little. Satiety is a more uneasy sensation than necessity; and the greatest blessings of life, when fairly appreciated, tend most to shorten our existence. Wealth produces indolence; indolence is the parent of lassitude; and lassitude incapacitates the mind for every human enjoyment. Mr. Bradford was wealthy, without being happy; he was weak, though not laborious; he

was sad without cause for sorrow; irritable without being crossed in his inclinations; ostentatious without being generous; haughty though not dignified; indefatigable in the toil of dissuading; and, though he lived only for the world, he followed every propensity of his perverse nature in defiance of the world's opinion.”

The two daughters, the principal heroines of the fable, are thus delineated: Martha, the eldest, was giddy, wild, buxom, good-natured, and bluntly severe in the tenor of her conversation. With a face full of dimples, she talked gaily and laughed heartily. She had been educated at a country boarding-school, because she was gay, robust, and noisy. Julia, small in stature, fair, delicately formed, humble, obedient, complacent, and accommodating: therefore she was permitted to pass her hours of study under the care of a French Governess at home. Thus prepared for the great world, the sisters started upon society: the gentle Julia admired as a model of feminine excellence, and the unsophisticated Martha considered as a mere masculine hoyden.

Yet, contrary to the usual course of human actions in a civilized country, the gentle Julia, in the career of life, commits crimes that make human nature shudder at the bare recital. Whilst the giddy, wild, good-natured Martha, represented as bluntly sincere in her conversation, withholds from her husband, from a spirit of pride and obstinacy, a secret which, if revealed, would have entitled her to the highest applause, but which, concealed, ruins her reputation in society, separates her from her husband, plunges her into extreme penury, conducts her to the verge of despair, and terminates in the tragic death of her husband, and her subsequent marriage to an admirer of her amiable qualities, to whom she had imparted the wonderful secret refused to the repeated importunities of the husband—this is no more nor less than the adoption of the *natural daughter*, an infant whom she accidentally meets with in a cottage near her husband's mansion, in the arms of its unknown mother. The husband, excited to jealous phrenzy by Julia, suspects the child to be the unlawful fruit of an intrigue between Martha and her paramour, during

during his absence in a foreign country : and the child, in the sequel, proves to be the daughter of her lover and second husband's sister, who had been fraudulently married at Paris, *à la mode révolutionnaire*, to her first husband, and by him abandoned ; so that, after all, she proves to be his own daughter—and, horror of horrors ! he has had another by Julia, and has murdered it. In fine, the chief characters meet together in the strangest manner in different parts of Europe : from Tunbridge they have accidental encounters at Spa—and the catastrophe closes, all the interested parties

being present, in the Mountains of Switzerland !

We regret that the author will not confine her labours to Poetry, in which she superiorly excels, and has given fresh proofs of it in this Novel, where the reader will find an Ode to Pity, on the death of a soldier slain in battle ; another on the flower called the Blue Bell ; and two more on different subjects. We must likewise inform the curious, that memoirs of herself, in some trying situations, are introduced into these Volumes, under the fictitious character of Mrs. Sedgley.

*A Treatise on the Police of the Metropolis, containing a Detail of the various Crimes and Misdemeanours, by which public and private Property and Security are at present injured and endangered: and suggesting Remedies for their Prevention. The Sixth Edition. By P. Colquhoun, LL.D. 8vo. 1800. Mawman. 10s. 6d.*

IN our Volumes 29 and 30, we gave a very copious account of this important publication ; a publication which has been already productive of great benefit to the public, and will, we doubt not, furnish hints both to the Magistracy and the Legislature of still greater advantage. To the present edition, much new matter is added ; and those who wish to be acquainted with the police of the metropolis, and the various devices of the unprincipled part of society, in order to guard against them, will here meet with ample information.

*A Historical and Philosophical Sketch of the Discoveries and Settlements of the Europeans in Northern and Western Africa at the Close of the Eighteenth Century. 8vo. Edinburgh printed. 1799. 3s. Verner and Hood.*

The Compiler of this Sketch professes it to be his object to exhibit the progress of discoveries at this period in North and West Africa, by combining a delineation of the appearance of the country, an account of its native productions, a description of the peculiar manners of the African tribes, with a detail of the adventures of the travellers by whom these researches were accomplished. These, as far as his materials have extended, have been successfully performed ; and his work is both instructive and entertaining. It may be also recommended as containing a

great quantity of information at a more moderate price than is usually to be found in the publications of the present day. A map of the countries described is wanting.

*St. Godwin; a Tale of the Sixteenth, Seventeenth, and Eighteenth Century. By Count Reginald De St. Leon. 12mo. Wright. 1800.*

ON the publication of Lloyd and Colman's two burlesque Odes on Mason and Gray, the latter had the good humour to acknowledge that tolerable good fun was made with him, where he understood the burlesquers ; and Mr. Godwin, whose tale of St. Leon is here the object of ridicule, unless he possesses more irritability than fell to Mr. Gay's share, will acknowledge in the same manner, that in the present publication more than tolerable good fun is made with his Tale of the Sixteenth Century. The Tale before us is in truth an admirable satire on the New Philosophy attempted to be inculcated by Mr. Godwin. The author has ingeniously extracted, and happily exposed the affected and irreconcilable sophisms of the writer on *Political Justice*. We feel ourselves indebted to him for an hour's rational mirth, and prescribe the perusal of St. Godwin as an antidote to the immoral and blasphemous principles held forth in the volumes of certain modern philosophers.

*Copies of Original Letters from the French Army in Egypt. Part III. 8vo. Wright. 1800. 4s.*

“Never,” says the Editor of this important Collection, “did the public in this country, never perhaps did the world, receive information more interesting and important than is communicated in these papers. Never was there a moment in the affairs of this country, or of the world, at

which such information could have been received so opportunely." It is indeed an important collection, and discloses to the world proofs of fraud and duplicity, sufficient to satisfy any unprejudiced reader of the little dependance to be placed on French faith, while that country is governed by its present rulers. "The lesson, which is to be derived from these papers, affords a full confirmation of the observations which were offered to the public in former periods of the Egyptian expedition; though accompanied in many respects with different sensations."

*The Villager's Friend and Physician; or, a familiar Address on the Preservation of Health, and the Removal of Disease on its first Appearance; supposed to be delivered by a Village Apothecary; with cursory Observations on the Treatment of Children, on James Parkinſon. 12mo. H. D. Symonds. 1800.*

Mr. Parkinſon assumes the character of a Village Apothecary, who, after thirty years

of severe labour of body and mind, had resolved to abandon his profession, and devote the remainder of his life to some rustic employment; convinced that he should then suffer much less distressful fatigue. He therefore, as a farewell, offers some suggestions to his neighbours, to enable them to preserve and restore their health. The topics treated of respect both the mind and the body, and are such as promise to answer the ends proposed by the author. In a village, at a distance from medical advice, this pamphlet may be consulted with considerable advantage. The precepts inculcated appear to be suggested by skill and experience.

*The Importance of Religion considered, and the relative Duties it inculcates, With Meditations, occasional Prayers, and Hymns, designed for the Instruction of Youth. 12mo. Scatcherd. 1799.*

Pious without enthusiasm, and such a performance as may be placed in the hands of youth, without danger of contaminating the principles of true religion.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

JAN. 21.

**THE RING**; or, LOVE ME FOR MYSELF; a Musical Entertainment; was acted at Drury Lane. The principal characters by Messrs. Kelly, Caulfield, Maddocks, Suett, Webb, and Bannister, jun. Miss Stephens, Miss De Camp, and Mrs. Bland.

This piece was altered from *THE PAVILLION*, noticed in our Magazine of November last. (See Vol. XXXVI. p. 329.) The story as follows:—The Caliph of Bagdad, in pursuit of a woman of strict virtue, who is capable of loving him for himself, finds at Balsora a Persian lady, whom he entrusts with a ring, which he tells her has power, while she remains constant, to secure her from man's oppression. The fair one is frequently betrayed; but her virtue proves triumphant, and the Caliph, having in every respect satisfied himself of the fidelity of her love, rewards her constancy and honour by making her the partner of his throne. The manner in which the piece was constructed gave but little interest to the representation; and, notwithstanding the decorative aid of some beautiful scenery, and the support of Linley's music, it met with such an unfavourable reception, that no attempt has been made to give it a second representation.

25. *ADELAIDE*, a Tragedy, by Henry James Fye, Esq. Poet Laureat, was acted the first time at Drury Lane. The Characters as follow:

King Henry II.	Mr. AICKIN.
Richard, his son,	Mr. KEMBLE.
John, ditto,	Mr. BARRYMORE.
Clifford, son of Henry by Fair Rosalmond,	Mr. C. KEMBLE.
Roman Legate,	Mr. CORY.
Adelaide,	Mrs. SIDDONS.
Comp. to Adelaide,	Miss HEARD.

FABLE.

The fable is drawn from that remote part of the history of this country which comprises the close of the reign of Henry the Second, whose last days were so much embittered by the disobedient and unnatural conduct of his sons. The scene is laid in France. The interest arises chiefly from the love which exists between Richard and Adelaide, the sister of Philip, king of France, who is sent to the court of Henry to have their nuptials solemnized. The two lovers are ardently solicitous to have the agreement carried into effect; but Richard having previously taken the cross to embark in an expedition to the Holy Land, the Pope's Legate sternly insists that he should

should acquit himself of his vows and obligations to the Church before he resigns himself to the arms of any other mistress. The artifices of the perfidious Prince John are also employed to defeat the wished for union, by his giving his father to understand, that, as soon as the marriage should be consummated, it was determined that he should be deposed and imprisoned, and Richard seated on the English throne. He at the same time contrives to inflame the rage and jealousy of Richard, by persuading him that his Adelaide was unfaithful, and listened to the more aggrandizing proposals of the amorous old King, who had become his rival. The scene in which Richard reproaches his mistress with infidelity, and is reclaimed and reconciled by her pure and noble sentiments, is, perhaps, the most interesting of the whole. Richard determines to fly to the court of Philip, and redress himself by arms; but here Adelaide's virtue rises superior to her love, and she refuses to accompany him in an expedition where his valour was to be displayed against his father and his country. John, by his pretended filial piety, obtains the command of an army from his father, with which he treacherously joins the standard of his brother. This unexpected defection breaks the heart of the aged Monarch. Richard, returning in triumph, is introduced to the corpse of his deceas'd father, and receives the affecting admonitions of Adelaide, who, by previously taking the veil, had opposed an insuperable barrier to the accomplishment of his wishes. The piece concludes with sentiments of remorse on the part of Richard, and his resolution to expiate his own offences by the blood of the Infidels in the Holy Land.

In the construction of this piece very little ingenuity is displayed. The solemnity of the story is continued from scene to scene, without any varying incidents to surprise or keep alive the interest; and, although it is in some parts justified by historic facts, yet there are many deviations for which we are at a loss to discover even a poetic necessity. The character of Richard is that on which the author has bestowed the most attention; and the good and bad qualities that swayed the disposition of this Prince afforded an excellent scope to mark the passions with effect. Ambition was certainly the leading feature of Richard's character; an admitted quality that should not, in our opinion, have been wholly blatted by the hasty effusion of

love. Mr. Pye has made him more of the braggart than of the hero. His vaunting of his own renown, and his confidence of success, has somewhat too much of egotism; and, however we may detest the general proceedings of John, to whose vices alone is imputable the grievous loss of continental territory which afterwards distinguished his reign, yet we conceive that the means to which he is made to have recourse in this drama are too gross for credulity to sanction, and too abrupt for the serious contemplation of the rational mind. Indeed, the story altogether is by no means a favourable one for the Stage: the author, in adopting it, had many difficulties to contend with; and it is but justice to observe, that, in his endeavours to surmount them, he has displayed some ability. The language is classically chaste, and in more than one instance bold and nervous; and although in some parts it is languid and heavy, yet, on the whole, it is creditable to the taste of its author. Some of the scenes suffer from the tediousness of the dialogue, particularly those between Adelaide and her companion, and Henry and Clifford, in the last act. An excellent scene, however, takes place between Richard and the Legate; and the manly burst of freedom and national independence against the licentious encroachments of Papal tyranny were received with the most lively applause.

The following Address to the Tragic Muse, written by William Sotheby, Esq. was spoken by Mr. C. Kemble.

OH Thou! around whose Throne, in awful state,  
By Fear and Pity rang'd, the Passions wait:  
At whose commanding call, from every age,  
Hosts swept by death from Nature's change-ful stage;  
Chiefs, and stern Patriots, and the scepter'd  
train,  
Rise from the tomb, and glow with life again!  
Before thy list'd eye, th' Historic Muse  
Presents the pageant of her passing views;  
And, on the column of recording Time,  
Points sculptur'd groups of Virtue, Woe,  
and Crime.  
Tamer of Man! beneath thy boundless reign  
Wild Fancy shapes her visionary train,  
Embodies airy beings all her own,  
And rules, with wizard wand, the world un-  
known;  
Leagues the weird Sisters where the night-  
storm raves,  
Drags howling spectres from reluctant graves;

Bids fear, with icy dew, drops, freeze the frame,  
When horror broods o'er "deeds without a  
name ;"

From realms of tortur'd spirits lifts the veil,  
And half reveals th' unutterable tale.

Yet, sov'reign of the soul ! thy sway refin'd  
Charms while it awes, assuets, yet soothes  
the mind :

Guardian of moral sense, and feeling shame,  
Firm guide of Virtue, mask'd in Pleasure's  
name ;

Lo ! on Guilt's glowing cheek, strange drops  
appear,

Where burns, like molten lead, the new-  
born tear !

Lull'd by thy voice, the painful struggles  
cease,

Mild Melancholy breathes returning peace ;  
Repentance forms a wish to be forgiv'n,  
And Angels waft a pray'r half-becath'd to  
Heav'n.

Oh ! while thy forceful strokes at will  
control,

Or tender touches humanize the soul !  
Send Terror forth, the veneful goddess guide,  
Tame the mad insolence of earthly pride ;  
Each dire vicissitude of life reveal,  
Till trembling Tyrants fear what wretches  
feel ;

Send Pity forth, and while her suasive pow'r  
Allures to woe the sadly-pleasing hour ;  
To cold Prosperity's strange gaze expose  
The painful image of unnoticed woes ;  
Nurse the soft sense that man to man endears,  
And soothes the sufferer in the vale of tears.

Fix'd on this base, our Poet rests his claim,  
And woe, in your applause, the voice of  
Fame ;

On English Annals builds Historic Rhymes,  
And calls the spirit forth of Feudal Times ;  
Such, as of old, to Syria's shouting Coast  
Led lion-hearted Richard's Christian Host ;  
When England's King the Red-cross Flag  
unfurld,

And darken'd in its shade the Pagan World.  
Such, as of late, in Heav'n's appointed hour,  
Gaul's vaunted Idol drove from Acre's Tow'r ;  
When Cross and Crescent in just league com-  
bin'd,

Snote, in his pride, the murderer of mankind ;  
While Albion's Naval Hero foremost trod,  
Scatter'd the Host that scorn'd the living  
God ;

And Asia, rescu'd from th' Oppressor's might,  
Hail'd *Allah's* name, and crown'd the  
"Christian Knight."

An Epilogue, by Mr. Taylor, was  
spoken by Miss Mellon.

FEB. 1. OF AGE TO-MORROW, a  
Musical Piece, said to be adapted to the

Stage from Kotzebue by Mr. Bannister,  
jun. was acted the first time at Drury  
Lane. The Characters as follow :

Frederick,	Mr. BANNISTER, j.
Baron Piffberg,	Mr. SUETT.
Hans Molkus,	Mr. WEWITZER.
Hair Dresser,	Mr. HOLLINGSWORTH.
Servant,	Mr. CHIPPINDALE.
Lady Brumback,	Mrs. WALCOT.
Sophia,	Miss STEPHENS.
Maria,	Miss DE CAMP.

The texture of the fable is but slight.—  
Frederick, a rich young fellow, who is  
of *age to-morrow*, falls in love with  
Sophia, who is kept in close confinement  
by a rigid aunt. He makes his way into  
the house, first in the disguise of a hair-  
dresser, and afterwards in the garb of an  
old wounded Officer. These stratagems,  
and the arts which he practises, in con-  
junction with Maria, arch *soubrette*, in  
order to impose on the old Lady, the  
Baron, her lover, and his German valet,  
constitute the business of the piece. In  
the end he prevails on Sophia to elope ;  
the aunt orders half the fortune of her  
niece to any one who should produce her ;  
Frederick overhears, takes her at her  
word, and thus accepting the young lady  
with her *half fortune*, all parties are sa-  
tisfied.—The other characters consist  
of an old Fox-hunter, who makes love to  
the old Lady ; and Maria, an arch,  
lively girl, maid to Sophia.

A Prologue, by Mr. Andrews, was  
spoken by Mr. Bannister, jun. in which  
it was stated, that to excite a titter by  
plain broad farce was the author's sole  
aim ; nor has it proved unsuccessful.—  
The music, by Mr. Kelly, is light and  
pleasing ; and the piece received every  
advantage from the exertions of the per-  
formers.

2. SPEED THE PLOUGH, a Comedy,  
by Mr. Moreton, was acted the first time  
at Covent Garden. The Characters as  
follow :

Farmer Ashfield	Mr. KNIGHT.
Sir Philip Blandford	Mr. POPE.
Morrington	Mr. MURRAY.
Sir Abel Handy	Mr. MUNDEN.
Young Handy	Mr. FAWCETT.
Henry	Mr. H. JOHNSTON.
Gerald	Mr. WADDY.
Evergreen	Mr. DAVENPORT.
Dame Ashfield	Mrs. DAVENPORT.
Sulan Ashfield	Miss MURRAY.
Lady Handy	Mrs. DIEDIN.
Emma Blandford	Mrs. H. JOHNSTON.

FABLE.



## FABLE.

Sir Philip Blandford, after a long absence on the Continent, whither he was induced to repair from a train of domestic calamities, the nature of which is afterwards brought forward, returns to the family castle in Hampshire with his daughter Emma, whom he proposes to unite with Bob Handy, a rattling but well-disposed young fellow, and son to Sir Abel Handy, a whimsical old Baronet, immersed in silly and impracticable projects for patent tweezers, tooth-picks, machines for making deal boards of saw-dust, cleaning rooms by means of steam engines, &c. One of his favourite inventions was a patent plough, which he proposes to make trial of amongst the Hampshire farmers, with a gold medal for the prize, which was won by Henry, who had relided from his infancy with Farmer Ashfield, to whom a very small pittance was conveyed for his maintenance by some unknown hand; and the youth was incessantly tormented with the wish of discovering his parentage, which was hitherto concealed from him. On receiving the prize medal from Emma, a mutual passion is excited, which inflames Sir Philip against the youth, to whom he was before an enemy, that he threatens Ashfield with ruin if he does not immediately drive him from the house. At the same time, in order to dissuade his daughter from harbouring any farther notions of this contract, he acquaints her, that, when after the death of her mother he was induced to travel, he fell into the company of sharpers and other dissolute companions, who plundered him of all his fortune; that at the bottom of this conspiracy was one who never personally appeared, a subtle villain, of the name of Morington, who held bonds of his to the value of his whole estate, which, for some unaccountable reasons, he had never since brought forward; and, finally, that, as he was indebted to Sir Abel Handy for some incumbrances he bought up, the only tenure he could have in the remnant of his fortune was by her union with Young Handy, the son of his benefactor. The plot then goes on to describe the distress in the family of Ashfield, in consequence of his refusal to drive the destitute Young Henry from his doors, till they are relieved by the appearance of Morington, who gives Henry a bond of Sir Philip's for 1000*l.* to pay off his demand upon the former. In a subsequent scene Sir Philip shews his friend Young Handy

the picture of his brother in the eastern angle of the castle; and informs him, that in the chamber behind it was deposited the mystery of his hatred to Henry, and of the griefs with which his heart was agitated. (This part of the conversation is overheard by Henry.) He then proceeds to relate the love he bore his brother, with whom he voluntarily divided his fortune after the death of their father. They lived together as one man, till Sir Philip's heart was touched by the charms of a young lady, to whom he paid his addresses, with the content of his brother. On the morning when they were to be united, while he was fondly carving her name in the bark of a tree, he was astonished at beholding an interview between his mistress and his brother, loading each other with caresses, and ready to embark in a vessel which lay prepared for that purpose. In an agony of grief and rage, he drew his knife from the tree, struck his brother to the heart, and had his corpse conveyed away in the vessel which was prepared for his elopement. The faithless mistress died some time after in bringing a child into the world, the fruit of her perfidious amour, which proved to be Young Henry. Sir Philip engages his friend to remove from the chamber the fatal and bloody knife which still remained concealed in it; but this trouble is saved him by the explosion of materials from which Sir Abel was making experiments to discover a substitute for gunpowder, and which set fire to the castle. The utmost confusion ensues, in which Henry, at the hazard of his life, rescues Emma from the midst of the flames; and, with still greater hazard, rushes in again to explain the mystery of his birth. He finds the knife which he understands to be stained with the blood of his father, whose murder he is about to revenge, till prevented by the interference of Emma. Morington soon afterwards appears, and proves to be the supposed murdered brother, who constantly attended Sir Philip's steps in disguise, and between whom an affecting reconciliation takes place; which brings on the union of the two lovers, and the conclusion of the piece.

With this is connected an under-plot arising from the marriage of Sir Abel with Nelly, the ci-devant servant of Farmer Ashfield, who domineers over him in a most insolent, despotic manner, but from whose tyranny he is relieved by the appearance of a previous husband who

was supposed to have been dead. Sir Abel, in the overflow of his heart, transported with joy at his deliverance, gives his consent to join the hands of his son Bob and the virtuous and simple daughter of Farmer Ashfield, whose hearts had been already united.

In the construction and language of this piece Mr. Moreton seems to have taken for his model the poetic ingenuity and sentimental refinement of the celebrated Kotzebue. From the success with which the various productions of that author have been attended on the English stage, the emulative genius of Moreton naturally led him to the attempt of proving that genuine pathos was not the exclusive characteristic of the German Drama. In this commendable task he has not failed. In the progress of the scene we occasionally meet with incidents neither strictly within the pale of probability, nor directly sanctioned by the rules of dramatic legitimacy; but, wherever these limits are outstepped, it is to furnish an agreeable treat of merriment and laughter; and, though the situation is forced, we find ourselves compelled to approve the comic effect that is thereby produced. There is also a great portion of refined and moral sentiment, admirably calculated to rouse the purest feelings, and excite the noblest emotions of the human breast.

The language is nervous, pathetic, witty, and pointed. The characters are well drawn, and the incidents are introduced in succession, without violence or force. The serious and the comic are happily blended. The performers, particularly Mr. Pope, Mr. Knight, Mr. Murray, Mr. Munden, Mr. Fawcett, and Mr. H. Johnston, Miss Murray, Mrs. Davenport, and Mrs. H. Johnston, did complete justice to their several characters; and the whole was received with great applause.

A Prologue, written by Mr. Fitzgerald, was spoken by Mr. Betterton; and an Epilogue, by Mr. Andrews, was delivered by Mr. Fawcett.

19. TRUE FRIENDS, a Musical Entertainment, by Mr. Dibdin, jun. was acted the first time at Covent Garden. The Characters as follow:

Durano	Mr. MURRAY.
Juan	Mr. DAVENPORT.
Carlos	Mr. INCLEDON.
Father Dominico	Mr. J. JOHNSTONE.
Olla Podrida	Mr. EMERY.
Binnacle	Mr. TOWNSEND.
Jacomio	Mr. SIMMONS.
Theodora	Mrs. H. JOHNSTON.
Beatrice	Mrs. DIBDIN.
Blondella	Mrs. DAVENPORT.

True Friends, like the other productions of Mr. Dibdin, jun. abounds with humour and whimsical allusion. The plot is very simple:—Durano and Juan, two intimate friends, who had embarked together on a voyage with their families, are shipwrecked. Durano saves himself, with the daughter of Juan, and Juan preserves the life of Durano's son. They each think themselves the only survivors of their families and friends, but meet unexpectedly, and the union of their children takes place. This fable, which is rather of the grave cast, is, however, very much enlivened by the jealous temper of Olla Podrida, a Spanish Cook; the humour of Father Dominico, an Irish Friar; and the blunt good nature and loyalty of a weather-beaten English Tar.

The music was partly composed, and partly compiled, by Mr. Attwood; it was light and pleasing, and the piece promises to take its turn at the theatre with success equal to the generality of such performances.

## CHELMSFORD CHURCH.

[ WITH A VIEW. ]

**T**HIS Church, dedicated to St. Mary, is a stately Building, situated at the further or West end of the Town. Both Church and Chancel have North and South Isles leaded. A lofty square Tower of stone stands at the West end;

with Battlements and Pyramids at each corner. On the top is a large Lanthorn, with a Shaft leaded. It has a ring of six bells \*, a set of chimes, and a clock.

It was re-edified about the year 1424, as appears by the following inscription

\* It is said to have had a peal of eight bells; but that the parishioners gave two of them to Writtle, in exchange for their chimes, which were accordingly brought here.

in stone-work in relievo on the outside wall of the South Isle, just under the battlements, in Gothic characters, each letter being about nine inches long:—“Pray for the good Estate of all the Townships of Chelmsford that hath bene liberal willers and procurors to thys Worke and for . . . them that first began and longest shall contenowe it . . . In the yere of our Lorde I thousand IIII hundred XXIII.” The intermediate spaces are filled with flints laid in hard mortar.

The East window of the Chancel was very fair and curiously painted with the history of Christ, from his conception to his ascension; untouched (as supposed) from the first foundation of the Church. And, to perpetuate the memory of the benefactors, in the vacant places there were the escutcheons and arms of the ancient Nobility and Gentry who had contributed to the building and beautifying of that fair structure.

In August 1641, an ordinance of Parliament being made for taking away all *scandalous pictures* out of Churches, the Churchwardens took down the pictures of the Virgin Mary and of Christ on the Cross, supplying the place with white glass. But the mob not thinking this a thorough reformation enough\*, a great number of them assembled on the 5th Nov. and in a riotous manner, and with long poles and stones beat down the whole window; whereby the memory of the pious benefactor is lost, as Mr. Holme observes. Dr. Michaëson, the rector, was also barbarously used by them †.

In a Chapel on the North side of this Church, which was in all probability erected for one of the Chaurtries, is placed a Library; given by John Knight-bridge, D. D. a native of this town, and rector of Spofforth in Yorkshire, for the use and benefit of the Clergy of this neighbourhood.

Here are two Monuments, one of which is very stately and magnificent, erected to the memory of the Earl of Fitzwalter, ob. Feb. 29, 1756, aged 86. It is about twenty feet high, and six broad. In a niche of curious grey marble, in the centre, stands a spacious urn, on each side of which is a pillar of elegant porphyry, with entablatures of the Corinthian Order. Adjoining to them are seen, standing on pedestals, two cherubims, one with a torch reversed, the other in a

melancholy attitude. Near the top the arms of this noble family are displayed, in white marble.

The other is in the North-East corner, and so near to the former, as to be inclosed together with it in the same iron palliades. It is an ancient monumental tomb of stone, curiously carved, but defaced by white wash.

On the North side of the Chancel is a Chapel, which serves for a burial place for the noble family of Mildmay.

Patron Benj. Earl Fitzwalter, 1739.  
Morant.

The body of the Church was supported by pillars of a light construction, yet of excellent workmanship. The pews were much decayed, and the floor but indifferent. The windows Gothic and curious. At the West end, adjoining to the belfry, was a vacancy, which seems originally to have been designed for an organ, as the situation is very suitable for that purpose. There was a good vestry, for the use of the Clergyman, and another for the transaction of the parish business. On one side the Tower, a place in which were kept two fire engines, for the benefit of the town and parish.

On the North and South side of the belfry, places separated from the body of the Church by deal partitions, were the twelve Apostles painted upon wood: they seem to be antique, and not despicable in point of figure or drapery. Some of them are still remaining perfect, though some defaced or otherwise damaged.

The Church-yard is spacious, and kept clean. The walks through it are neatly gravelled, with rows of stately trees, which grow on each side. A few years since, the tops of the large ones were cropt; but they have since branched out afresh, and in summer exhibit a most beautiful and picturesque appearance.

The living is in the gift of Sir John Henry Mildmay, and the present incumbent is the Rev. John Morgan.

Mr. Talbot conjectured that Casaromagus was Chelmsford; and Dr. Stukely was so positive of it, that he fixed the Temple of Augustus to the site of the present Church.—Gough's Cambden, Tom 2. P. 53.

On Friday the 17th January, 1800, the roof and great part of the body of this venerable pile gave way, and with a most tremendous crash fell to the ground. The damage received, and the appearance

\* A phrase of the times.

† Mercurius Rusticus, 1646. 22.

now exhibited, are thus described in an extract from a private letter, dated January 19 :

“ On Friday last, soon after ten o'clock at night, the whole roof and body of our fine old Church gave way in an instant, and with a most tremendous crash fell to the ground ! My reflections confuse my ideas, so as to prevent my giving you such a description as my imagination suggests. You have beheld the majestic ruins of the world's wonder and glory ; but I think I may venture to affirm, this sudden and most awful event, which has crumbled in an instant this antient and noble structure, would fill your mind with sensations you never before experienced. I should receive great pleasure had I the ability to give you such a description as my mind dictates ; but alas ! language is too weak to paint a scene of such splendid horror as the first view of this sudden devastation presented.—Figure to yourself the immense and lofty roof, with all those noble pillars that supported it, and nearly the whole of the exterior walls and battlements, lying in majestic confusion, mingled with the remains of the shattered pews, pulpit, broke and dispersed into a thousand angles, forming various masses of confusion ; in one part a prodigious beam accidentally fallen to as to support a huge piece of the remaining aisle at the East end, the Communion table and part of the Chancel

remaining, from which site, through a vista of the broken arches, you behold the old tower and steeple stand unsupported, and under its battlements the fine organ, over part of the front of which hung an immense sheet of lead, like a curtain, waving in terrific grandeur with the wind, and threatening destruction to what remained beneath : on each side hung tottering fragments of the children's galleries, through the back of which appeared broken lights from the South and North apertures of the remaining tower ; which, together with the vast mass of light that illumined the bulk of this stupendous ruin, form together a scene of awful and magnificent destruction that surpasses the power of description, and which must be seen to be conceived.—Happily no lives were lost.”

This unfortunate accident happened by means of some bricklayers, who, in digging a vault, penetrated below the base of two of the columns which supported the middle aisle ; the whole of which, with the roof of the South aisle, is fallen. The North aisle, Chancel, and Tower, still remain ; the monuments are uninjured ; but the beautiful gallery in front of the organ is nearly destroyed. The organ itself, however, is unhurt ; as is the King's arms, a much-admired painting, by the late eminent artist Mr. Johnson.

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## POETRY.

### ODE TO MARY,

ON HER BIRTH-DAY.

WHAT tho' no more the vernal bloom  
Irradiates Nature's changeful face ;  
What tho' amidst dear winter's gloom,  
No leafy vestige now we trace :

What tho' rude gales tempestuous blow—  
Tho' gelid hail's tremendous beat :  
What tho' descends the drifting snow,  
And gusts bear up the drifly fleet :

Fell storms, beat on in fury dire ;  
Ye Borean blasts, still ruthless howl ;  
Ye ne'er can check th'attemper'd fire,  
That warmly thrills *Affection's* soul !

Now, o'er the desolated scene,  
See ! see the wretched trav'ler fly !  
No friendly cot his frame to screen ;  
Rude whirlwinds rend the livid sky !

Now, o'er the trackless plain he bends,  
And fears the dubious course to tread ;  
Ah, Night creeps on ! no hope befriends,  
Nor points a shelter for his head !

In horror gazing o'er the waste,  
See his numb limbs now tott'ring creep,  
In vain he looks—no gleam is traced,  
He's sinking on the snowy heap !

When ah ! a glimmering he sees,  
Nor more he heeds the furrows trod ;  
But falling on his trembling knees,  
Now *mutely wrapt, adores* his God !!!

Tho' still the storm infuriate blows,  
His fears a thousand thrills beguile !  
'Tis *thus* my bosom fondly glows,  
When warm'd by *Mary's* genial smile !!!

What tho' the vernal season's o'er,  
Tho' Phœbus sheds no sulgid glare ;  
What tho' exhaling sweets—nor more  
Soft odours fill the ambient air :

What

What tho' no more the lambent rill  
In murmuring course meanders by,  
Nor melting beams cerulean fill  
With tinges soft the ruffled sky :

Tho' the bleak tempest raging high,  
Each rostrate beauty quick disarms ;  
Ah, *William's* fond impassion'd eye  
Still finds them live in *Mary's* charms !

For *ber* I'd court the Lybian plain,  
Or brave the chill of Greenland's shore,  
Or dauntless face th' embattled train,  
Or *Afric's* deserts wild explore.

And should the touch of her sweet hand  
My fond solicitude repay ;  
My flutt'ring soul would soft expand,  
As flow'rets 'neath the orient ray !

How oft thus fondly do I dream,  
Till chilling thought my peace destroys ;  
*Fate* rends my bosom's ling'ring gleam,  
And points the barrier to my joys.

Yet when my fond, my tender gaze  
Meets the soft glance of *Mary's* eye,  
My flutt'ring heart *love's* throb betrays,  
It feels it would—but *dares not fly* !

Dec. 1799.

W. F.

#### THE ROYALIST SONG.

Translated from the Chevalier T. I. D'Ordre's  
"Marche des Royalistes."

##### I.

**S**OLDIERS ! who, our call obeying,  
Seek the foe with ardent eyes,  
Say, can he feel death dismaying,  
Who for Gallia's freedom dies ?  
Comrades, No.—Death's utmost anguish  
Nought can daunt your matchless might,  
But if e'er your spirits languish—  
'Tis to vindicate your right.

The banners wave ; advance, ye brave ;  
Our arms are open to receive and save.

##### II.

Amnesty the foe-men proffer,  
To ensure us more their prey ;  
Spurn their ignominious offer,  
Hah !—They parley to betray.  
Butchers, thus, their victims suing,  
Captive with plausible hands,  
Slaughter soon those hands embracing :  
Mercy vainly reprimands !  
The banners wave ; advance, ye brave ;  
Our arms are open to receive and save.

##### III.

Nurst in crimes, and train'd to treason,  
From the cradle to the grave,  
Tho' for Liberty they reason,  
For Equality they rave.

Tho' the Rights of Man they cherish  
On their glib obsequious tongues,  
Never heed them—lest ye perish,  
*Peter'd*, *tortur'd*, *drench'd* with wrongs.  
The banners wave ; advance, ye brave ;  
Our arms are open to receive and save.

##### IV.

From your breasts fell vengeance throwing,  
Bid the foe in you discern  
Souls with loyalty o'erflowing ;  
Bid them loyalty return.—  
Frenchmen, wherefore should we hurt you ?  
Turn, and join our righteous cause ;  
Join a Prince, the friend of virtue ;  
Join Religion and the laws.  
The banners wave ; advance, ye brave ;  
Our arms are open to receive and save.

##### V.

Heroes bold, the throne maintaining,  
In your Monarch's cause advance :  
Victory with Peace enchaining,  
Give great Louis back to France.  
As she writes the gallant story  
Of your prowess for your King,  
Fame shall waft your names to glory,  
Future worlds your praise shall sing.  
The banners wave ; advance, ye brave ;  
Our arms are open to receive and save.

W. B.

#### TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

THE following Lines; from the Abbé de Lille's *Gardens*, being the close of his description of *Vaucluse*, the residence of *Petrarch*, are considered as remarkably beautiful. In consequence of a request, I have attempted to translate them. If you think the Translation not unworthy of a place in your poetical corner, it is at your service for that purpose.

I am, Sir,

Yours, &c.

E. P.

*Remfstone, Jan. 20, 1800.*

**M**AIS ces eaux, ce beau ciel, ce vallon  
enchanté,  
Moins que *Petrarque* et *Laure* intéressent  
mon cœur.

"La voila donc," disois-je, "oui, voila cette  
rive,

Que *Petrarque* charmoit de sa lyre plaintive.  
Ici *Petrarque* à *Laure* exprimant son amour,  
Voyoit naître trop tard, mourir trop tôt le  
jour.

Retrouverai-je encore, sur ces rocs solitaires,  
De leurs Chiffres unis les tendres caracteres ?"  
Une Grotte ecartée avoit frappé mes yeux.  
"Grotte sombre ! dis-moi si tu les vis  
heureux !"

M'écrois-je. Un vieux tronc bordoit-il le rivage :  
 Laure avoit reposé sous son antique ombrage.  
 Je resemandois Laure à l'Echo du vallon :  
 Et l'Echo n'avoit point oublié son doux nom.  
 Partout mes yeux cherchoient voyoient Petrarque et Laure,  
 Et par eux ces beaux lieux s'embellissoient encore.

Yet left affect these lakes, these lawns,  
 this sky.  
 Than the soft scenes they bring to Mem'ry's eye,  
 Here Petrarch oft, to fan love's ardent flame,  
 Taught ev'ry breeze to whisper Laura's name.  
 Oft on these banks he touch'd his plaintive lyre,  
 And mix'd with love-sick strains poetic fire.  
 Thus while to Laura's praise he tun'd his song,  
 The day too short he thought, the night too long,  
 See, on each lonely rock, their names entwinn'd,  
 The emblem sweet of hearts in union join'd.  
 Tell me, sequester'd grove ! did'st thou attend  
 The sacred vows, which made the lovers blest ?  
 Tell me, ye oaks ! whose tops with age now fade,  
 Has Laura e'er repos'd beneath your shade ?  
 Sweet Echo ! say, dost thou remember still  
 Fair Laura ? " Laura " sounds from hill to hill.  
 Where'er I turn, the lovely pair I trace,  
 And still their presence seems to charm the place.

#### VERSES,

Addressed to a young Lady at Brighton, with  
 a Translation from Ovid's Epistles.

SWEET Ovid ! by thy numbers led,  
 Oft would my careless childhood rove,  
 Till twilight's sable shadows spread,  
 And deeper darkness veil'd the grove.  
 With thee I roam'd where sad, alone,  
 Surrounded by the trackless deep,  
 Fair Ariadne made her moan,  
 By perjurd Theseus left to weep.  
 Transplanted now from native bowers,  
 In homelier garb appear thy lays :  
 For see ! I cull thy fairest flowers,  
 To emulate my Daphne's praise.  
 O could I free and unconfind,  
 Like thee, o'er empires bear my sway,  
 Embury phantoms of the mind,  
 And call new wonders into day,

Then would I sing of Ocean's joy  
 Whene'er the lovely Daphne laves ;  
 How Nereid forms their arts employ,  
 And spread their tresses o'er the waves !  
 How, when my Daphne moves along  
 With graceful ease, Creation's pride,  
 The Sea-nymphs join the festive song,  
 And sportive float along the tide.  
 From coral groves in Ocean's cave,  
 How Amphitrite rears her head ;  
 But sees a brighter Goddess lave,  
 And sinks desponding on her bed.  
 Stern Neptune sounds his silver shell,  
 His subjects bend the suppliant knee ;  
 O'erjoy'd to quit their secret cell,  
 To hail her—Goddess of the Sea !  
 Sweet Ovid ! by thy numbers led,  
 Still may my careless footsteps rove,  
 Till twilight's sable shadows spread,  
 And deeper darkness veil the grove.  
 Fly, hapless Ariadne, fly !  
 Thy sorrows now are lost in air ;  
 No sympathetic breast is nigh,  
 No Theseus heeds thy amorous pray'r.

See Daphne comes in beauty bright,  
 Soft while the waves of Ocean roll ;  
 Thine are the charms that please the sight,  
 But her's the grace that wins the soul.

S.

#### VERSES,

Written by a BRITISH OFFICER, on passing  
 the Grave of Major André, at Tappan,  
 on the Hudson River, North America.

OFF shall Remembrance, o'er th' Atlantic wave  
 Waft me, to where the Hudson rolls its tide ;  
 Or murmur'ing glides by many an hero's grave,  
 Who nobly bled, his country's honest pride.  
 There Britain's genius, bending o'er the spot,  
 Where gallant André's sacred ashes lie,  
 Mourns—tho' exulting in her soldier's lot,  
 Whose great example teach her sons to die.  
 No more shall War her crimson standard raise,  
 Or with her shouts affright the peaceful swains ;  
 A long succession of far happier days  
 Shall crown with plenty Hudson's smiling plains.  
 There Industry, with Commerce hand in hand,  
 Shall guide the plough, or hoist the swelling sail,  
 And Ceres' blessings gladdening all the land,  
 Diffuse content o'er every hill and vale.

The charm of Sophistry, th' insidious aim,  
The murderous Gai! shall uselessly employ;  
*Britons united*, to his guilty shame,  
Will reign triumphant, and his spells destroy.

## STANZAS,

On viewing the Ornaments of TIPPOO  
SULTAUN'S Throne, exhibited in the  
Treasury at the India House.

*Sic transit Gloria Mundi.*

ARE these the *Toys of Greatness*—these  
The spurious charms which Fortune  
gives?—  
The GOON, which narrow minds can please,  
Which *shines*, which *flatters*, and *de-  
ceives*!  
Ah! what avails the golden ore?  
The ruby's, or the diamond's flame,  
When Heav'n's high hand protects no more,  
And grandeur is an empty name?  
Yet shall those *gems* of lust'rous mould,  
That deck'd an EASTERN MONARCH'S  
throne,  
To Potentates\* a mirror hold,  
And teach what fate *may* be their own!

W. H.

## SONNET.

PENMAN-MAWR.

PRODIGIOUS Penman-Mawr! whose  
stature fills  
With wild delight the wond'ring mind of  
man!  
Monarch of beetling rocks and rugged hills,  
Vast buttress of the main—thou land Le-  
viathan!  
O'er thy bleak brow, when Iris, colour-  
proud,  
Far from the wave hath wrapt her crescent  
warm,  
(The vaulted sky thy roof, thy cap a cloud,)  
The framan's morning sign, that soon  
shall rise the storm.  
How have I seen thee, when the vengeful  
wave  
Split its white fury 'gainst thy Druid face,  
Mock its proud might, 'till it hath ceased to  
rave,  
And the spent surge of foam ran rippling  
down its base.

\* The Author has, by this expression, no allusion to any thing but the *instability of human greatness*.

† The village of Coosohatchie is situated about half way on the road from Charleston to Savannah.

So stands stern TRUTH, in batter'd grandeur  
beld,  
Tho' madd'ning MALICE roar, and fretful  
FALSEHOOD scold.

G. D. HARLEY.

*Holyhead, Nov. 12, 1799.*

## A WISH!

Translated from the Latin of  
WILLIAM COWPER, ESQ.

YE healthful gales, that from the bending  
thorn  
Shake orient pearls, strew'd by the rosy  
morn;  
Ye woods, and herbs that on the grassy hills  
imbibe rich moisture from the murmur'ing  
rills;  
Ye groves, whose shades imbrown the lowly  
vale,  
Whose balmy fragrance scents the vernal  
gale:  
Oh! could I now, as once, enjoy each charm  
Ye lent my youth on my paternal farm;  
Charms, far from art and fear of change re-  
mov'd,  
Which blest the leisure I have always lov'd!  
How could I wish, that whilst with health-  
ful force  
The stream of life pursues its silent course;  
By my own hearth, where no rude cares  
engage,  
To wait the slow approach of placid age;  
And, to eternity's unbounded sea,  
When time hath roll'd my happy years away,  
To lie beneath a sod, unknown to fame,  
Or a flat stone, that tells my humble name.

W.

*Queen's Coll. Jan. 1800.*

## COOSOHATCHIE †.

DEEP in the bosom of a lofty wood,  
Near Coosohatchie's slow revolving  
flood,  
Where the lone owl, with melancholy sound,  
Reveals his woes, that from the groves re-  
bound;  
Where the grim wolf, at silent close of day,  
With hunger bold, comes near the house for  
prey;  
Where the soft fawn, and not less tim'rous  
hind,  
Beset by dogs, outstrip in speed the wind;  
Where the lost traveller crosses in his way  
The serpent, glist'ning in the summer's ray,

Or, at the covert of some shady brake,  
 With terror hears his fatal rattles shake ;  
 Where the blithe mocking-bird repeats the lay  
 Of all the tribe that warble from the spray ;  
 Where not a hill diversifies the land,  
 Which to the eye presents a waste of sand ;  
 Along the road, near yonder fields of corn,  
 Where the soft dove resorts at early morn,  
 There, on the borders of a grass-grown pool,  
 Remote from noise, I kept my little school :  
 There would my breast with love of nature  
 glow,  
 And oft my thoughts in tuneful numbers flow ;

While friendly GEORGE, by ev'ry Muse be-  
 lov'd,  
 Smil'd his assent, and all my lays approv'd.

EPITAPH FOR ELEANOR.

NEAR GANGES' stream my right to  
 birth I claim,  
 At DAECA's walls, and ELEANOR my  
 name ;  
 Early devoted to the tuneful throng,  
 All praise I scorn'd but that I got from  
 song !

CONGRESS OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

PHILADELPHIA, DEC. 3, 1799.

THE President of the United States came down to the Representatives' Chamber, where, both Houses being assembled, his Excellency delivered the following Speech :—

*Gentlemen of the Senate and Gentlemen of the House of Representatives,*

It is with peculiar satisfaction that I meet the sixth Congress of the United States of America. Coming from all parts of the Union, at this critical and interesting period, the members must be fully possessed of the sentiments and wishes of our constituents.

The flattering prospects of abundance, from the labours of the people, by land and by sea ; the prosperity of our extended commerce, notwithstanding interruptions occasioned by the belligerent state of a great part of the world ; the return of health, industry, and trade, to those cities, which have lately been afflicted with disease ; and the various and inestimable advantages, civil and religious, which, secured under our happy frame of government, are continued to us unimpaired ; demand of the whole American people sincere thanks to a benevolent Deity for the merciful dispensations of his providence.

But, while these numerous blessings are recollected, it is a painful duty to advert to the ungrateful return which has been made for them, by some of the people, in certain counties of Pennsylvania, where, seduced by the arts and misrepresentations of designing men, they have openly resisted the law, directing the valuation of houses and lands.

Such defiance was given to the civil authority as rendered hopeless all further attempts, by judicial process, to enforce the execution of the law ; and it became necessary to direct a military force to be employed, consisting of some companies of regular troops, volunteers, and militia, by whose zeal and activity, in co-operation with the judicial power, order and submission were restored, and many of the offenders arrested. Of these, some have been convicted of misdemeanors, and others, charged with various crimes, remain to be tried.

To give due effect to the civil administration of government, and to ensure a just execution of the laws, a revision and amendment of the judiciary system is indispensably necessary. In this extensive country it cannot but happen, that numerous questions respecting the interpretation of the laws, and the rights and duties of officers and citizens, must arise. On the one hand, the laws should be executed ; on the other, individuals should be guarded from oppression : neither of these objects is sufficiently assured, under the present organization of the judicial department, I therefore earnestly recommend the subject to your serious consideration.

Persevering in the pacific and humane policy, which had been invariably professed and sincerely pursued by the Executive Authority of the United States ; when indications were made, on the part of the French Republic, of a disposition to accommodate the existing differences between the two countries, I felt it to be my duty to prepare for meeting their advances, by a nomination of Ministers, upon certain conditions, which



which the honour of our country dictated, and which its moderation had given it a right to prescribe. The assurances which were required of the French Government, previous to the departure of our Envoys, have been given, through their Minister of Foreign Relations, and I have directed them to proceed on their mission to Paris. They have full power to conclude a treaty, subject to the constitutional advice and consent of the Senate. The characters of these Gentlemen are sure pledges to their country, that nothing incompatible with its honour or interest, nothing inconsistent with our obligations of good faith, or friendship to any other nation, will be stipulated.

It appearing probable, from the information I received, that our commercial intercourse with some ports in the island of St. Domingo might safely be renewed, I took such steps as seemed to me expedient to ascertain that point. The result being satisfactory, I then, in conformity with the Act of Congress on the subject, directed the restraints and prohibitions of that intercourse to be discontinued on terms which were made known by proclamation. Since the renewal of this intercourse, our citizens trading to those ports, with their property, have been duly respected, and privateering from those ports have ceased.

In examining the claims of British subjects by the Commissioners at Philadelphia, under the sixth article of the treaty of amity, commerce, and navigation with Great Britain, a difference of opinion on points deemed essential in the interpretation of that article has arisen between the Commissioners appointed by the United States and the other Members of that Board, from which the former have thought it their duty to withdraw. It is sincerely to be regretted that the execution of an article produced by a mutual spirit of amity and justice should have been thus unavoidably interrupted.—It is, however, confidently expected that the same spirit of amity and the same sense of justice in which it originated, will lead to satisfactory explanations. In consequence of the obstacles to the progress of the commission in Philadelphia, his Britannic Majesty has directed the Commissioners appointed by him under the seventh article of the treaty relating to British captures of American vessels, to withdraw from the board sitting in Lon-

don, but with the express declaration of his determination to fulfil with punctuality and good faith the engagement which his Majesty has contracted by his treaty with the United States, and that they will be instructed to resume their functions whenever the obstacles which impede the progress of the Commission at Philadelphia shall be removed. It being in like manner my sincere determination, so far as the same depends on me, that, with equal punctuality and good faith, the engagements contracted by the United States in their treaties with his Britannic Majesty shall be fulfilled, I shall immediately instruct our Minister at London to endeavour to obtain the explanations necessary to a just performance of those engagements on the part of the United States. With such dispositions on both sides, I cannot entertain a doubt that all difficulties will soon be removed, and that the two Boards will then proceed, and bring the business committed to them, respectively, to a satisfactory conclusion.

The Act of Congress relative to the Seat of Government, of the United States, requiring, that on the first Monday of December next, it should be transferred from Philadelphia to the District chosen for its permanent seat, it is proper for me to inform you, that the Commissioners appointed to provide suitable buildings for the accommodation of Congress, and the President, and for the public offices of the Government, have made a Report of the state of the buildings designed for these purposes in the city of Washington, from which they conclude, that the removal of the Seat of Government to that place at the time required will be practicable, and the accommodations satisfactory. Their Report will be laid before you.

*Gentlemen of the House of Representatives,*

I shall direct the Estimates of the Appropriations necessary for the service of the ensuing year, together with an Account of the Revenue and Expenditure, to be laid before you. During a period in which a great portion of the civilized world has been involved in a War unusually calamitous and destructive, it was not to be expected that the United States could be exempted from extraordinary burthens. Although the period is not arrived, when the measures adopted to secure our country against foreign attack can be renounced, yet it is alike necessary to the honour of the

Government, and the satisfaction of the Community, that an exact economy should be maintained.

I invite you, Gentlemen, to investigate the different branches of the Public Expenditure. The examination will lead to beneficial retrenchments, or produce a conviction of the wisdom of the measure to which the Expenditure relates.

*Gentlemen of the Senate, and Gentlemen of the House of Representatives,*

At a period like the present, when momentous changes are occurring, and every hour is preparing new and great events in the political world—when a spirit of War is prevalent in almost every nation with whose affairs the interests of the United States have any connection, unsafe and precarious would be our situation were we to neglect the means of maintaining our just rights. The result of the mission to France is uncertain; but, however it may terminate, a steady perseverance in a system of national defence, commensurate with our resources, and the situation of our country, is an obvious dictate of wisdom. For remotely as we are placed from the belligerent nations, and desirous as we are, by doing justice to all, to avoid offence to any, nothing short of the power of repelling aggressions will secure to our country a rational prospect of escaping the calamities of war, or national degradation.

As to myself, it is my anxious desire so to execute the trust reposed in me, as to render the people of the United States prosperous and happy. I rely with entire confidence on your co-operation in objects equally your care, and that our mutual labours will serve to increase and confirm union among our fellow-citizens, and an unshaken attachment to our Government.

JOHN ADAMS.

*United States, Dec. 3. 1799.*

#### DEPARTMENT OF STATE.

*Philadelphia, March 6, 1799.*

SIR.

I enclose a commission constituting you, in conjunction with Chief Justice Ellsworth and Patrick Henry, Esq. of Virginia, Envoys Extraordinary and Ministers Plenipotentiary to the French Republic. By the President's direction, I enclose, for your information, copies of his messages to the Senate of the 18th and 25th of March, by the latter of which you will see the motives inducing

the nomination of a *commission* for the purpose of negotiating with France, instead of resting the business wholly with you. This will doubtless be agreeable by relieving you from the weight of a sole responsibility in an affair of such magnitude.

It is the President's desire that you by letter to the French Minister of Foreign Relations, inform him, "That Oliver Ellsworth, Chief Justice of the United States, Patrick Henry, late Governor of Virginia, and yourself are appointed Envoys Extraordinary and Ministers Plenipotentiary of the United States to the French Republic, with full powers to discuss and settle by a treaty, all controversies between the United States and France:" But "that the two former will not embark for Europe, until they shall have received from the Executive Directory, direct and unequivocal assurances, signified by their Secretary of Foreign Relations, that the Envoys shall be received in character to an audience of the Directory, and that they shall enjoy all the prerogatives attached to that character by the law of nations, and that a Minister or Ministers of equal powers shall be appointed and commissioned to treat with them."

The answer you shall receive to your letter you will be pleased to transmit to this office.

You will also be pleased to understand it to be the President's opinion, that no more indirect and unofficial communications, written or verbal, should be held with any persons whatever, agents on behalf of France, on the subjects of difference between the United States and the French Republic. If the French Government really desire a settlement of the existing differences, it must take the course above pointed out: unless the Executive Directory should prefer sending a Minister Plenipotentiary to the United States.

I have the honour to be,

Very respectfully, Sir,

Your obedient Servant,

TIMOTHY PICKERING.

*William Vans Murray, Esq. Minister of the United States, at the Hague.*

Mr. Murray applied to the French Directory, in conformity to the above instructions, and Talleyrand wrote an answer agreeing to all the conditions required respecting the reception of the Ministers, &c.

## JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

FOURTH SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

[ *Continued from Page 61.* ]

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, JAN. 28.

**L**ORD Montford took the oaths and his seat, upon his accession to the title.

The Order of the Day for taking into consideration his Majesty's Message having been read,

Lord Grenville said, that although the present question was as important as any which ever came before the House, it would be unnecessary for him to dwell upon many particular points, as they had so often been discussed, recognized, and approved. The Correspondence, however, alluded to in the Message, rendered it requisite for him to enter somewhat at large into a review of the conduct of our enemy, to shew how far any reliance could be placed upon professions, or whether we were likely to obtain any advantages or security by a Peace. In the first place, while the same principles were persevered in which had actuated every set of men who had been in power from the commencement of the Revolution, which principles went to overturn every regular form of Government, it was impossible we could be benefited by a Peace; and as the first Note professed to originate from men of different sentiments from the former Directors, he thought the official Note sent in answer gave them an opening to prove they professed different principles also, and thereby to make one fair step towards a Negotiation; but instead of this, their second Note was a complete attempt to justify every action, even of the most abandoned of their Revolutionary Governments, and to throw the odium of the War upon this country, when even the man who now was their Minister, and wrote this justification, knew the contrary to be the fact; and he would prove this beyond bare assertion.—The much talked of Treaty of Pavia was a glaring forgery, and he positively knew not of any Convention at Pilnitz; at least none was ever signed or countenanced by the British Cabinet: indeed directions to prevent any such Treaty had been sent

over to our Minister there. Of this Mons. Talleyrand was perfectly aware; for it was a curious fact, that he at that time acted in conjunction with Monsieur Chauvelin; nay, he was named in the commission sent over by the unfortunate Louis as the Bishop of Autun so to do, and actually brought over the Message wherein that unfortunate Monarch was made to express his thanks to our Sovereign, whom he then possibly began to look upon as a protector, for his declining to take any part in such a Convention; and yet this same Talleyrand attempts to defend now what he then knew to be false. In this second Note a Suspension of Arms is proposed, but that he thought more objectionable than even the entering into a Treaty: to France indeed such a measure would be of the greatest advantage—it would immediately open all her ports, and thereby assist her Commerce; it would enable her to receive a supply of naval stores, to remove her fleets to such places as she should consider the most advantageous for the renewal of hostilities, and even to provide succours for her armies. But of what benefit could it be to England? Her fleets were not blocked up in ports; we were in no dread of attack; we had no invasion to apprehend, our Commerce flourished, and our merchants' ships were no longer captured: France might therefore wish to suspend our hostility, while from her we had no mischief to apprehend. In examining their sincerity, his Lordship observed, they had always professed a great regard for Peace; and yet it was a fact, that since the Revolution, they had been at War with every Power but two, Sweden and Denmark, in Europe; and even towards those they had acted with such repeated aggressions, that their Ministers had at this time been ordered to quit Paris. It was by her Treaties and Suspensions of Arms that they had been enabled to spread their devastation, both of which they broke through the moment they saw it would

be to their advantage. This led him to trace through the different Treaties which the Directories had entered into, from a list of them which had been published lately in France. Having strongly animadverted on these, his Lordship again adverted to the papers on the table, in the second of which, he said, what was there translated, "Assailed on all sides, the Republic could not but extend universally the efforts of her defence," gave by no means a full idea of the French phrase, which he considered as conveying, in the French idiom, a more diabolical principle than any suggested by the vilest and rankest Jacobin; for the meaning went to this effect, that if they were assailed by one man, they were authorized to wreak their vengeance on the most innocent; so that, in fact, if they were at Peace with England, should they meet with any aggression in Turkey, they would feel themselves warranted to retort upon this country; a principle the most vile that ever could enter into the mind of man. From this, his Lordship took notice that the principal leading feature held out as security for the Peace, was "the many proofs the First Consul had given of his eagerness to put an end to the calamities of War, and his rigid observance of all Treaties concluded."—This remark rendered it highly necessary to investigate a little the character of the man upon whom so much reliance was to be placed. First, as to the personal conduct of Bonaparte—As to his disposition for Peace, and his peculiar love for maintaining Treaties, it was not sufficient to take this merely on the assertion of the party himself, which requires the evidence of facts, and the result of experience. Look back to his history! Here is a man who has borne a distinguished part in all the transactions of the last three years, and let us see whether he is a man who desires the restoration of Peace, and a disposition to preserve Treaties.—It was at the mouth of the cannon that he enforced the Constitution of the third year; that very Constitution which he has now at the point of the bayonet abolished. The moment he was placed at the head of the Army, the most atrocious attacks of the French Republic were made upon Piedmont by this very man.—If the King of Sardinia is attacked, it is by Bonaparte: if Tuscany be invaded; if Leghorn be seized and laid under contribution; the armistice broken; Parma ravaged; if Venice be first dragged into the War, and afterwards compelled to receive terms of

Peace, and then bound hand and foot, and delivered over to Austria (though, to protect her from that Power, was an ostensible reason for entering her dominions); who, he would ask, was the principal promoter of these events, but the present First Consul of France? If that respectable old man the Pope was hurried from his country and connections, we know by whose authority and influence they acted who were the chief agents in this event. By whom also was the Constitution of Genoa overthrown? By whom was the Invasion of Switzerland prepared and executed: but by the General selected by Bonaparte. Even the violation of the Treaty of Peace made with the Cisalpine Republic was promoted under the same auspices. If we pass from Italy and the Continent of Europe, and follow this *Observer of Treaties* to Malta, there he is seen steadfast to his plan of making unprovoked seizures; from thence invading and taking possession of Egypt. What his conduct has been in that quarter is well known. Passing over the injustice of the original attack, it is sufficient to contemplate the horrible cruelty of the massacre at Alexandria. At the very moment when he was seizing upon Egypt, he declared to the Ottoman Porte that he had no desire of invading that country, whilst to his own Generals he declared quite the reverse. Need to all this be noticed his vile apostacy, blasphemy, his profession of the Mussulman Faith in his Manifesto, where he stated, "We Frenchmen are true Mussulmen," and which is followed by the most horrid blasphemy against the Founder of the Christian Faith. We have seen him, in the Intercepted Correspondence, advising his General (Kleber), to amuse the Ottoman Porte with proposals for Peace, in order to gain time, without any intention of fulfilling the conditions which might be entered into. In the instructions given to this General, we find him saying "you may sign the Treaty, but do not execute it; of such importance is it to retain the possession of Egypt."—This Treaty shall either be executed or not at a time according to circumstances. And now we find Negotiations attempted with England, first to amuse England, and then, if listened to, calculated to give offence to the Allies of this country. Such is the line of conduct which Bonaparte has uniformly adopted. During the recent transactions, Bonaparte has done nothing to redeem his character. He trusted that

he was not too slow of heart to believe, if he hesitated to give full credit to the assertions of such a man, especially, when he found how his principles were identified with those of the former Rulers of France, and that he took so large a share in the former political transactions of that country; and he could not suppose that he had wholly abandoned his former principles. But it might admit of another enquiry, whether security in negotiating a Peace could be found in any regard he might have for his own interest? Personal interest and ambition were, he acknowledged, powerful ties; but had this country even such security in the present instance? It had, indeed, been said that this consideration alone ought to balance all the distrust which other circumstances may create, and might obtain complete security. But he found but little security from obtaining a Negotiation, unless it led to Peace. He had shewn that Bonaparte had an interest in the conclusion of a Suspension of Arms. It might be a contrivance to save the effusion of Republican blood, but not to prevent that of Englishmen. By opening a Negotiation, the spirit of this country would sink; it would infuse distrust and jealousy into those Powers who looked up to this country, and it would diminish our means of future exertion. His Lordship concluded a speech of three hours by observing that he had heard it asserted out of doors that it was advisable to enter into a Negotiation, for something might be gained, and if it broke off, you were but where you began; but such doctrine, he trusted, would not be maintained in that House, because it was by no means the fact, as he had already shewn, by the advantages France might at this moment obtain by a suspension of hostilities. Taking it, therefore, in every point of view, he trusted their Lordships would consider the answer as perfectly agreeable to the circumstances, and unite with him in an humble Address to his Majesty; (which Address was, as usual, an echo of the Message).

The Duke of Bedford began by observing, that if he had not felt the present question of the utmost importance to the country, he should not have troubled the House; but feeling as he did, he could not do less than give the Address which had been moved his most decided negative. His Grace then went into a general reply to the arguments used by Lord Grenville; observing, however, that he did not mean to defend the con-

duct of the Rulers of France since the commencement of the Revolution:—as soon would he undertake to defend the conduct of the Partitioners of Poland, or that of his Majesty's Ministers.—The reflections upon Bonaparte he thought ill-timed, and he was rather surpris'd at their having been made, because they could not possibly answer any good purpose. He treated the idea of re-establishing the ancient line of Monarchy in France, as the most chimerical idea that ever entered the mind of man; it went to nothing short of an eternal War; for did their Lordships consider that there were now near 2,000,000 of persons in that country that held their possessions for a tenure of a date not antecedent to the Revolution; of course, if the return of the ancient Royal Family was to be attended with the return of the ancient Noblesse, what an interested and strong opposition must continue to be made to it. Was it not possible, if Royalty should be their choice, that another family might have the preference?—The whole of the reasons adduced by the Secretary of State against entering into a Treaty of Peace at present, his Grace contended, applied at the time his Majesty's Servants sent a Minister to Lisle, and another to Paris; and therefore, if they were serious then, they could not have any rational reason for declining at the present moment. Having noticed the leading observations of Lord Grenville, his Grace said, that during the little time he had taken a part in the discussions in that House, he had found that all his efforts had been exerted in vain, and he could not even flatter himself that he should be more successful on the present occasion: there was every appearance that their Lordships would be against him as they had been before, and he must suppose the People were so also, because, although, as he had ever contended, they had been deprived of many of their privileges, yet they possessed the power to address his Majesty and Parliament; and as no such addresses had appeared, it was his duty to believe they were satisfied: but if that was really the case, he must believe they were so from an implicit confidence; and therefore he must entreat their Lordships to pause, before they came to a resolution; for equal to the confidence of the People must be the responsibility of that House:—it was possible that another mite might be drawn from their hard earnings; but it should be recollected that they were now beat

down with the heavy burthens of taxation, and it was incumbent on that House to preserve them from falling, for it might be beyond their power to raise them again; and, in his opinion, they would then either sink into slavery, or a Revolution would be the consequence; and France was too recent an instance of the dreadful effects of a People assuming to themselves the power of governing: for his part, should he find he had been, as usual, unsuccessful in obtaining any weight with their Lordships, he should retire from troubling them any more, and endeavour to bestow those comforts in the small circle of his connections, which it would have been his ambition to have procured for the country at large. Before, however, they decided against what he should propose, he wished them to look at their means for carrying on the War: the old mode of raising money had for two years been abandoned; a new system had been then adopted; the first plan was rejected, and he understood the second was to be more strongly enforced. Those of their Lordships who went into the country, must be sensible what would be the effects of such a measure: at present, you could not go into a wood without tracing the depredations of necessity; and if you passed through a village, you were beset by the cries of children, the distresses of their parents not being able to teach them to bear want in silence: besides this, those who acted as Magistrates must have frequently met with a very common case of an appeal from a lusty countryman against the parish officers, for not granting him relief—they say he is strong and healthy, and ought to work for his family—what is his reply?—It is true I am strong and healthy, and it is equally so that no man works harder than I do; but instead of getting comfort after my day's work, I am distressed by the cries of my children, my earnings not procuring sufficient to satisfy their wants. Such, he said, were his principal inducements to give his decided negative to the Address moved by the Noble Secretary of State, and to propose that which should have Peace for its immediate object. His Grace then offered an Amendment, which, from his exhausted condition (having spoken nearly an hour and a half), was read by Lord Holland. The Amendment stated the various declarations of his Majesty's readiness to treat with the enemy at several periods since the War, and concluded by expressing it as the opinion of the House,

that there was, in the present instance, no objection sufficient to prevent our entering into a Negotiation with the French Republic.

The Earl of Carlisle spoke to order. He thought it unprecedented that one Noble Lord should read in part the speech of another Peer.

The Duke of Bedford denied that it was part of his speech which had been read. It was merely the Amendment which he offered to the Address.

The Lord Chancellor admitted that what had been read was no part of the speech of the Noble Duke.

Lord Boringdon then rose. A great part of what had fallen from the Noble Duke, he contended, was either irrelevant or had been anticipated by the observations which had fallen from the Noble Secretary of State. The question was, in his opinion, simply, Whether we should continue the War until we were perfectly assured of our safety? The late extraordinary Revolution had certainly vested the supreme power of France in the hands of a most extraordinary man; but as his power was recent, it was uncertain how long it might be retained. We should not therefore risk, by any haste or impatience, the placing of ourselves, perhaps, at the mercy of some new Usurper, or some new faction. Our first answer to the Letter of Bonaparte contained an intimation "that we should not treat but in concert with our Allies;" but to this he had not deigned to return any answer. Let it be supposed, then, that we had actually concluded a Peace with the existing Power in France; we may afterwards find that we had left the flames of War alive on the Continent—that we had infused distrust and despondency into the minds of our Allies—and that we had hazarded all our present advantages only for the purpose of exposing ourselves to some new Jacobin insult. The personal character of the new Consul, he must also observe, formed no small part of the present question. That character was perfectly understood in this country. Was it to be supposed that the attainment of supreme power could of itself change the nature of Bonaparte? Could it be thought that it could make him more regardful of the expenditure of human blood, suppress the treachery of his disposition, or cure him of his ambitious projects? He had been but a month installed in his new powers; was it not right to wait until we saw to what use they were converted, and to attend

until we were better assured of their stability?

Lord Romney declared that he should not vote on the present question.

The Earl of Carlisle spoke in favour of the Address.

Lord Holland was for the Amendment.

The Earls of Carnarvon and Liverpool, and Lord Auckland, supported the Address; when the question being called for,

The Lord Chancellor said, he should take the sense of the House upon the Noble Duke's Amendment. The question being put, the House divided,

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The question upon the Address, as moved by Lord Grenville, was then put, and carried without a division.

Adjourned to Monday next.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY, JAN. 27.

MR. Nepean brought up a variety of accounts from the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, which were ordered to lie on the table.

The several financial papers moved for by Mr. Tierney were brought up by Mr. Long.—Ordered to lie upon the table, and to be printed.

On the motion of Mr. Long, the consideration of his Majesty's Message was put off till Wednesday next, on account of the indisposition of Mr. Pitt.

TUESDAY, JAN. 28.

A Messenger from the Commissioners of the Customs presented accounts of prohibited East India Goods, Naval Stores, &c. &c.—Ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Steele presented an account, shewing how the 2,500,000l. voted last year for the Extraordinaries of the Army, had been disposed of.

A Petition from the Prisoners confined for Debt in the county gaol of Derby was presented by Mr. Charles York.—Ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Bragge moved for leave to bring in a Bill to indemnify the Holders of Public Offices who had neglected to qualify themselves according to Act of Parliament.

Mr. Abbot complained that several accounts, which, from a motion of his last Session, had been laid before the House, were extremely unsatisfactory. He then moved for the production of an account of the total Amount of the Monies which would have been applicable to the Expenses of the Civil List, from the 5th of January, 1777, to the 5th of January, 1800, had the hereditary revenues of the Crown enjoyed by the late King been enjoyed by his present Majesty—the Amount of the Annuities granted by Parliament in lieu of the same—the Sums voted at different periods to pay the Arrears of the Civil

List—and the Difference made by this arrangement to the Public.—Ordered.

He then prefaced a motion for the production of various other documents, by saying that it was his intention, in the present Session, to move for the adoption of the method practised in the reigns of King William and Queen Anne, of making money bear interest after it had lain in the hands of the Officers of Revenue beyond the legal time. Preparatory to this, he moved that there be laid before the House a List of all the Accountants who had, on the 5th of January, 1800, given in their Accounts to the Commissioners for auditing Public Accounts, specifying their names, services, places of abode, the sums paid in, and the balance due; the amount of the arrears due by the Commissioners of the Customs and Excise, the Distributors of Stamps, the Receivers-general of the Land Tax, the General Post Office, the Penny Post Office, the Deputy Postmasters in England, Scotland, Ireland, and the West Indies, and the balance due to Government by the Receivers of the Revenues of the Crown Lands. All these papers were ordered to be laid before the House.

Lord Sheffield moved for an Account of the quantity of Wheat, Barley, Oats, and Rye, imported into Great Britain from the 1st of January 1794, to the present date, as far as can be made up.—Ordered.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 29.

Petitions were presented from the Debtors confined in the county gaols of Kent and York, praying for relief.—Ordered to lie on the table.

The Master of the Rolls presented a petition from the parish of St. John, Hampstead, praying for leave to bring in a Bill for empowering the Overseers, &c. of that parish to build a new workhouse.—Referred to a Committee.

Mr. Long moved, that the consideration

tion of the King's Message should be further postponed till Monday next, as Mr. Pitt's indisposition still continued. He was aware that Mr. Sheridan's motion for an Enquiry respecting the Expedition to Holland stood for that day; but that Gentleman had agreed to defer his motion to Monday se'night.

After some remarks from Mr. Tierney, Lord Belgrave, Mr. Hobhouse, and Mr. Percival, Mr. Long's motion was agreed to.

#### MONDAY, FEB. 3.

Mr. M. A. Taylor, after reprobating the indecent conduct of field preachers and certain licensed religious orators, gave notice that he would avail himself of a future opportunity to bring forward a motion respecting Protestant Dissenters. He said that what suggested the necessity of this measure to him was, that he found himself, in his capacity as a Magistrate, lately obliged to license a young man of 17 years of age as a Preacher of the Gospel.

Mr. Whitbread wished to know whether it was the intention of the Chancellor of the Exchequer to bring forward any motion this year for the improvement of the Poor Laws; and, being answered in the negative, he gave notice that he should take an early opportunity of making a motion on that subject.

#### HIS MAJESTY'S MESSAGE.

Mr. Dundas moved the Order of the Day for taking into consideration his Majesty's Message, and the communications referred to therein, respecting a Negotiation for Peace, as transmitted from France. The Message being read, Mr. Dundas commented on the several points nearly in the same manner as Lord Grenville had done in the House of Lords, and concluded by moving an Address, which was (as is customary) merely an echo of the Message.

Mr. Whitbread replied to Mr. Dundas, and, amongst other arguments, said, that in the style and manner of the Note transmitted to this country from Bonaparte, there was nothing offensive or derogatory to the rights of nations, nor any thing incompatible with the language of one *Crowned Head* to another. (*A loud laugh.*) The termination of this Negotiation, he continued, would shew France and the world that there was a decided negative to any Negotiation for Peace on the part of this country. As to the restoration of the House of Bourbon, it was an object for

which not a shilling of British money ought to be expended; for with respect to this country, that Family ever shewed an ambitious perfidiousness that involved us in repeated Wars, and finally lost us America. He concluded by quoting the words of Mr. Fox, "That rather than not treat for Peace with France, he would treat with any Government."

Mr. Canning spoke in favour of the Address.

Mr. Erskine next spoke. He took a general view of the subjects of both Notes, with their respective answers, and discussing each, paragraph by paragraph, commented and animadverted on each; from which he drew this conclusive interrogatory, viz. Was the final answer of his Majesty's Ministers wise, prudent, or just?—On each of these attributes he argued with his usual ability, and after many cogent and eloquent observations, concluded with opposing the Address.

Mr. Pitt then rose. The French Revolution, he said, he had ever considered as a phenomenon which had arisen for the purpose of putting the piety and patriotism of every man to a trial. It was one which by its blighting influence, required the utmost efforts to replace the hopes and the happiness of man. After making some severe remarks on Mr. Erskine's speech, he took a comprehensive view of the origin and progress of the War, and observed that the conduct of Great Britain had been marked throughout by moderation and precaution. When Italy was overrun by the French in 1796, we were so far from being engaged in unrelenting hostility that we were actually treating with France. We had at that time obtained three of our great naval victories. We had destroyed the commerce of the enemy, and doubled our own. We had taken his colonies, without suffering any dismemberment on our part; yet we offered to surrender a part of our conquests in order to obtain some restoration to our Allies. But this treaty was broken off with insult! An Hon. Gentleman said, it was broken off on account of Belgium; but it was, in fact, on account of a monstrous principle laid down by the enemy,—that no part of their conquests should by any negotiation be separated from the Republic, One and Indivisible. In 1797, when Austria made Peace, we were told that we could no longer resist, and that another effort



effort should be made. In this instance, we did not require any cession of territory from France. All we asked was, that we might retain those conquests which we had made from Spain and from Holland, then subjected to the French Republic, whose colonies we at the same time offered to restore. It was at this very crisis that France, listening to nothing but her ambition, carried her arms into Switzerland, where an armistice was, as usual, the prelude to her treachery. That country, the Ally of France, whose innocent manners had conciliated the affection of Europe, and which was regarded as the sacred Asylum of Freedom, was exposed to the severest afflictions, and added to the catalogue of her victims. This shewed the danger of French friendship, and how strong a barrier was required against her devastating ambition. The attack made upon America was of a different kind; it was fordid, mercenary, and degrading. The invasion of Egypt was covered by the same perfidy and hypocrisy; as they used the names of their dead King, and of the Grand Seignior, to cover their treacherous purposes. This country was not only to form their road to India, but to be seized on as the territory of one which they considered as a fallen Power. In India their agents were already busy. They had declared war against all the Monarchs of Europe; but *Citizen Tippoo*, it appears, was to be admitted into their fraternity. In all these movements was to be seen their insatiate love of aggrandisement, and the restless spirit of their ambition—a spirit which had “grown with their growth,” and did not decline even with their misfortunes. This spirit belonged to all the nation, but in particular to Bonaparte, who wished to obtain the title of a *general* Pacificator, though he had formerly made only a separate treaty with Austria, and his second attempt was to make a *separate* Peace with England. On the former occasion, when announcing the Treaty of Campo Formio, his Messengers were ordered to state to the Directory, “that the French Republic and the English Government could not exist together!” How did this man keep his faith with his own country? He had sworn fidelity to the Constitution of the third year, which he himself had lately destroyed at the head of his grenadiers. After dwelling a considerable time on these points, Mr.

Pitt concluded by declaring it to be his decided opinion, that no Peace which could now be made would prove either solid or durable.

Mr. Fox replied at great length to Mr. Pitt. He argued very much against this country expending its treasure to restore the House of Bourbon, and concluded in nearly the following words: However contrary to the wishes of some Gentlemen, I most earnestly implore the House to pause before it gives a sanction to the prosecution of a War upon the grounds now offered. If it were insisted by the Minister that it would be wise to pursue the contest until what he called military despotism should be overturned, and such he contended was tantamount to the language he had used this night, I beg the House to recollect the military despotism of Augustus Cæsar—a power which originally was an usurpation, but lasted 7 or 800 years! Much had been urged relative to the character and disposition of Bonaparte. He was charged with inordinate ambition, an inordinate love of fame and glory; perhaps however he had a right conception of glory, and thought the truest glory consisted in giving peace to mankind. This General was said to have asserted in his dispatches to the French Directory, when negotiating the Treaty of Campo Formio, that the Government of England and the French Republic could not exist together. If such an absurd opinion had appeared in his writings, or if he really entertained this monstrous doctrine, I am inclined to think that no other man will be found to second that opinion—the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Pitt) alone excepted. It was confined, he ventured to affirm, to these two illustrious personages. When talking of Generals and great men, he could not help lamenting the virulent abuse which that House had frequently poured forth on the best and most worthy characters, whose praises were afterwards readily acknowledged by the very same persons who had so erroneously and wantonly calumniated them. I am no advocate for Bonaparte; but such a change of opinion may, perhaps, in future operate in his favour. To illustrate, however, this observation, I believe I may instance the case of Gen. Washington, one of the greatest and best men of the age in which he lived. That illustrious Personage is now no more—he lives, however, in the heart of every

good man, and my humble panegyric can add nothing to his immortal fame.—Gen. Washington, it may be well remembered, particularly by the Right Hon. Gentleman (Mr. Dundas) was at one time branded with every harsh and infamous epithet for his perseverance in the cause of Liberty and his Country; and yet, after success had crowned his efforts, he was hailed as the Saviour of America, and the Pacificator of Mankind. The Right Hon. Secretary may imagine, that American Liberty is not a blessing—I differ from him very widely. Had a Negotiation been then proposed to Washington, it would have immediately been asked—“What! Treat with an American Rebel!” No. But Fortune had completely operated a different opinion, and his memory was now the subject of universal praise.—Much emphasis had been laid on the conduct and zeal of the Chouans, and on the propriety of supporting them. I believe that in the heart of France, where these people appear, there exists a considerable attachment to Royalty—how the Government of France could contrive to compromise with that spirit, I cannot pretend to conjecture; but I beg leave to call to the memory of the House the once formidable insurrection of the Hugonots, and the policy of Henry the Fourth, by which they were conciliated. If Bonaparte should attempt some similar arrangement with the Chouans, he can meet no great obstacle to success in their attachment to this country, for what has our Government told them? “We will assist you whilst you can contrive to annoy the French Government, but we will not make a common cause with you.” Such is the language held to them, and what reliance can such professions of interested, temporary, and precarious assistance induce them to place on us? Let me state what has been represented to me as a fact, and the truth of which I hope Ministry will investigate, that a stain may be removed from our national character. It is stated, that a party of Neapolitans who had joined the French, were besieged in Castel de Nuova by a detachment from the Royal Army of Naples, to whom they refused to surrender, but demanded that a British Officer should be brought forward, and to him they capitulated unconditionally; with him they did make terms, he promising them their personal safety and property. But, dreadful to relate! this property was sold, the prisoners murdered, and the cruel and diabolical

monsters who had captured them, eat the very flesh of their miserable victims!!! —When were these horrors to cease? —Why not Peace now?—Are the bowels and property of Englishmen nothing?—Are we, to please the Members of the present Administration, to wage a perpetual War? I am sorry that they are instigated by hatred and animosity, by rancour and revenge, and, indeed, by every passion that leads to the extinction of civilization and humanity. But they are not, they say, to be checked in their desolating progress till the Bourbons are restored. We had before boasted of successful campaigns—we were repeatedly told of the capture of Valenciennes, Quesnoy, Conde, &c. which prepared some Gentlemen for a march to Paris, but still more sanguine hopes of success are now conceived than at that period: where then was the expectation of Peace? Since success leads only to War, that War may now be *ad infinitum*. Good God! what a lamentable prospect was this for the country—for a mere speculation, or a rash experiment, we are to persist in spilling of blood, in exhausting our treasure, in swelling the black catalogue of human miseries. Let Gentlemen suppose themselves in the heat of battle, and contemplate the horrid consequences of implacable warfare. Had they been at the Battle of Blenheim, and asked the soldier what he fought for, he would answer it was to restrain the ambitious projects of Louis XIV.; but if at one of the desperate contests which may ensue from the decision of this night, the soldiers would answer such a question, that they were wading through blood to see if the people of France would give Bonaparte a better character, that we may negotiate with him. Why not tell Bonaparte at once, in a bold and manly manner, that you cannot make Peace without including your Allies?—I appeal to the feelings of every man who hears me—I most earnestly implore him to aid me in checking the calamities of War. I hope that those who would have voted for the Address had the Overtures of the Enemy been accepted, will aid me in opposing that of this evening, which pledges the House for the Prosecution of the War.

The question being called for, a division took place,

For the Address,	265
Against it,	64

Majority in favour of Ministry, 201  
FOREIGN

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 7, 1800.

*Copy of a Letter from Mr. George Buckley, Collector of the Customs at Newhaven, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 4th inst.*

SIR,

I BEG leave to inform you, that I yesterday received information that a small vessel of a suspicious appearance was lying near the Harbour; on which I immediately went to Mr. Bound, Mate of the Nox Cutter, who, with one of my boatmen, and some of the crew of the Nox, manned the Custom-house Boat, who, together with Mr. S. Cooper, Master of the Unity, of this place, assisted by some of the Coast Artillery (which I command), and other persons who volunteered their services on this occasion, manned four other boats, and proceeded in pursuit of her; when, after a chase of about two hours we came up with her, and after a short resistance she struck, and proved to be Le General Brune, of Dieppe, burthen about 30 tons, commanded by Citizen Fleury, manned with 15 men, and armed with two carriage guns, not mounted, and a quantity of small arms. The vessel and her papers are in my possession, and I have to observe that Mr. Bound, Mr. Cooper, and the whole of the persons who volunteered their services on this occasion, deserve the greatest credit.

I am, Sir, &amp;c.

G. BUCKLEY.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 11.

*Extract of a Letter from Mr. Robert Hooper, Commander of the private Schooner of War the Revenge, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Viana, 6th of Dec. 1799.*

I have the honour to acquaint you, for the information of their Lordships, that on the 4th inst. at five A. M. in Vigo-Bay, I was attacked by four Spanish privateers, two schooners, a brig, and a lugger, mounting from four to fourteen guns. The wind being southerly, I kept up a running fight till I got clear of the Islands to the northward, which lasted about 15 minutes, when one of the schooners having lost her mizenmast, gave up the

chase, and the other three immediately hauled their wind; having suffered very much in our rigging and sails, it was not in my power to chase them to the windward, I therefore made sail to the N. W. At two P. M. saw a schooner to the Westward, gave chase; at three got close alongside, saw the had Spanish colours flying, desired them to strike; on making no answer gave them our broadside, which they returned, and a smart fire was kept up on both sides about an hour, when she blew up close alongside. Our boat being very much shattered, it was some time before I could get her ready to hoist out, and I am sorry to say I was enabled to save but eight of the crew, who informed me she was the new privateer Brilliant, Ramo de Castillo, Master, of eight guns, six and twelve pounders; had, when she began the action, 63 men; had sailed from Pontevedra that morning on a cruise off Oporto, which I am happy in having prevented, as there are at this time 50 sail of vessels off that Bar, who cannot get in, owing to the badness of the weather.

*Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Lord Keith, K. B. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Queen Charlotte, at Gibraltar, Dec. 22, 1799.*

SIR,

In justice to the intrepid behaviour of Lieut. Bainbridge, I cannot resist reporting, for their Lordships' information, that last evening an English cutter (the Lady Nelson) was seen off Cabreta Point, surrounded by French privateers and gun-vessels, all firing. I ordered the boats from the Queen Charlotte and Emerald to row towards the enemy, in hopes it might encourage the cutter to resist until she could get under our guns, but she was boarded and taken in tow by two of the French privateers, in which situation Lieutenant Bainbridge, in the Queen Charlotte's barge, with 16 men, run alongside the cutter, and after a sharp conflict, carried her, taking seven French Officers and 27 men prisoners; six or seven more were killed or knocked

overboard in the scuffle: the privateers cut the tow-ropes and made off close under the guns of Algaziras, pursued and attacked by Lord Cochrane, in the Queen Charlotte's cutter, which had by this time got up. Had not the darkness of the night prevented the boats acting in concert, all the privateers would have been taken. Lieut. Bainbridge is severely wounded on the head by a stroke from a sabre, and slightly in other places, but I trust he is not in danger.

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

KEITH.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 14.

*Copy of a Letter from Vice Admiral Lutwidge, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Downs, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 13th Inst.*

SIR,

I beg leave to enclose, for their Lordships' information, a letter from Capt. Baker, of his Majesty's ship Nemesis, acquainting me with his having captured (in company with the Savage sloop) the Renard lugger privateer, of fourteen guns and sixty-five men; and that the Savage had re-captured the Atlas, an English brig, her prize. I also enclose a letter from Mr. Butcher, Master of the Nile (third) lugger, (Lieutenant Whitehead being sick on shore, but has since rejoined her) acquainting me with his having captured the privateer mentioned in Capt. Baker's letter.

The Nemesis, Savage, and Nile, with the prizes, have anchored in the Downs.

I am, &c.

SKEFF. LUTWIDGE.

*Nemesis, Downs, Jan. 13.*

SIR,

You will be pleased to hear of my having boarded and taken the French privateer lugger Le Renard, mounting 14 four-pounders, two swivels, with 65 men, Jean Jacques Fourminton, Master. She sailed from Boulogne yesterday morning in company with six other luggers, and had captured a brig called the Atlas, from Lisbon off Dungeness, but fortunately the Savage was in company with me, and Capt. Thompson quickly complying with a signal I made him, retook the said brig, which I was obliged to pass in chace of the lugger. I have also to inform you, that soon after I had taken possession of Le Renard, two other luggers were seen to leeward.

We instantly chased them, and came up with La Moderè, a French privateer lugger that the Nile hired armed cutter was in the act of boarding. I beg therefore to refer you to the Master of her for any information you may require, as I had then no opportunity of questioning him, my time being taken up in placing the force, accidentally in company with me, in such a situation to retake any other captures that might have been made from the Narcissus's convoy as she passed up Channel.

I accordingly gave Lieut. Guyon, of the Union hired armed cutter, orders to post himself off Boulogne; the Master of the Nile lugger off Calais; and Capt. Thompson, a choice of either of those ports his judgment best approved. The Stag cutter likewise joined me during the night, and I thought proper to give the Master of her directions to watch those ports narrowly till morning.

The two luggers and re-captured brig being under my charge, and having, I hope, sufficiently provided against the enemy's depredations, I thought it most prudent to repair with them to the Downs, where I have the honour to inform you I arrived at five o'clock this morning.

T. BAKER.

*Nile, (third) Downs, Jan. 13.*

SIR,

I beg leave to inform you (Lieut. Whitehead being sick on shore) that his Majesty's hired lugger under my command, at 12 A. M. captured Le Modere French lugger of four four-pounders, and 42 men, belonging to Boulogne; she only sailed about six hours previous to her being captured, and had not taken any thing.

I am, &c.

STEPHEN BUTCHER, Master.

*Copy of a Letter from Captain D'Arvergne, Prince of Bouillon, of his Majesty's Ship Bravo, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Jersey, 8th Inst.*

SIR,

Having had occasion to send his Majesty's hired armed brig Aristocrat on immediate service, and Lieut. D'Arvergne, her Commander, having represented to me that he had very particular private business to settle, I committed the execution of the service to Lieut. Wray, First of the Bravo: on his return from the execution of it he met a privateer, of Saint Maloes which he captured.

captured. Enclosed I have the honour to transmit a copy of his report of the circumstances for their Lordships' information.

I have the honour to be, &c.

D'AUVERGNE Prince of Bouillon.

*Aristocrat, Plymouth, Jan. 1.*

SIR,

I have the pleasure of informing you, that after having executed your orders, in returning to Jersey on the 30th ult. I discovered a schooner to windward that had the appearance of an enemy: after a chase of five hours took possession of her, Seven Islands bearing E. S. E. nine leagues. She is called L'Avanture French privateer, of 14 guns, four and two pounders, and 42 men, out ten days from Saint Maloes. without having captured any thing. The number of shot I was obliged to fire before she would strike very much shattered her rigging, and damaged her gaff, which prevented her getting to windward. A heavy gale of wind in the night: not having the least prospect of reaching the Island, I made the best of my way to this port.

I have the honour to be, &c.

NICH. WRAY.

*Extract of a Letter from Capt. Edward Leveson Gower, Commander of his Majesty's Ship Castor, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Cork, Dec. 30, 1799.*

I sailed from the Tagus on the 21st of November, with eight vessels bound to Oporto, and five to England; the former I left off the Bar the 25th ult. with a favourable wind and tide for entering that harbour. I there captured the Santo Levirata y 'Animas, a Spanish privateer of two guns and 38 men.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 18.

*Copy of a Letter from Admiral Sir Hyde Parker, Knt. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Jamaica, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board the Abergavenny, in Port Royal Harbour, the 25th of Oct. 1799.*

SIR,

I have the honour to enclose, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a letter from Capt. Philpot, Commander of his Majesty's sloop Echo, stating as gallant and daring an enterprize, under the command of Lieut. Napier, of the said sloop, as has been executed by any one Officer in the service during this war, when it is known that the two boats employed on this service were manned

with 16 men only, Officers included; and that, from the confession of the Officers of the brig, they were in expectation of being attacked, and had held themselves in a state of preparation for two days and two nights. Being well assured there needs no further comment from me to induce their Lordships to pay attention to men of such distinguished merit as Lieutenant Napier appears to have had on such a hazardous and bold undertaking, I shall implicitly submit it for their Lordships' consideration.

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

H. PARKER.

*Echo, at Sea, Oct. 18, 1799.*

SIR,

I beg leave to inform you, that on the 14th inst. I chased into Lagnadille, the north-west end of Porto Rico, a brig. Seeing several vessels in the bay, some of them loaded, on the 15th I sent the pinnace and jolly boat, under the command of Lieutenants Napier and Forie; they arrived too late to attempt boarding the vessels at anchor; but had the good fortune to capture a Spanish brig from Canana (on the main) bound to Old Spain, laden with cocoa and indigo, and having on board two four-pounders and 20 men. On the 16th I sent the two boats under the command of Lieut. Napier and Mr. Wood, (the Boatswain) to cut out what they could from the bay. They arrived at the anchorage about two o'clock in the morning, and were hailed from the brig we chased in; they perceived her to be armed, and on the look-out for them, moored about half a cable's length from the shore, with her broadside to the sea, protected by 2 field-pieces, one eighteen-pounder, and some smaller carriage guns, all placed on the beach. The boats did not hesitate, but boarded her in the bow; the Frenchmen and Spaniards (about 30 in number, all upon deck, with matches lighted and guns primed, every way prepared for action) made the best of their way down the hatchways. By the time the cables were cut, the guns on the beach opened their fire upon the boats. The third shot, I am sorry to say, sunk the pinnace, while she was a-head towing the jolly-boat. The brig was several times hulled, but a light breeze favouring, she soon got out of gun shot. I have every reason to be pleased with the conduct of Lieut. Napier, and those under him: had I known what they had to contend with,

Y z

I should

I should not have considered myself justified in sending so small a force; luckily not a man killed or wounded; the only loss is the boat, with the arms and ammunition. The brig mounts 12 four-pounders; had thirty men on board; is a French letter of marque, commanded by Citizen Pierre Martin, Enseigne de Vaisseau, is coppered, and a very fast sailer; was to sail in two days for Curacoa; there to be fitted as a privateer; she is American built, and has a valuable cargo on board; the Captain of her was on shore.

I remain, &c.

ROBERT PHILPOT.

*Sir Hyde Parker, K. B. &c. &c.*

*Copy of another Letter from Admiral Sir Hyde Parker to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Port Royal Harbour, the 27th of Oct. 1799.*

SIR—I herewith transmit you, for the information of the Right Hon. the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, an account of armed and merchant vessels captured by the Squadron under my command, since my last return, dated the 21st of July last, by his Majesty's ship *Magicienne*.

I have the honour to be, &c.

H. PARKER.

[Here follows the statement, of which the following is a summary:—A privateer of one, and another of two guns, by the *Trent*; ditto of 12 guns, and one of two, by the *Meleager* and *Greyhound*; one ditto of two guns, by the *Aquilon*; two ditto of four guns, one of two, and one of one, by the *Surprize*; one ditto of six guns, by the *Stork*; one ditto of two guns, by the *Musquito*; one ditto of eight guns, by the *Lowestoffe*, *Volage*, and *Swallow*; and one ditto of twelve guns, and one ditto of two guns, by the *Echo*; with the following merchant vessels: three by the *Brunswick*, two by the *Carnatic*, eight by the *Trent*, six by the *Meleager* and *Greyhound*, one by the *Aquilon*, eleven by the *Surprize*, one by the *Acasto*, three by the *Stork*, two by the *Alarm* and *Amphion*, one by the latter, one taken and destroyed by the *Alarm*, six by the *Solebay*, one by the *Meleager*, one by the *Albrieno*, three by the *Swallow*, three by ditto and the *Lowestoffe* and *Volage*, one by the *Lowestoffe*, four by the *Diligence*, one by the *Fox*, six by the *Lark*, one by the *Musquito*, four by the *Recovery*, three by the *Echo*, three by the *Sparrow*, and five by the *York*.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 21.

*Copy of a Letter from Sir Hyde Parker, Kt. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at Jamaica, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated in Port Royal Harbour, the 4th of Nov. 1799.*

SIR—I have a peculiar satisfaction in communicating to you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that his Majesty's late ship *Hermione* is again restored to his navy, by as daring and gallant an enterprise as is to be found in our naval annals, under the command of Captain Hamilton himself, with the boats of the *Surprize* only. Captain Hamilton's own letter, with the reports accompanying it, (copies of which are enclosed) will sufficiently explain to their Lordships the detail of this service, and the bravery with which the attack was supported, and leaves me only one observation to make on the very gallant action which adds infinite honour to Capt. Hamilton as an Officer, for his conception of the service he was about to undertake. This was, Sir, his disposition for the attack; which was, that a number of chosen men, to the amount of 50, with himself, should board, and the remainder in the boats to cut the cables and take the ship in tow. From this manœuvre he had formed the idea, that while he was disputing for the possession of the ship, she was approaching the *Surprize*, who was laying close into the harbour, and in case of being beat out of the *Hermione*, he would have an opportunity of taking up the contest upon more favourable terms. To the steady execution of these orders was owing the success of this bold and daring undertaking, which must ever rank among the foremost of the many gallant actions executed by our navy this war. I find the *Hermione* has had a thorough repair, and is in complete order: I have therefore ordered her to be surveyed and valued, and shall commission her as soon as the reports are made to me from the Officers of the yard, by the name of the *Retaliation*.

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

H. PARKER.

*Surprize, Port Royal Harbour, Jamaica, Nov. 1, 1799.*

SIR—The honour of my country, and the glory of the British navy, were strong inducements for me to make an attempt to cut out, by the boats of his Majesty's

Majesty's ship under my command, his Majesty's late ship *Hermione*, from the harbour of Porto Cavallo, where there are about 200 pieces of cannon mounted on the batteries. Having well observed her situation on the 22d and 23d ultimo, and the evening of the 24th being favourable, I turned the hands up to acquaint the Officers and ship's company of my intentions to lead them to the attack, which was handsomely returned with three cheers, and that they would all follow to a man: this greatly increased my hopes, and I had little doubt of succeeding. The boats, containing one hundred men, including Officers, at half past twelve on the morning of the 25th, (after having beat the launch of the ship, which carried a twenty four pounder and 20 men, and receiving several guns and small arms from the frigate) boarded; the fore-castle was taken possession of without much resistance; the quarter-deck disputed the point a quarter of an hour, where a dreadful carnage took place; the main-deck held out much longer, and with equal slaughter; nor was it before both cables were cut, sail made on the ship, and boats a head to tow, that the main-deck could be called ours; they last of all retreated to the 'tween decks, and continued firing till their ammunition was expended; then, and not until then, did they cry for quarter.—At two o'clock the *Hermione* was completely ours, being out of gun-shot from the fort, which had for some time kept up a tolerable good fire. From the Captain Don Romond de Chalas I am informed she was nearly ready for sea, mounting 44 guns, with a ship's company of 321 Officers and sailors, 56 soldiers, and 15 artillery-men on board. Every Officer and man on this expedition behaved with an uncommon degree of valour and exertion; but I consider it particularly my duty to mention the very gallant conduct, as well as the aid and assistance at a particular crisis, I received from Mr. John M'Mullen, surgeon and volunteer, and Mr. Maxwell, gunner, even after the latter was dangerously wounded. As the frigate was the particular object of your order of the 17th of September, I have thought proper to return into port with her.—Enclosed I transmit you a list of captures during the cruize, also two lists of killed and wounded.

I have the honour to be, &c.

E. HAMILTON.

*A List of the Killed and Wounded on board the Spanish Frigate Hermione, late his Majesty's Ship Hermione, when captured by the Boats of his Majesty's Ship Surprise, under the Command of Capt. Edward Hamilton, in Porto Cavallo, Oct. 25, 1799, and general Statement of the Complement on Board.*

Prisoners landed at Porto Cavallo the same day, out of which there were 97 wounded, mostly dangerous,	228
Escaped in the launch, which was rowing guard round the ship, with a 24 pounder,	20
Remain prisoners on board	3
On shore on leave, one Lieutenant, one Captain of Troops, four Pilots, and one Midshipman	7
Swam on shore from the ship	15
Killed	119
Total	392

(Signed) E. HAMILTON.

*A List of Killed in the Boats of his Majesty's Ship Surprise, in cutting out a Privateer Schooner of ten Guns and two Sloops from the Harbour of Aruba, on the 15th Oct. 1799.*  
Mr. John Busey, Acting Lieutenant, killed.

(Signed) E. HAMILTON, Capt.

*A List of Officers and Men wounded on board the Spanish Frigate Hermione, on the Attack made by the Boats of his Majesty's Ship Surprise, under the Orders of Capt. Hamilton, in the Harbour of Porto Cavallo, the 25th Oct. 1799.*

Edward Hamilton, Esq. Captain, several contusions, but not dangerous; Mr. John Maxwell, Gunner, dangerously wounded in several places; John Lewis Matthews, Quarter-master, dangerously; Arthur Keed, Quarter-gunner, dangerously; Henry Milne, Carpenter's crew, dangerously; Henry Dibleen, Gunner's Mate, slightly; Charles Livingston, able seaman, slightly; William Pardy, able seaman, slightly; Robert Ball, able seaman, slightly; Thomas Stevenson, able seaman, slightly; John Ingram, private marine, slightly; Joseph Titley, private marine, slightly.

(Signed) E. HAMILTON, Capt.  
(A Copy.) H. PARKER.

*A List of Vessels captured by his Majesty's Ship Surprise, Edward Hamilton, Esq. Commander, from the 20th Day of Sept. to the 30th Day of Oct. 1799.*

The French schooner Nancy, of nine men, and twenty-five tons, from Aux Cayes,

Cayes, bound to Curacoa, laden with coffee, taken near Cape de la Vella, October 4, 1799.

The Dutch schooner, *Lame Duck*, of ten guns, and eighty tons, from Aux Cayes, laden with sundries, cut out from the harbour of Aruba, Oct. 15, 1799.

The Spanish schooner *La Manuel*, of six men, and ten tons, from Aux Cayes, laden with plantain, destroyed near Porto Cavallo, Oct. 20, 1799.

The Spanish frigate *Hermione*, of forty-four guns, three hundred and ninety-two men, and seven hundred and seventeen tons, from Aux Cayes, cut out from Porto Cavallo, Oct. 25, 1799.

(Signed) E. HAMILTON, Capt.

Copy of a Letter from Sir Alan Gardner, Bart. Admiral of the Blue, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Torbay, the 19th inst.

SIR—Enclosed I transmit to you, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a copy of a letter which I have received this day, addressed to Admiral Lord Bridport, from Capt. Cooke, of the *Amethyft*, dated at sea, Dec. 24, 1799.

I am, &c.

A. GARDNER.

*Amethyft*, at Sea, December 29, 1799.

Lat. 46 deg. 44 min. N. Long. 4 deg. W.

MY LORD—I have the honour to acquaint your Lordship, that I this day captured *L'Avanture* French brig privateer, mounting fourteen guns, and manned with seventy-five men, belonging to L'Orient.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN COOK.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 25.

*Extract of a Letter from Capt. Valentine Edwards, Commander of his Majesty's Ship the Sceptre, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Table Bay, Cape of Good Hope, the 20th October 1799.*

On my passage I made the Island of Roderique, where I discovered a sail; on our coming up with her she ran among the rocks and hoisted French colours; I immediately hoisted out the boats and sent them manned and armed to take possession of her, which, after a defence of about half an hour, they accomplished, without any loss or damage. She proved to be *L'Eclair* French privateer brig, from the Mauritius, of twelve guns, twelve and six pounders, and eighty-three men. She had been

cruizing on the coast of Brazil; the situation she was placed in rendered it impossible to get her out that evening. I therefore judged it most prudent to destroy her, rather than delay the convoy till the morning, and gave directions to that effect, and saw her burnt down to the water's edge before I made sail. This service was executed by Mr. Tucker, the Second Lieutenant of the *Sceptre*, whose conduct on this occasion merits my warmest thanks.

[FROM THE OTHER PAPERS.]

The SENATE of HAMBURGH, and the FRENCH CONSULATE.

*Extract of a Letter from the Burgomasters of the Free and Imperial City of Hamburgh, to the Consuls of the French Republic.*

"CITIZENS CONSULS!

Whatever may have been the prejudices which cause you to entertain unfavourable sentiments against the Magistrates of the City of Hamburgh, these cannot prevent them from again approaching you, under the auspices of the late fortunate events which have happened at Paris. The whole nation having formed the fairest and most consolatory hopes, you will at least permit us to participate in them, and pray for their accomplishment.

"You are too illustrious and too just, not to be convinced of the sincerity of our sentiments in this respect, or to doubt for a moment of our having always taken a lively part in the prosperity of the French nation.

"The painful event of the arrest and delivery of four Irishmen, the fatal source of many errors, of persecutions, and of acts of injustice, appears to have irritated the Directory to such a pitch, as to render them unwilling to believe that the conduct pursued by us was irreproachable, and in the strictest manner demonstrative of the most attentive regards for the Government of the Republic."

This Paper, which is too long for insertion, then goes on to state—That Napper Tandy and Blackwell were the only two persons who had been demanded by the French Republic; and that Morris and Peters had been considered by the Legation as British subjects.—That there never was any example in history of one Belligerent Power having considered itself as authorized to protect in a neutral state those subjects that were



were claimed. That it could not be imputed to them as a crime to have delivered up men who incontestably belonged to another nation, and were foreigners in regard to the Republic. That Citizen Grenville, French Minister at Copenhagen, had judged their safety, while they continued at that place, so precarious, and was in his wisdom so convinced that the claims of the British Government, with regard to them, was so well founded and legitimate, that in order to secure them against the demands of the British Minister, he thought it necessary to afford them an asylum in his own house. That although they knew and saw the favourable reception given at Hamburgh to all persons in the service of the French Republic, yet they entered that city by stealth, and after the manner of malefactors, with false names and false characters. Napper Tandy took the name of Jones, and said he was a merchant who had just come from Philadelphia. Blackwell took that of Barthelemy Blackfirst, and described himself also as an American merchant. That in Germany, it was well known that the demands of Foreign Ministers claiming persons belonging to their nation, were not refused, and that Citizen Rheinhard, Minister of the Republic, had met the same facility at Hamburgh. That when the officer of police had asked the former of those persons his name, he said it was Jones. After having been arrested, he did not declare who he was, but submitted without murmur, explanation, or protest to the demand of the British Government. The other person also continued after his arrest to call himself Barthelemy Blackfirst; and it was not until after their arrest, that they wished to pass for French Officers. That when they were claimed as Brevet Officers belonging to the Republic, the French Minister did not even think proper to entrust the Magistrates with those Brevets, nor even furnish them with copies of them; but that the British Minister had officially declared them to be subjects of the King of Great Britain. He was the first who made the claim; and on Jones was found a sword with the British arms on it. That under such circumstances, the Magistrates could not refuse their assent to the official declarations of the British Minister; and that when he had heard of the demand of the Republic, he insisted with more vehemence than ever,

and with the most violent menaces, that they should be given up; and he gave the city reason to dread the warmest resentment on the part of his Government. That the demand of the British Government was strongly supported by examples from history. One of these examples was the arrest of the famous *Trenck*, who, though in the Russian service, had been taken up at Dantzic on the requisition of the Prussian Minister, and delivered up to him as a Prussian subject. That refusing, for some time, all the menaces and arguments that had been used, the Magistrates referred the affair to the decision of the King of Prussia, as Chief Director of the Circle of Lower Saxony, and as the guarantee of the neutrality of the North of Germany; but his Majesty would not give any decision. That at length they were threatened by the Emperor of Russia, whose squadrons in the North Sea had seized their vessels, and whose troops they feared would disembark and attack their city. That all their efforts and entreaties to keep the prisoners in their possession till peace would arrive, were vain. That at the same time, the Emperor, the Chief of the German Empire, joined in the demands of his Allies, and did not hesitate to declare that the resistance on the part of Hamburgh must cease. That notwithstanding all this, the Magistrates made one other, and last attempt, which was, that the prisoners might be exchanged; but that was unsuccessful. Their ruin and annihilation would have been the consequence of any further resistance; and the only thing that remained for them was to confide in the generosity of France.

“ We presume to flatter ourselves, Citizens Consuls, that you will, by the return of your friendship and kindness, justify the confidence which the unmerited severity of the Directory was not even able entirely to efface from our souls, and we hope, that, after having maturely reflected in your wisdom, you will no longer hesitate to put an end to the severe measures which the Directory has taken against this city.

“ Receive in the mean time the homage of our profound respect.

“ Done under the ordinary Seal of our City, Dec. 16, 1799.

“ Burgomasters and Senate of the Free and Imperial city of Hamburgh.

“ F. A. WAGNER, First President.”

BONA-

**BONAPARTE** First Consul of the French Republic, to the Burgomasters and Senate of the Free and Imperial City of HAMBURGH.

"We have received your letter, Gentlemen—it does not justify you.

"Courage and virtue preserve States; by cowardice and vice they are ruined.

"You have violated the laws of hospitality. No such thing ever happened among the most barbarous hordes of the desert. Your fellow-citizens will for ever reproach you with this act.

"The two unfortunate persons whom you have given up will die illustriously; but their blood insists more evil upon their persecutors than an army could have done.

(Signed)

"**BONAPARTE**, First Consul.

"**H. B. MARET**, Sec. of State."

#### EAST INDIES.

The following interesting account of the conduct of the late Suldaun of the Mysore, pending the assault of his capital, and of the particulars of his death, is collected from the testimony of the Killadar of Seringapatam, and some of the immediate attendants of his person:

"The Suldaun went out early on the morning of the 4th May, as was his custom daily, to one of the cavaliers of the outer rampart of the North face, whence he could observe what was doing on both sides; he remained there till about noon, when he took his usual repast under a pandal. It would appear that he had at that time no suspicion of the assault being so near, for when it was reported to him that our parallels and approaches were unusually crowded with Europeans, he did not express the least apprehension, nor take any other precaution, but desiring the messenger to return to the West face with orders to Meet Gofhar, with the troops on duty near the breach, to keep a strict guard.

"A few minutes afterwards he was informed that Meet Gofhar had been killed by a cannon shot near the breach, which intelligence appeared to agitate him greatly; he immediately ordered the troops that were near him under arms, and his personal servants to load the carbines which they carried for his own use, and hastened along the ramparts towards the breach, accompanied by a select guard and several of his chiefs, till he met a number of his troops

flying before the van of the Europeans, who he perceived had already mounted and gained the ramparts. Here he exerted himself to rally the fugitives, and, uniting them with his own guard, encouraged them by his voice and example to make a determined stand. He repeatedly fired on our troops himself, and one of his servants asserts that he saw him bring down several Europeans near the top of the breach. Notwithstanding these exertions, when the front of the European flank companies of the left attack approached the spot where the Suldaun stood, he found himself almost entirely deserted, and was forced to retire to the traverses of the North ramparts; these he defended, one after another, with the bravest of his men and officers, and, assisted by the fire of his people on the inner wall, he several times obliged the front of our troops, who were pushing on with their usual ardour, to make a stand. The loss here would have been much greater on our part, had not the light infantry and part of the battalion companies of the 12th regiment, crossing the inner ditch and mounting the ramparts, driven the enemy from them, and taken in reverse those who with the Suldaun were defending the traverses of the outer ramparts.

"While any of his troops remained with him, the Suldaun continued to dispute the ground until he approached the passage across the ditch to the gate of the inner fort; here he complained of pain and weakness in one of his legs, in which he had received a bad wound when very young, and ordering his horse to be brought, he mounted, but seeing the Europeans still advancing on both the ramparts, he made for the gate, followed by his palanquin and a number of officers, troops, and servants. It was then, probably, his intention either to have entered and shut the gate, in order to attack the small body of our troops which had got into the inner fort, and, if successful in driving them out, to have attempted to maintain it against us; or to endeavour to make his way to the Palace, and there make his last stand: but, as he was crossing to the gate by the communication from the outer rampart, he received a musket-ball in the right side, nearly as high as the breast: he, however, still pressed on, till he was stopped, about half-way through the arch of the gateway, by the fire of the 12th light infantry from within,

within, when he received a second ball close to the other; the horse he rode on being also wounded, sunk under him, and his turban fell to the ground; many of his people fell at the same time, on every side, by musketry both from within and without the gate.

The fallen Sul-taun was immediately raised by some of his adherents, and placed upon his palanquin under the arch, and on one side the gateway, where he lay or sat for some minutes, faint and exhausted, till some Europeans entered the gateway. A servant, who has survived, relates that one of the soldiers seized the Sul-taun's sword-belt (which was very rich), and attempted to pull it off; that the Sul-taun, who still held his sword in his hand, made a cut at the soldier with all his remaining strength, and wounded him about the knee, on which he put his piece to his shoulder and shot the Sul-taun through the temple, when he instantly expired.

Not less than 300 men were killed, and numbers wounded, under the arch of this gateway, which soon became impassable, excepting over the bodies of the dead and dying.

About dusk, General Baird, in consequence of information he had received at the Palace, came with lights to the gate, accompanied by the late Killadar of the fort and others, to search for the body of the Sul-taun, and after much labour it was found, and brought from under a heap of slain to the inside of the gate. The countenance was no ways distorted, but had an expression of stern composure: his turban, jacket, and sword-belt, were gone; but the body was recognized by some of his people who were there to be *Pachbarw*; and an officer who was present, with the leave of General Baird, took from off his right arm the talisman, which contained, sewed up in pieces of fine flowered silk, an amulet of a brittle metallic substance, of the colour of silver, and some manuscripts in magic Arabic and Persian characters, the purport of which (had there been any doubt) would have sufficiently ascertained the identity of the Sul-taun's body. It was placed on his own palanquin, and, by General Baird's orders, conveyed to the Court of the Palace, where it remained during the night, furnishing a remarkable instance, to those who are given to reflection, of the uncertainty of human affairs. He who had left his palace in the morning, a powerful imperious Sul-

taun, full of vast ambitious projects, was brought back a lump of clay, his kingdom overthrown, his capital taken, and his palace occupied by the very man (Major-General Baird) who about 15 years before had been, with other victims of his cruelty and tyranny, released from near four years of rigid confinement, in irons, scarce 300 yards from the spot where the corpse of the Sul-taun now lay."

Among the papers found in Tippoo's Palace at Seringapatam, is a letter from Bonaparte, after his landing in Egypt. It certainly did not require this proof to ascertain what were the ultimate objects of the Egyptian Expedition; but Bonaparte's letter is conclusive.

#### FRENCH REPUBLIC,

One and Indivisible.

LIBERTY. EQUALITY.

BONAPARTE, Member of the National Institute, General in Chief, to the most magnificent SUL-TAUN, our greatest Friend, TIPPOO SAIB.

Head-quarters at Cairo, 7th Pluviose, 7th Year of the Republic, One and Indivisible.

You have already been informed of my arrival on the borders of the Red Sea, with a numerous and invincible army, full of the desire of delivering you from the iron yoke of England.

I embrace this opportunity of testifying to you the desire I have of being informed by you, by the way of Muscat and Mocha, as to your political situation.

I would even wish you could send some intelligent person to Suez or Cairo, possessing your confidence, with whom I may confer.

May the Almighty encrease your power, and destroy your enemies.

(Seal) (Signed) BONAPARTE.

#### IRELAND.

FEB. 5.—Lord Cornwallis, Lord Lieutenant, went in state to the House of Lords, and opened the Session with a Speech from the Throne; a debate took place on the motion for the address, and an amendment was moved. Sir Laurence Parsons was the mover of the specific propositions against the Union, by which the sense of the House was to be taken at once on the important question, which the Ministerial party were desirous to adjourn. The debate was long and spirited. At eight o'clock

in the morning, Mr. Grattan, who at twelve o'clock the preceding night had been elected to represent the borough of Wicklow, took his seat in the House, and begged leave to deliver his opinion, and to be allowed to speak sitting, on account of the fatigue which he had undergone, and of his indisposition. He accordingly spoke at considerable length in opposition to the measure of an Union, with his usual eloquence. He was answered by Mr. Corry, and at eleven o'clock in the forenoon a division took place, when the numbers for the motion were 96—the numbers against it, 138. So that the Ministerial majority in favour of the Union was 42.

10.—The Lord Chancellor called the attention of the House "to the only measure (he said) which could preserve the interests of Ireland from annihilation." He traced over the political and commercial situation of Ireland from the reign of Henry II. to the present time, and deduced applicable inferences to strengthen his positions in favour of an Union. After a speech of four hours he moved "a Resolution expressive of their Lordships' agreement in the principle of an Union."—This resolution was opposed by Lord Claremont and the Marquis of Downshire, and supported at great length by his Grace of Cashel, and Lord Kilwarden. At four o'clock the next morning, when the House divided on Lord Clare's motion, there appeared, Contents 75—Not-contents 26.

The following are the leading points of the Union Bill:

The Union is intended to commence on 1st of January, 1801—the kingdom to be called the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland.

In retrospect to past expences, Ireland is to have no concern whatever with the present debt of Great Britain; but henceforward, the two countries are to unite as to future expences, according to their

relative ability. Accordingly it is proposed that Ireland shall contribute in the proportion of one to seven and a half to all the sums raised in Great Britain. Whenever the debts of the two countries shall bear an almost equal proportion to this ratio, it shall be in the power of Parliament to consolidate them. The articles of the Union to be subject to revision at the end of twenty years.

The Church Establishment of Ireland to be completely incorporated with that of Great Britain.

Ireland to send one hundred Representatives to the House of Commons; and four Bishops and twenty-eight temporal Peers to the House of Lords. The Irish Peers, when elected, to be Peers of Parliament for life.

After the said 1st of January, all prohibitions and bounties on articles the growth of either country shall cease, and the said articles be thenceforth exported from one country to another without duty or bounty on such export.

17.—Mr. Corry Chancellor of Exchequer, entered into an historical account of Ireland, attributing the late rebellion to the writings and speeches of Mr. Grattan; and to similar causes, and concluded by moving a resolution in favour of the Union. Mr. Grattan replied with much warmth, rebutting the charge against him, and attributing to the corruption of the partisans of Government all the calamities with which the country had been afflicted. Mr. Corry repeated his statement, to which Mr. Grattan replied in terms of peculiar severity. Mr. Corry retired, and sent, by Gen. Craddock, a message to Mr. Grattan, who instantly left the House, attended by Mr. Metge. The parties fought, and on the fifth shot Mr. Grattan's ball lodged in Mr. Corry's arm; but it being extracted he returned to the House; where, on a division, the numbers were, for the motion 161, against it 115.—Majority in favour of a Legislative Union 46.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

NORWICH, JAN. 18.

MR. J. Harper having received a fracture in his thumb, in a riot, the cause and particulars of which are variously related, and a mortification having ensued, Colonel Montgomery, of the 9th reg. of foot, being charged with having assaulted him, was committed to the city gaol.—On Wednesday evening

(the 15th) 400 soldiers assembled near the gaol, when the door being opened for one of them, who demanded to speak to the Colonel, several others forcibly followed, determined to rescue their commander.—Col. Montgomery, on their approaching, expressed his sense of the kind motive by which they were actuated, but strongly represented the impropriety of violating the

the law, declaring his determination to trust to it alone for his deliverance; and enjoining them to peaceably return to their barracks. They accordingly left the prison, and after giving him three cheers, retired. On Thursday Mr. Harper being pronounced out of danger, Col. M. was admitted to bail, to take his trial on this charge at the Easter sessions. The city quarter-sessions commenced yesterday, when the indictments intended to have been preferred by Colonel Montgomery against the Messrs. Frewers, and against that gentleman by the Messrs. Frewers and Mr. Boardman, were withdrawn, and the cause referred to Aldermen Patterton and Browne, with liberty to choose an umpire.—The steward, in the name of the Justices assembled, expressed to Col. Montgomery the high sense they entertained of the firmness and propriety of his conduct, in resisting the attempt of the soldiers to rescue him, and in endeavouring to impress them with respect for the laws of their country.

25th. About eleven o'clock in the forenoon, a young gentleman, an officer on the recruiting service, belonging to the Dragoon Guards, arrived with some other passengers, at the Bull Inn, Preston, where, during the breakfast hour, he took an opportunity of committing a most horrid act of suicide, by placing the handle of his sword to the wall and running his body upon it, so that the point of the blade came through his back—after which he had the strength and resolution to draw it out and thrust it into his gullet! He lived one hour, during which he asked the surgeon who was called in, whether the wound in his throat was mortal? being answered in the negative, he expressed a regret that it was not so—but being told that the first wound in his body was mortal, he smiled and appeared happy. The Coroner's Jury brought in their verdict, Lunacy. Report say, that being cut off by his father with a shilling, the circumstance preyed upon his mind, so as to produce this dreadful act.

BATH, FEB. 4. Between twelve and one o'clock last night a fire broke out at James King's, Esq; M. C. in Harington-place which, notwithstanding the playing of the engines, and the utmost exertions of the fire-men, burnt with such fury, that in less than two hours the upper part of the house, with the furniture, was consumed.—Mr. King had returned to Harington place from the Co-

lillion Ball, at the Lower Rooms, about a quarter past eleven: after taking a little supper, being rather fatigued, he and Mrs. King retired to bed by twelve o'clock. Mr. King, in laying down, threw back the bed-curtains, which, being fine calico, unfortunately touched the candle, which was placed near the bedside; in an instant there was a blaze, which nearly reached the ceiling. Mr. King endeavoured to tear down the curtains, but his efforts seemed only to increase the flame. Mrs. King was at her toilette, nearly undressed: on turning round, she saw Mr. King enveloped, apparently, by the fire, his shirt having caught the flames; she threw herself upon him, in hopes of smothering it, and burnt her arm in a terrible manner. Finding the room was by this time in a complete blaze, she recollected the perilous situation of the two female servants who slept immediately above, and she rushed out of the room to awaken them: the door closed after her, and it was with difficulty, being nearly overpowered by the smoke, and after two or three efforts, that Mr. King opened it. The servants being brought down, and Mr. King, notwithstanding he had been severely burnt in both his hands, preserving astonishing composure, led them and Mrs. King to the house-door; but the key was not to be found. He however forced the lock, and they all then got into the court. The outward gate was locked, and the key in possession of the man servant who slept in a distant house. Their cries brought, at length, a chairman to their assistance, to whom Mr. King lifted them over the palisades, and they were received into a neighbouring house.

12.—About seven o'clock a fire broke out in the newly built extensive warehouses of Mr. Lingham, in Thames-street, opposite the Custom house, which burnt with uncommon fury, and did great damage. The premises were well stored with rum and sugar, and of course the flames raged with violence. The flames communicated to some small houses in Gloster court, behind the warehouse, and destroyed four or five of them. The wind blew fresh from the Eastward, and the fire raged tremendously for some time.

About twelve o'clock part of the front brick wall of the second and third stories of the warehouse fell down into Thames-street, and the burning timbers and heated bricks flew to a great distance, but fortunately did no injury.

This accident is computed to have destroyed property of above three hundred thousand pounds in value. Of this a large proportion consisted in prize goods, deposited in the warehouse by Government. The lower part of Mr. Lingham's premises were on fire the greatest part of Thursday; and it was a matter of curiosity, to observe the large stream of liquors and melted sugars which forced itself from under the ruins. A large hole was made in the middle of the street for the liquor to run in; and several firemen were occupied for some hours in lifting it into pails, with which they filled many hogheads. Some casks of liquor in the lower part of the premises were saved.

*Interview between part of the late Royal Family of France.*

On Saturday, Feb. 8, the Duke de Montpensier and the Count de Beaujolais, the younger brothers of the Duke of Orleans, arrived at their residence in Sackville-street, from Clifton, where one of them had been confined several days by illness.

The Duke of Orleans had arrived in town three days before; and his first visit was made to Monsieur, of whom he had requested an audience. On Thursday, the Duke waited on his Royal Highness, and being introduced into his closet, he addressed him by saying, "that he had come to ask forgiveness for all his faults, which he hoped would be forgotten. They were the effect of error, and were chiefly to be attributed to the evil councils of an intriguing woman

(Madame de Genlis) who had been entrusted with the care of his education." He added, "that he was ready to shed the last drop of his blood in the reparation of his errors, and in defence of the rights of his lawful Sovereign. My brothers (continued he) whom I have left indisposed at Clifton, participate in my sentiments, and will hasten to offer to your Royal Highness the same protestations of repentance.

Monsieur then embraced the Duke, and replied, "that he had no doubt of the sincerity of the professions he had just heard. He received them with pleasure; but he recommended to the Duke to repeat them to the King himself, and he should have great satisfaction in forwarding his letters to Mittau." As soon as this conversation had ended, Monsieur and the Duke went into the drawing-room, where were assembled several emigrants of the first distinction, before whom the Duke of Orleans begged leave also to make a recantation of his errors. He then expressed his wish to see his uncle the Duke de Bourbon; the intended visit was soon after made, and a reconciliation took place in the same manner as with Monsieur.

On Friday the Duke of Orleans again waited on Monsieur with the letter to Louis the XVIIIth, at Mittau, which was forwarded on the same evening. Monsieur recommended that another should be written, signed by each of the three brothers, and in still stronger terms, which the Duke promised to see executed, immediately on their coming to town.

## LIST OF SHERIFFS

APPOINTED BY HIS MAJESTY FOR THE YEAR 1800.

- |   |  |
|---|--|
| <b>B</b> ERKSHIRE—Sir John Cox Hippeley, of Worfield Grove, Bart.         | <i>Essex</i> —George Lee, of Great Ilford, Esq.                        |
| <i>Bedfordshire</i> —John Everitt, of Westoning, Esq.                     | <i>Gloucestershire</i> —Charles Hanbury Tracy, of Doddington, Esq.     |
| <i>Bucks</i> —Mansell Dawkins Mansell, of Lathbury, Esq.                  | <i>Herefordshire</i> —Thomas Beaby, of Willey, Esq.                    |
| <i>Cambridge and Huntingdon Shires</i> —Richard Ketley, of A. waton, Esq. | <i>Hertfordshire</i> —Justinian Casamajor, of Potterells, Esq.         |
| <i>Cheshire</i> —Roger Barnston, of Churton, Esq.                         | <i>Kent</i> —John Larkin, of East Malling, Esq.                        |
| <i>Cumberland</i> —Sir John Charden Musgrave, of Eden-Hall, Bart.         | <i>Leicestershire</i> —Edward Manners, of Gosby, Esq.                  |
| <i>Derbyshire</i> —Eusebius Hatton, of Catton, Esq.                       | <i>Lincolnshire</i> —Matthew Bancroft Lyfter, of Burwell Park, Esq.    |
| <i>Devonshire</i> —Rennundo Putt, of Gittetham, Esq.                      | <i>Monmouthshire</i> —Benj. Waddington, of Llanover, Esq.              |
| <i>Dorsetshire</i> —R. E. Drax Grosvenor, of Guarborough, Esq.            | <i>Norfolk</i> —Roger Kerrison, of Brooke, Esq.                        |
|   | <i>Northamptonshire</i> —Edw. Bouverie, the younger, of Delapree, Esq. |

*Northumberland*—G. Adam Askew, of Pallingburn, Esq.  
*Nottinghamshire*—W. G. Williams, of Rempstone, Esq.  
*Oxfordshire*—Richard Williams, of Northorp, Esq.  
*Rutlandshire*—J. Haycock, of Owton, in the county of Leicester, Esq.  
*Shropshire*—W. Chalenor, of Duddlestone, Esq.  
*Somersetshire*—T. S. Champneys, of Orchard Leigh, Esq.  
*Staffordshire*—Haughton Okcover, of Okeover, Esq.  
*Southampton*—N. Middleton, of Shamblehurst, Esq.  
*Suffolk*—W. B. Bush, of Roydon, Esq.  
*Surrey*—G. Griffin Stonestreet, of Clapham, Esq.  
*Suffex*—Thomas Carr, of Beddingham, Esq.  
*Warwickshire*—Sir Theophilus Biddulph, of Burdibury, Bart.  
*Wiltshire*—George Yalden Fort, of Alderbury, Esq.  
*Worcestershire*—William Smith, of Mearlston, Esq.

*Yorkshire*—James Milnes, of Thomas House, Esq.

## SOUTH WALES.

*Carmarthen*—Gabriel Powell, of Capel Thydis, Esq.  
*Pembroke*—John Mear, of Eastington, Esq.  
*Cardigan*—Thomas Lloyd, of Kilgwyn, Esq.  
*Brecon*—Richard G. Awbrey, of Yniskedwin, Esq.  
*Glamorgan*—Robert Jenner, of Wenwoc Castle, Esq.  
*Radnor*—John Brewster, of Cascob, Esq.

## NORTH WALES.

*Carnarvon*—Rice Edwards, of Porthyrwgwl, Esq.  
*Anglesea*—Evan Hughes, of Gwdryn, Esq.  
*Merioneth*—Bulkley Hatchett, of Caregadale, Esq.  
*Montgomery*—Henry Proctor, of Aberhayes, Esq.  
*Denbighshire*—John Wynne, of Coedcock, Esq.  
*Flinshire*—James Mainwaring, of Saltoncy, Esq.

## MARRIAGES.

THOMAS Peake, esq. barrister at law, to Miss Bugden, of Tottenham.  
 At Reading, the Rev. Arthur Annesley to Miss Tyndale.  
 Lieutenant-Colonel Robert Crauford to Miss Holland, of Sloane-street.  
 Lieutenant-Colonel Brooke, of the 20th regiment of foot, to Miss Grimshaw.  
 Colonel Charles Crauford to her Grace the Duchess Dowager of Newcastle.  
 William Heyrick, esq. town clerk of Leicester, to Anne Creatrix.

Alexander Cockburn, esq. British consul at Hamburg, to Madame De Vegnier.  
 The Rev. Augustus Faulknor to Miss Harriet Spry.  
 James Somerville Fownes, esq. of Lincoln's-inn, to Miss Frances Ibert.  
 Mr. Stephen Hill, of Copthall Court, to Miss Eliza Scott, of Blackheath.  
 Mr. Joseph Wilson, of Milk-street, silk-weaver, to Miss Wellford, daughter of Mr. John Wellford, of Tower Dock, sail-maker.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

JAN. 10.

AT Warwick, Mr. Bagot, cousin of Lord Bagot. He was on a visit to Lord Warwick, and, together with Mr. Beresford, got into a pleasure boat to sail along the river Avon; but the current proved so rapid as to force the vessel near the mill, which adjoins the hospitable mansion they were visiting, and to upset it: by which afflicting circumstance Mr. Bagot was carried down the stream, and drowned, and it was with the utmost difficulty Mr. Beresford's life was preserved through the means of two men employed in the mill, who happily succeeded in dragging him out of the water.—The

body of Mr. Bagot was not found till eight o'clock on the following morning.

11. At Truro, Major-General Monson, late governor of Jersey.

12. At Durham, Mr. James Cawdell, aged 50, upwards of twenty years manager of the Durham, Sunderland, and Scarborough company of comedians.

15. In the Fleet-prison, after a confinement of 12 years, aged 70, in the greatest distress, Robert Hunt, esq. formerly of Ivelchester, Somersetshire.

At Dorking, Surrey, Mr. Charles Hance, surgeon, aged 28 years.

At Bath, Fyfe De Borgh, esq.

17. At Ipsden, Oxfordshire, in his 80th year, the Rev. Peter Muthwaite, rector of the united livings of Newnham Ipsden and Northstone, and formerly fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge; B. A. 1745; M. A. 1749; B. D. 1757.

18. Mr. Sennitt Willimott, attorney at law, at Cambridge.

19. Dr. Krauter, at Bath.

20. At Bath, Capt. Nash, from Ireland.

H. L. Brown, esq. captain of the East Devon militia.

Mr. William Salvin, of Croxdale, in his 77th year.

21. Thomas Davis, esq. Teddington, Middlesex.

At Sidmouth, Hugh Robertson, esq. of Edinburgh.

22. In St. John's-square, Clerkenwell, aged 64, the Rev. John Warner, D. D. son of Dr. Ferdinando Warner, author of various works. He was the translator of Filar Gerund, and was of Trinity College, Cambridge; B. A. 1758; M. A. 1761; D. D. 1773.

At Durham-place, Chelsea, Matthew Squire, esq. rear admiral of the red.

23. At York, Mr. John Bolt, formerly surgeon and an midwife.

24. At Danfon, Kent, Sir John Boyd, bart.

At Bath, Mr. Abiather Hawkes, glass manufacturer, at Dudley.

At Knill Court, Herefordshire, Francis Garbett, esq.

25. Mrs. Incedon wife of Mr. Incedon, of Covent Garden theatre.

Partridge Smith, esq. of West Holme, Somersetshire.

26. The Rt. Hon. Thos. Powys, Lord Lifford.

Capt. Robert Manning, of the royal navy.

Lately, at Lady Markham's, at Avington Hall, Staffordshire, in his 69th year, Thos. Wolley, esq. of Southampton-row, Bloomfury.

27. The Rev. Dr. John Warren, Lord Bishop of Bangor. He was of Canis College, Cambridge, where he proceeded B. A. 1750; M. A. 1754; and D. D. 1772. In 1779 he was promoted to the see of St. David's; from whence, in 1783, he was translated to Bangor.

James Semple, esq. Lower Grosvenor-street.

John Cornwall, esq. of Portland-place, in his 86th year.

Mr. Watts, Great Russell-street, Bloomfury.

28. The Rt. Hon. Charlotte Jane Windsor, Marchioness of Bute, wife of the Marquis of Bute. Her death was extremely

sudden. On the morning the Marquis left her in apparent perfect health. In the evening she fell out of her chair, and expired, as supposed, in an apoplectic fit.

Lately, at Chiswick, Colonel Ralph Winwood, formerly in the service of the East India Company; and, a few days after, Mrs. Winwood.

29. In Sambrook-court, Basinghall-street, Dr. John Mier Lettsom, in his 28th year.

Henry Lebzetzerne Grefwicke, esq. of Moron, in Merth, Gloucestershire.

Mr. Edward Hill, formerly of Cheapfide, in his 64th year.

At Bath, the Rev. Thomas Sampson, of Seymour-street.

30. Thomas Flight, esq. of Hackney.

At Bath, William Thompson, esq. of Duchefs-street, Portland-place.

At Whittington, Derbyshire, Mr. J. Thorp, He was attending a funeral when he was seized with a fit of apoplexy, dropped down, and expired.

At Cromarty, in North Britain, William Forsyth, esq.

31. John Sowden, esq. of Kendal Westmorland.

FEB. 1. Mr. John Leach, Cornhill.

In John-street, Bedford-row, William Wroughton, esq. late of Bengal.

2. At Birmingham, George Anderson, esq. paymaster of the 4th or queen's own dragoons.

At Stretton Hall, in Staffordshire, Mrs. Grove, wife of Edward Grove, esq. and third daughter of Dr. Proby, Dean of Lichfield.

3. Robert Wainwright, esq. of the chancery office.

At Bath, Rear-Admiral George Ourry. He was made a post captain 10 Nov. 1762.

Mr. Abraham Moecata, Goodman's fields, aged 70.

Capt. Joseph Jackson, of the navy.

4. Mr. Allen Parsons, Whitechapel road, in his 88th year.

Mrs. Adam, wife of William Adam, esq. barrister, and sister to Lord Keble.

Thos. Bertie, esq. of Vine street, Piccadilly.

5. At Iddeley Parsonage, Devonshire, the Rev. William Tasker, author of *An Ode to the Warlike Genius of Great Britain*, 4to. 1778—*Elegy on the Death of Garrick*, 4to. 1779—*Poems*, 4to. 1779—*The Carmen Seculare of Horace translated*, 4to. 1779—*Ode to the Memory of the Bishop of Sedor and Mann*, 4to. 1780—*Odes of Horace and Pindar translated*, 8vo 1780—*Annus Mirabilis, or the Eventful Year 1782*, 4to. 1783—*Arviragus, a Tragedy, acted at Exeter*, 8vo. 1798—*A Series of Letters on the Wounds and Deaths related in the Iliad*,

*Æneid*,



*Æneid*, and *Pharfalla*, &c. 12mo. 1798— and some other performances. He appears to have lived in distressed circumstances.

Johnson Wilkinſon, eſq. Portman-ſquare.

Lately, at Uxbridge, the Rev. Henry Dearman, rector of Ickenham, Middleſex.

6. At Cambridge, Robert Glynn Clobery, M. D. fellow of King's College, 1737; A. B. 1741; A. M. 1745; M. D. 1752; and fellow of the College of Physicians of London 1763. He practiſed firſt as a phyſician at Richmond, but afterwards at Cambridge, where he conſtantly reſided. In 1758 he received the Scatonian prize for the Poem on "THE DAY OF JUDGMENT;" which, however, was generally believed to be the production of another fellow of the College, not then of ſtanding to be a candidate for it. In the practice of his profeſſion he was ſingularly generous and diſintereſted, and with many peculiarities deſerved the reſpect in which he was held. He changed his name to Clobery for an eſtate left him by an uncle.

Mr J. Jordan, chemiſt and druggiſt, Whitechapel.

8. At Spa Gardens, Bermondſey, in his 79th year, Mr. Thoſ. Keyſe, painter, above 30 years proprietor of that place.

Mr. Joſeph Williams, ſtationer.

Mr. Henry Weſt, keeper of the Poultry Counter.

9. At Carnarvon, John Glynn Wynn, eſq.

10. Louis Gaſquet, eſq. of Charles-ſquare, Hoxton, in his 75th year.

11. The Rev. Richard Fayerman, rector of Aſhby with Oby and Thorne, and perpetual curate of Repps with Baſtwick in Norfolk, and alſo rector of Littlebury in Eſſex, aged 76.

At Little Chelſea. Mr. Clod, aged 45, late maſter of his Majeſty's ſhip Vanguard.

12. At Wells, J. Lovel, eſq. late mayor of that place.

13. William Bankes, eſq. at Winſtanley Hall, Lancaſhire.

At Canterbury, George Gipps, eſq. one of the members for that city.

At Burton upon Trent, aged 75, Mr. Joſeph Clay, formerly an eminent brewer.

At Hackney, Mrs. Elizabeth Wakefield, relict of the Rev. George Wakefield, late vicar of Kingſton, and miniſter of Richmond, in Surrey, and n other of Gilbert Wakefield.

14. At Bath, Capt Charles Locke, of his Majeſty's ſhip Inſpector.

15. At Burton upon Trent, Iſaac Hawkins, eſq. aged 92.

William Crawford, eſq. Newington, Surry, aged 79.

Lately, at Aſton Cantlow, Staffordſhire, aged 68, the Rev. John Bennett, A. B. vicar of that pariſh, and of Ulanley Caſtle, Worceſterſhire.

16. At Charlton, near Malmsbury, the Hon. Miſs Howard, only ſiſter of Lord Suffolk.

Lady Hannay, widow of Sir Samuel Hannay, bart.

17. John Macbride, eſq. vice-admiral of the white.

Mr. Anthony Lambert, merchant, in Devonſhire-ſtreet.

22. Mr Richard Hollier, upper city maſhal.

## DEATHS ABROAD.

Lately, at Bombay, Major-General Hartley, ſecond in command there.

JAN. 3. At Berlin, Count Finkertein, Pruſſian miniſter of ſtate, in his 87th year. In the year 1735 he entered on his diplomatic career, as ambaffador to the Court of Sweden; from 1740 to 1742 he was at the Daniſh Court; after which he was ſent to the King of England George II. who was then on the banks of the Rhine, on buſineſs of great importance; he was afterwards ambaffador at Peterſburgh, where he remained a twelvemonth, when he was appointed to the important ſtation of miniſter of the cabinet, which he held ever ſince 1749. The miniſter gave a breakfast to his numerous family the morning he died. He was wont to do ſo every Friday. He told them on ſeparating, "This is the laſt chocolate you drink with me." He ordered his valet du chambre to diſtribute ſome money to the poor. The man gave the money to a footman in the anti-chamber, and found, upon re-entering the room, his maſter dead.

MAY 18, 1799. At Madras, Forbes Roſs Macdonald, eſq. ſuperintendant of Prince of Wales's Iſland.

At Wolfenbuttel, the celebrated Maſhal De Catriſ.

At Trincomale, Major General St. Leger, colonel of the 80th regiment of foot, and commander in chief at Trincomale. He rode out in the morning, and returned in apparent good health; but had ſcarcely diſmounted, when he was ſeized with a convulſion, which carried him off in a few minutes. (See a Portrait and Account of this Gentleman, Vol. XXVII p. 363.)

In India, Major Allen, who killed Colonel Harvey Aſton in a duel.

MAY 20. At Ganjain, in the Eaſt Indies, John Wariker, eſq. ſen. merchant.

JULY 11. At the ſame place, Mr. James Call, ſen. merchant.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR FEBRUARY 1800

Days	Bank Stock	3perCt Reduc	3 per Ct. Consols	3perCt Scrip.	4perCt 1777.	5perCt Ann	Long Ann.	Ditto 1778.	S. Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	3perCt 1751.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy.	Exche. Bills.	English Lott. Tick.	Irish Dnto.	
25																				
26	Sunday																			
27		61 $\frac{1}{8}$	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		77 $\frac{3}{8}$	90 $\frac{1}{4}$	17 $\frac{3}{4}$	515-16												
28	155 $\frac{3}{4}$	61 $\frac{1}{8}$	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		77 $\frac{1}{2}$	90 $\frac{1}{2}$	17 13-16	515-16					195 $\frac{1}{2}$							
29		61	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		77 $\frac{1}{2}$	91	17 $\frac{3}{4}$													
30								515-16												
31		61 $\frac{1}{4}$	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		77 $\frac{1}{4}$	91 $\frac{1}{2}$	17 13-16													
1	156	61 $\frac{1}{4}$	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		77 $\frac{1}{4}$	91 $\frac{1}{4}$	17 13-16						195 $\frac{1}{2}$							
2	Sunday																			
3		61	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		77 $\frac{7}{8}$	91 $\frac{1}{2}$	17 $\frac{7}{8}$						196							
4	156 $\frac{1}{4}$	61	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		77 $\frac{7}{8}$	91 $\frac{1}{2}$	17 13-16	515-16					198							
5	156	61	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		77 $\frac{7}{8}$	91 $\frac{1}{2}$	17 $\frac{7}{8}$	515-16					198 $\frac{1}{2}$							
6	156 $\frac{1}{4}$	61	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		78 $\frac{1}{4}$	91 $\frac{1}{2}$	17 15-16						200 $\frac{1}{4}$							
7		61	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a	61	78 $\frac{1}{8}$	91 $\frac{1}{4}$	18	5 $\frac{7}{8}$					200 $\frac{1}{2}$							
8		61	61 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		78 $\frac{1}{4}$	91 $\frac{3}{4}$	18 $\frac{1}{8}$						203							
9	Sunday																			
10		62 $\frac{1}{8}$	61 $\frac{1}{4}$ a	61 $\frac{1}{8}$	79	92 $\frac{1}{8}$	18 $\frac{1}{8}$	5 $\frac{7}{8}$					203 $\frac{1}{2}$							
11		61	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a	61 $\frac{1}{8}$	78 $\frac{5}{8}$	91 $\frac{1}{8}$	17 15-16													
12		61	61 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		78 $\frac{1}{4}$	91	17 $\frac{7}{8}$	5 $\frac{7}{8}$					200 $\frac{1}{2}$							
13	154 $\frac{3}{4}$	61	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		77 $\frac{1}{4}$	90 $\frac{3}{4}$	17 $\frac{3}{4}$	5 $\frac{7}{8}$												
14		61	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		77 $\frac{1}{4}$	91 $\frac{1}{2}$	17 $\frac{1}{4}$	5 $\frac{7}{8}$												
15		61	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		78	91 $\frac{1}{4}$	17 15-16	5 $\frac{7}{8}$					200 $\frac{1}{4}$							
16	Sunday																			
17	155	61 $\frac{1}{8}$	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		77 $\frac{1}{4}$	91	17 $\frac{1}{4}$	5 $\frac{7}{8}$					200							
18	155 $\frac{1}{2}$	61 $\frac{1}{8}$	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		78	91 $\frac{1}{8}$	17 $\frac{1}{8}$						200							
19	156 $\frac{1}{4}$	62	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a	61 $\frac{1}{8}$	78	92 $\frac{1}{4}$	17 $\frac{1}{8}$						200 $\frac{1}{4}$							
20	156 $\frac{1}{4}$	61	60 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		78	91 $\frac{1}{4}$	17 $\frac{1}{8}$	6					200 $\frac{1}{4}$							
21		63 $\frac{1}{8}$	61 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		80	93	18 $\frac{1}{4}$	6 $\frac{1}{8}$												
22		63 $\frac{1}{4}$	62 $\frac{1}{4}$ a		80	92 $\frac{3}{4}$	18 $\frac{3}{8}$	6 $\frac{1}{8}$					200							
23	Sunday																			
24																				

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.