

European Magazine,

For JUNE 1800.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT of TIPPOO SULTAUN. And, 2. A VIEW of the CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.]

CONTAINING,

	Page		Page
Memoirs of Tippoo Sultaun,	419	The Substance of the Speeches of Lord	
Description of the Cape of Good Hope,	424	Auckland in the House of Lords, May	
William Somner the Antiquary,	425	16 and 23, 1800, in Support of the Bill	
Copy of a Letter from John Booth Lacey,		for the Punishment, and more effectual	
Esq. to Henry Laying. Esq.	427	Prevention, of the Crime of Adultery,	460
Mackliniana; or, Anecdotes of the late		Renwick's Memorials on the Medical De-	
Mr. Charles Macklin, Comedian; to-		partment of Naval Service; transmitted	
gether with many of his Observations		to the Lords Commissioners of the Ad-	
on the Drama, and the general Man-		miralty. To which is annexed, an Ad-	
ners of his time, [Continued]	429	dress to Parliament on the Expedience	
Account of Hugh Boyd, Esq. [Conclud.]	433	of amending the Laws relative to the	
Sejour dans les Bois de la Caroline du		Exportation of Corn,	461
Sud, par J. Davis,	436	Parkinson's Dangerous Sports, a Tale,	ibid.
Letter respecting Cornelianum Dolium,	439	Holland's Complete British Cook, being a	
Further Particulars relative to Thomas		Collection of the most valuable and	
Pennant, Esq. by his Son,	440	useful Receipts for rendering the whole	
Original Letter of Dr. Mark Hildesley,		Art of Cookery plain and familiar to	
Bishop of Sodor and Mann, (Lett. VII.)	441	every Capacity,	ibid.
Essay on Vanity,	445	Translation of a Letter from an aged	
Particulars concerning William Cowper,		Swiss Clergyman in Switzerland to his	
Esq.	447	Friend near London,	ibid.
		Theatrical Journal; including Fable and	
		Character of 'Tis all a Farce—Epilogue	
		to Indiscretion—Prologue spoken on	
		the Close of the First Season of the	
		New Leicester Theatre—Epilogue to	
		one of Mrs. More's Sacred Dramas,	
		spoken at Mr. Winter's, Oxford House,	
		Vauxhall— and Accounts of several	
		New Performers,	464
		Poetry; including Ode for his Majesty's	
		Birth day—The City Bramin—Sonnet	
		by Thomas Adney—Sonnet written in	
		Woolwich Reach—Sonnet to Mary—	
		An Affectionate Heart—The Answer	
		—In Me Ipsum,	468
		Journal of the Proceedings of the Fourth	
		Session of the Eighteenth Parliament	
		of Great Britain, [Continued]	473
		Foreign Intelligence, from the London	
		Gazettes, &c. &c.	481
		Domestic Intelligence,	490
		Marriages,	493
		Monthly Obituary,	494
		Prices of Stocks.	

LONDON REVIEW.

Smellic's Literary and Characteristical	
Lives of John Gregory, M. D. Henry	
Home, Lord Kames, David Hume,	
Esq. and Adam Smith, LL. D. To	
which are added, a Dissertation on	
Public Spirit, and three Essays,	448
Planta's History of the Helvetic Confe-	
deracy, from its Establishment to its	
Dissolution, [Continued]	449
Asiatic Researches; or, Transactions of	
the Society instituted in Bengal, for in-	
quiring into the History and Antiqui-	
ties, the Arts, Sciences, and Literature,	
of Asia. Vol. V. Printed verbatim	
from the Calcutta Edition, [Contin.]	453
Maurice's Poems Epitolarly, Lyric, and	
Elegiacal,	460
The Force of Prejudice, a Moral Tale,	ibid.
The Progress of the Pilgrim Good Intent	
in Jacobinical Times,	ibid.
Crott's Hints for History respecting the	
Attempt on the King's Life,	ibid.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The pieces by Philo are received, and some of them will soon be inserted.

The Biography mentioned by G. H. will be acceptable.

We have received a poetical packet from the East Indies.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from May 17. to June 14,

	Wheat					Rye					Barley					Oats					Beans				
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.
London	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00	00
COUNTIES upon the COAST.																									
Essex	131	8	65	6	59	444	9	59	3																
Kent	123	3	00	0	52	642	0	63	3																
Suffex	128	0	00	0	55	043	2	00	0																
Suffolk	127	3	00	0	50	1143	4	59	8																
Cambrid.	116	8	00	0	00	037	6	57	2																
Norfolk	112	4	84	0	47	939	11	68	0																
Lincoln	106	5	78	0	54	241	0	68	10																
York	103	0	73	9	53	548	2	82	4																
Durham	111	1	79	0	00	054	7	00	0																
Northam.	93	8	74	7	61	1055	10	80	0																
Cumberl.	115	4	89	3	83	863	0	00	0																
Westmor	140	5	92	6	82	459	2	00	0																
Lancash.	124	1	00	0	75	062	8	92	8																
Cheshire	109	0	00	0	00	063	4	00	0																
Gloucest.	121	11	00	0	58	759	6	77	6																
Somerfet	135	2	00	0	63	041	4	89	0																
Monmou.	147	3	00	0	77	400	0	00	0																
Devon	129	7	00	0	71	1038	4	00	0																
Cornwall	119	0	00	0	67	1135	0	00	0																
Dorset	123	6	00	0	60	048	0	70	1																
Hants	133	0	00	0	55	1143	0	65	9																
WALES.																									
N. Wales	116	0	84	0	72	035	4	00	0																
S. Wales	117	10	00	0	76	031	8	00	0																

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

MAY.				JUNE.			
DAY.	BAROM.	THERMOM.	WIND.	DAY.	BAROM.	THERMOM.	WIND.
30	30.20	59	N.E.	11	30.18	59	W.
31	30.12	54	N.	12	30.10	57	N.W.
1	30.15	56	S.E.	13	30.12	58	W.
2	30.02	57	S.	14	30.05	55	N.W.
3	30.07	56	N.W.	15	30.12	54	N.
4	29.95	57	E.	16	30.27	56	N.W.
5	29.97	55	N.E.	17	30.30	57	N.W.
6	29.91	56	N.	18	30.29	62	N.W.
7	29.89	58	E.	19	30.15	66	W.
8	29.90	59	S.W.	20	29.95	67	S.W.
9	29.89	58	N.W.	21	29.90	65	W.
10	30.07	57	N.	22	29.99	64	N.W.
				23	30.12	64	W.
				24	30.27	65	S.W.
				25	30.24	66	S.W.

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

MEMOIRS
OF
TIPPOO SULTAUN, LATE SOVEREIGN OF MYSORE.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

THE Memoirs of a character so distinguished for magnanimity and intrigue as Tippoo Sultaun has been, we take the earliest opportunity of communicating to the public; not only as an object of curiosity, but of much moral impression; as they afford another awful example to the records of ambition, of the instability of human power, unsupported by justice or moderation.

Tippoo Sultaun was the son of *Hyder Ali*, or *Hyder Naig*—a mere adventurer, who, through one of the surprising revolutions of fortune that so often take place in the world, had risen from being a common seapoy to become master of a considerable part of the Malabar Coast; and to be one of the most considerable and formidable Princes in the empire of India.

This bold adventurer being sensible that the power of the East India Company was an insurmountable bar to his ambition, worked upon the weakness of the Nizam of the Decan, and partly by threats, and partly by promises, gained him to renounce the alliance which was between the Company and him, and to join in a war against it. This war continued with various success for near two years. At one period of which Hyder, by giving our army in the Carnatic the slip, marched at the head of a chosen body of horse within a few miles of Madras, and threw that settlement into the greatest consternation. He was however repelled; but the Company dreading the further power of his arms, and his forming fresh

alliances with the Mahratta Princes, entered into a negotiation of peace with him in 1769, which was soon after concluded upon simple and equitable conditions—the forts and places taken on either side were restored, and both parties were to sit down at the expences which they had incurred. It was also acknowledged at that time, in justice to the character of Hyder, that the war was not attended with any of those acts of treachery, or inhuman massacres, which were so frequent in the contests we have had with other powers of the country—but that humanity and good faith were preserved upon all occasions.

TIPPOO SULTAUN his son appears to have been born in the year 1749, and succeeded his father when he was about thirty years of age. It is related by *Hubbub Oollah* and *Rajab Cawn* (the former his principal Secretary—the latter his favourite servant, and both well acquainted with the Sultaun's character), that in the life time of his father, he was universally esteemed by the Ministers and favourites of Hyder's Court, who had formed the most sanguine expectations of his reign; but from the moment he ascended the *Musnud*, these fair appearances began to decline, and his conduct from that period seemed to be directed wholly by the principles of ambition, pride, caprice, and cruelty.

It was in consequence of these principles, that he provoked the late war against the East India Company during the government

vernment of Lord Cornwallis in 1792 ; and though the Sultaun's power and resources were much weakened by the treaty of Seringapatam, his resentments were far from being extinguished. Had he contented himself with the quiet possession of his remaining territory, and had been sensible of the danger of forming a connection with the French the justice and moderation of the British Government would never have disturbed his tranquillity ; but unfortunately for him, the British Government was always the object of his hatred ; and since the treaty of Seringapatam, he perhaps never once lost sight of that revenge which is the continual spectre of ambitious minds.

On one occasion, in his Durbar, he declared,

“ That a nice sense of honour should be the predominant feature in the character of a King, and that one who had suffered misfortunes from the superiority of his enemies should never be appeased until he had obtained ample revenge.” “ That for his part, he should every day seek the most likely means for effecting the ruin of his enemies ; and that his mind was principally occupied in the contemplation of this object—“ the means I have taken (he added) to keep in remembrance the misfortunes I suffered six years ago (alluding to the conquests of Marquis Cornwallis) from the malice of my enemies, are to discontinue sleeping on a cotton bed, and to make use of a cloth one. When I am victorious, I shall resume the bed of cotton.”

Full of this resentment, he began intriguing with the French Government about the year 1796 ; and it required the most prudent management on the side of the Company, to prevent him then from commencing hostilities. The arrival of Bonaparte, however, in Egypt, and the promises he obtained from that enterprising despot, of assistance and support, decided him on a war the moment it was in his power to begin it with effect.

When the Marquis of Wellesley arrived in India, he had strong suspicions of the French correspondence with Tippoo ; which being further confirmed by *authentic documents* transmitted to him from the Cape by Lord Macartney, he immediately remonstrated with Tippoo on the circumstances, to which he not only received evasive answers, but the most positive assurances of good faith. In one of these letters he particularly declares, “ that his *friendly* heart is disposed to pay every regard to truth and

justice, and to strengthen the foundations of harmony and concord between the two nations.”

The further progress of this correspondence, and the final result of it in the capture of Seringapatam, we have already detailed in a former number, under the head of “ *Memoirs of General Sir George Harris* ;” to which we refer. We shall now present our readers with some particulars of that siege not hitherto known, accompanied with anecdotes of the Sultaun, and the manner of his death ; which will be found not only curious, but highly expressive of that restless, ambitious and enterprising character.

When Tippoo found himself hard pressed in the siege of his capital, he communicated to General Harris a desire to open a negotiation for peace. To this overture the General answered by transmitting a draft of preliminaries (founded on previous instructions furnished him by the Governor-General, but subject to be modified by him according to existing circumstances) requiring, in lieu of forts, which it was then too late in the season to receive, additional hostages—namely, four sons of the Sultaun, and four of his principal Officers, to be selected by General Harris. These, with two crores of rupees, were to be sent in forty eight hours to the camp—otherwise the General reserved to himself the power of extending his demand, even to the possession of Seringapatam.”

To this there was no answer ; and from this time Tippoo seemed to be determined on defending his capital to the last. He appears too to have been prepossessed with an idea that Seringapatam was impregnable ; and this idea was confirmed by the constant reports of his courtiers, who persuaded him, till within an hour of the general assault, “ *That the English would be obliged to raise the siege from want of provisions, and that their shot had produced little effect on the walls.*”—In the morning of the 4th, however, on examining the works himself, his natural perception soon discovered to him the danger of his situation, but he was determined to abide all consequences.

When the breach was sufficiently made for the English army to enter, and the Sultaun observed that such of his own men who were in front had either fled or were killed, and that the storming party was advancing towards him in greater force than he at first apprehended, he mounted one of his favourite horses, and proceeded

proceeded eastward on the rampart, till he came to a slope at the new sally port, which was so much crowded he could not make his way into the town.

Whilst in this situation, the advance of the storming party, which had followed his track along the rampart, came up to the bridge; and upon the first fire into the gate the Sultaun was wounded. Upon receiving this wound, he advanced through the crowd three or four paces into the gateway, when he received a second shot through the left breast, and his horse wounded in one of his legs. The Sultaun having told *Rajah Cawn* that he was wounded, this faithful servant, who remained with his master (and who was himself shot through the leg), proposed to him to discover himself; but the Sultaun cried out, "Are you mad—be silent." *Rajah Cawn* then endeavoured to disengage him from the saddle, in which attempt they both fell, together with the horse, amongst the dead and wounded men.

The firing had now nearly ceased below the arch of the gateway, when an English grenadier came up to Tippoo (not knowing him to be the Sultaun), and seized his sword belt, with a view to strip it of the gold buckle by which it was fastened. The Sultaun instantly stretched out his right hand (the lower part of his body being entangled amongst the dead bodies), and snatching a drawn sword, which happened to lie within his reach, made a stroke at the grenadier. The blow falling upon his musquet, he made a second stroke at another soldier with more effect—when he was immediately killed by a musquet ball which penetrated his right temple.

Some time before the Sultaun fell, he advanced towards the attack; and when within about two hundred yards of the breach, he stood behind one of the traverses of the rampart, and fired seven or eight times with his own hand at such of the assailants as had advanced within shot. *Rajah Cawn* was of opinion, that three or four Europeans fell by the Sultaun's fire.

On the surrender of the place, the Sultaun's body was found, after a diligent search, amongst heaps of slain, when it appeared he had been shot a little above the right ear by a musquet ball, which lodged near the mouth in his left cheek, and that he had also received three wounds,

apparently with the bayonet, in his right side.

Person of the Sultaun.

Tippoo Sultaun was in his person about five feet eight inches high, a short neck, square shoulders, and rather corpulent; his limbs were small in the proportion to his body, particularly his feet and hands; he had large full eyes, small arched eye-brows, and an aquiline nose; his complexion was brown, and the general expression of his countenance not void of dignity.

His familiar day was as follows:

He rose at break of day, when after being *champoed* * and rubbed, he washed himself, and read the Koran for an hour. He then gave audience to such of his officers, civil or military, as it was necessary for him to see on public business, and afterwards spent about half an hour in inspecting the *Jumdar Khana* (a place where the jewellery, plate, fruit, and other articles, were kept). Upon his return, his breakfast was prepared for him, and at this repast a *Moonshy* and the three youngest children were present. On occasions of particular business, he shut himself up with his Counsellors, and the children were not sent for. His favourites, and those with whom he was in the habit of consulting, were Meer Saduck, the Binky Nabob, Sied Mahommed Asoof, Purneah, Golam Alli, Almud Khan (the late Ambassador to Poonah), and his principal Moonshy, or Secretary, Hubbub Oollah.

During breakfast, the conversation, on the part of Tippoo Sultaun, turned chiefly on his past wars and exploits, and on his future projects; and this was the time that he dictated the heads of such letters as he wished to be written. His diet at breakfast chiefly consisted of nuts, almonds, fruit, jelly, and milk.

After breakfast, he dressed himself in rich clothes, and proceeded to the Durbar, where he dispatched the ordinary affairs of his government. Upon other occasions his dress was plain and coarse. It was his custom to review every morning the new levies and recruits, and to enquire into their cast, country, and the extent of their religious knowledge. If he was satisfied with their examination, they were in consequence entertained at a higher rate of pay; but if deficient in the knowledge of the faith, they were

* The operation of pressing, or kneading the flesh or muscles, for the purpose of promoting the circulation of the fluids.

delivered over to the Cauzy of the Cutchery, to which they were attached, to be instructed in the principles of religion. In the evening, when the Sultaun had leisure, he commonly went out on horseback to superintend the discipline of the troops. He generally stood upon the outwork before the Bangalore, or Eastern Gate, and from thence directed their exercise and manœuvres. On other days he inspected the repairs of the fortifications and buildings.

Returning to the Palace, he received reports of work done in the arsenals, manufactories, &c. &c. the news of the day, and the communications from his spies and intelligencers. At this time likewise he delivered his orders, as well as his answers to petitions and letters from the different provinces.

He generally passed the evening with his three eldest sons, and one or two of the principal Officers of each of the departments of State. All these usually sat down to supper with him; and *Hubhub Oollah* asserts, that his conversation was remarkably lively, entertaining, and instructive. During this meal he was fond of reciting passages from the most admired historians and poets. Sometimes he amused himself with sarcasms upon the *Causers*, or Infidels, and enemies of the Circar; and oftendiscoursed upon learned and religious subjects with the Cauzy and Moonshy. Having dismissed his company, which he always did after the repast, he was accustomed to walk about by himself for exercise, and when tired to lie down on his couch and read a book, either upon the subject of religion or history, until he fell asleep. These were his usual occupations, except on days of important business or religious ceremonies.

The Library of Tippoo Sultaun.

This library consisted of about two thousand volumes in the various branches of Asiatic Literature, and an extensive collection of original State Papers, of a nature the most interesting and important. These valuable documents constitute a sufficient stock of materials for a complete history of the reigns of Hyder Alli Khan and Tippoo Sultaun, and the proofs which they afford of the systematic and unremitting ardour with which the late Sultaun laboured at the subversion of the British power in India, are numerous, and of the most unequivocal kind. In this collection are likewise a register of his *arcans*, which was discovered by Colonel Kirkpatrick in an eserutoire

amongst several papers of a secret nature. *Hubhub Oollah* knew there was such a book of the Sultaun's composition, but had never seen it, as the Sultaun always manifested a peculiar anxiety to conceal it from the view of any one, who happened to approach him whilst he was either reading or writing in it. Of these extraordinary productions, *few* only have been as yet translated. By some of these it appears, that war and conquest, and the destruction of the *Kaufers* (Infidels), were not less subjects of his sleeping than his waking thoughts.

All the records which were found in the palace are now in the possession of the Marquis Wellesley; and as his Lordship intends to have the whole translated as soon as possible, the public may expect, in a short time, to be presented with a work not less curious than interesting.

General Character of the Sultaun, inferred from his Habits, Maxims, Discourses, &c.

His thoughts were constantly bent on war and military preparations. He has been frequently heard to say, "He would rather live two days like a *tiger*, than two hundred years like a *sheep*;" and in confirmation to this opinion, he adopted as the emblem of his state, and as a species of armorial bearing, the figure of a royal tiger, whose head and stripes constituted the chief ornament of his throne, and of almost every article which belonged to him.

During the siege, *Hubhub Oollah* was present at a Durbar, when Tippoo observed to Budr ul Zeman Khan (who defended Darwar so gallantly in the last war), "In the course of my life I have been present at many battles, but never at the defence of a fort. I have no idea of the proper method of defending this fort; but after the present siege, by God's favour, I will make myself master of this part of the art of war."

When the Sultaun had any business of importance to transact, or any letters to dispatch which required uncommon deliberation, he always devoted one day to his own reflections before he took the opinion of one of his Counsellors. After having sufficiently considered the subject in question, he assembled the principal Officers of the Departments of State, and writing, in his own hand, the nature of the subject to be referred to their consideration, he required from each person an answer in writing. He derived little benefit, however, from these deliberations,

as most of those who were acquainted with the Suldaun's disposition accommodated their disposition to his wishes. Some, who had his welfare at heart, stated freely what they thought most beneficial, without paying any regard to his prejudices; but on those occasions the Suldaun never failed to manifest great resentment, which he expressed to others, whose sentiments were similar to his own, by saying contemptuously, "What are these fellows about? Are they in their senses? Do give them a little common understanding?" In consequence of this, his real friends, finding their advice had no other effect but to be injurious to themselves or families, were compelled at length to regulate their opinions by his whims and prejudices.

The Suldaun was extremely averse to spirituous liquors, and to all kinds of exhilarating drugs, the sale of which he prohibited throughout his dominions. When Meer Sadduc, his Minister, represented to him the extent of the loss which he had sustained in the course of a few years, by his edicts against the sale of these articles, the Suldaun replied, "That Kings should be inflexible in their orders—that God had forbidden the use of wines—and that he should persist in exacting a strict obedience to his edicts on that subject."

Though careful of the morals of his people in this and some other particulars, his general nature was decisive and sanguinary, and particularly to his prisoners. Beside the cruelty which he committed during the siege, of putting to death, in cold blood, several European soldiers, who were his prisoners, there was the following paper found in the Suldaun's own hand-writing, and faithfully translated from the original by Colonel Kirkpatrick; where amongst other things he says, "There are 500 Coorg prisoners, who must be thrown, in parties of fifty, into ten forts, where they must be dealt with in such a manner, as shall insure their death in the course of a month or twenty days—such of the women as are young must be given to Musselmauns; and the rest, together with their children, must be removed to, and kept in confinement at Seringapatam on a small allowance.

He was passionately fond of new inventions, on which he lavished immense sums, without reaping any adequate advantage. In his palace was found a great variety of curious swords, daggers, pistols, and blunderbusses; some were of exquisite

workmanship, mounted with gold or silver, and beautifully inlaid, and ornamented with tigers heads and stripes, or with Persian and Arabic verses.

After the peace of 1792, some of his Counsellors strongly urged him to discharge the superfluous persons attached to the different departments of his government. To which he replied, "These people are fed by God, not me; therefore I must not discharge them."

He was fond of riding, and particularly excelled in horsemanship. He disapproved of palanquins, hackeries, and all such conveyances, as proper only for women. In his ordinary dress he was very plain, wearing usually a sword slung across his body, with a dagger in his girdle. Whenever he went abroad, either on horseback or otherwise, he was accompanied by a numerous body of attendants, carrying musquets and fowling pieces; and with this retinue he appeared sometimes on the ramparts during the siege.

During the last fourteen days of the siege, the Suldaun took up his residence in the Culally Dudy, which was formerly a water-gate, through the outer rampart of the north face of the fort, which he closed up about the year 1793. Here he occupied a small stone choultry within the gate, inclosed by curtains, forming an apartment, wherein he eat and slept. He had now less the appearance of state than ever; his time was taken up in ordering the detail and distribution of his troops, or in giving directions for the defence of the fort.

He appeared from some of his expressions, as well as the whole of his conduct, to be resolved on defending the fort to the last extremity. He had been often heard to say, "As a man could only die once, it was of little consequence when the period of his existence might terminate;" and whilst buckling on his sword (on the morning of the very day in which he himself fell), a messenger having announced to him that his friend and Counsellor Syed Goffar was killed; he replied, with great composure, "Syed Goffar was never afraid of death; let Mahommed Cassim take charge of Syed Goffar's division."

Such was the character of Tippeo Suldaun, a Prince of magnanimity in the field, some regularity in the arrangement of his affairs, and abstemiousness in respect to his mode of living; but these qualities were more than balanced by an overbearing ambition, dictated by revenge, which could

could not accommodate itself to the unavoidable events of life. Owing to this (ever since his treaty with Lord Cornwallis in the year 1792), his whole conduct has been a continued scene of rashness, caprice and weakness. The extermination of the English from India was the continual object of his meditations and actions: and in the folly of undertaking this, and the rashness of conducting it, he lost his own life and dominions. May this terrible example (though its effects upon an unoffending family cannot be contemplated without strong emotions

of compassion) prove the more salutary to the Princes of India, by impressing on their minds a deeper sense of the danger of violating public engagements, and of inviting foreign invaders to assist them in schemes for the destruction of British power in that quarter!

[The translation of *six* of the dreams of Tippoo Sultaun (alluded to in these Memoirs) with memoranda found in his pocket book after his death, in our next.]

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE.

(WITH A VIEW.)

THIS important place, which connects two quarters of the Globe, is situated on the extremity of Africa, in 31. 23. East long. and 34. 29. South lat. and was discovered by the Portuguese in 1493. It is a neat well-built town, which has all the regularity and neatness usual amongst the Dutch, to whom it formerly belonged. The streets are all parallel to each other; and there is one large square with trees planted round, and a canal of water from springs running down: the houses are very good, and have a neat appearance on the outside, which altogether make it a very pretty town, and, some few circumstances excepted, equal in neatness and convenience to any of our sea-ports in England. The town stands under the shelter of three steep lofty hills, which extend a considerable way into the country: these hills, from their shape, are called the Table Land, the Sugar Loaf, and the Lion's Rump; the first of which, before a gale of wind, is always covered with a thick cloud, which the people call the Devil's Table Cloth; it is an infallible sign that within twelve hours, at most, the wind will blow strong off the land; the wind lasts perhaps for two or three days, when it ceases for a day or two, and then after the same sign begins to blow again: it is almost a continual high wind; not however so turbulent but that ships ride very safe at anchor nine months in the year in the bay; which is formed by a little island opposite, called Penguin Island.

In the winter months, which are June, July, and August, any ship which arrives is obliged to put into another bay about eight miles to the eastward of the Cape, called Cape Falso, or False Bay.

The inhabitants are of opinion, that the high winds are a great blessing; for say they, the climate is hot, and we stand so very low, that a common breeze could not reach us, and the place would be very unhealthy. As it is they enjoy a competent share of health, having but few sickly people amongst them; and yet, as a voyager asserts, what is very extraordinary, their lives in general do not exceed fifty years, and vast numbers die between forty and fifty; so that a very old man or woman is really a wonder.

Constantia, a place visited by all strangers, is a neat farm about eight miles from the Cape, remarkable for making very rich wines, both red and white, which are much esteemed every where, both on account of their richness and scarcity. The grapes, it seems, of this vineyard, owing to some particular in the soil, are superior to any other in the country.

On the breaking out of the war with the Dutch, Admiral Sir G. K. Elphinstone, with Generals Clarke and Craig, attacked the Cape; and on the 16th of September 1795, the colony and castle surrendered to the British troops: a full account of which may be seen in our Magazine for December 1795, p. 418.

WILLIAM SOMNER THE ANTIQUARY.

Amongst the Manuscripts in the Library of Christ Church, Canterbury, is a Volume marked C. 5.—8. containing twelve pieces written by this eminent Antiquary. Some of these have been published, but the following we are informed has not yet appeared in print. See *Battely's Preface to his Antiquities of Canterbury.*

Litus Saxonicum per Britanniam.

BY this, Mr. *Selden* (*Mare clausum*, li. 2. c. 7.) vnderstands the opposite transmarine shore or coast to that of the South and East parts of *Britaine*: and writes that whole chapter in confutation of the contrary opinion, delivered by *Ortelius*, *Camden*, *Merula*, *Cluverius*, and the whole Colledge of learned Geographers. *Manifestius nihil est (saith he there) quam transmarinum Britanniae Australi & Orientali adversum litus, ut superius designatum est, Saxonicum in ea dignitate dictum.*

If we may examine his reasons, (from which the renowned gentleman's great parts of learning and judgment, hereby somewhat called in question, much disswade me, whilst my love to truth seeming to me to suffer by my silence more prevails with me :) we shall find his assertion and opinion chiefly supported by these 2 arguments: the former drawne from the dominion and charge of the wardens or keepers of the adverse Saxon shore, as not extended nor exercised so much on the sea, or shore, as on the continent and inland parts. *Ceterum il maxime heic observandum est, Duces hosce transmarinos non tam litus aut mare, quam continentem ex ipsa dignitatis natura curasse; atque inde tantum nomina, ut vides, fortios.* So he, adding by and by, that there was not in those parts (as in *Britaine*) one distinct Count or Duke set over the midland or inland parts, and another over the shore or sea-coast. *Neque alium fuisse Mediterraneorum, alium litoris aut maritimi tractus in Gallis sive Comitum sive Ducem.* Thus he, and so have we his former argument.

His 2d or latter results and may be drawne from the confounding of *Litus* and *Limes*; he being willing, and indeed endeavouring to make them here, or in this case, *synonyma*: *Non alio certo modo (saith he) Comes litoris Saxonici per Britanniam, litoris seu limitis transmarini adeoque totius interfluentis maris, ut Magistratus in Britanniarum administratione constitutus, Comes habendus est.* On these two pillars stands his argument, which

(being as the premisses), if taken away, his conclusion must necessarily fall and vanish.

Now as to the former, what is or can be more notorious, than that (first) there was on the opposite or transmarine side, coast, or tract, a *Litus Saxonicum*, extending and stretching out (by his owne confession) from the *Cimbrick Chersonesus* as farre as the *Westerne Gaul*? *à Cimbrica Chersoneso (saith he) in Galliam Occidentalem.* Secondly, nor is it lesse certaine and notorious, that there were *Præsidia*, Forts, or Garrisons, to the number of 13, fill'd and mann'd with soldiers, on purpose to secure and guard that coast against the inroads, incursions, and depredations of the Saxons, as on the citimarine adverse coast, 9. For which see the *Notitia*, fol. 174. a. 175. b. and 184. a. Thirdly, it is as cleare and evident, that as on the British side there was a *Count*; so on the opposite there was a double *Duke*, set over those 13 *Præsidia*: the one intitled *Dux tractus Armorici*, having under him ten *Præsidia*; the other, *Dux Belgicæ secundæ*, having 3 (whereof in the *Notitia*, fol. 174. a. 175.) whose severall charges respected onely those *Præsidia*, (saying that the latter had to do at sea also, having the charge of a *Classis*, or Navy :) not extending to the *Mediterranea*, the midland or inland parts, which the whilet were under the *Vicarius Galliarum*, or 17 *Provinciarum*, (as he, with the *Vicarius Britanniarum*, under the *Præfæctus Prætorio Galliarum*.) who had the very same offices (both for number and quality) vnder him, as the *Vicarius Britanniarum*. See for this the *Notitia*, fol. 156. b. and 158. b. So much for the first argument.

Now as to the 2d or latter, nothing can with more warrantable confidence be denied, than that there ever was any *Limes Saxonicus*, especially in the Roman time, during whose empire here the Saxons had no footing at all as inhabitants in *Britaine*, nor occupied any part of it, as Mr. *Selden* himselfe, in confutation of *Pancirollus*, otherwise it seems perfwaded, rightly observes.

And (secondly) though *Pancirollus*, in his Commentarie on the *Notitia*, cap. 72. makes expresse mention of such a *Limit*, intitling there his Comment: *De Comitibus Limitis Saxonici per Britanniam*; and giving his reason for it: *Insulae partem Saxones occuparunt, unde limes contra eos à Comité creato erectus Saxonicus est dictus*: yet neither hath that title (as Mr. Selden himselfe observes) any warrant from the *Notitia* it selfe, nor hath that etiology of his any grounds in story: the *Saxons* (as was said) having gott no footing in *Britaine*, untill after it was deserted by the *Romans*; nor then, untill invited by the native *Britanns*, to help them to repell and repress the invading *Scots* and *Picts*.

What meaneth then that exception taken, or fault found, by Mr. *Selden* at the word *Milium*, in the *Notitia*, fol. 126. b. ? who, what both in *Alciat* and *Pancirollus* edition of it, is there expressed, *Comitis Milium infra scriptorum*, would have it read, *Comites Milium infra scriptorum, Italiae, Africae, Tingitaniae, Trajectus Argentoratensis, Britanniarum, Littoris Saxonici per Britannias*: by which last (the other inland Presidents in *Britaine* commanding, as he saith, even to the very skirts of the cōstuarine shore:) he will have to be meant the tranlimarine; as este (by consequence) an Earle or Count without any limit or territory from whence to take his name.

To which (first) it may be further answered, that probably there was no more mistake there than elsewhere, in another part of the *Notitia*: but these very 6 places, being before in the same booke, fol. 114. b. recited and reckoned up, have in effect the same title or superscription thus: *Comites rei militaris sex, Italiae* and the rest. And (secondly) enough probable it is it should be *Milium*, because who so ignorant in these matters as not to know that those *Præficia*, on either coast or shore, were intended onely (besides their use as *Specula*, whereof in *Gildas*, *Bede*, and others,) for the manfions and quarters of soldiers, as so many standing garrisons, to be prest and ready upon any inrode or invasion of the enemy (the *Saxons*) to oppose and repell them? Nor (which is observable) are there any *Clasharii* listed among those *Milites* or *Numeri* under the *British* Count (although Mr. *Selden*, li. 2. c. 6. will have them understood, and consequently employed at sea:) as being, it seems, meerly land soldiers, distinct from such as serv'd by sea, and of no relation higher; much

lesse appointed or intended to ply and scoure vp and downe for securing the narrow seas from the one shore to the other. Which is hence the much more probable, that in the places where there was a *Classis* vnder the command or charge of such a governour, the *Notitia* taketh notice and maketh mention of it: as (for instance) vnder the *Dux Pannoniae primæ* (fol. 170. b.), and *secundæ* (fol. 167. b.), vnder the *Dux Valeriae ripensis* (fol. 169. a.), vnder the *Dux Belgicæ secundæ* (fol. 175. b.), &c. Add hereunto, that *Pancirollus*, in the close of his Commentary vpon the *Dux Britanniarum*, hath these words: *Hic nulla classis Britannica nominatur, cuius Jurecons. & Tacitus meminerunt*. As if the *Classis Britannica* were under his (the Dukes), and not vnder the charge of the *Comes Littoris Saxonici per Britannias*: and therefore, contrary to expectation, missing of it there, he thought the omission of it not to be in silence passed over. Yet might not *Pancirollus* also be mistaken in expecting a mention of the *Classis Britannica* in that place, since in likelihood it was vnder the charge of the *Dux Belgicæ secundæ*? Plaine and cleare enough it is by the *Notitia*, that this Duke had vnder him a *Præfectus Classis*; and that the same *Classis* was to guard the narrow seas, is probable enough from hence that *C. Carausius* (as *Eusebius* informes vs) was of purpose placed at *Boln* (which lies within that dukedome, as being eastward bounded with the River *Phradis*, and westward with the *Seine*) to take charge of the seas and sea-coast there, for their defence against the infesting, invading, barbarous *Francks* and *Saxons*: *ad observanda Oceani littora (quæ tunc Franci & Saxones infestabant)* positus. So venerable *Bede*, li. 1. c. 6. But then, will some reply, how could that *Classis*, the Navy lying there, be called or accounted *Britannica*? I answer; as well, no question, as *Carausius* seated there pass'd (as with Mr. *Selden* he doth) for the Count of the *Saxon shore along Britaine*. Besides, as the Sea, dividing *Gaule* and *Britaine*, though sometimes it be termed *Gallicum*, is more often and commonly called *Britannicum*, (as fitter to receive denomination from the *British* Island, which it wholly incloseth, than from *Gaule*, to which it onely was and is a fidelong bound or border) so that Navy being intended for the guard of that Ocean, might properly enough be called and accounted *British*: because, though principally designed to the service

of that part of the Ocean, yet, as not confined to it, at least not to the *Belgick* and *Armorick* coast, was it, no doubt, sometimes also, in whole or part, as need required, employed in scouting, scouring, and plying vp and downe alongst the rest of the British coasts on all parts of the Iland. All hold then of *Limium* (under favour) thus sailing, the instance which Mr. *Selden* gives and insieth on, of *Limes Transibenanus* is besides the business.

Indeed admitting *Limes* for *Litus*, *Britannicus* alone had beene enough, nay it had been proper, and onely proper without any further *periphrasis*, such as that of *per Britannias*. But admitting once *Limes*, and that the *Litus transmarinum* was the limit or frontier of the *British* maritime Counts dominion, and then (of necessary consequence) the ports, havens, creeks, harbours, &c. on the opposite coast, one and all, were appertaining to the *Britanns*; nor might the Dutch, French, or those of *Britaine Armoric*, then or at any time since justly challenge or vse them as their owne, nor of right

firre or put to sea by them, much lesse claime or have any toll, tallage, tax, tribute, impost, wrecke, or any other customs or rights in any part of the maritime coast there: nor yet might they or any other nation, without a trespassse, or as invaders of the British empire and dominions, passe and repasse by the Chanell, though never so neer the transmarine shore, nor but by courtesy of the Britains make any other use of it; which, from all that I have seen or read, I cannot beleve to have been practised or observed in those times.

'Tis plaine enough then, as I conceive, according to the common and received opinion of all writers on this argument before Mr. *Selden*, that there was in the *Romans* time, on either side the British Chanell, *Litus Saxonicum*, a *cismarinum* and a *transmarinum*; the former of which, for distinction sake from the latter, is in the book of Notices called *Litus Saxonicum per Britannias*, and by that the *cismarine* shore or coast of *Britaine* was onely intended, and is to be vnderstood.

COPY OF A LETTER

FROM
JOHN BOOTH LACEY, ESQ. TO HENRY LAYING, ESQ.

CLARE, SUFFOLK, JAN. 4, 1800.

SIR,

IT is too notorious, and much to be lamented, that the various means which have been used hitherto, for relieving and bettering the condition of the poor and lower classes of the people, have proved, generally, ineffectual: *the axe has not been laid to the root*, or else the object would have been obtained.

The best relief that can be procured for the Poor must come from themselves, viz. *the practice of Economy*. Neither constant work nor good wages will better the condition of them, without Economy (so far as relates to diet especially) be enjoyed and pursued. It is in vain, and a wasteful use of money, to attempt to effect it otherwise. We see men earning from 2s. 6d. to 5s. per day, and yet they and their families appear in rags and other emblems of poverty; and this poverty, in nine cases out of ten, originates from ignorance in cookery and wilful wastery. Food and its modes of preparation are very important matters to them; because three-fourths of their in-

comes are expended in this way—and hence, any plan that would tend to lessen this demand on their incomes, is striking at the very root of the evil.

All those plans and projects that have been used hitherto, are very tedious and round about ones—vast sums of money expended to little purpose. To animadvert on them would extend this address to great length; but I cannot omit noticing one of them in particular—I mean the absurd custom of distributing *Beef and Beer* at Christmas to perhaps 2 or 300 people, amounting in the whole to the cost of the donor, 10, 20, or 40l.; and all for what? For one meal, or two at the most. After this act of generosity, these benefactors then *falsely* suppose they have done wonders, and the newspapers as *falsely* proclaim them. The Poor are then left to look out elsewhere, for the remaining 364 days in the year. What good can one meal or two do a man, supposing the best in Christendom? Would it not be a much more wholesome plan to employ this 10, 20, or 40l. in

some way that would bid fair to procure a decent meal every day in the year? That this may be effected, I firmly believe from my own experience at Norwich, where some manufacturing people were the objects.—First, *Increase of Wages* was tried, which failed in bettering their condition apparently.—Next, a *Reward for Industry*, and the prize fell to a man who had done the *most work* in a given period, but who had no *economical knowledge*, or much inclination to attain it—*he worked like a horse, and spent his earnings like an ass*; and his family became equally troublesome to a parish, as those who had earned less.—Next, *Soup was cooked for them three days in the week*—This they were very fond of almost to a man—It was then cooked *every day*, Sundays excepted, when in a short time they became tired of it, and said they could not *live daily on soup*. It was found *at home*, there was *no economy pursued*, so still they occasionally became troublesome to parishes. I am therefore well convinced, that the Soup Shops establishing in all parts of the kingdom won't remove poverty and wretchedness. The relief will be but *temporary*, and the moment they cease, for the reason above assigned, then begins *want and wretchedness again, unless all the victuals the poor eat are provided for by their employers in lieu of wages*.

During the hard frost in 1798, 1799, application was made to the parish, and to the benevolent residing in it, for a subscription to the poor. Experience having told "*that Economy is better than Riches*," Receipts for making good Soups and other dishes were distributed to the objects of charity, with as much money as would purchase the materials, cooking utensils, &c. with a premium of *Ten Guineas* and a *Barrel of Ale*, who should prove the *most frugal* in one month. The consequence was, there became a great struggle for the prizes, that made it rather difficult to judge who was most entitled; but at last were adjudged to two who had employed the *saving from income*, which was nearly 40l. per cent. in the purchase of some good and cheap clothing. Suffice it to say, these people have now become *hallowed* to this frugal cookery, and of course are not so much, or scarce at all, troublesome to any one for relief. The receipts were copied from *Melroe's Economical Cookery Book*, and *Buchan's Observations on Diet*.

I have had such thorough proof of the excellence of the above scheme, that I

have made purchases of all the good books and receipts I can find; such as from *Colquhoun, Rumford, Buchan, Melroe, &c.*; had the dishes prepared, tasted, and approved of by others; the books and receipts distributed, with premiums offered for such and such dishes, that have influenced many to pursue the instructions contained, and mult in time enforce a better mode of domestic economy.

The expence attending the diffusion of this knowledge has not been more than 2s. 6d. to each object; and should others who wish to befriend the poor, find this mode *sighted by them*, 2s. 6d. in money or food with such description of people can be but of little use, and are *not worthy* of such gratuity. With me, those who despite or appear to despise my plan, I mark them (i. e.) *if they were starving for a bit of bread, I would not relieve them*; and I hold it as a principle, that those who relieve such, *encourage them in their extravagance*.

From the above, I am induced to offer for your consideration a rough sketch of a *Plan of a Society*, proper to be established, for *promoting the Practice*, and *diffusing the Knowledge* of good Economy, grounded on precedent similar, as may be found in the Agricultural Societies in this kingdom and elsewhere, viz. "To the Cottager who maintains the largest family of legitimate children, without being troublesome to a parish"—TEN GUINEAS.

Pursuing the above to a further extent, the following will appear eligible as

PREMIUMS :

To any person whose income exceeds not 70l. per year, who can invent the cheapest, most wholesome, and nutritious dish, not yet mentioned or described in any cookery book or pamphlet considered serviceable to the poor by the Society—TWENTY GUINEAS.

To the labourer, labouring Mechanic, &c. with a wife and three children, or upwards, who can invent the most wholesome and nutritious soup, costing not more than 5d. a gallon, and which soup he shall use the ofteneft in his family, between June the 1st, 1800, and October the 1st—THIRTY GUINEAS.

To any person whose income exceeds not 70l. per year, with a wife and three children or upwards, who can maintain himself and family on the cheapest, most wholesome, and nutritious food, for the time above mentioned—FIFTY GUINEAS.

To the family as above described, who shall use rice the ofteneft and upon the beft principle, when vegetables and other articles of diet are fcarce and dear—**FIFTY GUINEAS.**

To the family as above described, who shall use certain cooking utenfils hereafter to be mentioned, and gifted to them—**A GRATUITY.**

To the family as above described, who shall use a certain compofition as fuel, hereafter to be mentioned, in lieu of coal and wood—**A GRATUITY.**

To the family as above described, who shall use to the greateft extent the inftructions laid down in the writings of Colquhoun, Buchan, Rumford, and Melroe—**AN HUNDRED GUINEAS.**

N. B. The above Sketch of Premiums may be regulated fo as to be adapted to a *National, Provincial, or Parochial Economical Society.*

OBSERVATION.

There may be other books that are meritorious; but I know thefe above mentioned to be highly fo, and ought to have an extenfive circulation; a matter effentially neceffary previous to the practice of economy. Enquiries have been made refpecting the authors and their views, and the following is the refult:—
Mr. Colquhoun fays, “*he has no views*

under Heaven but to ferve the Public,” fo his pamphlet may be had at prime coft, perhaps at *twopence*. It contains fome excellent receipts for making foup, and fenfible obfervations thereon.

Dr. Buchan *publifhes for money*; but, in confideration of an extenfive fale, would reduce his price, and it would be ungenerous to quote from him without leave being firft asked and granted. His book contains excellent receipts for making different kinds of bread, and fenfible obfervations on diet in general.

Count Rumford *has been known to fignify “he wants no remuneration for his labours.”* The extra profit at prefent goes to his printer and publifher—a gentleman the public have nothing to do with. His volumes contain a very extenfive detail on fuel, fire places, cooking kitchens, and cooking utenfils.

Mrs. Melroe, a widow, in narrow circumftances, contracted a debt in her husband’s time—would be glad to compound with the Society on their own terms—would cut and carve her book into pennyworths, or fell the copy-right, to enable her to eftablifh a cook fhop for a livelihood. Her book contains more economical knowledge, fo far as relates to diet, than all the others put together, and her reasonings are conclufive and juft.

Jan. 4, 1800.

MACKLINIANA;

OR,

ANECDOTES OF THE LATE MR. CHARLES MACKLIN, COMEDIAN:

TOGETHER WITH

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

(As principally related by Himfelf, and never before publifhed.)

[Continued from Page 355.]

THE connection between Mifs Woffington and Garrick foen after this became more united—they kept houfe together, and, by agreement, each bore the monthly expences alternately. Macklin frequently made one at their focial board, which was occasionally attended by fome of the firft wits at that time; particularly during Mifs Woffington’s month, which was always diftinguifhed by a better table and a greater run of good company. When Macklin was

asked—“How did this happen?” he would reply, in his rough cynical manner—“*Happen, Sir!* it did not happen at all—it was by *defign*, by a *ftudied economy* on the part of Garrick, which more or lefs attended him all through life.”—“Why I thought Mr. Garrick was rather efteemed a generous man!”—“Yes, Sir, in *talk* he was a very generous man, a humane man, and all that; and by *G—d, Sir,* I believe he was no hypocrite in his immediate feelings: but,

But, Sir, he would tell you all this very plausibly at his house in Southampton-street, till turning the corner, the very first *ghost of a farthing* he met with would melt all his fine resolutions 'into air, into thin air,' and he was then a mere *Manager*."

The dispositions so different as Garrick's and Woffington were not likely to produce a good matrimonial duet—the latter was rather sanguine in the contrary opinion—Garrick certainly had great attractions—his person was neat and elegant; his manners agreeable and sprightly; with talents that without a rival not only placed him at the head of his profession, but must insure him a very considerable fortune. These were strong inducements on the side of the lady, who, though young and rather handsome, with fine accomplishments and rising talents, yet was not *immaculate* in her private character. What encouragement Garrick gave her for this hope, we don't know; but that she reckoned on it as a strong probability, Macklin believed from many conversations which he had with her on the subject. The following little circumstance, however, soon threw this hope for ever to the ground.

After one of those *scène à scènes*, when we suppose, like Lucy in *The Beggar's Opera*, she was soliciting him "to be made an honest woman or," the prospect of such a marriage haunted him so in his dreams, that he had a very restless night of it: he enquired the cause—he demurred and hesitated for some time, but as the lady would take no excuse, he confusedly told her, "that he was thinking of this marriage—that it was a very foolish thing for both parties, who might do better in separate lines; and that for his part, though he loved and respected his dear Peggy, and ever should do so as an admirer, yet he could not answer for himself in the part of *Benedick*."—"And pray, was it this," said the lady very coolly, "which has given you this restless night?"—"Why to tell you the truth, my dear Peg, as you love frankness, it was; and, in consequence, I have worn the shirt of *Dejanira* for these last eight hours past."—"Then, Sir," said she, raising her voice, "get up and throw it off, for from this hour I separate myself from you, except in the course of professional business, or in the presence of a third person."—Garrick attempted to soothe her, but in vain: they parted that moment, and the lady kept her word with the greatest punctuality.

This story soon got abroad, and was as usual exaggerated with all those ridiculous circumstances which Gossip Report is so dextrous at. A caricature of the transaction, no way honourable to the actor, appeared in the print shops, to the great amusement of the public.

Next morning Miss Woffington packed up all the little presents which Garrick had given her, and sent them to him with a farewell letter: Garrick did the same to her, except a pair of diamond shoe buckles, which cost her a considerable sum, and of which he took no notice. She waited a month longer to see whether he would return them: she then wrote him a letter, delicately touching on the circumstance. To this Garrick replied, saying, "as they were the only *little* memorials he had of the many happy hours which passed between them, he hoped she would permit him to keep them for her sake." Woffington saw through this, but had too much spirit to reply, and Garrick retained the buckles to the last hour of his life.

Of this celebrated woman, no less celebrated for her talents and fine accomplishments than for her generosity and appropriate feelings, the following sketch of her character, as taken from Macklin and other co-temporary performers, cannot be unacceptable; especially as the public will find in it some particulars which were either unknown to, or have escaped, the rest of her biographers.

The origin of Miss Woffington, as it is well known, was very humble. Her mother, on the death of her father, kept a small grocer's shop (commonly called in Ireland a huckster's shop) upon Ormond quay; and under this inauspicious circumstance did a woman who afterwards delighted nations, and attracted the highest private regards, begin her career in life. What first gave rise to the accomplishment of so great a change, the following circumstance will explain.

There was a French woman of the name of Madame Violante, who took up an occasional residence in Dublin about the year 1728. This woman was celebrated for exhibiting great feats of grace and agility on the tight rope, &c. &c. and, as she supported a good private character, her exhibitions were much resorted to at that time by people of the best fashion. Violante varied her amusements to the floating caprices of taste; and as *The Beggar's Opera* was then the rage all over the three kingdoms, she undertook to get up a representation of
this

this celebrated piece with a company of children, or, as they were called in the bills of that day, "Lilliputian Actors." Woffington, who was then only in the tenth year of her age, she fixed upon as her *Mackbrab*; and such was the power of her infant talents, not a little perhaps aided by the partialities in favour of the opera, that the Lilliputian Theatre was crowded every night, and the spirit and address of the little hero the theme of every theatrical conversation.

Here was not only an early and accidental decision of her genius for the stage, but for her future excellence in *breeches parts*; as had not the character of Mackheath been assigned her, it is more than probable she would have gone on in the usual line of acting, without ever being celebrated as the best male actor of her day.

A commencement so favourable got her an engagement a few years afterwards at Snock Alley Theatre, Dublin, where she soon fulfilled every expectation that was formed of her: and so little did her humble birth and early education bow down her mind to her situation, that her talents were found evidently to lie in the representation of females of high rank and dignified deportment: her person was suitable to such an exhibition, being of size above the middle stature, elegantly formed, and, though not an absolute beauty, had a face full of expression and vivacity—she was beside highly accomplished for the stage, being a perfect mistress of dancing and of the French language, both of which she acquired under the tuition of Madame Violante.

Her reputation on the Irish stage drew an offer from Mr. Rich, the Manager of Covent Garden Theatre, for an engagement at a very handsome salary, which Miss Woffington accepted, and in the winter of 1740 (when our heroine was exactly twenty-two years of age), she made her first appearance on the London boards in the character of Sylvia, in *The Recruiting Officer*, and in the same month she performed *Sir Harry Wildair*. The publication of this part to be undertaken by a woman, excited the curiosity of the public, and more particularly as the character had for the most part lain dormant since the death of Wilks (seven years before that time), who was universally esteemed the first *Sir Harry* on the stage. However this cu-

riosity was fully satisfied in favour of Miss Woffington; it was admitted by the best critics, that she represented this gay, good humoured, dissipated rake of fashion with an ease, elegance, and deportment, which seemed almost out of the reach of female accomplishments, and her fame flew about the town with such rapidity, that the comedy had a run, and proved a considerable addition to the treasury for many seasons afterwards.

And here a slight discussion on the merits of this character, as well as of *breeches parts* in general, may not be unacceptable to the amateurs of the drama; particularly as the opinion we are about to give has been sanctioned by those of Garrick, Macklin, and others.

The reputation which Miss Woffington had for many years in the character of *Sir Harry Wildair* was such, that it was considered as a *chef d'œuvre* of acting, which wanted nothing of the *male accomplishment*, and which perhaps was never equalled by Wilks himself "in the meridian of his reputation." This certainly was not critically true, nor will it apply to any woman, no matter how celebrated she may be in male characters (*quasi male characters*): where a woman, no doubt, personates a man *pro tempore*, as is the case in several of our stock comedies (particularly in *Hypolita* in *She Would or She Would Not*), the closer the imitation is made, the more we applaud the performer, but always in the knowledge that the object before us is a *woman assuming the character of a man*; but when this same woman totally usurps the male character, and we are left to try her merits merely as a man, without making the least allowance for the infirmities of the other sex, we may safely pronounce there is no woman, nor ever was a woman, who can fully supply this character. There is such a *reverse* in all the habits and modes of the two sexes, acquired from the very cradle upwards, that it is next to an impossibility for the one to resemble the other so as totally to escape detection: Garrick, who was a great judge of his art, always thought so*, and so did Macklin; and when the case of Miss Woffington's *Sir Harry* was offered as an exception to this general rule, Garrick would not admit it; he said—"it no doubt was a great attempt for a *woman*, but still it was not *Sir Harry Wildair*."

* On the authority of Dr. Paul Hiffenan, who was very intimate with Garrick, and who had several conversations with him on the subject.

Miss Woffington, however great her reputation in this part, did not rest it wholly in Sir Harry. In characters of easy, high bred deportment, such as Milimont, Lady Townly, Lady Betty Modish, &c. she possessed a first rate merit; she likewise excelled in many of the humorous parts of comedy—such as Lady Pliant in Congreve's Double Dealer, Mrs. Day in The Committee, and others; not in the least scrupling, on these occasions, to convert the natural beauty of her face to the wrinkles of old age, and put on the tawdry habiliments and vulgar manners of the old hypocritical city vixen.

During the tender connection between Garrick and Woffington, they often performed together in the same scene both here and in Dublin; but when the former became Manager of Drury Lane in the year 1747, he was not a little embarrassed in finding her one of the articulated comedians of his partner Mr. Lacy. Woffington felt equally awkward on it, and what made her situation still more critical was the professional interference of Mrs. Cibber, Pritchard, and Clive—particularly the latter, who, being naturally quick as well as coarse in her passion, frequently drew upon her the sarcastic replies of Woffington, who made battle with a better grace and the utmost composure of temper.

To live in a state of warfare, however, was not Woffington's *penchant*—she soon after quitted this theatre for Covent Garden, where she had more scope for her talents, and where, for near four years, she shone unrivalled in the walks of elegant and humorous comedy.—'Tis true, she now and then (particularly after her trip from Paris, where she had studied a good deal the grace and grandeur of the French Theatre under the celebrated actress Mademoiselle Dumesnil) ambited the higher walks of tragedy; but this line of acting was evidently not her *forte*. Her Andromache and Hermione brought her some kind of approbation; but her *tones* were in general too *Ciberian* for tragedy; and, however they might display the propriety of mere recitation, they had not the power of touching the tender or tempestuous passions.

In 1751 Mrs. Woffington quitted the London Theatres for a very profitable engagement under Mr. Thomas Sheridan, who was at that time Manager of Snock Alley House, and who, being an excellent judge himself of theatrical merit,

was always liberal in cultivating the growth of distinguished talents. It was at this era that Woffington might have been said to have reached the acme of her fame—she was then in the bloom of her person, accomplishments, and profession; highly distinguished for her wit and vivacity, with a charm of conversation that at once attracted the admiration of the men and the envy of the women.

How she was considered as an actress may be estimated from the following theatrical record—where Victor tells us, that although her article with the Manager was but for *four hundred pounds*, yet by four of her characters, performed ten nights each that season, viz.—Lady Townly, Maria in The Nonjuror, Sir Harry Wildair, and Hermione, she brought *four thousand pounds*; an instance, he adds, never known in any theatre from four old stock plays, and in two of which the Manager bore no part.

The next year Sheridan liberally enlarged her salary to *eight hundred pounds*, and though it was to be imagined that her force to draw audiences must be weakened, yet the profits at closing the theatre did not fall short of more than three hundred pounds of the first season.

Her company off was equally sought for as on the stage; and though she did not much admire the frivolity of her own sex, and consequently did not mix much with them, she was the delight of some of the gravest and most scientific characters in Church and State: she was well known to be at the head of the celebrated Beef Steak Club (a club instituted every Saturday at the Manager's expence, and principally composed of Lords and Members of Parliament) for many years; where no woman was admitted but herself, and where wit and spirit, in taking their most excurtive flights, never once broke through the laws of decorum.

This celebrated Club, however, which made so great a noise at that time in the theatrical world, and at which Mrs. Woffington gave and received such infinite satisfaction, after a few years, dwindled into what was called "a Party-meeting," where *Opposition* thought the *Court* was too predominant; and, in consequence of this opinion, wreaked their vengeance, in the end, on the unoffending Manager. Mrs. Woffington saw these troubles brewing, and actually afloat, whilst she remained in Dublin—she therefore thought proper to relinquish this scene of warfare once more for the regions of London, and in the winter of

1756 returned to her old quarters under Rich, the Manager of Covent Garden Theatre.

Though Mrs. Woffington was now only in her *thirty-eight* year; a time of life, generally speaking, which may be called *meridional* in point of constitution and professional talents; her health began visibly to decline: she, however, pursued her public business till the year before her death, when her disorder increasing, she retired from the stage in 1759, and died on the 28th of March 1760.

Many years before her death, perhaps in the *gaiety of her heart*, she made a kind of verbal engagement with Colonel C— (a quondam inamorato of her's), that the longest liver was to have all: she, however, thought better of this rash resolution, and bequeathed her fortune, which was above five thousand pounds, to her sister; a legacy which, though it is said greatly disappointed the Colonel (who perhaps might have disappointed her had it been his turn to go first), was more suitable to the duties she owed to so near and valuable a relation.

Her death was considered at that time as a general loss to the stage; and Mr. Hoole (the ingenious Translator of Aristotle, &c.), who knew her perfectly well, has in the following lines (which we have extracted from his Monody to her Memory) drawn her public and private character so faithfully, that we cannot better conclude this sketch than by giving them a repetition in this place.

“ Bled in each art, by Nature form'd
to please,
With beauty, sense, with elegance and
ease,
Whose piercing genius study'd all man-
kind,
All Shakspeare opening to thy vigorous
mind.
In every scene of comic humour known,
In sprightly sallies wit was all thy own,
Whether you seem'd the *Cit's* more hum-
ble wife,
Or shone in *Townly's* higher sphere of
life,
Alike thy spirit knew each turn of wit,
And gave new force to all the poet writ.
Nor was thy worth to public scenes
confin'd,
Thou knew'st the noblest feelings of the
mind;
Thy ears were ever open to distress,
Thy ready hand was ever stretch'd to
blefs,
Thy breast humane for each Unhappy
felt,
Thy heart for other's sorrows prone to
melt.
In vain did Envy point her scorpion
sting,
In vain did Malice shake her blasting
wing,
Each generous breast disdain'd th' un-
pleasing tale,
And cast o'er every fault Oblivion's veil.”

(To be continued occasionally.)

ACCOUNT OF HUGH BOYD.

[Concluded from Page 341.]

AT length a new prospect opened on Macauley Boyd, who now turned his eyes and his efforts from the seditiousness of the West to the opulence of the East. By the influence of Mr. Lawrence Sullivan, who so often filled the chair at the India House, our author was allowed to go to Madras in Lord Macartney's suite, although not as a covenanted servant. Amidst his preparations for departure, he is said to have destroyed all his political papers.

He arrived at Madras early in 1781. He now devoted his leisure hours very sedulously to the study of Oriental politics. The time soon arrived when his talents of insinuation and address, and

knowledge of Oriental politics, were brought into action. In January 1782 he arrived with Sir Edward Hughes on board the *Superbe* on the expedition against Trincomalee. The fort was hardly taken when he was dispatched on an embassy to the King of Candy: a narrative of which is printed in his works lately published. He was not successful as a negotiator. At the end of two months he returned to Trincomalee, where he unluckily hired a small vessel to carry him to Madras. He was taken by the French, and carried to the Mauritius; from which place he was sent to the Isle of Bourbon. Here his captivity was alleviated by the hospitality of the Governor;

vernor; and, after a while, he was, by the liberality of the same officer, allowed to return on his parole to Madras. He now thought that his services and misfortunes entitled him to some employment which might compensate him for both: he solicited Lord Macartney for an office, but his Lordship having none at his immediate disposal, our Author went for a few months to Calcutta, where he lived on terms of intimacy with Sir John Macpherson, then Governor of Bengal.

His stay at Calcutta was shorter than he intended. Being appointed, jointly with Mr. Corbett, Master Intendant at Madras, an office of some profit but of little dignity, and which required his personal attendance where it was to be executed, he was therefore recalled to that presidency. The duties of this office were neither congenial to the delicacy of his mind, nor his habits of life; but as the emoluments were great, he resolved to sacrifice a little sensibility for the prospect of ultimate wealth. His old habits in the mean time induced him to return to his early practices; and, during the Mysore war, he conducted a newspaper, entitled *The Courier*.

It was in June 1793 that he first conceived the idea of publishing periodical essays, and in August first made known to the public his plan for the *Indian Observer*, which he resolved to publish through the commodious channel of a weekly newspaper. The first number, which was entitled *The Hircarrab*, appeared on the 9th of September 1793. From these essays he appears to have been honoured with the sanction of the higher powers, and favoured with the indulgence of the Indian public. The *Indian Observer* went the length of fifty-three numbers, and was closed on the 16th of September 1794. Though our author had engaged that his paper should not mix in political questions, his propensity to the discussions on those subjects began to appear about the conclusion of it. The system of Rights of Man had by this time made its appearance in India, and Mr. Boyd could not avoid shewing his approbation of it.

In February 1794 he advertised proposals for publishing by subscription his *Embassy to Candy*, with particulars of that country, and of the islands of Mauritius and Bourbon, in two volumes octavo. The subscription did not increase so rapidly as might have been expected: it was certainly a work from

which the world would have derived much entertainment and information. The tardiness of the public damped the ardour with which he had embraced the project: and he delayed taking up his pen till a sufficient sum was subscribed to bear the charges of the press. But in September following, urged by some friends, he resolved to begin, and partly on that account closed the *Observer* with a postscript, in which there is a conditional promise to renew the *Essays* at a future period, and to print in a collective form those that had appeared.

The course of Mr. Boyd's exertions and embarrassments now draws to a conclusion. That prodigality, says his biographer, of all worldly benefits, and perpetual carelessness of pecuniary considerations, which misguided his early years, attended him to that bed of sickness, on which, whatever were his crimes or whatever his failings, he was to make a final expiation. Though imprudence must be acknowledged to be a great defect, yet that mind can boast of little liberality which magnifies it to a crime: most men, nevertheless, by judging of characters from appearances in common life, and by being unacquainted with the latent springs of human action, are apt indiscriminately to consider continued imprudence in the light of fraud.

"Mr. Boyd, who had attentively studied the great volume of life, must have known the truth of this observation; but perhaps he never experienced it until the approach of his dissolution.

"Blessed with a vigorous constitution and an even flow of spirits, he passed through a chequered and bustling life without having till now been confined with any serious illness. The fever, therefore, which from its beginning preyed upon his vitals, he felt with an anguish embittered by reflection on the embarrassment of his affairs, and exasperated by the calls of disappointed creditors. Yet his mind, superior to misfortune, disdained the language of sorrow; and his heart, warmed by the recollection of benevolent actions, solaced itself in the exercise of religious duties.

"Some days previous to his death, during a paroxysm of his fever, I was called to take my last farewell—to tear myself from that bosom in which my affections had so long reposed! My friend was extended on his bed; his once expressive visage pale and emaciated; his eyes hollow and languid, and his voice feeble and low. He stretched out his hand

hand to receive me, and only whispered he was ill;—but the big tear that rolled down his still animated countenance, was more intelligible than all the figures of language.

“This is a scene in which friendship discovers every secret goodness, and at the same time finds palliations for every fault; in which power loses all its influence, and rivalry all its envy; in which dissipation and folly tremble, and vice and impiety stand appalled. Whoever would know how much piety and virtue surpass all external good, might here have seen them weighed against each other; where all that gives motion to the active, and elevation to the eminent; all that sparkles in the eye of hope, or pants in the bosom of suspicion; at once become dust in the balance, without weight and without regard. But it did not fall to my lot to attend him in his last hour. His life was prolonged for a few days more, and he expired in the arms of a virtuous and enlightened friend, whom he had always regarded with tenderness, and whose abilities he had always admired. With this friend I was sitting in the sick room (the last time I ever sat in it), when suddenly raising himself in his bed, he called us near him; and with a tremulous voice, though with a composure and clearness seldom attainable in such situations, spoke the following lines:

In life's gay flow, when all obey
The sprightly notes of Pleasure's call,
Can then the faithful mirror say,
I shew a just original?

In scenes of power, and pomp, and place,
Where proud Ambition's vot'ries bow,
Can there the mirror's shining face
Of life a true resemblance show?

No! 'tis not where Ambition's hand
Sweeps o'er the polish roughly warm;
Nor where keen Pleasure's sighs demand
Her flattering images to form.

'Tis there where with reflection's aid,
And purified by pain,
Man contemplates his sickly bed—
The mirror then shines plain!

“He would have proceeded, but his feelings were unable to bear those reflections which he had already conjured up: he burst into a flood of tears, and reclined again on his pillow.

“As his fate approached, he told the friend to whom I have above alluded, that some friends had abandoned him: yet though he felt this desertion with the

keenest regret, no expression of resentment, no emotion of anger, nor even a look of unkindness, sullied the purity of his dying sentiments; but in forgiving his enemies, and in offering up his prayers to the Almighty for his kindred, his friends, his country, and all mankind, with entire resignation, and the most perfect calmness, he breathed his last!—Thus ended the life of this great and extraordinary man, at once remarkable for the most brilliant talents and the most exalted virtues—for the misfortunes which obscured the one, and for the follies which surrounded the other.

“His death happened on the 19th of October 1794, in the forty-eighth year of his age, and he was interred the day following in the new burying-ground at Madras.”

He left behind him a widow, a woman of accomplishment, who delights in books; and two children, a boy and a girl. The son, who was born after his father's departure to the East, possesses, it is said, his genius with greater application; and with his forwardness has already produced a tragedy.

His character is drawn by his biographer to great advantage, and apparently with some partiality. The following, however, by a Gentleman who knew him from his cradle to his grave, has been thought by those who were acquainted with him to exhibit a more faithful though a less flattering likeness.

“I knew Mr. Boyd from his early life; but the difference in our ages rendered, for several years, our intimacy not so perfect as it afterwards became. I had quitted school, the University, and the Temple, successively before him; so that, from my own knowledge, I cannot say any thing of his studies or attainments: but I have always understood, that he distinguished himself over most of his contemporaries. He was a very good Greek and Latin scholar, and was well acquainted with different branches of the Mathematics. He did not, as I believe, study our laws with a view to the profession: he was, it is true, called to the Irish bar, but did not continue to practise there: he was never at the English bar. He was fond of what is called polite literature, and excelled in it. He was not much attached to other studies. Excepting a periodical paper, which he published at Madras, under the title of the *Indian Observer*, and some light poetical essays, of which I have no copies, I was not acquainted with any of his

productions, in prose or verse; and I am much inclined to believe, he did not engage in any serious work in either: I was in the habits of intimate correspondence with him for many years before his death, and I never had any reason to think he did. He had very pleasing manners; and though he often took the lead

in conversation, it was generally with the consent of the company: he was fond of argument, but never over-bearing: he excelled in lively sallies, but scarce ever introduced serious subjects, moral or political: his talents and attainments did not seem to lead him to either."

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

I SHOULD be much gratified by your insertion of the enclosed French Essay in your universally-read Miscellany. It is the image of my mind, and may excite the softer emotions in the breasts of your readers. I am, Sir,

Your most obedient, humble servant,

Greenwich-street, New York,
April 26, 1800.

JOHN DAVIS.

SEJOUR DANS LES BOIS DE LA CAROLINE DU SUD.

PAR J. DAVIS.

SUR la route de *Charlestown* à *Savannah*, et presque à moitié chemin, se trouve un petit village qu'on appelle *Coofohatchie*. Ce fut à cinq milles de cet endroit que je passai l'Hiver de 1798, et la plus grande partie du Printemps de l'année suivante. Le souvenir de ce séjour m'est bien doux, et je voudrois le décrire. C'étoit une chose toute nouvelle pour moi que de vivre dans la solitude des forêts de la Caroline du Sud. Mais outre cela le goût de la Poésie commençoit dès-lors à se manifester en moi. Il s'étoit peut-être annoncé avant cette époque, mais il n'avoit pas pris sur moi son empire absolu. Ayant toujours sous mes yeux les ouvrages des meilleurs Poètes Anglois, et passionné pour la lecture des Collins et des Gray, je tenté de m'essayer dans la Poésie lyrique. Mon premier sujet fut celui de l'Amour. Enfermé dans ma chambre, je passois souvent des nuits entières en songeant à *Eleonore*, qui étoit belle sans orgueil, aimable sans coquetterie, et instruite sans prétensions. C'étoit une fille parfaite à tous égards. Sa figure réunissoit ce que les brunes ont de plus piquants, et les blondes de plus voluptueux. Combien de fois me suis je rapellé avec un vrai attendrissement ses beaux yeux noirs baignés de larmes de la plus douce sensibilité; son sourire mêlé de l'inquietude; le ton harmonieux de sa voix que je ne pus jamais entendre sans la plus vive émotion.

Ma demeure étoit chez un Planteur qui m'avoit proposé l'éducation de ses

enfants. La famille de Monsieur D. étoit composée de Madame son épouse, de cinq filles, et d'un garçon qui avoit à peine atteint sa quatorzième année. En un mot, c'étoit une famille assez agréable dans son ensemble pour un Precepteur, mais non pas pour un homme de lettres. Quant à la maison la situation en étoit toute sauvage; mais il y avoit une si grande monotonie dans l'aspect du pays que je ne pris pas grand plaisir à le contempler. C'étoit un Pays de plaine, qui m'inspira un sentiment de tristesse. Cependant je me plaisois à errer dans les bois vers le soir, et à perdre la vue de la plantation que j'habitois. Il est si doux de se trouver seul dans des lieux peu fréquentés, et de s'abandonner à ses rêveries! Je prolongeois ainsi ma promenade, sans m'appercevoir que la nuit régnoit déjà depuis long tems. Qu'il est délicieux de jouir du spectacle d'une belle nuit quand un beau clair de lune partout repandu donne aux objets champêtres un charme nouveau!

Qu'il me soit permis de parler ici d'une liaison dont le souvenir me sera toujours bien précieux. J'avois fais connoissance à *Charlestown* avec un jeune Irlandois appelé *M. George*, et cette connoissance devint ensuite un véritable attachement. Avec beaucoup d'esprit et un génie exquis pour la poésie, *M. George* avoit les manières et l'air distingué. Nous étions aussi liés par le goût de caractère que par la sympathie de l'âme. Nous ne nous entretenions que de la littérature, et je m'y livrai tout de bon. *M. George* étoit

étoit passionné pour la lecture de Virgile, et ce fut un bien pour moi. Enfin il fallut nous séparer, mais ce ne fut pas sans faire le serment de nous entretenir par lettres. Cet entretien par la poste étoit mon unique consolation à *Coosobatchie*. Que les épîtres de mon ami étoient charmantes. Tout y respiroit le bon gout. Jamais personne n'a su mieux se servir de la finesse qui faisoit les ridicules. Tout ce qu'on peut rassembler d'esprit et de délicatesse est répandu dans ces épanchemens de son cœur. Combien de fois me suis-je écrié, la lettre à la main,

Ces entretiens charmans, ce commerce si doux,

Ce plaisir de l'esprit, plaisir vif et tranquille,

Est à ma tristesse le seul remède utile,

Ah! que j'aurois souffert sans vous!

Quant à sa poésie, elle est pleine de graces, et fait un des charmes les plus puissans de ses lettres. — Tels étoient les agrémens de ma liaison avec *M. George*, auquel je voudrois consacrer un Souvenir dans une langue qui le fera connoître partout.

Ma vie à *Coosobatchie* étoit celle d'un solitaire. Je ne prenois pas plaisir à la Chasse, et on ne parloit à table que de Negres et de Coton. L'aspect affreux des esclaves, qui m'entouroient en foule, me faisoit mal au cœur; et je soupirois pour la terre où regnent l'humanité et l'indépendance. Dieu! avec quelle horreur j'entendois les cris des pauvres Negres de tous côtés. Etre suprême! m'écriai-je, que mon oreille n'entende plus les gemissemens du desespoir; que mes yeux ne tombent plus sur l'homme égorgeant son semblable!

Cependant je n'aperçus qu'avec plaisir le retour de la belle Saison, et le chant varié de l'Oiseau Moqueur étoit nouveau pour moi. Ces oiseaux se faisoient entendre de tous côtés dans la Plantation*, et sembloient se plaire à contrefaire le ramage de tout autre oiseau, qu'ils imitoient de la manière la plus reconnoissable. Il est digne de remarque que ce bel oiseau chante la nuit quand il fait clair de lune. . . . Je passois ordinairement les dimanches à parcourir le pays à pied. C'est là, selon moi, la seule manière de voyager dont un Philosophe doive se servir. Soit en Angleterre, soit en Amérique, je n'ai jamais pu me refoudre à voyager autrement. Combien d'agrémens se rassemblent dans les voyages pedestres!

Que le piéton est gai, léger, content! On observe tout le pays, on part, on s'arrête sans assujettissement aux autres. On ne dépend ni des cheveaux, ni de l'équipage, ni du postillon. Quel bon appétit on gagne en marchant. Combien le cœur rit quand on approche du gîte. Quel doux sommeil on fait sur un grabat. Chacun à son gout; moi, quand je voyage, je voudrois faire route à pied.

Les dimanches je prenois plaisir à m'égarer dans les bois. C'est là je passois près d'une maison, ou plutôt d'une Plantation; mais frapper à la porte et demander l'hospitalité, c'eût été manquer à l'étiquette, ce qu'on ne pardonne pas volontiers dans ce pays-là. On n'étoit plus au temps d'Homere, où les Voyageurs étoient reçus avec cette bonté qui protège. Cette remarque servira à faire connoître un Pays, où les hommes, dispersés dans les bois, ont emporté de la ville les façons du grand-monde. O mon lecteur, si vous êtes Européen, n'attendez pas non plus de l'Amérique la simplicité des mœurs, même dans les bois: n'en attendez que le luxe, la vanité, l'orgueil. Tout y est routine.

Voici un souvenir bien distinct qui me rest d'une de mes promenades solitaires. C'étoit le matin. J'étois sorti de bonne heure pour voir le lever du Soleil. On le voyoit s'annoncer de loin par les traits de feu qu'il lançoit au devant de lui. Ses premiers rayons doroiént la Terre, dont la verdure étoit couverte de la rosée qu'elle avoit recue durant la nuit. L'Oiseau Moqueur, dont le gazouillement étoit encore foible, saluoit de son propre chant le Pere de la vie. O! que le spectacle étoit beau, et que ma jouissance étoit pure! Comment le parfum des fleurs, le charme de la verdure, l'humide vapeur de la rosée, enchantoient mes sens! Quelle emotion voluptueuse me causoit le ramage des oiseaux. De retour au logis, j'entraî dans la salle, où trois enfans aussi beaux que le jour se trouvoient autour de leur Maman, dont les propos caressans ajoutoiént au spectacle un charme nouveau. Quel tableau riant pour un peintre! Les enfans m'accueilloient avec des sourires enchanteurs. On m'appelle par mon nom. Que leur babil étoit charmant! Que leurs jeux folâtres étoient l'innocence même! Où est l'homme dont le cœur dur et froid ne se sente vivement ému aux mœurs de l'enfance.

Je m'accoutumai peu-à-peu à mon

* J'emploie ce mot dans une acception Angloise, faute de lui trouver un synonyme en François.

emploi de Précepteur. Tout alloit à merveille. J'étudiois l'esprit de mes élèves, et je réussissois auprès d'eux. J'en avois trois, dont deux étoient filles. La Cadette, qui pouvoit bien avoir neuf ou dix ans, étoit d'une vivacité charmante. Son sourire exprimoit d'avance ce qu'elle alloit vous dire. Ses beaux yeux bleus peignoient toujours la situation de son cœur. C'étoit un charmant enfant, dont la beauté naissante promettoit d'égaliser celle de sa Mère. Sa sœur plus âgée de cinq ans, quoique moins jolie, avoit ce qui peut faire valoir la beauté. Elle étoit douce, aimable, sans étourderie. A l'égard de Monsieur le frere, c'étoit un garçon très-intéressant; l'esprit ouvert, vif et joyeux. Je voulus m'attacher à ce petit bon-homme, le former, travailler à son education, mais sans me donner un air imposant, un œil severe, ou une voix rude et menaçante pour me faire redouter. C'est à vous, O Maîtres d'école, d'exercer la tyrannie d'un pédagogue importun. Pour moi, qui n'ai que l'honneur d'être simple Précepteur, je me garderai de vous imiter. . . . Mon élève aimoit la chasse en vrai Americain. Je me souviendrai des battemens de cœur qu'il éprouvoit au vol des premiers canards, et des transports de joie avec lesquels il tuoit un cerf dans les bois. Seul avec son chien, chargé de son fusil, de son fournillement, de sa petite proie, il revenoit le soir aussi heureux qu'il soit possible de l'être.

Pendant que mon élève s'amusoit à la chasse, je me livrois aux objets purs et simples de la Nature. Avec quel transport je suis allé dans les bois d'alentour chercher la première violette, et épier le premier bourgeon. Que le chant de l'Oiseau Moqueur me faisoit tressaillir d'aïse! Combien de fois ne me suis-je pas surpris dans mes promenades solitaires l'œil humide, et le cœur comprimé de la volupté de douleur. Oh! qui n'a point éprouvé cet excès de sensibilité que les merveilles de la Nature inspirent en se promenant seul dans la Campagne! . . . Qui ne s'est point arrêté, interdit, devant un horizon couvert de forêts immenses. Dans ces momens d'extase les mains se levent vers le Createur de l'Univers, le cœur bat, et l'esprit contemple en silence. . . . Revenons à mes occupations. Depuis le jour où j'arrivai chez M. D — jusqu'au retour du printemps, je passai toujours

la nuit, et une partie du matin soit à lire ou à écrire devant un bon feu dans ma chambre. Je commençois par quelque livre Latin, comme Horace, Virgile, Ovide; et finissois par les Confessions de l'éloquent Citoyen de Genève. Un des plus grands écrivains du dix-huitième siècle fût assurément M. de Rousseau. Que ses recits sont touchants quand il parle de ses cheres Charmettes, de ses bosquets, de ses ruisseaux. On est toujours présent à chaque scene dont il fait le tableau. Que le caractère de Maman est peint d'après la Nature. Il met tout ce qu'il raconte sous les yeux du lecteur. On ne croit plus lire, on croit voir. Le goût que je pris à la lecture des Confessions m'inspira le desir à écrire en François; dont les qualités distinctives sont la clarté et la précision. Je ne sai si j'y ai réussi.

Outre les écoliers dont j'ai parlé, Maman leur Mère me faisoit l'honneur de se proposer d'être elle-même du nombre. C'étoit une personne à citer pour l'esprit orné, et pour l'élégance des mœurs. Nous lisions ensemble Gil Blas, et quelques Contes de Marmontel. C'étoit un spectacle singulier, de moins pour un étranger, que de voir une Dame des manières les plus polies s'occuper des belles-lettres au milieu des bois les plus sauvages. Elle avoit de la lecture, et s'exprimoit avec grace. Du reste, la meilleure femme, et la mere la plus tendre que j'ai connue de mes jours.

Que ma vie eut été heureuse au sein de cette famille, si j'avois su en jouir. Mais il me restoit encore une humeur un peu volage, un desir de voyager et de parcourir le monde. Enfin degouté de ma vie, et plein des plus beaux projets pour l'avenir, je partis de la Caroline du Sud vivement ému des larmes de mes élèves qui je quittois.

Cosfobatchie adieu! O demeure tranquille, chambre où j'ai tant écrit, planchers que j'ai tant arrosés de mes pleurs, je vous salue! Je vous quitte, calme retraite, où j'ai vécu loin du tumulte et du bruit. Restez toujours ouverte au voyageur égaré; recevez-le; qu'il trouve sous votre toit un abri contre la persécution, et que ce Monument que je vous ai érigé dans une langue étrangere, fasse connoître à son cœur attendri que vous fûtes habitée par un infortuné.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

Chester, June 4, 1800.

SIR,

I TAKE with pleasure the earliest opportunity in my power to thank you, very sincerely, for your ready compliance with my wishes in printing my letter; and for the friendly attention so conspicuous in your notes. "Cornelianum Dolium" is really, in my humble opinion, a most witty and learned performance; replete with rich and sly-droll allusions to some of the best classic authors; and written, I cannot but feel confident, to answer a public or private purpose, by the efficacious means of elegant ridicule and refined satire. Who wrote this provoking little diatribe? why it was undertaken? whether it was ever acted? and, if acted, when and where the representation was exhibited? are questions respectfully submitted to the investigation of your intelligent correspondents: one thing, however, is most certain; that, if a jocose and playful display of humour and delicate raillery be acceptable; if to ridicule folly or vice in general terms, without invidious personalities, be praise-worthy; if it be true, that "those who shun not guilt, oft shrink from shame;" and if the well-known observation, that "*ridiculum acri fortius et melius magnas plerumque secat res*," may justly be allowed a more extended interpretation: then, Sir, we need not hesitate to declare, that "Cornelianum Dolium" well deserves to be rescued from that gloom of obscurity [I might almost add of oblivion] in which the lapse of *one hundred and sixty-two years* seems to have involved it.

Without presuming to trouble you with farther comments, I shall now beg your permission to gratify your readers and myself with copies of the ARGUMENT mentioned in my last, of the PROLOGUE, and of the EPILOGUE.

ARGUMENTUM.

"Cornelius, ex nimia licentiâ suâ ægri se habens, et jam morti (nec minus quam omnes expectant) appropinquans, è grabato se paululum sublevans, omnes dehortatur ab iis lenociniis, quibus ipse in adultâ ætate indulserat: meretricias artes et earum astutias apertè narrat. Cornelius in extremis positus, à Peregrino Neapolitano, præter omnem spem,

pristinæ incolumitati restituitur. Suadet interim Neapolitanum, ut eum pro mortuo daret; quò fama ipsius mortis per totum oppidum increbesceret: et eò hoc facit, quod emeritam ultionem caperet de iis pellicibus et latronculis, qui tantam sibi injuriam intulissent: quod quidem, nec sine magno periculo, præstat. Sepeliri enim se mandat, uno cum ingenti thesauri mole: quem eadem nocte quâ ipse sepultus est, Lurcanio et Latronculus, duo egregii latrones, uno cum consilio et consentu meretricum, effractis sacrarii portis, eruere et eripere quærunt. Remouentur saxa, neleratur cista, in quâ positus est Cornelius: quâ reclusâ, et se super pedes erigente Cornelio, tanto metu percussis sunt, ut sacris cædibus relictis, dementes excurrunt; eaque dementia correpti, insolentiùs se gerunt, donec communi voto et voce, ne eorum rabies aliis etiam vim inferret, Fatuano, vulgò BEDLAM, sunt traditi; et pellices, quæ consciæ consules erant facti, Plagiario, vulgò BRIDEWELL, sunt mandatæ.

"Residuum temporis fructuosè expendit Cornelius, multum distribuens æris, publicis gymnasiis."

I am fully sensible, Sir, how very imperfect an opinion of the excellence of this scarce production can be formed by literary gentlemen (who may kindly condescend to notice my enquiries) from such brief and partial extracts as I have been enabled to lay before them. I know very well that the best anatomist, on surveying a mere skeleton, can form but a very imperfect opinion as to the veins, and nerves, and ligaments, the colour, size, and beauty, of the complete animated frame; and I am most willing to admit, with Dr. Johnson, in his admirable preface to Shakspeare, the absurdity of that pedant in Hierocles, "who, when he offered his horse to sale, carried a brick in his pocket as a specimen." Yet you too will as readily allow, that an occasional correspondent, in a popular periodical work, should carefully consult conciseness; and, of two extremes, guard more against writing *too much* on any single subject, than *too little*. With this apology, I shall proceed to the PROLOGUE and EPILOGUE—it were impertinent to point out the poet, whose style is therein so happily hit off.

* Horat. Sat. I. 10.

† Σχολαστικός οὐκίαν πολὺν, λίθον αὖτ' αὐτῆς ἐν δειγμάτι πρὸς φερε. Hieroc. Facet. IX.

PROLOGUS.

“Salvete vos omnes! Ridere liberè
 Suasit Cornelius. Nec in istis scenis
 Ineptas sales rivulis depromptas
 Efficient turbidis prurientis aures.
 Egredimur filvis, altiora Musis
 Sectando Latiis. Invident vates
 Prisci nostrarum lepidos conatus.
 Ingenio, genio candido, faceto
 Pollet Cornelius, licet subægrotans.
 Sin tales proferat æger hinc lepores,
 Quos finget Cornelius corpore Janus?
 Quot verius, voces, habet tot cachinnos;
 En talis afflavit Zephyrus camænis!
 Spectate candide; et inter Astus frangite
 Noces, et Indicum propinate fumum,
 Si placet, amicas deprimate basolis;
 Præ fluxu vix detur oculis libertas
 Viso Cornelio, spatium nugis.”

EPILOGUS.

“Audistis Cornelium; audistis ægrè
 tamen;
 Fractus dolore vocem compressit suam.
 Languentem Dolio, comperto sine dolo

Spectastis, fundum terris et conditum.
 Surgentem tandem pedibus sed debilem
 Vestris erigite, candidi, manibus gravem;
 Ut famulis licet exofus fuit suis,
 Gratus appareat spectantium vocibus:
 Sin minus placeat, ad priscum Dolium
 rodit,
 Illinc nec veniet donec his placuerit.”

At the end is a short table of *Errata*, with the following lines:—

“Corneliani fit amoris
 Hos corrigere errores.”

Subjoined are these:—

“Præli, prælii, vitæ, voti,
 Vos Errores valetote.”

And now, Mr. Editor, how can I better close this epistle, than by begging leave to notice “*Posthumous vates*”—instead of “*Posthumus*,” and “*Marito*”—instead of “*Marita*?”

I remain your obliged

W. B.

FURTHER PARTICULARS

RELATIVE TO

THOMAS PENNANT, ESQ.,

BY HIS SON.

THE Biography of this valued Author having been already given in our Magazine for May 1793, to that period little remains to be added. To that time his health and felicity had experienced little interruption; the illness of an amiable daughter then began to embitter his days, and, after the most unremitting attention that parental fondness could dictate, he felt the cruel pang of separation on the 1st of May 1794: this shock his spirits never completely recovered. In the April of the ensuing year, the patella of the knee snapped, while descending a flight of steps, an accident which confined him long to his room, yet, notwithstanding his advanced age, and the bones never again reuniting, he recovered sufficiently not only to walk without difficulty, but to pursue his usual exercise on horseback.

The year 1796 gave to the world his “*Account of the Parishes of Whitford and Holywell*.” The infirmities of nature now began to shew themselves more evidently. The loss of a friend and neighbour, the worthy Sir Roger Mostyn; the subsequent distractions of the county

of Flint, by jarring politicks; the melancholy situation of public affairs; the progress of Gallic barbarism, which threatened to overturn all institutions social and sacred; operated too forcibly on a mind of the acutest feeling and most exquisite sensibility. Mental agitation affected the corporeal system; a difficulty of breathing, a cough, and other pulmonary affections, induced him to apply for medical aid, and he received from his friend Dr. Haygarth, then resident at Chester, all the assistance that art could give. Considerable discharges of blood from the nose increased the alarming symptoms; still the energy of his mind sustained itself; he continued his literary pursuits, and employed his leisure hours, during the greatest part of 1797, in preparing for the press, and rendering as perfect as possible, his interesting “*View of HINDOSTAN*,” which was published early in the following year. Oedematous swellings in the legs announced the fatal cause of his disease; but to expatiate more minutely on the sad catalogue of human ills, might be irksome; suffice it then to say, that he bore their trial with fortitude

fortitude and resignation; a natural strength of constitution, aided by a life of uniform temperance, enabled him long to struggle against infirmity. The progress of the disorder becoming more rapid, towards the close of October he collected his nearest relatives, and received with them the mysterious seal of our Redemption; conscious of his approaching end, his eye beamed with hope, tempered by the most serene and dignified resignation; combining charity with devotion, he observed that the ceremony would be incomplete indeed, were it not accompanied by an act of beneficence to the poor. This was the last duty of religion he performed; his life had been a preparation for the awful conclusion. Though soon after reduced to the inability of moving, and suffering much, he continued to share the conversation of his friends and relations, except during the extreme pressure of pain, or when opiates, employed to procure a disturbed sleep, or relieve the body from a few pangs, produced their powerful effect, and sacrificed the reasoning powers and the nobler faculties of the soul. On the 16th of December 1798, the powers of nature were exhausted, and the venerated author of my being expired without a groan!

The pen of a son may not be calculated to record the character of an affectionate and beloved parent; the bias of natural affection may operate too forcibly; yet the silence of the person most intimately acquainted with the various virtues of THOMAS PENNANT, would justly draw down the reproach of ingratitude.

His religious principles were pure and fervent, yet exempt from bigotry; though firmly attached to the Established Church, he, by his writings and conduct, conciliated the esteem of those of a different persuasion. A steady friend to our excellent Constitution, he ever laboured to

preserve it entire; this induced him to petition for the reform of some abuses during the administration of Lord North, at a period when the influence of the Crown was supposed to have exceeded its due bounds: this brought him forward in later times, with additional energy, to resist the democratic spirit, which menaced tenfold evils. The duties of a Magistrate he exercised with candour; with a temperate yet zealous warmth to protect the oppressed. His benevolence to the poor was unbounded; his repeated exertions to relieve the wants of a populous neighbourhood, by the importation of corn, in times of scarcity, were truly munificent. Temperate in diet, he enjoyed the fruits of abstinence, and, until a few years previous to his decease, possessed an unusual share of health and vigour. His conversation was lively, replete with instruction, and brilliant with sallies of true humour; yet too great sensibility at times lowered his natural flow of spirits, and occasioned severe dejection.

Of his literary character the public is the impartial judge; and that public, not only in this but in foreign countries, has fixed on it the stamp of approbation. Blest with a memory the most retentive, his powers of composition were rapid; his works were generally printed as they flowed from the pen, with little or no correction—hence some inaccuracies may be expected, but their numbers are trifling.

Such, candid reader! is the true but imperfect sketch of the character of a man, who to superior talents united the utmost goodness of heart.

Accept, faintest spirit! this unavailing tribute of filial duty! May the example of thy virtues stimulate my exertions! May my latter end resemble thine!

DAVID PENNANT.

DOWNING,
April 12, 1800.

DR. MARK HILDESLEY.

LETTER VII.

Bishop's Court, Aug. 26, 1761.

I AM obliged to my good Brother H— for providing me with an excuse, by his example, for taking time to acknowledge the receipt of a friend's letter. For although mine, dear Sir, is not more

than half what you have taken; yet I must take leave to apprehend, that I have full as much business and interruptions to plead in my behalf, as the Magistrate and Rector of L—. My whole diocese, small as it is, compared with those

in England, is but a kind of large parish, of which the Bishop is Rector; and I may almost literally say, the care of all the Churches cometh upon me daily,—instead of triennially.—Confirmations held at any time of the summer, upon notice of a moderate number of qualified candidates: one article in the Warden's charge here, being to present all under 16 years of age, that are not at the communion, at least, once in the year. Convocations of the Clergy, besides the annual one in Whitsun-week, have of late been frequent, on the business of the Improvements. Petitions, without end, to give references to, which is the method of transacting business here, and of bringing causes to a hearing in our Consistory Courts, which are frequently held: besides our Chapter Courts for Presentments, and appointing Censures—a discipline this diocese hath been ever remarkable for retaining. To say nothing of the interruption by visitors; and, above all, the time used for necessary exercise; together with the great number of letters on hand to be answered;—might all, taken together, apologise for my not waiting on you before;—as well as your care of all your foundling children (for you are so modest as not to urge that of your parochial flock) may exculpate you. Methinks I see you serenely smiling out your hopes “to hear from me SOON,” when you had staid 13 months before you had answered my last. However, had it been much longer, I should have endeavoured to account for it any other way, than from a decline of your friendly regard. For though we must both ere long submit to a far more distant separation, and more lasting silence, than we are now complaining of, yet I dare say we may each of us mutually subscribe, with great truth, in the old style—“Yours, 'till Death.” As to the great obligations you refer to, I am wholly a stranger to them. The balance of that account, I well know to be on t'other side. And so, to save the disagreeable recollection of my insolvency, let us hear no more of arithmetical calculations on that head.

As you mention the Foundling Hospital, and your concern in it, I take leave to acquaint you, that the worthy and ingenious Mr. Hanway and I have exchanged some letters on that subject. I suppose you know, he is for confining the number of objects, and I for keeping the house open as of late. Our several reasons will be too tedious to recite; but

I should be glad of your sentiments. Its tending to prevent matrimony, I have no great notion of. I believe, people that gratify their passions, as opportunity offers, seldom reason much upon consequences. If murdering the innocent offspring be but prevented, I think with you, 'tis a motive founded on humanity, not to say national benefit; and therefore cannot well be too extensive, if funds can be provided to support the expence. Mr. Hanway objects, that a too general scheme may tempt mothers unnaturally to part with their children, and thereby remove the obligation to relative duties. But if I enlarge further on what has passed on this topic, I shall leave no room for any other.—The bill of mortality your next paragraph furnishes is indeed, in every particular, matter of just concern; and which calls for our pity and concern for families and neighbourhoods in Hertfordshire.—The business you are engaged in as a Magistrate, notwithstanding your self-disqualifying complaints, I conceive to be of singular use to the country: and, if I know you, and may speak my opinion, there are few or none of your neighbours fitter for the province: and I hope your Dedimus has not deprived you of that good judgment, you was heretofore possessed of.—Dr. Hales is, indeed, a sensible loss to me (as well as to the public in general), after having enjoyed the happiness and benefit of his correspondence for upward of 30 years. I had a letter from him of two folio pages, a little before he died; at the close of which he says, “This is a long letter for one in his 84th year.” Old as he was, his last to me was one of three he had wrote me before I had one from a certain Justice. The good Doctor's apology of his age, you will allow therefore, was unnecessary—whatever was my Brother H——'s. I seldom see a public paper, but what certifies me of the death of some friend or acquaintance. Mr. Postmr. Hampden's lady must be a very afflicting loss to him. She was a fine person, and had many good qualities.—Poor Col. Lee, I fear we are also to expect to see in the list of the obiits. He is a very agreeable man, and will be much lamented, I dare say, by all his friends: however, while there is life, there's hopes. The ingenious Mr. Richardson, from whom I was favoured with a letter in May last, has also taken his departure from these lower regions. He had a good heart, as well as a lively pen: which you can bear witness to,

from

from his Clarissa. He had no patience with the irreverend wit of a reverend Novelist: which, he says, nothing is so likely to prevent doing much harm,—as “its being too *grossly indecent*.”

You may possibly be among the number of those friends who expected to see me in England this summer. But they must now suspend their expectation till the next, if it please God to spare me. Unless, before that time, the Lord Chancellor of England should call me up. For I understand that one of our Mank's ladies, the daughter and executrix of a late Academic Master in this Isle, is upon filing a Bill against me for a larger portion of the recovered monies from Lord Derby, than I and my Co-Trustees judged to be due to her: her claim being for several hundred pounds more than we thought good to tender her for her share. We or she, therefore, you'll say, must be under a great mistake. Whether Lord Chancellor will undertake to correct it, or (though the cause for recovering the collateral security of Lord Derby's land in Lancashire was, and could not but be instituted in England) will hold jurisdiction in matters transacted in Mank-land, which is governed by its own laws, with power of appeal to the King in Council, is a point we understand is held in some suspense with our plaintiff's counsel; and of which we are to hear further, after Michaelmas. What say you to be *Bail for your old neighbour*, when an attachment is served upon him, and he is coming up in custody of a Tipstaff?—However, without that or some other call, I shall scarce be in town till long after the Coronation is over. As I have no *claim* to make part of the ceremony, I shall be well content with the description from those that have.—Pray, who is to be our Northern *Provincial*? Some say, Dr. *Drummond*; others, our Diocesan of *Lincoln*. I think they are either of 'em very proper persons. I had a loss in the removal of Dr. *Hutton*, who was always very friendly and communicative, whenever I had occasion to consult him. His last Grace was rather more on the reserve, which I attributed to his ill state of health. I wish his Majesty well through the parade of his double marriage of his *kingdom* and *confort*. Our little obscure diocese thought it our duty (not to say interest) to follow the example of addressing; as you might possibly see in the *Gazette* of the beginning of February. The gracious reception it met with from his Majesty,

through the hands of our Metropolitan, to whom I transmitted it to be presented, was, besides his Grace's assuring me of it, most significantly confirmed by the continuance of 100*l.* annuity, which our poorer Clergy constantly partook of from his Royal Grandfather; for which, as well as for the protection we share in common with the rest of his subjects, without contributing one penny toward the support of our defenders, we failed not to acknowledge our obligations, in the best manner we could. I think, of all the *Addressees* that fell under my observation, next to that of the House of Commons, the Quakers was inferior to none for composition.

And now for a word or two from the Farmer. [I shall waive all apology for detaining you by so long a letter, as short ones, at our distance of time and situation, are even less excusable than silence.] In the first place, let me ask what sort of a harvest you have had? for I conclude it will be over with you before this paper reaches you.—We have only just begun ours. The summer here has been wet, and consequently our weeds plenty. But that, I apprehend; is owing in great measure to our seldom admitting a summer fallow. We till for 4 or 5 years, and then lay down for natural grass for 3 or 4 years longer, till a crop of furze, briers, and broom, call afresh for the help of the plough. But I have brought my steward at last into the way of turnips, which they have here but little notion of. Dunging and limeing for potatoes fits us well, the next year, for a crop of wheat or barley; the latter of which is our chief growth, and which we reap, or shear as they call it, with sickles; and sheave it like the wheat; and they think mowing corn a very slovenly way. By means of my Hertfordshire husbandman from Willian, Ned Andrews, who married and died here, we have learnt to thrash seed out of our clover, which saves the trouble of sending over sea for it. And the hay, which the seed is taken from, we mix with a stack of new hay, little more than half made; in order, by its heating, to give a relish to the dry clover of the year before; this by the advice of our Governor Cochrane, who, though bred a soldier, is become an expert farmer, [and whom I am sorry we are to lose, by his having lately been made Commissioner of Excise in Scotland.] I have likewise, on my own little skill, ventured to order the mowing my meadows sooner than usual.

They let the grafs stand here sometimes till September; and some, till after the corn is in. By cutting earlier, the hay must certainly be the better, and the after-pasture too: and if we have not the quantity we used to have by letting it stand long—so be it, if we have it in quality. Ninety cart loads of new, besides ten of the old thrash'd clover, I think may suffice me and my visitors for one year. It being the custom to clear all annually. I could wish to make another experiment of Saintfoin; but the trouble of getting it on board the Liverpool ships at London discourages me; and I believe they don't grow any in the Northern counties. If you ask how I came to be so much (though that much is very little) of a farmer, I answer—*Necessity*: by our having neither bread, meat, or drink, but of our own providing from the premises. And if Bishop's Court demesnes will do this, you will allow it to be no bad parsonage glebe. Six hundred acres of land, almost all within a cast of the eye! Oh! said our English Edward, "if this was but in England, what we might make of it!" However, that you mayn't imagine I am so enveloped in the occupation of so much, you are to know, near two thirds are let to tenants at an underrent, with the obligation to work for me when called for in harvest, and other times, at 5d. per day. This stands me in good stead, as labourers are hard to be had here; as every one has a bit of land of their own, and we have little or no poor, unless made such by sudden casualties of fire or water. *Plenty* is a word so much in use, that it is often applied where there is but *little*. However I think, bating the splendour and magnificence of England (an article in life the least to be missed), we have wherewith to render life very comfortable with respect to what are commonly esteemed the ingredients of this world's felicity. If to our own *mutton* and *beef* and *poultry*, we can add a cup of *ale* from our *unexcised* malt; can buy a fresh *salmon* or *cod*, for 2d. per pound; [we had one that weighed 30lb. this spring;] a good *scate* for 1d. as large as we should choose it, and a dozen of herrings, fat and fresh caught, of the size of mackrel, for 2d.; a bottle of good French *Claret*, for 1s. or a thinner sort at 9l. a hog'shead: you will cease to pity your friend, for being an exile in a poor barren country. And yet, after all this puffing, it must be confessed to be poor, compared with our neighbours

on either side the water. An estate here of 400l. per ann. being looked upon as considerable as eight thousand in England. The medium of the general run of Gentlemen's estates are from about 60 to 100l. Those which exceed are but few. And yet our wives and daughters, scarce any excepted, of what are called *quality*, as all of the rate of gentry are, go as well dressed and as fashionable as those of 8 or 900l. per ann. in the South of England. And now, Sir, having, I hope, made some amends for my delay, in the length of my visit, I take my leave for this time, presenting you and Mrs. H— with our affectionate respects, and am,

Dear Sir,

Most faithfully yours,

M. S. MANN.

Like the Gossips that talk a long time after they are going with the door in their hand, I must add a *Qu.* or two about your County Election. Was it much contested or not? How happened it Mr. Plumer was not proposed at the general meeting? Any ill blood or hard words in your or other neighbourhoods, as usual on such occasions? Is it true, that all the candidates set off with an agreement of being at equal expence? If all or any of these *Qu.* are impertinent in a foreigner, who has now nothing to do in Hertfordshire, you are at option to answer or not; and how soon, or how late. If soon, I shall like you the better; if otherwise, shall endeavour not to like you the worse. We are happy here in having no Election quarrels. Our House of Commons, which consists of 24, called *Keys*, present two to the Governor upon a vacancy, and he returns one. Nor have we places of profit sufficient to create much struggle. And yet we can make a shift to find something or other to differ about. *Boundaries*, and *titles*, and *trespasses*, produce frequent suits; and till of late each was his own advocate, but now we have *pleaders* by *profession*, which, you may imagine, don't help to lessen our disputes. Our two Judges, called *Deemters*, are a kind of *Justiciarii*, that determine most things not brought into Chancery, in which the Governor presides. The common people are very knowing in the laws, which inclines them to be litigious; or their being litigious, perhaps, makes them study the laws. One of our keenest advocates in the Court of Chancery can neither write nor read, and yet holds *briefs*

briefs and deeds in his hand, pointing to the paragraphs, and talking upon 'em, as if he had read 'em frequently; and is very adroit and ready at his argument; and would not fail of growing rich by his practice, was he not used to drink up his fees as fast as they come to hand.

Just now 400 herrings brought in from the sea. But really they are so luscious, that one cannot eat above one at a meal.

The natives prefer 'em *salted* rather than fresh. And were it not for that sort of provision, how should we be able to supply 14 months, that are at our kitchen table, one day with another, throughout the year. Two thousand and five hundred scarcely suffices for each year, besides beef, mutton, and pork, and garden stuff without measure or stint.

Manum de Tabula.

VANITY.

THE Vanity of mankind has been deplored by almost every speculatist, yet it is one of those subjects which will ever supply the intellect with fresh observation; for if it is not an universal, it is at least one of the general passions; and, although the wisest maxims have been aim'd towards its suppression, it still retains too large an interest in the human bosom: nor would it be an untruth or exaggeration to add, that in some degree its influence eclipses the brilliance of every character.

An error so diversified, extended, and displayed, must naturally accommodate a moral writer with the richest sources of genuine remark, and incite in him new methods of instruction: he may treat the mental malady in a new way, or improve upon the recipes that have been in use before; as Physicians have often new modes of prescription, or different ways of application, for repairing the ruins of nature, or assisting incidental disasters, as they oppositely affect the respective constitution of the patients.

Vanity is a vice which we imbibe early and eradicate late, and its operations on the mind (like poison acting on a body) swell it to a preternatural distension; and hence the tow'rings of conceit, and the arrogance of pride. It is the product of Ambition by a hag, whose name is Envy; and I am sometimes apt to think, that common Vanity is a *constitutional* aggrivance; there are a thousand ways whereby this preposterous inclination of the heart is heightened, and innumerable arts, by which the sparks of Vanity are ventilated into a blaze, Flattery is the most violent of all inflammations; and, of every disorder, will the soonest cause a fever of the soul. The imagination of man is easily fir'd by unmerited applause, and catches eagerly at those vulgar adulations which result

either from interest, partiality, or folly. Flattery is the food of Pride, and may be well assimilated to those cordials, which hurt the constitution, while they exhilarate the spirits. He, who has been often the slave of Flattery, will soon sink into the most disgraceful dependence; and, like the drunken man, he must always have recourse to the cause of his intoxication, merely to prevent the sinkings of his heart.

It is usual in this, and in a neighbouring nation, to be exceeding soot in the moment of salutation and address; yet the polite are not sufficiently aware how near allied what Fashion calls compliment is to downright lying. There is a wide difference betwixt civility and a profusion of professions; for if the first is a mark of truth, the latter surely cannot: it is inconceivable how the natural vanity of some is heated by the insignificance of common compliments; hence they are made proud of such parts of their characters which in truth have the most defect; and hence, also, we frequently see Beauty clouded by affectation, Youth cherishing its follies, and Age the dupe of dotage and opinion.

Reason would lead us to think, and some writers have supposed, that men are commonly vain in proportion to their ignorance. That silly characters are often conceited ones is undoubtedly true; but those who possess the most brilliant abilities, and whom the public have allowed incontestible superiority over the general mass of mankind, are very often the slaves of this sweet insatiation: the refinements of genius, and the delicacy of feeling, together with the sensibility of their hearts, may perhaps contribute to this weakness; yet whatever is the cause, I have had the greatest reasons, in the course of my remarks on life, to pronounce the race of authors (generally speak

speaking) the most addicted to the vice which it is a part of their character to endeavour to reclaim.

There is nothing at once so painful, and intolerable a mortification to a man of literary talents, as to shew a civil indifference to the darling of his pen; nor any pleasure so agreeably soothing, as to mark such sentiments with a warm encomium, which he himself has distinguished as (in his opinion) deserving particular celebrity. It has been sometimes my misfortune, to see an unhappy Bard almost blasted by silence, where he expected to receive the full thunder of public acclamation; and I have also seen his eyes glow with pleasure, as the whisper'd compliments have circulated through a company, who had been surpris'd with the entrance of a man, whom the greatest part knew only by his works, and whose vanity they therefore gratified, by communicating their intelligence from one to another, "that, that is he."

It cannot but be allowed that this impatience of praise proceeds from an ambition of superiority, and that it is, in the strict sense, an evidence of vanity; yet it is certainly of the most warrantable kind, and less deserves our censure than any other; for we are easily inclined to admit the apologies of him whose weaknesses are not malicious to others, but hurtful to himself; and who errs rather from the natural love of dignity and consequence, than from any motives that can injure society, or disturb the harmony of the world. And surely to aim honestly at distinction, is rather a virtue than a crime, even if our endeavours are without success: an emulation to arrive at eminence, in the more polished arts of life, is one of the most laudable pursuits of the mind; and it would be unreasonable not to esteem the learned, because their wisdom is sometimes tinged with human frailties; frailties, which we all participate, and weaknesses which are inseparable from mortality.

There are numbers, without number, who have no plea of palliation for the consummate impudence of Pride; who depend upon the boldness of their brows, and the effrontery of their eyes, for the support of their conceit: such, indeed, are wretches unfit either for the honours of trust or conversation, and should be rooted from the world, as the nuisances of nature. When we see the Pop pique himself on the cut of a coat, or the glitter of a button; the Beauty, on the elegance of a flatter'd form, unanimated by one

ray of the soul; the Prude, on the pride of a self-denying negative virtue; the Rake, on the success of Defloration; and the Trader, on the dexterity of undetected deception; shall we not look with an eye of pardon on those failures which have their origin in far more excusable causes.

I cannot help thinking that every man of genius has in some sort a moral claim to our particular veneration: for if we consider the rarity of real ability, the arduous toil of composition, and the hopes and hazards of publication; if we reflect upon the pangs which an author must indispensably feel in every laborious undertaking of literature; how, night after night, and year after year, his faculties are upon the stretch; how often his apprehensions and hopes are agitated; and if we farther reflect, that by the pain and study of the writer, the circle of our moral entertainments are enlarged, our intellects enlightened, and our ideas taught to flow in a more extensive channel; we shall kindly pass over the imbecillities of the man, and willingly pay our plaudit to the scholar.

Yet the favourites of the Muses should content themselves with the commendation of those from whom they will ever receive it; from the sensible and refined, from such as have equal capacity and taste: they should consider, that of the multitudes that read, very few are able either to relish or to judge; and that though every man may censure, yet every man is not therefore a critic: he should console himself sometimes, even when the "aura popularis," "the gale of favour," is against him, that many of those who condemn his labours, are unable to enjoy the delicate design and conduct of any politer system of knowledge, or to distinguish the sun-like glowings of genuine genius from the coxcomic sparklings of affected wisdom. He should reflect, that the bulk of mankind are engrossed by cares, or engaged in avocations, which deny them the opportunities necessary to understand the refinements of science; that the intellects of some are immersed in business, and some dissipated by pleasure; and that as to such who may be nominated the butterflies of the species, those amongst them who can read at all, will look for amusement in those volumes where Vice is dressed up with flowers, and the heart entertained with the wantonness of amour. The business of the libertine is to pursue, to catch, and to devour; to stifle the principles of inno-

cence, and to overwhelm the sentiments of honour, by the counteraction of subtler arguments; from him no man will expect to hear the praises due to genius or to virtue, and therefore from his silence no man should be disappointed.

The most ridiculous Vanity is that which is built on the dignity of Birth, which is commonly distinguished by the world under the title of Family-Pride. It is frequently the source of matrimonial sorrow, and as often disunites the relation and the friend. A man, disregarding the pomp of genealogy, supposes it of small consequence whether a man was born yesterday, or a thousand years ago; but estimating the principles of things, not according to their age, but according to their real value, looks back with horror on the massacres of Nero or the schemes of Catiline; and if he finds a man active for the welfare of the social world, is not solicitous to know whether his ancestors were dignified by blood or

titles, whether they were conquerors or captives.

It would be a maxim equally amiable and wise, to scorn all praise but that which is the natural consequence of conscious desert, and neither to wish or aim at any eminence that will not bring along with it an infallible compensation. A very superficial observation will serve to convince us, that Vanity, however artfully concealed or openly displayed, always counteracts its own purposes: Virtue confers a bosom-greatness that renders unnecessary such secondary and servile assistances. He who is truly sensible, just, or ingenious, need not have recourse to arts below himself, to signify his equity or his parts: for Genius will inevitably incite the admiration of the Wife; Beauty recommends itself; and a benevolent Heart will not solicit, but command our reverence and applause.

DIONYSIUS.

WILLIAM COWPER, ESQ.

A CORRESPONDENT observes to us, that the minutest circumstances relative to men of eminence afford pleasure; he therefore desires the insertion of the following particulars concerning this truly original genius and worthy character.

In the year 1774, being much indisposed both in mind and body, incapable of diverting himself either with company or books, and yet in a condition that made some diversion necessary, he procured a leveret, and afterwards two others, which he bred up tame and domesticated. One of these died early, the second lived nine years, and the third still longer. A very entertaining account of these animals was penned by Mr. Cowper, and inserted in the *Gent. Mag.* for June 1784, p. 412. The surviving hare has been immortalized by its benevolent and humane master in the following lines of *THE TASK*, B. 3.

—“ One shelter'd hare
Has never heard the sanguinary yell
Of cruel man, exulting in her woes.
Innocent partner of my peaceful home,
Whom ten long years' experience of my
care
Has made at last familiar; she has lost
Much of her vigilant instinctive dread,

Not needful here, beneath a roof like
mine.

Yes—thou may'st eat thy bread, and lick
the hand

That feeds thee; thou may'st frolic on
the floor

At evening, and at night retire secure
To thy straw couch, and slumber un-
alarm'd;

For I have gain'd thy confidence, have
pledg'd

All that is human in me to protect
Thine unsuspecting gratitude and love.
If I survive thee I will dig thy grave;
And when I place thee in it, sighing, say,
I knew at least one hare that had a
friend.”

Mr. Cowper was the author of *Anti Thelyphthora*, a Tale in verse, printed in 1781 for Johnson in 4to. It was a performance in ridicule of his cousin Martin Madan's strange doctrine of Polygamy. A reluctance to expose so near a relation, Mr. Madan's mother and Mr. Cowper's father being brother and sister, is said to have induced Mr. Cowper to suppress this pleasant jeu d'esprit, which is little known, and now difficult to be procured.

Mr. Cowper had a brother named John, who was fellow of Corpus Christi College, Cambridge. He took the degrees

grees of B. A. 1759, and M. A. 1762.
He died in 1770.

The following Verses, printed at the bottom of the yearly Bill of Mortality of the town of Northampton, Dec. 11, 1787, we are assured were written by Mr. Cowper:

*Pallida Mors æquo pulsat pede pauperum
tabernas*

Regumque turres.

Pale Death with equal foot strikes wide the door

Of Royal halls and hovels of the poor.

WHILE thirteen moons saw smoothly run

The *Nen's* barge laden wave,

All these, life's rambling journey done,

Have found their home—the grave.

Was man (frail always) made more frail
Than in foregoing years?

Did famine, or did plague prevail,

That so much death appears?

No; these were vigorous as their fires,

Nor plague or famine came;

This annual tribute Death requires,

And never waves his claim.

Like crowded forest-trees we stand,

And some are mark'd to fall;

The axe will smite at God's command,

And soon shall smite us all.

Green as the bay-tree, ever green,

With its new foliage on,

The gay, the thoughtless, have I seen;

I pass'd—and they were gone.

Read, ye that run, the awful truth

With which I charge my page;

A worm is in the bud of youth,

And at the root of age.

No present health can health insure,

For yet an hour to come;

No medicine, tho' it oft can cure,

Can always balk the tomb.

And oh! that (humble as my lot,

And scorn'd as is my strain *)

These truths, tho' known, too much
forgot,

I may not teach in vain.

So prays your *Clerk*, with all his heart;

And, ere he quits the pen,

Begs you at once to take *his* part,

And answer all—AMEN!

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

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

Literary and Characteristical Lives of John Gregory, M. D. Henry Home, Lord Kames, David Hume, Esq. and Adam Smith, LL.D. To which are added, a Dissertation on Public Spirit, and three Essays. By the late William Smellie, Member of the Antiquarian and Royal Societies of Edinburgh. 8vo. Alex. Smellie, Edinburgh; Robinfons, London, 1800.

BIOGRAPHY will always possess a numerous and respectable class of admirers: it is a species of writing which at once amuses and instructs, and seldom or never (if properly conducted) fatigues its readers; from these causes, therefore,

it will not be a matter of surprise, that it has been so much cultivated during the present century. From its progressive state of cultivation, we now not only expect authenticity of information, but likewise elegance of diction, neatness of

* John Cox, Parish Clerk of Northampton.

expression, and purity of language. How near this performance approaches to our ideas in these respects, our observations will evince.

We are not to look upon the present work (at least as far as relates to the biographical part of it) as entirely consisting of new matter. Had Mr. Smellie lived, we learn from the dedication by his son (the Editor of the present work), that it was his father's intention to have given the world a literary and characteristical account of Scottish authors with whom he was personally acquainted, in the manner of a biographical dictionary; an undertaking, if properly executed, of much use and advantage: but if the present lives were intended as specimens of the intention and execution, the public will not much regret that the design is left to other hands.

The Volume commences with the life of Dr. Gregory; of which, after the first six pages, containing birth, parentage, and education, we lose the thread till we arrive at the ninety-first: this digression from the main subject is merely to introduce extracts from Dr. G.'s works, extending the volume from lucrative motives, and for which the public are requested to submit to a small addition of price to that mentioned in the Prospectus. We have, however, no doubt that the public would have been better satisfied with more original information and a list of the Dr.'s works, than with upwards of eighty pages of extracts. The life of Lord Kames affords little more than a list of his writings, with some of the critiques of the different reviewers of that time; that of

Hume is the most entertaining in the volume, but the greater part of it has appeared before, which is indeed acknowledged. The admirers of the fascinating Rousseau will find, from perusing the account of the quarrel, which is given at full length, that his conduct towards Mr. Hume must stamp his character with vanity, weakness, and folly; it could hardly be credited that any man, under the particular obligations that the author of *Eloise* was to Hume, could evince such a spirit of baseness and ingratitude.—The following anecdote is highly characteristic of the ridicule with which H. generally treated religious subjects. Dr. Warden, Hume, and Smellie, meeting one evening at Lord Kames's, the conversation turned upon a sermon just then published, written by a Mr. Edwards, with the strange title of "The Usefulness of Sin;" Mr. Hume repeating the words—the Usefulness of Sin: "I suppose," says he, "Mr. Edwards adopts the system of Leibnitz, *that all is for the best*; but," added he, with his usual keenness of eye and forcible manner of expression, "what the Devil does the fellow make of Hell and Damnation?" The life of Adam Smith is equally liable to the same objections as that of Dr. Gregory: copious extracts from the different works of the authors will not prove a palatable biography to any class of its admirers. A Dissertation upon Public Spirit and three Essays close the Volume; these, we are given to understand, were written when the author was only twenty years of age; and indeed they require the note.

The History of the Helvetic Confederacy,
By Joseph Planta, Esq.

from its Establishment to its Dissolution.
2 Vols. 4to. Stockdale.

[Continued from Page 376.]

THE remote annals of any nation, however considerable, are better adapted to gratify curiosity than to communicate useful information to the existing generation. Extraordinary revolutions, such as are recorded in the History of the Helvetic Confederacy, may indeed furnish exemplary lessons on the instability of even the best established forms of government; but it is from such important events alone as happen within our own time, that we are to derive that beneficial knowledge which may enlighten

the Statesman; confirm the Divine in the steady profession and practice of Religion; and teach the private Citizen the duty of loyalty, and a grateful sense of the happiness he enjoys under a just and mild administration of government.

From an attentive perusal, therefore, of the concluding part of the History now before us, the most solid advantages will accrue; and the critical situation of the country, at the moment of committing this Review to the press, earnestly calls upon us to investigate the conduct

of the Cantons, and of their allies; whether opposed to the measures of the French Republic, or observing a strict neutrality; or finally, coinciding or co-operating with those Powers of Europe, who seem to think and act as if the safety of the whole Continent depended, not on any negotiations for peace with any persons whatever holding the reins of government, but on the total extinction of a Republican Government in France.

The better to enable us to form an opinion upon this delicate subject, it will be necessary to pursue the sequel of our author's historical memoirs regularly from Chapter VIII. page 249, of the Second Volume, to the conclusion of the work. Tables exhibiting the extent of square miles, the population, the contingent military force, the form of government, the religion, and the language of the Thirteen Cantons, separately and collectively—the same statement of the 23 Bailiwicks subject to one or more of the Thirteen Cantons—and of the Confederated States, classed under the titles of *Associates*, of *Allies*, and of *Sovereignities* under the protection of the *Forest Cantons*, compose a material division in this Chapter, and our author acknowledges that they are mostly compiled from *Durand's Statistique élémentaire de la Suisse*, a work of established reputation for its accuracy; we shall, therefore, need no apology for borrowing from the borrower a summary of these tables, which may be useful in elucidating some subsequent events of the first importance.

The following is the order in which the Cantons are classed:—1. *Zuric*. 2. *Berne*. 3. *Lucerne*. 4. *Uri*. 5. *Schwitz*. 6. *Underwalden*. 7. *Zug*. 8. *Glaris*. 9. *Basle*. 10. *Friburg*. 11. *Soleure*. 12. *Schaffhausen*. 13. *Appenzel*. The total of territory they possess amounts to 7,852 square miles. The population to 996,500 souls. The total of the military force they are enabled to bring into the field, upon the supposition that each Canton faithfully supplies its allotted contingent, is stated to be no more than 9,600. The form of government, prior to the French invasion, was *Democratic* in six of the Cantons; *Aristo-democratic* in three; *Aristocratic* in four. With respect to Religion, it is very remarkable that five of the six Democratic Governments professed the Roman Catholic, and the other Catholics; and that at Berne, by far the largest in extent of territory and population, and whose government was strictly

Aristocratical, the Protestant was the religion of the state. The popular language of ten Cantons is German. German and French is the language of two; and German and Italian of one.

The subject Bailiwicks were all under a Monarchical form of government, that is to say, subjected to the sovereignty of two or more of the Thirteen Cantons; for example, *Turgau* was dependant upon the eight old (the first confederated Cantons); *Morat*, *Granson*, *Orbe*, and *Echallons*, acknowledged the supremacy of *Berne* and *Friburg*. And upon the whole, the Canton of *Berne* possessed the largest portion of sovereignty over the twenty-three Bailiwicks. The extent of their territory is stated at 1832 square miles; their population at 344,000 souls; and their total contingent of troops (that is to say of militia) at 24,000 men. Their religion, upon an average, is pretty equally divided between the Protestant and Roman Catholic. The prevailing language, German.

The Confederated States, as they are titled at the head of Table III. but which we shall better explain, by calling them the States in Confederation with the Thirteen Cantons, yet not incorporated with them; are distributed into three classes—1. *Associates*. 2. *Allies*. 3. *Sovereignities*, under the protection of the Forest Cantons. The territorial domains of these states amounted to 15,145 square miles; their population to 1,907,300 souls; and their total contingent of troops to 13,400 men. Their governments partly Monarchical; but chiefly, as well as their religion and language, mixed.

From these statistical abstracts we shall select one separate statement of particular use in forming an estimation of the line of conduct which the Swiss Government ought to have pursued pending the present disastrous war, and in which they ought to have been protected and supported by all the Powers of Europe, if the law of nations, and the dictates of humanity, could have superseded lawless ambition and selfish political interests.

The whole military force of the country, according to the Tables from which our summary account is taken, amounted only to 25,400 effective men. To these we might add 16,000 regular troops, constantly kept up, in the service and pay of the Government of *Berne*, and chiefly employed in garrison duty, at the different Castles belonging to the Canton, and its dependant Bailiwicks, of which corps

corps of regulars. no mention is made by Mr. Planta. Yet, if we unite these with the militia, and admit the supposition that the thirty Swiss regiments in the service of Foreign Princes could all have been called home at once upon a sudden emergency, the whole military strength of the Cantons and their Confederate States would not amount to 80,000 men; a force very inadequate to the defence of a country having such an extensive and circular frontier, and at the same time to make offensive exertions, without which the defensive would be of little use against formidable invaders.

Thus circumstanced, this country, happily situated by nature, and friendly in its political relations with the great Powers of Europe, whose inhabitants were general consumers of the products of the maritime nations, both in raw materials and manufactures; remote from the sea, without ships, and totally incapable to become rivals in commerce; had only to observe a strict neutrality, and an inviolable determination not to suffer the persuasions, the bribes, or the menaces of the Ministers or the secret Agents of France, Germany, or Britain, to make them parties in their sanguinary wars.

But alas! the balance of Europe, the boasted palladium of former statesmen, was totally destroyed by the supineness of some, and the criminal acquiescence of the other great Potentates, whose faith was engaged by the most solemn treaties to support the independence of the ancient kingdom of Poland, whilst the shameful partition of its dominions took place: the original cause of all the Revolutions that have since disturbed the tranquillity of Europe.

From this digression, let us now return to our author's political division of his statistical view of the Helvetic Confederacy.

The late Government of Berne is the first, and indeed ought to be the principal subject of discussion; for, as it not only took the lead, but in many respects exercised a kind of supremacy over the other Cantons and their allies, especially in foreign concerns, the overthrow of that government in fact dissolved the union of the whole. The following extraordinary assertion, however, we can by no means admit to be characteristic of the impartial historian; and, unfortunately, there are but too many living witnesses who can attest the contrary.—“The Aristocracy of Berne, so far from

having arrived at the supremacy it exerted in its most flourishing period, by encroachments on the liberties of the people, has in fact, as will appear by a short retrospect of the history of this once prosperous state, rather at times relaxed from the prerogatives with which it was originally invested, than ever sought to enforce or extend them by arbitrary proceedings.” The result of the retrospect alluded to only goes to prove, that as the despotism of the feudal system began to subside in other countries, in proportion as the true ideas of civil and religious liberty gained ground and prevailed in many of the Monarchical Governments of Europe, the more intolerable tyranny of Aristocratic Governments was forced to give way to more equitable and milder legislations. But this by no means applies to modern times, or to transactions recent in the memory of men of a certain age, well acquainted with the conduct of the Bernese Government, several years prior to its dissolution.

The Constitution of this Government is thus delineated by Mr. Planta: “The supreme legislative, as well as executive and judicial body, consisted, as its title denoted, of the *Avoyers, the little, and the great Council*. The latter of these Councils, which in fact comprised the two other branches of the Legislature, being properly the depositary of the supreme authority, was also named the *Sovereign Council*, and (though of late its number has always been greater) the *Council of Two Hundred*. Its full complement was, after various changes, fixed at two hundred and ninety-nine; which number, however, it seldom attained for any length of time; it having been of late a constant practice, in order to obviate the cabals which ever attend a competition to few vacancies, and perhaps, as *Stanyan* intimates, to reduce the number of candidates to the *Bailiwicks*, who were always Members of the Council, not to proceed to an election until the vacancies amounted to at least eighty, which, according to the usual rate of mortality, happened in general every ten or eleven years.” It was absolutely necessary to find some plausible excuse, for not filling up the vacancies before they amounted to eighty, since this truly despotic measure was constantly the subject of complaint, of petitions, and remonstrances, from respectable citizens, who were excluded by this unconstitutional extension of authority by the

existing members of the council, and the obstinate refusal of any redress of this grievance, was the real cause of the false step of the partizans in the *Pays de Vaud*, in calling in the French to assist them in supporting their claims, which brought on the dissolution of the government.

“ This council, of which the Avoyers, *the Senators*, (so denominated by our author, the better to discriminate the two councils) were members, was authorized to make and repeal laws, to declare war, conclude peace, and form alliances, to judge in all capital cases within the district of the city, to determine all causes that came before it by appeal, and to delegate powers to inferior magistrates, courts, and civil departments. It ultimately regulated all that concerned the revenue; superintended whatever related to the public edifices, when the value exceeded the sum of one hundred crowns, and finally determined all matters that were referred to its decision by the senate: (the little council) it usually met twice a week, but on urgent occasions more frequently.

“ The senate, which, as it met every day, Sundays and festivals excepted, was likewise called the *daily council*, consisted of the two Avoyers, the two Treasurers, the four Bannerets, seventeen ordinary, and two secret Senators. These seven-and-twenty members discussed and prepared all matters that were to be laid before the great council, dispatched all current affairs that related to the police, and conferred all church preferments, and many civil offices: they ordered gratuities within the limits of one hundred crowns; and ultimately decided all criminal causes, except those which were reserved for the great council; or some privileged municipality or vassal. But the greatest consequence they possessed was derived from the great share they had in filling up the vacancies in the great council; and the power vested in them of convoking this council, whenever an incident occurred, which appeared to them to call for so vigorous a measure; whenever the great council sat, this senate became incorporated in it, and retained no peculiar authority of its own. At other times it was not improperly considered as the executive power of the state.

“ The two Avoyers were the highest officers of the state. They were elected by public votes in the great council for life; but were liable to be removed by the same body. One of them only supported the dignity, and exercised the functions of head of the republic; and they alternately exchanged their stations every year, on Easter Monday. The Avoyer in office presided both in the council and the senate, in each of which he had no regular, but only a casting vote: the great seal of the republic was in his custody, and a provincial jurisdiction was annexed to his station. In his absence, the Ex-avoyer supplied his place, and when he also was prevented from attending, he was authorized to appoint a substitute, who however could not be either a Treasurer or a Banneret. During the harvest and vintage, which were considered as vacations, one of the Bannerets presided in the less frequent meetings that were held both of the senate and the council, and had the custody of the great seal.

“ The German (by far the largest) and the French districts had each a treasurer. The former ranked immediately after the two Avoyers: he held his office for the term of six years, after which he could aspire to no employment but that of Avoyer*. He directed whatever concerned the revenues in the Bailiwicks in the German districts; and superintended the large capital which the Canton possessed in the English funds—and at every demise of an Avoyer he was proposed as a candidate for the succession. The Treasurer of the French districts, whose office was likewise sexennial, had the same duties and authority respecting the twelve Bailiwicks in the *Pays de Vaud*. The four Bannerets derived their name from the original functions assigned to them, that of bearing the ensigns of the city, or rather of the four privileged companies, viz. The *Bakers, Smiths, Tanners, and Butchers*, out of which, being counsellors, they were occasionally chosen. This office implied also the superintendance of all military matters within their respective wards: they, jointly with the Treasurers, formed the board of finance. Each had the administration of one of the peculiar, or as they were called interior bailiwicks of the city. They ranked before all the senators.

* This name, which ought to be written *avoyé* or *advoyé*, is derived from *advocatus*, or counsellor. The Advoyer of Berne enjoyed nearly as much power and dignity as a sovereign prince.

“ The Seizeniers, who derived their appellation from their number, were sixteen counsellors, generally such as had served the office of bailiff, who were elected out of the twelve tribes (companies like our skimmers, grocers, &c.) two out of the privileged, and one out of the eight others.” Here, as in some other places, it is difficult to understand our author; if he means the Seizeniers, he elects only three, instead of sixteen; if the passage relates to the bailiffs, it must be conceived that the city had three bailiffs. “ The Seizeniers, jointly with the senate, annually confirmed the councils”—an idle formality, since they held their office for life, unless guilty of any misdemeanour. “ They had a right to censure, which gave them an influence

not unlike the tribunitial power at Rome, not modern but ancient Rome.

“ The secret senators were in a manner supernumeraries, but according to their seniority they succeeded of course to the rank of ordinary senator. When any of the six families which were pre-eminently called noble, or patrician, were elected into this office, they immediately took precedence before the ordinary senators. The great council communicated with the senate by means of these officers, particularly in cases when delinquencies were to be denounced: they were also authorized to put a stop to every deliberation in the senate, when it appeared to them that it might affect the constitution of the republic.” M.

(To be concluded in our next.)

Asiatic Researches; or, Transactions of the Society instituted in Bengal, for inquiring into the History and Antiquities, the Arts, Sciences, and Literature, of Asia. Vol. V. Printed verbatim from the Calcutta Edition. 4to. Sewell.

1799.

(Continued from Page 294.)

IN resuming our examination of this volume, than which none have been more important or entertaining, we have, in the first instance, to notice an account, by WILLIAM HUNTER, ESQ. of the *astronomical labours of the Rajah Jayasinha*, a name very highly and justly celebrated in that line of science throughout Hindustan. This princely philosopher was a descendant of the ancient race of Rajahs who swayed the feudal sceptre of Ambhere, or Jayanagar; but his mind being early and ardently devoted to literary pursuits, and particularly to the mathematical sciences, he obtained such high and merited celebrity, as an astronomer, that he was appointed by Mahammed Shah, emperor of Dehly, towards the commencement of this century, to undertake the important office of reforming the *Hindu Calendar*, which it is observed, “ from the inaccuracy of the existing tables, had ceased to correspond with the actual appearance of the heavens.” In a nation so involved in fide-
real superstition as the Indians, among whom the religious sacrifices and the perpetual recurring fasts and festivals are regulated by the aspect of the heavenly bodies, by the rising and setting of certain of the more *conspicuous constellations*, and the appearance of the *new moons*, this reformation of the calendar was a point of infinite moment, and deserved the utmost attention, as well as required the

most consummate knowledge of the subject, in the person thus commissioned. By the account of his labours annexed he seems to have been deficient in *neither*, and it is a curious and flattering circumstance to find a Hindu scholar spurning the chains of national bigotry that bound down his ancestors in the path of astronomical science, freely consulting and liberally commending the Mahomedan and European astronomers, availing himself of their more accurate calculations, and adopting, when necessary, the results of their learned labours. Under the inspection of this august personage, in consequence five stupendous observatories were about the year 1728 erected in various parts of Hindustan, *viz.* at Dehly, at Benares, at Oujein, at Jey-poor, and at Matra, the particulars concerning *four* of which, the size of the instruments, which are generally *vast*, and constructed of hewn stone, with their position and ornamental decorations, are here detailed at length by Mr. Hunter, with remarks which greatly illustrate their use, and are highly honourable to the fabricators. The observatory of Benares had been already described by Sir Robert Barker and Mr. Williams; and he therefore dwells less upon it than on the others; but he effectually destroys the idea, once so generally entertained, of its having been erected in ancient times, and employed by the old Hindus
in

in their observations; for the architecture, the improved, though stupendous, astronomical instruments, and the whole arrangement, prove it to be of construction comparatively modern. If the Brahmins should, with respect to other points of science, relax from those proud dogmatic principles of their cast which teach them to look down with contempt on European literature, and prevent the progress in improvement of the Indian nation, at once so ingenious and so industrious a race, how great might be the benefit both to themselves and the mild British government under which they enjoy a profusion and security for property, denied to them under rapacious Mahomedan governors—their arts and manufactures would flourish in an unexampled degree, their comforts be doubled, their commerce expanded; their minds would be disencumbered of a long and oppressive train of degrading superstitions, and the blessings of liberty, and the light of truth might yet illumine the finest region of Aha! May the fascinating prospect be one day realized!

In the 16th article CAPTAIN HARDWICK presents us with an account, very interesting to the medical tribe, of a species of MELOE, an insect possessing all the properties of the Spanish *blistering fly*. They abound most at the season of the periodical rains, are of a black colour, and, when caught, or attempted to be caught, omit a globulous juice, which, if permitted to dry on the finger, proves a mild blister. Mr. Hardwick's account of its properties is amply confirmed by experiments made by some medical gentlemen of Bengal; and references are added to a plate of the insect which does not seem to have been engraved, as none appears in the Calcutta copy, consequently the non-insertion of it in the new London quarto edition is the result of neglect in the publishers of the latter.

The next article consists of a *comparative vocabulary of some of the languages spoken in the Burma empire*, by Dr. Buchanan, and argues a very minute and discriminating judgment in the writer, in regard to the complex subject which he has undertaken to elucidate, but as it is an investigation that must necessarily be very dry and uninteresting to an European reader, and alone fully intelligible to the Asiatic scholar, near the scene of enquiry, we shall pass over this article for the purpose of giving more ample room to one of the most important in the volume, by Mr.

WILFORD, on the *Chronology of the Hindus*.

This subject has been once or twice discussed before in the course of this work; but it is of so vast, so boundless a nature, that it cannot easily be exhausted. It is also so radically interwoven with every page of the genuine history of India, that till the mysterious gloom that involves the former shall have been thoroughly dispersed, it will be impossible for the latter to shine forth in its true native lustre. Sir William Jones did much towards dissipating that gloom, and Mr. Davis and Mr. Wilford, in former volumes, have toiled in the same field with laborious diligence: but still an immense tract, immersed in the oblivious darkness of four thousand years, remains to be explored. Mr. Wilford, who wrote so luminously on Egypt and the Nile, and who residing at Benares, the centre of Hindu science, enjoys such excellent opportunities of being well informed in regard to the remotest antiquities of India, has again taken up his pen, and the result is the present profound decisive, elaborate dissertation. He begins with pointing out the monstrous absurdity, understood literally, of their assertions in regard to geography, chronology, and history; in respect to the first, making the circumference of the earth five hundred millions of *yojanas* (each *yojana* about four of our miles), and the height of the loftiest mountains upon it one hundred *yojanas*, or nearly five hundred British miles high; in respect of the second, calculating every thing by periods that almost defy the powers of human computation; and with regard to history, assigning to one reign, that of Judisteler, no less than twenty-seven thousand years. It is his opinion that a great portion of their errors in chronology results from the Brahmins making use of a period of twelve thousand years, much used in the exaggerated computation of Asiatic nations, and multiplying this number almost *ad infinitum*, according to their ideas of the successive destructions and renovations that have taken place in our mundane system. On this curious subject we shall permit Mr. Wilford, who knows it best, to speak for himself.

“The Hindus still make use of a period of 12,000 divine years, after which a periodical renovation of the world takes place. It is difficult to fix the time when the Hindus, forsaking the paths

paths of historical truth, launched into the mazes of extravagance and fable. Megasthenes, who had repeatedly visited the court of Chandra Gupta, and of course had an opportunity of conversing with the best informed persons in India, is silent as to this monstrous system of the Hindus: on the contrary, it appears, from what he says, that in his time they did not carry back their antiquities much beyond six thousand, or even five thousand years, as we read in some MSS. He adds also, according to Clemens of Alexandria, that the Hindus and the Jews were the only people who had a true idea of the creation of the world, and the beginning of things. There was then an obvious affinity between the chronological systems of the Jews and the Hindus. We are well acquainted with the pretensions of the Egyptians and Chaldeans to antiquity. This they never attempted to conceal. It is natural to suppose that the Hindus were equally vain: they are so now; and there is hardly a Hindu who is not persuaded of, and who will not reason upon, the supposed antiquity of his nation. Megasthenes who was acquainted with the antiquities of the Egyptians, Chaldeans, and Jews, whilst in India, made enquiries into the history of the Hindus, and their antiquity: and it is natural to suppose that they would boast of it as well as the Egyptians or Chaldeans, and as much then as they do now. Surely they did not invent fables to conceal them from the multitude, for whom on the contrary these fables were framed.

“At all events, long before the ninth century the chronological system of the Hindus was as complete, or rather perfectly the same as it is now; for Albumazar, who was contemporary with the famous Almamun, and lived at his court at Balac or Balkh, had made the Hindu antiquities his particular study. He was also a famous astronomer and astrologer, and had made enquiries respecting the conjunctions of the planets, the time of the creation of the world, and its duration, for astrological purposes; and he says, that the Hindus reckon from the flood to the Hejira 720,634,442,715 days, or 3725 years. Here is a mistake, which probably originates with the transcriber or translator, but it may be easily rectified. The first number, though somewhat corrupted, is obviously meant for the number of days from the creation to the Hejira; and the 3725 years are reckoned from the beginning of the

Cali-yug to the Hejira. It was then the opinion of Albumazar, about the middle of the ninth century, that the æra of the Cali-yug coincided with that of the flood. He had, perhaps, data which no longer exist, as well as Abul Fazil in the time of Akbar. Indeed, I am sometimes tempted to believe, from some particular passages in the Purânas, which are related in the true historical style, that the Hindus have destroyed, or at least designedly consigned to oblivion, all genuine records, as militating against their favourite system. In this manner the Romans destroyed the books of Numa, and consigned to oblivion the historical books of the Etrurians, and I suspect also those of the Turdetani in Spain.

“The Purâns are certainly a modern compilation from valuable materials, which I am afraid no longer exist: an astronomical observation of the heliacal rising of Canopus, mentioned in two of the Purânas, puts this beyond doubt. It is declared there, that certain religious rites are to be performed on the 27th of Bahâdra, when Canopus, disengaged from the rays of the sun, becomes visible. It rises now on the 18th of the same month. The 18th and 27th of Bahâdra answer this year to the 29th of August and 7th of September. I had not leisure enough to consult the two Purânas above mentioned on this subject. But as violent disputes have obtained among the learned Pandits, some insisting that these religious rites ought to be performed on the 27th Behâdra, as directed in the Purânas, whilst others insist, it should be at the time of the Udâya, or appearance of Canopus; a great deal of paper has been wasted on this subject, and from what has been written upon it, I have extracted the above observations. As I am not much used to astronomical calculations, I leave to others better qualified than I am to ascertain from these data the time in which the Purânas were written.

“We learn from Manetho, that the Egyptian chronology enumerated fourteen dynasties, the particulars of which he omitted as unworthy of notice. In the same manner the Hindu chronology presents us with a series of fourteen dynasties, equally repugnant to nature and reason; six of these are elapsed, we are in the seventh, which began with the flood, and seven more we are taught to expect. These fourteen dynasties are hardly ever noticed by the Hindus in their legendary tales, or historical poems. The rulers of these dynasties are called
Menus:

Menus: and from them their respective dynasty, antara, or period, is called a *Mamantara*. Every dynasty ends with a total destruction of the human race, except the Menu or ruler of the next period, who makes his escape in a boat, with the seven Rishis. The same events take place; the same persons, though sometimes under different names, re-appear.

“ Thus the history of one dynasty serves for all the rest. In reality history, according to the Hindus themselves, begins with the flood, or the seventh Menu. Each period consists of 12,000 years, which the Hindus call divine. The Persians are not unacquainted with these renovations of the world, and periods of 12,000 years; for the bird Simurgh is introduced, telling Caherman that she had lived to see the earth seven times filled with creatures, and seven times a perfect void, (it should be six times a perfect void, for we are in the seventh period,) and that she had already seen twelve great periods of 7000 years. This is obviously wrong; it should be seven great periods of 12,000 years.”

From the above extract it is evident that the whole of this exaggerated system of chronology is the result of astronomical chimeras relative to the periods in which the heavenly bodies perform their supposed revolutions, and legends founded upon them; and after all it is more than probable that the *twelve* months during which the sun proceeds through the signs of the zodiac, and the *seven* days of the week, are the real basis on which these vast periods of twelve and seven thousand years have been respectively formed. To return to our author: he now goes on to detail from the *Puranas*, in which he is so well versed, the popular legends concerning the cosmogony of India, and the birth of gods and men, in their successive order; and he endeavours, as he goes on, to strip the veil from mystery, and elicit the spark of historical truth from the chaotic darkness of mythology. Thus the fable of Saturn devouring his children is traced to an Hindu source, for at the end of every *Calpa*, or great period, Vishnu *swallows*, that is, absorbs into himself, the whole creation, and, on the renovation of the system, at the appointed time again disgorges what he has swallowed. Thus, again, the story of the same deity castrating his own father, means no more than the commencement of a new period, with fresh vigour, after the decay of the

former; a beautiful allegory of the ceaseless lapse of all-devouring time! He next proceeds to a comparison of Sanchoniatho's Phenician cosmogony with that of the Hindus, he proves half the names in the former genealogical table to be pure Sanscrit; and he shows the connection of both with the better authenticated details of the Jewish legislator. Descending to the age of Chandragupta, the Sandracottos of the Greek historians, who usurped the throne of Nanda, about the period of the Macedonian invasion, he pretends us, from Sanscrit authorities, compared with the Greek histories, with many novel and interesting particulars concerning that revolution; he finds great reason to commend the faith of Megasthenes, who resided at that monarch's court in quality of ambassador from Seleucus, and in a very learned geographical excursion settles the disputed situation of the ancient Palibethra, Chandragupta's capital, which he demonstrates to have stood, not at Paluliputra, or Patna, where Sir William Jones had with great probability fixed it, but to have occupied the scite, or very near the scite, on which Rajmahal now stands. The proofs of his argument are brought from very various and distant sources, yet they are such as carry conviction to the mind, that thoroughly weighs the evidence. With barren geographical details the reader may perhaps be not so well pleased, but the account of that celebrated revolution that placed Sandracottos on the Indian throne, and enabled him to defy even the Grecian army, it would be unpardonable to omit inserting, as it is the only authentic relation of the transaction yet presented to the learned of Europe. It is as follows:

“ Nanda, when far advanced in years, was taken ill suddenly, and to all appearance died. He soon revived, to the great joy of his subjects: but his senses appeared to be greatly deranged, for he no longer spoke or acted as before. While some ascribed the monarch's imbecility to the effects of a certain poison, which is known to impair the faculties at least, when it proves too weak to destroy the life of those to whom it is administered, Mantri-Rachshasa, his prime minister was firmly persuaded, according to a notion very prevalent among the Hindus, that upon his master's death, some magician had entered into the lifeless corpse which was now re-animated and actuated by his presence. He, therefore, secretly ordered that strict search might be made for

for the magician's own body; for, as according to the tenets of their superstition, this would necessarily be rendered invisible, and continue so, as long as its spirit informed another body; so he naturally concluded the magician had enjoined one of his faithful followers to watch it, until the dissolution of the spell should end the trance. In consequence of these orders, two men being discovered keeping watch over a corpse on the banks of the Ganges, he ordered them to be seized and thrown into the river, and caused the body to be burnt immediately. It proved to belong to Chandra-das, a king of a small domain in the western part of India beyond the Vindhyan hills, the capital of which is called Vicat-palli. This prince having been obliged to save himself by flight, from the Yavanas or Greeks, who had dispossessed himself of his kingdom, had assumed, with the garb of a penitent, the name of Suvid'ha. Mantri-Rachasa having thus punished the magician for his presumption, left the country.

“When Nanda recovered from his illness he became a tyrant, or, rather, having entrusted Sacatara, his prime minister, with the reins of government, the latter ruled with absolute sway. As the old king was one day hunting with his minister, towards the hills to the south of the town, he complained of his being thirsty, and quitting his attendants, repaired with Sacatara to a beautiful reservoir, under a large spreading tree, near a cave in the hills, called Patal-candira, or the passage leading to the infernal regions; there Sacatara flung the old man into the reservoir, and threw a large stone upon him. In the evening he returned to the imperial city, bringing back the king's horse, and reported, that his master had quitted his attendants and rode into the forest; what was become of him he knew not, but he had found his horse grazing under a tree. Some days after Sacatara, with Vacranara, one of the secretaries of state, placed Ugradhanwa, one of the younger sons of Nanda, on the throne.

“The young king being dissatisfied with Sacatara's account of his father's disappearance, set about farther enquiries during the minister's absence, but these proving as little satisfactory, he assembled the principal persons of his court, and threatened them all with death, if, in three days, they failed to bring him certain intelligence what was become of

his father. This menace succeeded, for, on the fourth day, they reported, that Sacatara had murdered the old king, and that his remains were concealed under a stone in the reservoir near Patal-candra; Ugradhanwa immediately sent people with camels, who returned in the evening, with the body and the stone that had covered it. Sacatara confessed the murder, and was thereupon condemned to be shut up with his family in a narrow room, the door of which was walled up, and a small opening only left for the conveyance of their scanty allowance. They all died in a short time, except the youngest son Vicatara, whom the young king ordered to be released, and took into his service. But Vicatara meditated revenge: and the king having directed him to call some Bráhmán to assist at the fraddha he was going to perform, in honour of his ancestor, Vicatara, brought an ill-natured priest, of a most savage appearance, in the expectation that the king might be tempted, from disgust at so offensive an object, to offer some affront to the Bráhmén, who, in revenge, would denounce a curse against him. The plan succeeded to his wish: the king ordered the priest to be turned out, and the latter laid a dreadful imprecation upon him, swearing at the same time, that he would never tie up his shicá or lock of hair, till he had effected his ruin. The enraged priest then ran out of the palace exclaiming, whoever wishes to be king let him follow me. Chandra-gupta immediately arose, with eight of his friends, and went after him. They crossed the Ganges with all possible dispatch, and visited the king of Népal, called Parvateswara, or the lord of the mountains, who received them kindly. They entreated him to assist them with troops and money, Chandra-gupta promising, at the same time, to give him the half of the empire of Práchi, in case they should be successful. Parvateswara answered, that he could not bring into the field a sufficient force to effect the conquest of so powerful an empire: but, as he was on good terms with the Yavans or Greeks, the Sacas or Indo-Scythians, the people of Carboja or Gayni, the Ciratas or inhabitants of the mountains to the eastward of Népal, he could depend on their assistance. Ugradhanwa enraged at the behaviour of Chandra-gupta, ordered all his brothers to be put to death.

“The matter, however, is related differently

differently in other books, which state, that Nanda, seeing himself far advanced in years, directed, that after his decease, his kingdom should be equally divided between the Sumalyadicas, and that a decent allowance should be given to the Mauryas or children of Mura, but the Sumalyadicas being jealous of the Mauryas, put them all to death, except Chandra-gupta, who, being saved through the protection of Lunus, out of gratitude assumed the name of Chandra-gupta, or saved by the moon: but to resume the narrative,

“ Parvateswara took the field with a formidable army, accompanied by his brother Virochana and his own son Malaya-Cetu. The confederates soon came in sight of the capital of the king of Prachi, who put himself at the head of his forces, and went out to meet them. A battle was fought, wherein Ugradanwa was defeated, after a dreadful carnage, in which he himself lost his life. The city was immediately surrounded, and Sawartha-Siddhi, the governor, seeing it impossible to hold out against so powerful an enemy, fled to the Vindhyan mountains, and became an anchorite. Racshasa went over to Parvateswara*. Chandra-gupta, being firmly established on the throne, destroyed the Sumalyadicas, and dismissed the allies, after having liberally rewarded them for their assistance: but he kept the Yavans or Greeks, and refused to give the half of the kingdom of Prachi to Parvateswara, who, being unable to enforce his claim, returned to his own country meditating vengeance. By the advice of Racshasa he sent a person to destroy Chandra-gupta; but Vishnu-gupta, suspecting the design, not only rendered it abortive, but turned it back upon the author, by gaining over the assassin to his interest, whom he engaged to murder Parvateswara, which the villain accordingly effected. Racshasa urged Malaya-Cetu to revenge his father's death, but though pleased with the suggestion, he declined the enterprize, representing to his counsellor, that Chandra-gupta had a large body of Yavans or Greeks in his pay, had fortified his capital, and placed a numerous garrison in it, with guards of elephants at all the gates; and finally, by the defection of their allies, who were either overawed by his power, or conciliated by his favour, had so firmly established

his authority, that no attempt could be made against him with any prospect of success.

“ In the mean time Vishnu-gupta, being conscious that Chandra-gupta could never be safe so long as he had to contend with a man of Racshasa's abilities, formed a plan to reconcile them, and this he effected in the following manner: there was in the capital a respectable merchant or banker, called Chandanas, an intimate friend of Racshasa. Vishnu-gupta advised Chandra-gupta to confine him with his whole family: sometime after he visited the unfortunate prisoner, and told him that the only way to save himself and family from imminent destruction, was to effect a reconciliation between the king and Racshasa, and that, if he would follow his advice, he would point out to him the means of doing it. Chandanas assented, though, from the known inveteracy of Racshasa against Chandra-gupta, he had little hope of success. Accordingly he and Vishnu-gupta betook themselves privately to a place in the northern hills, where Racshasa had a country seat, to which he used to retire from the bustle of business. There they crested a large pile of wood, and gave out that they intended to burn themselves. Racshasa was astonished when he heard of his friends' resolution, and used every endeavour to dissuade them from it; Chandanas told him he was determined to perish in the flames with Vishnu-gupta, unless he would consent to be reconciled to Chandra-gupta. In the mean time the prince arrived with a retinue of five hundred men; when, ordering them to remain behind, he advanced alone towards Racshasa, to whom he bowed respectfully and made an offer of delivering up his sword. Racshasa remained a long time inexorable, but at last, overcome by the joint entreaties of Vishnu-gupta and Chandanas, he suffered himself to be appeased, and was reconciled to the king, who made him his prime minister. Vishnu-gupta, happily succeeded in bringing about this reconciliation, withdrew to resume his former occupations; and Chandra-gupta reigned afterwards many years, with justice and equity, and adored by his subjects.”

In the course of this learned disquisition, many other points of great perplexity in the history and chronology of the Hindus are cleared up, if not to the

* Racshasa on hearing of the death of Sacatara returned, and became prime minister of Ugradhanwa.

entire satisfaction of the reader, at least to the adjustment and elucidation of various difficulties, which frequently occur in the intricate page of the early annals of India; and those annals can never be otherwise illustrated than by penetrating into the depth of their mythology, and unravelling their astronomical legends. This Mr. Wilford has with great patience and perseverance attempted; complete success, we doubt not, will ultimately crown his laudable efforts.

The 19th article of this fifth Volume is also from the pen of the same Gentleman, consisting of *Remarks on the Names of the Cabirian Deities*, in the course of which he shews a manifest and striking resemblance between some of the oldest divinities adored in India, and those most ancient and venerated deities, the object of popular superstition in Samothrace. The mysterious words, *Conx, Om, Pax*, constantly pronounced at the conclusion of the Eleusinian rites, and which so greatly perplexed Warburton in his discussion of them, are by our author discovered to be pure Sanscrit, and to be used at this day by the Brahmins at the termination of the Indian mystic rites. They are properly thus written in the old dialect of Devanagari, or language of the Gods, *Conṣcha, Om, Paṣcha*. The first, he informs us, signifies the object of our most ardent wishes accomplished; the next is used in a similar sense with our *Amen*; the last implies *change, duty, fortune*; and he thinks the Latin word *vix*, by the transmutation of p into v, was formed from it. On all these etymological points, a great deal must ever be left to conjecture.

The next article, communicated by Major Kirkpatrick, contains a description of the Pagoda of Perwutum, hitherto unknown to Europeans, and situated in the peninsula near the banks of the Kistna, in a wild and scarcely inhabited country. According to the writer's account it is dedicated to Mallicarjee, probably a name of the God Seva, as he is here represented by his usual symbol, the Lingam, or Phallus; the extent of the walls is prodigious, being 660 feet in length, and 510 feet in breadth (page 310), and they inclose a vast number of smaller pagodas, choultries, and courts. The whole of the inside of these walls is covered with sculptures of elephants, horses, and armed men, engaged in fight with each other, or eager in the chase of tygers, lions, and other ferocious beasts

of the desert; all carved from the solid block, and by no means despicably executed. Entering the principal pagoda of the interior court, he observed the walls and roofs covered with brass plates, formerly gilt, but the gilding is worn off, on which were engraved Sanscrit inscriptions, probably containing the history of the place and the deity adored. In a still more secluded pagoda the ancient symbol previously intimated is preserved in a silver case of a cylindrical form, and our author conceived the substance of it to be an agate of uncommon magnitude, or some of the inferior gems which are found in abundance near the shores of the Kistna. Even diamonds are frequently to be met with in its bed, brought down after the rains by the mountain torrents; and veins of that species of precious stones are known to be in the neighbourhood, but have never yet repaid the labour of exploring them. The pagoda, or more sacred recess, in which the Lingam was kept, was perfectly dark, and received all the lustre which it occasionally enjoyed from concave mirrors, which, when the sun shone, being played in its rays by a boy who attended for the purpose, were made, by that means, to throw gleams of light into the obscure abode; and it was only by those convulsions that the symbol in question could be distinguished. This project, our author observes, was, no doubt, contrived by the Brahmins to veil in more mysterious darkness the image of the God; and that the sight of it being more rare, might raise in the people a higher degree of reverential awe and horror. How many undiscovered pagodas, the toil of distant ages, may yet remain buried in similar solitudes; encircled with unapproachable deserts, or embosomed in impenetrable forests; the haunt of ravening tygers, or the polluted retreat of the most venomous reptiles!

We had intended, and we announced that intention, to finish our review of this Volume in the present Number; but the four last articles are of such a momentous nature both to the chronologer, the theologian, and the merchant; rectifying mistaken dates and æras; unveiling horrible superstitious ceremonies of the most sanguinary kind, not believed to have been practised in Hindostan, and disclosing particulars, yet unknown, of a capital branch of Indian trade, hitherto little explored (the famous *pearl-fishery* of Ceylon); that our readers would have

just reason to complain, did we curtail the entertainment which they have so great a right to expect from those articles, more important at the present crisis of zealous enquiry with respect to India, than any thing that can be substituted in

their room. We shall, therefore, reserve our remaining remarks for the ensuing month, and can promise our readers that they shall have no reason to regret the prolongation of our strictures.

Poems Epistolary, Lyric, and Elegiacal, in Three Parts. By the Rev. Thomas Maurice, M. A. 8vo. Wright.

THE greater part, if not the whole, of these poems have already appeared before the public, and on their original publication have received the applause they so well deserve. They are correct, spirited, and unborrowed; and entitle the author to a respectable situation in the poetical scale amongst the bards of the present day. "If the public should smile on this volume, a second, containing the author's dramatic productions, will appear in the course of the ensuing winter." We shall be glad to see this volume, and hope it will not be, as the author intimates, "the final limit of his poetical excursions."

The Force of Prejudice, a Moral Tale, in Two Volumes. 12mo. Barfield.

The Author of these Volumes gives them to the world with becoming deference, and assigns a reason for writing them, namely, an anxious endeavour to assist his unfortunate family, in which every one will readily wish him success. The Force of Prejudice cannot be recommended as a brilliant performance; nor, considering the haste in which the author describes it to have been written, will it be a matter of surprise to find many defects. The most censurable part of it is an endeavour to gloss over an indiscretion, to say the least of it, in one of the characters—a lady who has a child before she has an husband. These attempts to unite amiable qualities with great imprudence have of late been too frequent, and appear to us calculated to do much injury to society.

The Progress of the Pilgrim Good Intent in Jacobinical Times, 12mo. Hatchard. 1800.

John Bunyan's progress of a Pilgrim is a work full of imagination, and, bating the coarseness of his style, may be perused even by a poetical reader without disgust; by every well-intentioned person, it will be received with approbation. "The Pilgrim Christian was the companion of our childhood till the refinements of modern education

banished him from our nurseries. He still retains, however, his place on the shelves of our grandmothers;" and in the present performance is again brought to our notice for the entertainment and instruction of the present generation. While Jacobinical doctrines and practices prevail; while a new vocabulary is adopted, and evil called good, and good evil; while, by the use of these false terms, false ideas are imposed on the credulity of the inconsiderate multitude; the present work may be recommended as an antidote to the false philosophy attempted to be substituted instead of the glorious light of the gospel of truth.

Hints for History respecting the Attempt on the King's Life 15th May, 1800. By the Rev. Sir Herbert Croft, Bart. 8vo. Wright. 1s. 6d.

"The merit of such a publication as this," says the author, "depends on what is of more consequence than the number of words it contains." Sir Herbert is of opinion, that the magnanimity and firmness of his Majesty at the time of the late atrocious attempt on his life, have not been sufficiently dwelt upon by the diurnal writers, or sufficiently noticed in the addresses presented to the throne on this occasion. We are under no apprehensions of his Majesty's exemplary conduct being lost to posterity. While a spark of loyalty remains in a British subject, so long the manly conduct of the Father of his People on this trying occasion, will be remembered with equal wonder and gratitude. At the end of this pamphlet is a specimen of a series of satires, entitled The Nineteenth Century, not yet published, on which we shall only remark, that Sir Herbert's performance will not rival those of either Pope or Churchill.

The Substance of the Speeches of Lord Auckland in the House of Lords, May 16 and 23, 1800, in Support of the Bill for the Punishment, and more effectual Prevention, of the Crime of Adultery. 8vo. Wright. 1800. 1s.

On a subject so connected with morality, and consequently so interesting to society, as that which caused this publication, we are surprised

surprised there should have been any difference of opinion. Such difference, however, did arise in the agitation of the question, and with more warmth than has usually taken place on any point, not of a political nature. That the vice intended to be checked by the Bill brought into the House of Peers by Lord Auckland, prevails too much, and requires a corrective interposition of the Legislature, can hardly be denied; and the arguments now before us appear to us cogent and satisfactory. They had not the weight which might have been expected in the House of Commons; and the Bill, to the regret of the serious part of society, was there lost.

Memorials on the Medical Department of Naval Service; transmitted to the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty. To which is annexed, an Address to Parliament on the Expedience of amending the Laws relative to the Exportation of Corn. By William Renwick, Surgeon in the Royal Navy. 8vo. Longman and Rees. 1s.

Mr. Renwick undertakes the cause of his brethren the Navy Surgeons with spirit and temper, and shews that they are intitled to the rewards for their services, which he claims on their behalf. He is therefore intitled to their thanks. With respect to the steps taken to remedy the scarcity of corn, he is of opinion that the prohibition of exportation did not take place soon enough;

and that the parliamentary regulations have had little effect.

Dangerous Sports, a Tale, addressed to Children. By James Parkinson. 12mo. Symonds.

This little piece is dedicated to parents and schoolmasters, and addressed to children; warning them against wanton, careless, or mischievous exposure to situations, from which alarming injuries so often proceed.—Probability is little attended to in the narrative; but it, notwithstanding, may be useful, and, in the words of the motto, may one day save the life of some child.

The Complete British Cook, being a Collection of the most valuable and useful Receipts for rendering the whole Art of Cookery plain and familiar to every Capacity. By Mary Holland, Professed Cook. 12mo. West and Hughes, 1800. 1s.

The art which Mrs. Holland professes to render plain and familiar is one which seldom falls to the lot of a Reviewer to interest himself about. Such delicacies are seldom found at their homely tables. In looking over the book, we find many articles which we have no doubt the lady would render very pleasing to our appetites; but we shall not tantalize ourselves with examining more than is necessary to ascertain that the work now under our consideration is both cheap and useful.

TRANSLATION OF A LETTER

FROM

AN AGED SWISS CLERGYMAN IN SWITZERLAND

TO HIS FRIEND NEAR LONDON.

*Ep**d's, 5th May 1800.*

DEAREST COUSIN,

I PRESUME the letter I sent nearly about this time last year never reached you; its contents were of little consequence. I trust, however, this may prove more fortunate, as you must no doubt have felt anxious for your country, your relations, and acquaintance. The circumstances in which we were placed, and from which we are not yet extricated, are truly critical and disastrous. Peace alone can let bounds to our misfortunes, and release us from the dread of worse calamities. We pray for it most ardently.

My sister and I spent a very mournful winter. I have been reduced to the brink of the grave; whence, thank God! though

still very weak, I am recovered. My memory and hearing are both impaired: in short, every thing justifies the melancholy apprehension that I shall not enjoy the happiness of seeing you again. Receive at all events, I conjure you, dearest cousin, my solemn assurance, that (whatever be the hour when Almighty God may please to withdraw me from the world) I shall never cease to retain the warm sentiments of attachment I vowed to you in our earliest youth; nor shall my prayers to heaven for your welfare ever be suspended.

You must not expect news about our frontiers from me. No such intelligence is communicated to us, but in garbled accounts from Paris. I shall content myself, therefore, with informing you
how

how we live, and what is precisely our present situation.

The nobility and gentry, with their several titles of distinction, are no more. All are plain male and female citizens. We have now neither borough-towns, nor privileges attached to corporations: all are styled *communes*. Thus, we no longer say, "the town of Lausanne," but "the *commune* of Lausanne;" and so on with the rest. We no longer say, "a burgher of such or such a corporation," but, "a co-proprietor, or partner, in common estates." Nay, it seems highly probably, that these same *common estates* will shortly be swallowed up by imposts, requisitions, and forced loans. The richest individuals are necessitated to borrow, and with very great difficulty procure money at five per cent. interest; but this they are compelled to do, to preserve appearances.

The Lemane Canton (once called the Pays de Vaud) is still very fortunate, when compared with East Switzerland and the Vallois, which were the chief theatres of war. All Upper Vallois especially has been entirely ruined: hamlets were burnt, and houses destroyed, for seven leagues round; to such a degree, that collections were obliged to be made throughout the other parts of Helvetia to assist the ravaged cantons but they had also to undertake the voluntary maintenance of several thousand orphans from those places, and to fix a tax in their favour of one in every thousand on all kinds of property. Add to this, the comings and goings of French troops, for whom the country was generally forced to provide, I am persuaded that Lausanne, for instance, since the beginning of 1798, has quartered more than two hundred thousand. Our borough happening not to lie in the way of their march, suffered less in this respect than others. When the artillery and ammunition chests entered Switzerland, it cost the little village of Lignerolles eighteen *louis* in breakfasts for the men and horses; the roads this way are destroyed, and the villages plunged in debt. Hay rose to such a price, that they paid fifty *batz* the quintal or hundred weight, for forage for the French, of whom there were 170 at Orbe before New Year's Day, and then eighty light artillery till towards the end of March. My son preferred lodging the men he had to billet at the inn, at ten *batz* a day each: the town furnished hay for forage. In my village, we have only had to maintain one column of

Baudois on their passage and return, and two detachments of artillery drivers (horses and men) for fifteen days; and although they averred they had received no pay for thirteen months, behaved extremely well.

The imposts, to which we had ever been wholly unaccustomed, are burthensome and innumerable. Salt is one *crutz* in the pound dearer; paper is stamped; and the duties on gold watches and saddle horses are a *louis* each; coach horses as high as five *louis* for four; saddled hackneys 4l.; and hackney coach-horses so much per head; testamentary and intestate successions, sales, &c. &c. &c. The quantity of this kind of taxes is so enormous, that I shall waste no more time in specifying them. In short, we have paid four in every thousand on all public and private property, whether lands or funds. Yet the nation is so reduced, that on disbanding the troops before winter, it could not furnish the pay due to them for four or five months service. We are assured, that even the public functionaries are unpaid. It is very certain at least that the ministers of religion have received nothing from the 30th September and 30th October 1798 up to Midsummer next. About 500l. in cash, together with thirty sacks of wheat and twenty sacks of oats, will then be owing to me. I have a curate for my parish, so long as I can continue to pay him every quarter out of my own purse. Things cannot long last after this manner; and I do hope that a petition I addressed to the constituted authorities to obtain part payment of my dues, will not have been presented in vain.

The constitution, against which the commonalty exclaim, as well as the Legislative Body and Senate, has rendered the profession of gospel-ministry irksome and unprofitable. We are simply *previcants*. None will henceforth engage in this vocation, and religion must of course decline for want of ministers to expound its doctrines. We have now no confitoy to guard the public morals. The Sabbath is profaned, and people *travel*, nay even *bunt*, on sacrament-days. Morals and the decent charities of life decay, for want of laws to check licentiousness, and magistrates to support discipline, &c. The pure blood of the Swiss becomes corrupt. In Vallois, for example, a cutaneous disorder gains ground considerably, of so malignant a nature as to baffle even external as well as internal application. I shall say no-

thing of secret maladies, which they say have grown very rife wherever the troops resided. Add to these, a fatal mental contagion, by principles theoretically and practically propagated, namely *Irréligion*. The troops perform no visible acts of devotion, and deride those who retain them. Robberies multiply apace, as do likewise bankruptcies and litigations; the fruitful sources of all kinds of knavery. The number of poor increases in a most astonishing manner: some sink into indigence through their own bad management, and others for want of work, as nobody employs more than he can possibly do without. There is not a gibbet in the whole country to overawe the dissolute, except at Lausanne, and that has never been used since the Revolution. Liberty has degenerated into the vilest anarchy. To complete our wretched condition, these districts are forely visited with an epidemic disease that carries many off. Such as recover gain ground very slowly, and with great difficulty. Some have become deaf, or nearly blind; some have had their intellects deranged, or have lost the use of their limbs. Opinions vary from village to village. Every hamlet, family, and household, has its separate and eternal squabbles. The father leans one way, the children another; whilst even these latter cannot agree.

Ἔσονται γὰρ ἀπὸ τῆ καὶ πέντε ἐν οἴκῳ
ἐνὶ διαμερισμένοι, τρεῖς ἐπὶ δυσὶ, καὶ δύο
ἐπὶ τρισί.

Διαμερισθήσεται πατήρ ἐφ' ἑνὶ, καὶ
ὄσος ἐπὶ πατρὶ· μήτηρ ἐπὶ δυσίν, καὶ
δυοῦσθερ ἐπὶ τρισί· πενδερά ἐπὶ τὴν ὕμνην
αὐτῆς, καὶ ὕμνη ἐπὶ τὴν πενδεράν αὐτῆς.

Luke, xii. 52, 53.

The evil has moreover spread to our governing authorities, between whom very little harmony exists, with full as little goodwill among the members of each towards one another.

The Councils of the towns and *communes*, who, besides the regulation of public estates, were charged with the superintendance of the police, are abolished. In every district, at present, there is a municipality to direct the police, &c. It is nominated not only by freeholders, but by non freeholders too, who are resident on the spot, and have completed their twentieth year; only reputed and convicted rogues, bankrupts, and clergymen, are excluded from these and all other similar assemblies. Could you but behold how elections are carried on, you would heartily pity us. Here,

it is a party-business; there, an alehouse-job. In our country *communes*, nobody will undertake subordinate offices. The administration has the care of public estates. It is chosen by the co-proprietors, or freeholders who have completed their twentieth year. But each year a certain number of members of the municipality and administration must go out of office by law. Such is the regulation; but I think this a real evil, because thus the most efficient men are often kept out of administration, and those who might be serviceable have not sufficient time to perfect themselves in their duties.

Notwithstanding the wish of all parties for peace, I doubt whether we shall enjoy that blessing for a great while yet, either abroad or at home. So long as the offensive and defensive treaty with France exists in full force, we shall be involved in all her wars, without deriving any other advantage from them than *the honour of serving the great Nation*; an honour, most assuredly, that ill compensates the tranquillity we have lost; neither can we enjoy peace among ourselves, from the heart-burnings and cabals which will annually take place at elections for the chief departments. People may harangue as much as they please about our being a sovereign and free Nation; I most readily allow the fact—but when I consider what we lost, what the sacrifice cost us, and, still worse, what we may yet apprehend, I more than suspect we are little benefited by the result. We bear about us the badge and livery of freedom.—

True—Even ministers ascended the pulpit with national cockades. This compliance was indispensable, unless they chose to incur the animadversions denounced by law against such as would not display the above-mentioned symbol. This fashion, however, is gradually wearing away. Once a person could not go from one district to another without a passport from the deputy Prefect. This cost three *batz*. So that the inhabitants of the little village of Effert, a good half league from Orbe, could not go there to mill or market without a passport, which they were obliged to fetch from Yverdon, a league and a half at least from Effert aforesaid. The communes growing tired of the expence of a guard of four men to enforce the shewing of these passports, the injunction fell to the ground. Still it would be very difficult to emigrate from Helvetia, on account of the various documents required.

The quantity of requisitions and charges

charges heaped upon the communes is incredible. There is no end to them. At one time, we must send to Pontarlier for corn and hay; at another time, we must furnish carts and waggons for their wounded soldiers; now again we must deliver up carriages and horses, which they either detain for months, or return in an unserviceable condition. In a word, they dispose of us and our effects, as of the mere kitchen-stuff in their gardens.

It is said, that from fifteen to twenty thousand men will be quartered in the Pays de Vaud. The district of Orbe was apprised, on Sunday, that 1200 hussars were at hand, and hay was sought every-where for their horses. They came yesterday; but it does not seem likely that they will make any great stay.

The women and young maidens dare not go to market but in large companies. This precaution becomes absolutely necessary. Three of this place escaped violation by a kind of miracle only. One is since dead of the consequences of her fright; and the two others were extremely ill.

These fellows entertain such loose notions with regard to women, that they marry without the intervention of either priest or lawyer. The most decent among them walk thrice round the tree of liberty with their pretended wives; and this constitutes a formal Republican marriage. Such an one took place at Yverden, between a French soldier and a damsel of this district. These marriages last about as long as those of the feathered tribe—a whole spring, at farthest.

The Pays de Vaud must have been richer than was generally imagined, since it is not yet quite exhausted; it bids fair however to be so very soon, unless Providence take us quickly under its protection. The fortunes of the Lords of the Manor (*Vassaux*), which appeared most flourishing and sound, are annihilated. They were despoiled of all honorary and

sterling rights: partly with, partly without, indemnification—to wit, the great and small tithes, which were *appraised* at a very low rate, and of which they now receive neither principal nor interest. The landlords, who formerly paid nothing, are now forced to pay four in every thousand of their income, without reckoning the other multitudinous taxes laid upon them. The merchants complain they can no longer sell their goods. The master workmen, and heads of manufactories, set with their hands before them, or saunter about public houses, for want of custom. In short, though we are not yet ruined, the crisis is visibly accelerating. The husbandmen made but a miserable harvest; little corn is to be sold, and that does not turn out well. None but physicians, lawyers, and apothecaries, prosper here. Very little gold is in circulation, silver specie is not quite so scarce, and small change is pretty plentiful. Yet provisions are very dear. A *busbel* of wheat weighing between eighteen and twenty pounds, costs thirty *batz*; wine ten louis the pipe wholesale; it was dearer immediately after the vintage, but so large a quantity of Burgundy was imported, that our own country wines lay, in a great measure, on the vintner's hands.

A more prolix detail might possibly weary you; and indeed I find it very troublesome to write much at a time. This long letter kept me near four days. I here end it, this 8th of May. All your relations are tolerable well, thank God! My daughter lives constantly with me: her son is with his uncle P. at St. Maurice, near Grandson; her daughter at *Romainmotier* with her aunt. She begs you to accept her dutiful respects, and to present them to your lady; to whom I beg to be kindly remembered. With every prayer for your welfare, I remain,

Dear Cousin,

Your most affectionate,

S. L. P. *Pajior*.

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

MAY 24.

RAMAH DROOG and The Poor Soldier were acted at Covent Garden for the benefit of MRS. TREVOR, who describes herself as sister of Mr. Kelly of Drury Lane Theatre. In these pieces, Mrs. Trevor performed the characters of Zelina

and Patrick; but so little to the satisfaction of the audience, that she met with a reception very unusual with a British assembly, and scarcely reconcilable to the candour which might be expected to be shown to a new performer and a female.

JUNE

JUNE 3. A Lady of the name of LASCELLES appeared the first time on any stage at Covent Garden, in *Lady Elinor Irwine*, in *Every One has his Fault*, and acquitted herself in a manner that obtained applause. She appears to possess beauty, figure, and an agreeable manner, which with industry may ripen into excellence.

5. A Lady, said to be a new performer, appeared at Drury Lane in the character of Nancy, in *Three Weeks after Marriage*; and the same evening, a Gentleman, also said to be new to the stage, appeared at Covent Garden, in Frederick, in *Lovers' Vows*. Neither of these performers were above mediocrity.

6. At Mrs. Crouch's benefit at Drury Lane this evening, Signora Bolla, from the Opera House, performed *Lilla* in *The Siege of Belgrade*. She executed the task with great spirit, and sung admirably. Miss Clara Dixon, another performer from the Opera House, performed *Ghila* very successfully; and a young lady, a pupil of Mrs. Crouch, appeared the first time in the *Page* with considerable applause.

12. The season concluded at Covent Garden with *The Lie of the Day*, *Three Weeks after Marriage*, and *Paul and Virginia*, for the benefit of Mr. O'KEEFE, who has been long deprived of his sight, and who, at the end of the second act, was led on the stage by Mr. Lewis, and delivered a poetical address, in which humour and pathos were whimsically blended. The subject of this address was miscellaneous. It contained some high eulogiums on Shakspeare, and some modest allusions to himself, with a tribute of gratitude to the actors who supported his cause, and to the public who had so long patronised his works. The address was delivered with simplicity and feeling, and with some attempts at pleasantries, which, however, his own sensibility interrupted, and which indeed hardly accorded with the sympathy of the audience, who seemed, throughout the recitation, to be deeply affected. He was led away amidst the warmest testimonies of public compassion and applause.

On this occasion Mr. Quick and Mrs. Jordan gave their gratuitous services.

At the end of the play, Mr. Lewis came forward, and addressed the audience in the following manner:

"Ladies and Gentlemen,

"Though it is the custom for us to tender our thanks to you at the end of

the season, yet give me leave to assure you, in the name of the Proprietors and the Performers of this theatre, that in expressing our feelings on this occasion, we are not influenced by a mere conformity to custom, but deliver the sincerest effusions of gratitude; and permit me to add, that on every future season it will be our ambition and our pride to acknowledge your kindness and protection."

13. Covent Garden Theatre was opened for one night for the performance of *The Duenna* and *The Sultan*, for the benefit of the General Lying-in Hospital at Baywater. On this occasion, a young lady in *Don Carlos*, and a Mr. Baynes in *Don Jerome*, were announced as appearing the first time on any stage. They were, however, both veterans in various companies, and have no title to further notice.

The same evening the Haymarket opened with *The Heir at Law*, and *The Jew and the Doctor*.

14. A young Lady appeared, as it was announced, the first time on any stage at Drury Lane in *Maria*, in *The Citizen*. She seemed evidently to have formed herself on the manner of Mrs. Jordan, and was not deficient in spirit. Her figure is good, but her voice not to be commended. She experienced much encouragement from the audience.

16. 'TIS ALL A FARCE, a farce, by Mr. Allingham, was acted the first time at the Haymarket. The Characters as follow:

Belgado,	Mr. FARLEY.
Alphonso,	Mr. J. PALMER.
Gortez,	Mr. EMERY.
Teity,	Mr. DAVENPORT.
Numpy,	Mr. FAWCETT.
Caroline,	Miss MENAGE.

Colonel Belgado is in love with Caroline, the daughter of Don Gortez, who has a violent antipathy against Belgado's family, and who has betrothed his daughter to Alphonso, the son of his old friend Don Teity. Belgado passes himself upon Gortez as the friend of Alphonso, pretending that he came to see what sort of a girl Caroline really is, as his friend Alphonso had been informed that her person had by no means been favoured by Nature. During this specious pretext, Alphonso arrives, and Belgado persuades Gortez that his rival is an impostor, representing him as nothing but a Barber. Alphonso retorts this insulting

insulting falsehood, a duel ensues, and he is left wounded by Belgardo, who supposes he has killed his rival. In his flight Belgardo and his Servant find Numpy, a whimsical Servant out of place, asleep in the street. To elude pursuit Belgardo changes cloaks with Numpy, and the latter is seized by the guard as the murderer. He however escapes; but meeting Belgardo, the latter, under the threat of chastisement, induces Numpy to assume the character of Alphonso, promising to procure him the daughter of Don Gortez in marriage. They go to Don Gortez, and soon after their arrival find that Don Testy is come to enquire after his son Alphonso.—In this perplexity Belgardo persuades Gortez that old Testy will be very angry if he finds his son is not married, undertaking to get the ceremony immediately performed. Gortez entrusts the affair to Belgardo, who retires with the lady and returns as her husband, and thus the Piece concludes.

There is little novelty in the situations or characters of this piece, which, however, by the bustle created in it, and the sprightliness of the dialogue, will probably be allowed to take its turn with the other pieces performed at this theatre.

EPILOGUE TO INDISCRETION.

[See page 386.]

WRITTEN BY MR. TAYLOR.

SPOKEN BY MISS BIGGS.

HOW strange to find a man of reason chuse
So wild a scheme to seek the nuptial noose—
Trusting to chance to fix his future fate,
And *advertizing* for a *loving Mate*!

And yet for serious ills, or idle vapours,
What more can promise than the Public Pa-
pers?

Is there a want that prompts the heart to sigh
Which their kind agency will not supply?

Is Health the object? Strait the blessing's
found—

On ev'ry page the healing Tribe abound;
In vain may Time and Nature still conspire
To quench the struggling spark of vital fire;
The force of Time and Nature they defy,
And 'tis a wonder and a shame to die!

DEFORMITY may bloom in novel grace,
The Papers tell her where to buy a face;
Or if grey hairs are stealing from the head,
Artists at once their auburn tresses spread;
And youthful charms to tott'ring age can

bring,

“Sans teeth, sans eyes, sans taste, sans
ev'ry thing.”

What can the Public Papers not achieve?
Since all they say the gaping crowd believe!
Would fame delight you?—here the secret
lies—

That all may know your merits—*advertize*.
VALOUR may gain new laurels ev'ry day,
WIT wear fresh wreaths of ever springing
Bay,

And BEAUTY, through all seasons, to adorn
her,

Find fairest flow'rets deck *the Poet's Corner*.

If Wealth be all your wish, the glitt'ring
ore

Shall from a thousand veins profusely pour;
On a new project take a trifling sum,
And the return shall be at least—a *plum*.

The Records of the Day, sure none will
doubt,

Can make the OUTS be *in*, the INNS be *out*;
And, of such force is their commanding sta-
tion,

A hint from them shall sink or save the Na-
tion.

If Public Prints such wond'rous pow'rs
possess,

No timid terrors should our Bard depress;
He oft in former times has found them kind,
And hence their future aid may hope to find.
But first, to gain their sanction to his cause,
It needs the solid prop of your Applause:
To their award *to-morrow* he must bow,
Oh! make it lenient by your favour now.

PROLOGUE,

Written by H. CARTER, Esq. of LEICESTER,
and spoken on the Close of the First
Season of that NEW THEATRE.

BRITAIN in Arts and Arms confess'd su-
preme

Whence is her DRAMA now in low esteem?
Its Theatres gigantic fashion rears

To please our eyes, and disappoint our ears.
Hence modern Plays no high distinction
know,

Reason and sense must be displac'd for shew.

In accents loud Othello vents his rage,

You scarce can hear him three yards from
the Stage;

With truth he mourns, from causes more
than one,

That now “Othello's occupat'on's gone.”

Macbeth despairs his honours to retain,
Tho' Birnam Wood comes not to Dunfiri-
nane;

And Hamlet ceases further self debate,
Convinc'd that “Not to be” decides his
fate.

Passion is dead, and Wit for ever sleeps,
Not that Castalio's lost, Monimia weeps,

But that she, wretched Orphan, hapless fair,
Now wastes her sweet tones on the desert
air;

Blue Beard becomes the Hero of the Stage,
And Mother Goose the charmer of the age.

We boast not here a wide extended plain,
Rome's Colosseum or New Drury Lane,
But that our House is just of such a size
That it may please your ears as well as eyes,
Our skilful Architect * delights to grace
With art Palladian this his native place,
His lib'ral mind admits one passion more
The love of Fame, but Fame was his before.

Too much of late our fond regards we fix
On speechless Spectres from the Banks of
Styx,
In former times, 'tis true, the Stage cou'd
boast

Witches and Fairies, and sometimes a Ghost;
But Ghosts were then communicative things,
The shades of Heroes or of murdered Kings,
Who seem'd dispos'd to unveil their dread
abode,

But vanish'd when the morning Herald
crow'd.

Now Lady Ghosts, still bound by fashion's
laws,
In death delight us, rob'd in flowing gauze,
In solemn silence sit before our eyes,
Nor can we guess why from the grave they
rise,

Save to convince th' incredulous and ill-bred,
That Ladies can keep secrets—when they're
dead.

Forgive, ye Fair, this sally of the Muse,
Nor her just tribute of applause refuse.
If aught of ample or of fair renown
Shall grace the annals of this favour'd Town;
If aught of lasting and of well-earn'd praise,
'Tis female merit shall the Column raise.
In Music and in Poetry to you
The meed of eminence is justly due,
The imitative Arts, well pleas'd, survey
Your Pow'r's their various properties display,
While in your hands to Taite and Nature
true

They own the Pencil and the Needle too.

EPILOGUE

To one of Mrs. MORE's Sacred Dramas,
Spoken at Mr. WINTER's, Oxford House,
Vauxhall, by MASTER MURPHY, in the
Character of the Prophet DANIEL.

WELL! having blest'd my poor captive race,
And thrown aside my grave prophetic face;

By way of Epilogue I come to say
A little something—in the common way.
A faithful candidate for your applause,
I'll try each modern art to gain my cause,
A little cant, a little eloquence,
A little satire, and a little sense.

Yet hold! What, shall the precepts I have
taught,
Be safely ridicul'd and turn'd to naught;
Shou'd on your minds some friendly sentence
dwell,

Some sacred truth,—shall I its force expel
By ribaldry obscene and mis-tim'd wit?
So Custom has ordain'd it—I submit.

But some kind friend perhaps may chance to
say,

“Why do these pigmy heroes act a play?”
Why does young Jackey learn to crack the
whip,

And sister Betty learn so soon to skip?

“Because it's fashionable you will say.”

Pray is it not for boys to learn to play?

Then smile not, Beaux, that early we en-
gage,

In these theatric times, to tread the stage;
That our young breasts with gen'rous rap-
tures melt,

To play with passions we have never felt:
No—keep awhile your judgment in suspense,
And think what we may be some ten years
hence;

Then we, like you, our manners may re-
fine,

And form our judgment on the taste of
wine;

Our tender passions regulate with care,
By the soft bosom of some well-stuff'd fair;
You then may see us with some shining
name,

Contending boldly in the paths of fame;
While we behold you, with a tender wife,
Creeping contented through the paths of
life.

But I'd forgot! our lesson of to-night
Hath taught us, Virtue's paths are only
right;

May that kind lesson still be ever new,
And long remember'd by both us and you;
If in our acting you an error spy,

Oh! look not on it with a critic's eye;
Smile on our hopes, compassionate our
fears,

Throw all our faults upon our tender
years;

But one indulgence more—and let that fall
To him whose credit answers for us all.

* Mr. Johnson, Architect.

POETRY.

ODE FOR HIS MAJESTY'S
BIRTHDAY,

1800.

BY HENRY JAMES PYE, ESQ. P. L.

I.

STILL the expecting Muse in vain
Reluctant Peace impatient woos,
Still cruel War's destructive train
O'er half Mankind their vengeance
loose ;
Still o'er the genial hours of Spring
Fell Discord waves her crimson wing,
O'er bleeding Europe's ravag'd Plains
The Fiend in state terrific reigns ;
Nor Oaten Pipe, nor Pastoral Song,
Resound her waving Woods among,
But floating on the burthen'd gale afar,
Rolls in tremendous peal the thundering voice
of War.

II.

Yet far from ALBION's tranquil Shores
The storm of Desolation roars,
And while o'er fair Liguria's Vales,
Fann'd by FAVONIUS' tepid gales,
O'er Alpine heights that proudly rise
And shroud their summits in the skies,
Or by the Rhine's majestic stream
The hostile arms of GALLIA gleam.
Fenc'd by her Naval Hosts that ride
Triumphant o'er her circling tide ;
BRITANNIA, jocund, pours the festive lay,
And hails with duteous voice her GEORGE'S
Natal Day.

III.

Yet though her eye exulting sees
VALOUR her daring Offspring crown,
And GLORY wafts on every breeze
The swelling Pæans of RENOWN,
Not from the Warrior laurel's leaves
The votive Garland now she weaves,
Sweeter than MAIA's balmy breath,
Concord perfumes the Civic Wreath
Of Flowers embued with dew divine,
Which ALBION and IERNE twine,
To deck his brow whom each with grateful
smiles
Owns Heir of Ocean's reign, Lord of the
British Isles.

IV.

God of our Fathers, rise,
And through the thundering skies
Thy vengeance urge,
In awful justice red,
By thy dread arrows sped,
But guard our Monarch's head,
God Save Great GEORGE !

V.

Still on our ALBION smile,
Still o'er this favour'd Isle
O spread thy wing ;
To make each Blessing sure,
To make our Fame endure,
To make our Rights secure,
God Save our KING !

VI.

To the loud Trumpet's throat,
To the shrill Clarion's note,
Now jocund sing ;
From every open Foe,
From every Traitor's blow,
Virtue defend his brow,
God guards our KING !

THE CITY BRAMIN,

BY JOHN O'KEEFE.

JACK BONZUM was of gentle mind,
So little he to strife inclin'd,
That when affronted he cou'd sing
And whistle too like any thing ;
Nay, so averse to giving pain,
He took this maggot in his brain—
That killing beast was not our right,
That 'tis a shame for man to bite
A harmless chicken by the breast :
Such cruelties disturb'd his rest,
For this, some scripture texts he doubted,
" Rise, slay, and eat," he fairly scouted,
And, Bramin-like, 'twas his opinion
That God had not transferr'd dominion
O'er his fish, his ducks, and mutton,
To any savage human glutton ;
That for one animal, with paw,
To cram another in his maw,
Against the Maker of us all,
Is sin that does for vengeance call ;
That 'twas as pretty in a dog
To eat a man, as man a hog ;
Or after lambs when wolves run howling,
Or lions over wolves fate growling ;
Or when a shark swam grunting, gruffing,
With maiden ray's his belly stuffing ;
Or little flies snapt up by falcon,
Or hawks caught sparrows by the gammon ;
No whit more barbarous were they
Than ladies who on partridge prey.
A butcher smiling at his stall,
Kind Jack a murderer wou'd call ;
'Twas rumour'd that an oath he swore,
Fish, flesh, nor fowl, to eat no more.
Jack breakfasted one morning hearty,
Then call'd on Tom to make a party,

Where

Where both might that same evening pass,
 And take a gay convivial glass;
 As Jack was easy in finance
 Where'er he came 'twas complaisance,
 The how d'ye do's were scarcely over
 When Jack suppos'd himself in clover;
 As to his notions, odd tho' prittine,
 He knew that easy Tom wou'd listen,
 And thus he op'd with joy supreme
 His mouth upon his fay'rite theme,
 First catching up a fair occasion
 To introduce a grand oration:
 Oh ho! friend Tom, you keep a gun
 To kill the birds, that's harmless fun!
 You seem good natur'd! How the deuce
 Can you, dear Tom, such pasture chuse?
 For sport you're tearing birds with shot,
 To Nick you'll sure go piping hot,
 For one poor bird that down you bring,
 You twenty legs, and ten you wing,
 Or pepper them in sporting phrase,
 Then leave to languish out their days
 In thorny brake, or ditch that's dry,
 With mangled bodies, starve and die!
 From insect to the gilded repule,
 From dormouse that hath seldom slept ill,
 From ant to honey-loving bear
 They all of life take special care;
 They're giv'n the means by wile or strength,
 That life may reach its given length,
 If this the wise Creator's will,
 His creatures 'tis a sin to kill.
 Man has no right, my word's a truth,
 In birds or beast to thrust his tooth;
 And tho' we are fo dev'lish proud
 Because immortal, we're allow'd;
 We have a future life we cry,
 With brutes all's over when they die;
 Yet we make up of them our bodies,
 That sure a matter very odd is;
 But beasts that feed on simple grass,
 In purity must man surpass;
 I don't say bulls are quite divine,
 Tho' Tauris is a heavenly sign,
 How can an Alderman that's fat
 Get up to Heaven? answer that;
 He may, I grant, be very good,
 But so made up of fish and blood,
 He dies—an angel is sent down
 To hoist this genius out of town.
 He whips him up upon his back,
 And hey thro' yielding air they pack.
 Suppose in Cheapside half the nation
 Were met to see this fine translation,
 All viewing (no offence to Moses)
 An Alderman's—Apotheosis.
 The angel hoicks him thro' the air,
 A decent mortal weight to bear,
 When tir'd, and no firm spot to put
 His little sweet celestial foot;
 Our angel has a blessed job,
 He drops him down among the mob;

To eat a cow my mortal gay,
 You'll never skim the milky way.
 I've heard of priests in buckskin breeches;
 Their jumping over Dukes in sitches,
 To shoot,—is what I can't divine,
 With such a feeling bear as thine.
 Our God—infr'd immortal writer,
 Though deem'd by some a ven'ron biter,
 That was a frolic of his youth,
 His every line a golden truth—
 He sings, his note is sweet as twettle
 Of Philomel, about the beetle;
 The beetle small on which we tread,
 Tom you must have the passage read,
 In dying peals as pungent pain,
 As giant proud in might and main,
 Our tongues run on at such a rate,
 When of humanity we prate.
 Rare kindness 'tis for us to breed
 Young chicks, upon their limbs to feed;
 And take delight to see the cock
 Kick barley grains before his flock;
 And gentiewoman, when him's sporting,
 Feel such vast joy to see him courting:
 Was I that noble valiant bird,
 I'd surely not be so absurd
 To get young birds for their damn'd slaughters,
 For them to eat my sons and daughters:
 Then what vast kindness to the goose,
 In stubble field to turn her loose;
 And what's this goodness—but, alas!
 To make her bleed at Michaelmas.
 The drake, with horn upon his tail,
 Clears salad of the horned snail;
 We praise his head of velvet green,
 His painted wings, his sober mien;
 We view a minuet in his walk,
 We hear a sonnet in his quaack.
 But whence those charms?—Voluptuous sin!
 We're thinking of—when peas come in.
 Of beasts and birds the gratitude,
 And love to those who give them food!
 And as they feed we may espy
 Such sweet affection in their eye.
 In each a gentle humble friend,
 So faithful all our steps attend,
 To kill 'em makes one's blood recoil;
 And then to try, to roast and boil,
 To eat one's old acquaintance, is,
 In my opinion, much amiss;
 On those we feed, for us to feast,
 'Tis just as if one eat one's guest,
 By heavens! it grieves me, gentle friend;
 Those barb'rous feats my conscience rend;
 I'm out of patience with my kind;
 I'm not of their carniv'rous mind.
 A future world! that's in my view:
 I've read, and I believe it too,
 When mortal souls pass down to limbo,
 Birds, fish, and beast, with arms a kimbo,
 Will ply and flout around his shade,
 And thus the murderer upraid.

For all your grins and your surplices,
 The Bramins say, and they are wise.
 " You eat me once, Sir," cries the Fowl,
 " With oyster sauce, you damned soul."
 " Oh! are you there, my noble buck?
 Do you remember," cries the Duck,
 " When your curs'd cook, the dirty slut,
 By your command my widdle cut."
 The spectre Goose around him flies,
 With, " 'Pon my carcass turn thine eyes;
 I suffer'd death, in sooth, because
 That you, you dog! lov'd apple sauce.
 And in those realms of death profound,
 The hunt'd Hare will prove a hound
 To chace the sportman o'er the coals;
 For such the fate of pamper'd souls.
 Relentless wretches! that can give
 A cruel death that they may live.
 The modest Ox at this will rave,
 And like a roaring bull behave;
 And thus will run his piteous dole:
 " At Woburn I was roasted whole;
 Yet you'd have Cayenne to proyoke ye
 To pick my ribs; the devil choak ye."
 The Cat will be in such a fufs,
 And squall; when ask'd, the matter pufs?
 You're not man's meat; why scold and
 drab it?
 " That blockhead took me for a rabbit."
 The Rook's fell sprite will screaming cry,
 " You eat me in a pigeon pie,
 Although my poor parch'd claws I thrust
 For mercy through the upper crust;
 For though of taste we're so tenacious,
 We really are quite voracious;
 Or bitter, sweet, or salt, or sour,
 If high in gout, we can devour;
 Boasting the palate of Apicius,
 Half tainted flesh he calls delicious.
 By eating flesh, we must imbibe
 The brutal passions of each tribe,
 Contaminate our human souls,
 And think and act like beasts and fowls.
 From munching hogs we grow uncivil,
 And in their meazles catch the evil.
 We take his anger from the bull.
 With blood of sheep our veins when full,
 Like rams we wish to pass our lives,
 By turns careffing fifty wives.
 To Britons, cowardice is rare;
 But if, 'tis all from eating here.
 From ducks, rapacity we take;
 From earring cocks, the buck's a rake;
 Our craving stomachs, of the pike;
 Of doves, intriguing, and the like;
 From cooing pigeons, chat of Cupid;
 From eating calves, we all get stupid;
 From crabs, we're side-long in our deal-
 ing;
 From shrimps, we skip against the ceiling;
 From gobbling turkies, our dragooning;
 From larks, our rage for sky ballooning.

But, Tom, hypothesis to wave,
 One circumstance might make us grave,
 Precluding hopes of our salvation,
 And pull upon our pates damnation—
 Our tender modes of giving death.
 An oyster's breast our daggers sheath;
 Boil'd water tossing lobsters in;
 Pray is not this a crying sin?
 Whip pigs to death, and crimp a cod;
 Pray what's our punishment from God?
 And what deserve ourselves to feel,
 To skin alive a writhing eel?
 Our trampling down the blessed corn,
 To chace poor deer with hound and horn;
 And then, our paltry, mean deceit,
 To sham a trout with dainty treat;
 Upon the stream your beauteous fly,
 When gorg'd not suffer trout to die,
 But haul him up and haul him down;
 Such stupid fun might suit a clown;
 When with his tail his sides he bangs,
 You chuckle at his dying pangs.
 From this bless'd day I'm firmly bent,
 My meals shall all be innocent:
 No more I'll feed like savage brute,
 But like a man I'll live on fruit;
 For me no animal shall breed;
 No living thing for me shall bleed.
 By heav'n 'tis true, I'm not in jett,
 On vegetables I shall feast,
 On apples, or a bunch of grapes,
 Or 'tatoes dress'd in diff'rent shapes;
 Black currants, or a gooseb'ry fool,
 My brain shall clear, my blood shall cool.
 Hence tranquiliz'd my life shall be,
 My soul of all your murders free.
 Because their blood our palate pleases,
 We must adopt all their diseases.
 By such unnatural transfusion,
 Of native health we make exclusion;
 We take their murrain and their rot,
 Their pip, roup, meazles, and what not?
 For if their food affects the meat,
 Our flesh partakes of what they eat.
 Although we don't devour our kind,
 One doubt bears hard upon my mind,
 By eating flesh, my doubt to broach,
 We near the cannibal approach.
 I fear we're all by nature so.
 Read voyagers, and this you'll know.
 For all that have our globe sail'd round
 Say, at each island, as New'-found,
 The natives, Moloch what a treat!
 Did ev'ry one their pris'ners eat;
 'Till such the use of knocks and scars,
 My song shall be, " De'el take the wars."
 You think now like an ass I bray;
 Tom, read the poet of Fernay.
 God knows! Sometimes I do not dare
 To open my mouth to draw in air,
 Lest myriads of life deprive:
 The air we breathe is all alive.

But, bless my heart! What says the clock?
 I've pass'd my morning all in talk;
 I keep you from your dinner sure."
 Quoth Tom, "'Tis what you can't endure,
 Or else I'd ask you, Jack, to stay;
 I'm vex'd to drive you thus away;
 I fear the smell will make you faint,
 A roasted pig!"—"Why, zounds! it aint,"
 Exclaims poor Jack, as out he star'd.
 But for his bow when just prepar'd,
 A spare-rib hot is usher'd in.
 Jack Bonzum napkins up his chin.
 "Hey! what," says Tom, "you will not
 dine;

Why, Jack, you cannot feed on swine?"
 Cries Jack, "Dear Tom! 'twixt me and you,
 Some people take me for a Jew;
 If I refuse, and aid their slander,
 Why let them eat me for a gander.
 That mustard this way, if you please,
 For much I lik't with things like these."

SONNET.

BY THOMAS ADNEY.

NOW fanguine WAR her crimson banner
 rears,

The once still plain with awful din re-
 sounds;

Now Terror's helmet plum'd with dread
 appears,

And martial clang the tranquil ear con-
 founds!

Ah! me, that man should seek the host afar,
 And, bright in arms, the polish'd falchion
 wield;

Fate stalks, relentless, through the files of war,
 And sends the levell'd thunder o'er the
 field!

WAR's dreadful sound disturbs the rosy
 day,—

Her iron ranks in glitt'ring order stand;

Ah! when shall PEACE her olive-branch
 display,

And give sweet comfort to a favour'd
 land!

O! *sheath* the SWORD!—and let BRI-
 TANNIA prove

The friend of NATURE—and the form I
 love!

SONNET

Written in Woolwich Reach, May 15, 1800.

'TIS three-and-twenty years since last, O
 Thames!

Down thy swift tide I hither wound my
 way.

On thy proud shores,—thy tow'rs,—his
 richest beams

Yon orb then shad:—all nature shone more
 gay

Than now, when youth is flown.—Ah!
 what a race

These feet have meanwhile ran o'er rugged
 ground!

What ties has death dis sever'd!—Now, no
 trace

Of all, except in this poor breast, is found.

A wife,—my only solace,—whilt my doom
 Was hopeless poverty;—a parent kind;—

A sister, leading to their early tomb

Her beauteous offspring;—fill my pensive
 mind.

Dear Caroline!—near yon white turret's
 gloom,

Thee to the darksome grave I last consign'd.

SONNET TO MARY.

'TIS not vain splendor—'tis not glitt'ring
 ore

My pensive soul would emulate to gain:

Hence venal thoughts!—'tis *pity* I implore;

'Tis *hope* I sue; but ah!—I sue in vain!

See the JORN flow'r, beneath a dawn o'ercastr,
 Reclining droop, when summer's beams

are fled;

See how it lingers 'till the gelid blast

Sinks to the mould'ring earth—its *sad-*
den'd head!

'Tis *thou* my bosom, warm'd but by her
 smile,

Love's drooping misery has *long* confest;

It pants—it heaves—nor can *one hope* beguile
 The woes that ling'ring prey upon my
 breast:

Fond theme, oh, hence!—no joy canst thou
 impart,—

You fan a flame—but to *consume* my
 heart!

W. F.

AN AFFECTIONATE HEART.

BY JOSEPH COTTLE.

LET the great man, his treasures possessing,
 Pomp and splendor for ever attend;

I prize not the shadowy blessing,

I ask the affectionate friend.

Tho' foibles may sometimes o'ertake him,

His footsteps from wisdom depart,

Yet my spirit shall never forsake him

If he holds an affectionate heart,

Affection—thou soother of care!

Without thee, unfriended, we rove;

Thou canst make e'en the desert look fair,

And thy voice is the voice of the dove.

Midst the anguish that preys on the breast,

And the storms of mortality's state,

What shall lull the afflicted to rest

But the joys that on sympathy wait.

What

What is Fame that bids envy defiance,
That idol and bane of mankind?
What is wit? What is learning, or science,
To the heart that is steadfast and kind?
Even genius may weary the fight
By too fierce, or too constant a blaze;
But affection—mild planet of night!
Grows lovelier the longer we gaze.
It shall thrive, when the flattering forms
That encircle creation decay;
It shall live midst the wild-wasting storms
That bear all undistinguish'd away.
And when Time, at the end of his race,
Shall expire with expiring mankind,
It shall stand on its permanent base,
It shall last 'till the wreck of the mind.

THE ANSWER.

BY FRANK TOWN, ESQ.

AN affectionate heart!—mere fiddle fad-
dle!
A thing quite *outré* to men of *high ton*,
Except like the trick which Punch shows the
rabble,
By making believe the jokes are his own.
Who weds from the heart—but some bosby
squire?
Who seeks the *view hollow* in love as the
chace?
Or he who, mistaking his embers for fire,
Trifles with life for a joyless embrace.
At Court 'tis a pageant gay and full blown,
With greetings so gracious, so kind, and so
tender,
Whose words are, "Dear Sir, your cause is
my own;"
Whose *actions*—"I cannot remember."
Go seek it at routs, 'mongst belies and per-
fumes,
Where nods and where smiles like friend-
ship appear;
In vain you may range through the splendid
saloons,
The voice of a friend was never heard
here.
'Mongst gamesters still worse—here all are
united
To banish that sniveling passion far hence;
What joys they feel, are when they're de-
lighted
In sweeping away pounds, shillings, and
pence.
At 'Change, 'tis a traffic, kept up by grimace,
Where friendship with gain in partnership
grows;
But once let distress uncover her face,
A friend is a man who nobody knows.

In sickness, you'll say, with sympathy sighing,
Affection will surely knock at our door.
It may—just to ask—"if better—or dying;"
But sickness, at best's a terrible bore.

Away then, AFFECTION! with you there's
no dealing;
Let him who'd aspire to riches, or pelf,
Be civil to all—to all be unfeeling,
And love no one soul in this world but
himself.

IN ME-IPSUM.

SHOULD some lone trav'ler, that delights
in song,
Ask on what spot my lays I did re-
cite,
From those who live these gloomy woods
among,
Where neither hill nor dale rejoice the
sight;
Haply the Genius of the place may say—
" 'Twas here he sought in poetry relief,
" And oft in mournful mood sigh'd out the
day,
" Or touch'd the lyre to simplest sounds
of grief.
" But yet his pipe of rudest minstrelsy,
" No heart to tender sympathy could
move,
" For here no breast e'er felt the extasy
" Which those partake who Phœbus'
favours prove.
" Along the road, near yon deserted grove,
" Where scarce a footprint e'er imprints
the green,
" Musing, at early dawn, he lov'd to rove,
" And ponder o'er the solitary scene.
" One morn I miss'd him in his custom'd
walk,
" His lyre, neglected, lay beneath a
tree;
" No more in secret did I hear him talk,
" Nor at the grove, nor on the road
was he.
" May each sweet Muse collect her scatter'd
flow'rs,
" To weave a vernal garland for his
head,
" With nightly visitations cheer his hours,
" And smoothe the rugged path he's doom'd
to tread."

JOHN DAVIS.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

FOURTH SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

[Continued from Page 400.]

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, APRIL 28.

ON the Order of the Day being read for the farther proceeding in a Committee on his Majesty's Message concerning the Union with Ireland,

Lord Grenville moved the fourth article of the Union relative to the admission of Representatives from Ireland, to sit in the Imperial Parliament of Great Britain.

Lord Mulgrave, in a speech replete with much information, moved that all that part of the Resolution which regarded the admission of Irish Peers into the British House of Commons, should be omitted in the Resolution. Whereupon the House divided—Contents, 9; Non Contents, 52; Majority against the motion, 43.

Their Lordships then divided on the original motion—Contents, 50; Non Contents, 3; Majority for it, 47.

The Resolution was then put and carried.

TUESDAY, APRIL 29.

Received some Bills from the Commons, which, with those on the table, were forwarded in their respective stages.

Some accounts relative to Wool were, on the motion of Lord Grenville, ordered.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 30.

On the Order of the Day being read, for going into a Committee on the Union,

Lord Holland moved that it be an instruction to the said Committee to consider the restrictions which by law are now imposed on the Roman Catholics of Ireland, and to provide remedies for the same.

The Marquis of Landsdown observed that the circumstances of tithes and other local inconveniences rendered the Irish Catholics' claims to the justice of this country a matter of importance, and therefore he should support, as far as that went, the motion; which, at the instance of Earl Moira, after a few words from Lord Grenville, was cancelled.

THURSDAY, MAY 1.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Exchequer Bills Bill, the Bill granting a Bounty on the Importation of Oats, the Bill to enable Courts of Equity to make Transfers in Stock, the Bill allowing the Importation of American Goods in Neutral Bottoms, and to several private Bills.

Witnesses were then called to the bar, and examined on the commercial article of the Union respecting the exportation of Wool to Ireland.

FRIDAY, MAY 2.

Their Lordships proceeded to hear Mr. Plumer in behalf of the several petitioners against the exportation of Wool, as stipulated by an article in the Irish Union; when the learned Gentleman had finished,

Lord Grenville gave notice of submitting the remaining three articles on Monday next.

MONDAY, MAY 5.

The Militia Pay Bill was read a third time, and passed.

The Order of the Day was then read for going into a Committee on the further consideration of the Union, when

Lord Grenville rose, and proceeded to the Commercial Resolution, in proposing which, he observed it was impossible, from the direct circumstances of the two kingdoms, to admit a complete incorporation of commercial interests, as some of the manufactures of Ireland were not sufficiently advanced to proceed without protecting duties, and the taxation now borne by the British Manufacturer rendered it impracticable to adjust this part of the system, without granting to each a perfect freedom of export between the two countries. To effect which, it was intended to propose, that after a certain period all prohibitions, bounties, and drawbacks should cease (those under the corn laws only excepted) by which that country would, as in justice she ought, be secured for ever in the advantages which she will then derive from her importation

portation of the raw material from Great Britain, among which certainly it was intended to prevent the exportation of wool to them duty free. He was aware of the numerous but local complaints urged against this part of the system; but he asserted that it was extremely doubtful that the smallest injury could arise to the manufactures of this country, by adopting that proposition. It had been urged that the freedom of importing Irish linens to this country, duty free, was in consequence of a compact entered into, by which the Irish ceded their woollen trade; be this as it might, Ireland was by the present proposal put in possession of both parts of the compact; the linen trade will, as heretofore, be continued, and the woollen trade would be open to her resources. Protecting duties would be reciprocally instituted, and the Imperial Parliament would have a power, after the experience of 20 years, to regulate them as circumstances would require.—He next proceeded to the provision trade of Ireland, and recited the various advantages both countries would derive therein from the Union. His Lordship then proposed the Resolution in form, after which the whole of the Resolutions were agreed to, and an Address was voted thereon.

TUESDAY, MAY 6.

Their Lordships proceeded in the hearing of the Fairfax Claim of Peerage, and, from the evidence given at the bar, it is presumed the claimant will succeed to his title.

Lord Temple, from the Commons, delivered a Message from that House, desiring a conference on the matter of the Union with Ireland, which, on the motion of Lord Spencer, was agreed to, and a Committee was accordingly appointed for the purpose, which met in the Painted Chamber, when the various Resolutions of the Commons were agreed to, and the House assented thereto.

Lord Grenville, on the report of the conference being brought up, moved a Committee of five for the consideration thereof, which being presented at the bar, was agreed to.

The Innkeepers' Bill and the Good Friday Bill were received from the Commons.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 7.

The Order of the Day being moved, the Report of the Committee on the articles proposed by the Irish Parliament for an Union with this country, was taken into consideration. After some

conversation, principally on points of form, the three first articles, together with the alterations made therein by the Commons, were agreed to by their Lordships.

The fourth Resolution being proposed, Lord Carnarvon objected to that provision therein enabling Irish Peers to sit in the Imperial Parliament; and, after arguing against its evil tendency at some length, proposed that such part of the article be left out.

Lord Grenville, in a speech of some length, defended the provision; and, in a strain of ingenious arguments, shewed that it was the least susceptible alternative of the only two that offered.

A division then took place, when there appeared—Contents, 48; Non Contents, 12.

On the part for authorising his Majesty to create Irish Peers in a certain proportion, as the titles should become extinct, another conversation and division took place, the numbers of which were—Contents, 42; Non Contents 9.

A third division was also called for in the sixth article, relative to a free importation between the two countries, Lord Fitzwilliam proposing to except wool, when there appeared against the exception—Contents, 40; Non Contents, 4.

The Resolutions were then all gone through, and ordered to be printed.

THURSDAY, MAY 8.

The House met and immediately proceeded to the consideration of an Address to his Majesty on the articles for an Union with Ireland, agreed to by the House.

Lord Grenville proposed that their Lordships should concur in the Address voted by the Commons, and moved the intension therein of the usual words, for signifying their Lordships' concurrence, on which a debate of considerable length arose.

At length the question was called for, and the House divided, when there appeared—for the Address, 75; against it, 7; Majority, 68.

Their Lordships then resolved to communicate their concurrence in the Address of the Commons to that House in the way of conference, which accordingly took place.

FRIDAY, MAY 9.

A Message was received from the Commons, stating that they had agreed to the amendments made by their Lordships to the Resolutions communicated to

to them last Tuesday.—A Deputation then proceeded to St. James's with an Address to his Majesty.

MONDAY, MAY 12.

Received several Bills from the Commons, which with those on the table were forwarded in their respective stages, among which that for extending Relief to the Poor of certain districts, was read a third time and passed.

TUESDAY, MAY 13.

The Bill for granting Relief to Innkeepers billeting Soldiers was read a third time and passed, as were several private Bills.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 14.

Their Lordships proceeded to the consideration of the Bills on the table, which they forwarded in their respective stages, and received some private Bills from the Commons.

THURSDAY, MAY 15.

The Bills before the House were forwarded in their respective stages, and some private business disposed of.

FRIDAY, MAY 16.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Bill for repealing the Duties now payable on East India goods warehoused, to the Militia Pay Bill, and to the Poor's Bill.

Lord Grenville rose, and having dwelt emphatically upon the awful events of yesterday, particularly that which happened last night at the Theatre, moved that an Address be presented to his Majesty, which being agreed to, and a Committee appointed to draw up the same, consisting of those Peers which were of the Blood Royal and Privy Counsellors, the Duke of Clarence presented the Address, which he read as follows :

"The humble Address of the Lords Spiritual and Temporal in Parliament assembled,

"We, your Majesty's dutiful and loyal subjects, the Lords Spiritual and Temporal in Parliament assembled, beg leave to approach your Majesty's Throne to express the horror and indignation we feel at the late atrocious and treasonable attempt on your Majesty's Most Sacred Person, and our heart-felt congratulations to your Majesty and our Country at your preservation from so great a danger.

"Attached to your Majesty by every sentiment which can endear a Sovereign to his People, and by a sense of all the benefits we feel and enjoy under your Majesty's mild and paternal government, and by our veneration for the distinguished virtues that adorn your character, which have always been most eminently displayed in the hour of trial, we rejoice in your preservation from fatality so imminent, and acknowledge with all humility and gratitude the merciful interposition of Providence so manifested.

"And we make it our earnest prayer to that Providence still to continue its protection to a life so justly dear to us."

The Address being read and agreed to, *nem. con.*

Lord Grenville proposed a Message to the Commons, for the purpose of a conference, that the Address should be a joint Address of the whole Legislature; which being agreed to, a conference was held in the Painted Chamber, when the Commons agreed to make it a joint Address.

The Bill for preventing the marriages of Adultresses and Adulterers was brought in and read a first time.

Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THURSDAY, APRIL 24.

PETITIONS were presented from the Clothiers, Wool Dealers, and Woollen Manufacturers of different towns and districts, against the proposed Article of the Union with Ireland, permitting the exportation of Wool to that country.

Sir Charles Bunbury brought in a Bill for the better relief of the Poor in certain incorporated districts, which was read a first time.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee,

Mr. Rose moved, "That it is the opinion of this Committee that all Oil, and Blubber for boiling down into Oil,

imported from Davis's Straits, should be exempted from the duties to which they are at present liable," which was agreed to.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee of the whole House to consider of the propriety of diminishing the duties on hops imported,

Mr. Rose moved, "That it is the opinion of this Committee that the present Duties payable on Hops imported should be suspended for a limited time;" and if the Committee agreed to this motion, he would then move, "That it is the opinion of this Committee that a duty not exceeding one penny and twelve-

twentieths of a penny should be laid upon every pound avoirdupois weight of Hops imported." These motions were separately put and carried.

Mr. Long moved that the Order of the Day for the House going into a Committee to consider farther his Majesty's Message be now read. The Order being read,

Mr. Long gave notice that on Friday se'night, instead of to-morrow, the Chancellor of the Exchequer will move, that the House shall on some future day resolve itself into a Committee of the whole House, to consider of two Acts passed the last Session of Parliament, imposing a duty upon Income.

FRIDAY, APRIL 25.

Mr. Pitt moved the Order of the Day to consider further his Majesty's Message on the Union.

The House then in a Committee,

Mr. Pitt moved the Fourth Resolution for admitting 100 Irish Members into that House, and 32 into the Peers; which being carried, he next moved, That the number of Placemen among the said 100 Members should not exceed 20, which was carried without a division.

MONDAY, APRIL 28.

Several petitions were presented against the article in the Union which permits the exportation of wool to Ireland duty free; among which Mr. Wilberforce presented five from different parts of Yorkshire, one of which had from 26,000 to 27,000 signatures; and Mr. Henry Lafcelles presented another with upwards of 17,000 names affixed to it.

Mr. Tierney put off his motion on Income.

The House then went into the Committee on the Union, and the several petitions from the various Woolstaplers, and others in the Wool Trade, throughout the kingdom, being referred thereto, counsel were called in and heard in support of them.

TUESDAY, APRIL 29.

The House proceeded to the examination of witnesses concerning the exportation of Wool to Ireland, as proposed under the system of the intended Union.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 30.

The Order of the Day being read for the House to go into a Committee on the Union,

Mr. Pitt proposed the two Resolutions

regarding the Church and the Law of Ireland; on the alteration to be adopted in the former, he observed, that to incorporate it with the Church of England could only remove those unhappy and fatal circumstances that have existed by its present separation from the protection of Great Britain.—An Imperial Parliament, beyond the reach of local prejudices, would calmly and impartially hear and relieve the grievances of each, and neither would venture to complain of its decisions, but would obediently submit to its authority and laws. Regarding the law, he confined himself to stating, that the only alteration to be adopted, was that of the restoration of the appellat jurisdiction.

THURSDAY, MAY 1.

Sir H. St. John Mildmay obtained leave for bringing in a Bill to repair Chelmsford Church.

The Speaker, accompanied by several Members, attended at the Bar of the House of Lords, when the Royal Assent was given, by Commission, to the Oat Importation and several other Bills.

Mr. Erskine stated several objections to and imperfections in the Annuity Act, which was some time ago introduced to the House by a Noble Law Lord. It did not contain a Clause stating when it was to commence, and therefore the Session being considered but as one day in law, it had a retrospective effect from the beginning of the Session, and by that means acted as an *ex post facto* law in some cases. His motion, therefore, was for leave to bring in a Bill regulating the granting of Life-Annuities, and for granting Relief to the Grantees in certain cases.—Leave was given.

The House went into a Committee, and heard evidence in Columbine's Divorce Bill.

The Bill for increasing the Rate of Fares of Hackney Coaches was read a second time.

An Account was presented pursuant to the order of the House, of the value of the woollen goods exported in the last ten years.

The Committee on the Vagrant Bill was deferred to Wednesday next.

The Bill confirming the Agreement between the Lords of the Treasury and the Duke of Richmond was read a first time.

The Committee on the Innkeepers Relief Bill was postponed.

The

The House resolved itself into a Committee upon his Majesty's Message respecting an Union with Ireland.

Col. Wood said, he had objections to the clause respecting the Irish Peers, and wished to know when would be the proper stage for stating his objections.

The Speaker informed the Hon. Member that the Report would be the proper stage, which, it was understood, would be received to-morrow.

After Mr. Stancliffe, a witness, had been examined respecting the saving of labour by machinery,

Mr. Pitt said, he did not conceive it necessary to trouble the House at length upon this article. He had listened with the utmost attention, and had given his best consideration to the evidence adduced in support of the Petitions from the Wool Trade. The result was, that in his apprehension, no such danger was likely to result from the measures, as the Petitioners apprehended. He was therefore rather desirous of hearing what impression the evidence had made on the minds of other Gentlemen, and should content himself with the statement of the Article which he had formerly given, and now move it in its original form, without any other alteration except verbal amendments, in conformity to the spirit of the Article as he opened it.

Mr. Pele professed himself a warm friend to the measure of an Union; but if the wishes of the woollen trade could be gratified without endangering the measure itself, he wished them the fullest success. He felt also for another branch of the manufactures of this country, he meant the cotton trade, because the principal hostility of the Irish seemed directed against that branch of our manufactory. This was not just in them. Their staple trade, the linen branch, was fostered and protected by this Country, and, without our assistance, it would never have reached its present fortunate situation; but they imposed a prohibitory duty of 50l. per cent. on our cottons. He was sorry to see the prejudices of manufacturers throwing obstacles in the way of this great measure, for he hoped that through the medium of an Union, there would be a thorough communication of all our interests.

Mr. Wilberforce contended that the Union would be productive of a decrease in our wealth, revenues, and population, and that it would eventually bring ruin

and beggary on the middling classes in the woollen trade, and emigration among the more wealthy.—The Hon. Gentleman then concluded a very long and argumentative appeal to the House with moving, that all that part of the Resolution which related to the exportation of wool to Ireland, should be expunged.

Mr. Pitt, in a strain of commanding eloquence, replied; he not only combated the several observations of the last Hon. Gentleman, but in his comments on the evidence given at the bar of the House, argued and proved, that there was nothing to be apprehended by the woollen manufacturers in any part of Great Britain, from the adoption of the measure of the Union.

Mr. Everard said, he had been originally hostile to this measure, but had since changed his mind; and he wished to explain his reason for so doing. He was connected with manufacturers in almost every county in England, and there were none of his Correspondents who conceived that the permitting the wool to be exported to Ireland would be prejudicial to their trade. In the town of Trowbridge, and in another town, there were meetings of manufacturers convened, and they came to resolutions not to oppose this measure.

Mr. Lascelles denied that any such importation of foreign wool would take place, as had been stated by the Chancellor of the Exchequer; nor was there any encrease, but rather a diminution of the produce in this country, particularly since the improvements that were made in agriculture. He thought that Ireland would derive the most important benefits from the Union; and he thought that alone was enough for Ireland to receive without requiring Great Britain to sacrifice one of her first interests, and one which the occasion did not call for.

Mr. Buxton said, that he hoped the House would have some consideration for the interest of land-owners, who had long suffered in consequence of the prohibition against exporting wool.—They bear their burthens equally with other persons, and he saw no reason why their interests should not be consulted as well as that of the mercantile people.

Mr. Hobhouse said, he rose merely to explain a statement made by an Hon. Member, who mentioned a meeting in the town of Trowbridge. He knew the

the place very well; and he also knew that all the cloth manufactured there, as well as other towns near it, was cloth of a finer kind, and made entirely of Spanish wool.

Mr. Everard replied, that several manufacturers, and particularly a cousin of his, used to make their cloth of English and Spanish wool mixed.

Mr. Bastard said, that the apprehensions entertained as to the effect of this measure, by the manufacturers in the West of England, were as great as those of the manufacturers in Yorkshire. And as to the argument that there was no likelihood of manufacturers going over to Ireland, he contended that they would, if it was for no other reason than that of their machinery, which, in many parts of the country they could not use for fear of the workmen, who must be put out of employment if it was used. Their machines would be sent to a country, where they would not have to combat the prejudices of the common people.

A loud cry of *question* now came from all parts of the House.

Dr. Lawrence rose, but was prevented from speaking by the cry of *question*. At last being permitted to proceed, he observed that the House then furnished him with a very fair argument against the Union: for if the House was so clamorous with a number comparatively few, what must it be, when one hundred Irish Members were added to it. He contended, that the proposition then before the House had nothing to do with the general question of the Union: it was a point of extreme liberality, which would be injurious to this country. It was highly improper to permit the exportation of a raw material, of which there was not enough already in the country for the use of the manufacturers.

The Committee then divided:—for Mr. Wilberforce's Amendment, 34—against it 133.

The Resolution was then agreed to; and the Speaker having resumed the Chair, the Report was brought up.—Upon the question that it be received to-morrow, a long conversation took place between Mr. Tierney, Mr. W. Bird, and Mr. Pitt: the two former wishing to put off the Report for a longer time, and the latter contending that it was not necessary. The House then divided—for receiving the Report to-morrow, 54—against it, 130.

FRIDAY, MAY 2.

On the Order of the Day being read for a Committee on the Bill to give relief to Innkeepers billeting Soldiers,

Mr. Windham suggested, that in cases where the subsistence already paid amounted to sevenpence halfpenny, his intention was to raise it threepence, and make it tenpence halfpenny; and where they at present received tenpence, to raise it sixpence, and make it one shilling and fourpence.

The House then in a Committee, Resolutions to the foregoing effect were carried, the Report brought up, and the Bill ordered for a third reading on Monday next.

On the Order being read for receiving the Report of the Committee on the Union,

Dr. Lawrence proposed, that instead of the word "now," "this day six months" be inserted, when the House divided on the original motion—for it, 208; against it, 26; Majority for the Union, 182.

MONDAY, MAY 5.

A Message was received from the Lords, stating that their Lordships had agreed to the Bill for the Pay and Clothing of the Militia for the present year, and to several private Bills.

The Order of the Day being read for further proceeding on the Union,

Mr. Pitt rose and proposed the fourth Resolution from the Committee, which being read, and the question for it being put,

Mr. Tierney wished that the woollen trade might be put on the same footing with that of the cotton in Ireland; that a duty of 10 per cent. should be laid on the exportation for the first eight years, and that the said duty should be gradually decreased for the subsequent eight years; and having suggested this plan, moved that the clause be recommended for the purpose of introducing an amendment to that effect.

Mr. Pitt objected to any alteration in this article of the proposed Union: he defended the agreement entered into of mutual export between the two countries. He said the project was founded on justice and fair dealing, and he would never consent to have it altered till the experience of facts caused him and the Imperial Parliament to entertain an opinion to that purpose.

Mr. Wilberforce repeated his former objections to this part of the measure, and said, that unless some commutation

as that submitted was adopted, the consequences to this country would be fatal.

The House then divided—for Mr. Tierney's motion, 19; against it, 111; Majority against it, 92. The seventh and eighth Resolutions were then put and carried, and the whole being agreed to,

Mr. Pitt, in an eloquent and argumentative speech on the principle of the Union, for which he congratulated the country, moved an Address to his Majesty thereon, expressive of their obedience in taking his gracious Message into consideration, the promptitude wherewith his wishes were accomplished, and their desire that the same might be forwarded to the Parliament of the Sister Kingdom; which being seconded, a Committee was appointed to draw up the same, and it was immediately presented at the bar of the House by Mr. Pitt, and being read, was agreed to, and ordered forthwith to be presented to the King.

TUESDAY, MAY 6.

On the Bill for regulating the Assize of Bread, Mr. York, Chairman of the Committee thereon, said that the regulations proposed were inadequate, and the provisions improvident; and therefore, on his motion, the second reading of the same was postponed to this day three months.

The Millers' Bill was disposed of in the same manner.

The Bills for regulating Inclosure Bills, and for the observance of Good Friday, were severally committed.

The House was then summoned for a Committee to a conference, which took place, and the Resolutions on the Union were agreed to.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 7.

Leave was given to bring in a Bill to enable Sir George Pigot to dispose of a diamond, value 30,000*l.* by way of Lottery.

Mr. Rose, in a Committee, moved that the duties on Sugar, and the drawbacks imposed under the 39th of Geo. III. should cease for a time to be limited, and West India Sugar imported be warehoused for a time to be limited.—Agreed to.—Ordered to be reported.

The further consideration of the Report of the General Inclosure Bill was deferred to Monday next.

The House in a Committee went through the Bill for extending the powers of the 17th Geo. II. relative to rogues, vagabonds, and other idle persons.

THURSDAY, MAY 8.

A Message from the Lords informed the House, that they requested a conference on the subject of the Union. The House having attended, the Master of the Rolls informed the Members, that their Lordships had agreed to the Resolutions, with some amendments, to which they desired the concurrence of the House.—Ordered that the same be taken into consideration to-morrow.

Mr. Pitt said, in consequence of certain papers not being in readiness, he would postpone his motion for the House to resolve itself into a Committee on the Income Bill until Monday.

Mr. Jones (Member for Denbigh) said, he rose in consequence of the notice he had given on a former day, of bringing forward a motion on the subject of the present war. There was no man who admired more the laws, the religion, and the glorious constitution of the country, than he did; he was their strenuous supporter when he thought them in danger; but he did not think the prosecution of the present unnecessary war was calculated to render them secure. He conceived it a duty which he owed his God, himself, and his country, to recommend such council to his Sovereign as would induce him to open a negotiation for peace. We had now eight years of war, various expeditions had been in vain used to reduce the enemy, and the present was a new æra, to which gentlemen ought seriously to turn their minds.

He then proceeded to argue that there was nothing incompatible with a lasting peace between the French Republic and this country; and concluded with a motion, that an Address be presented to his Majesty, praying him not to listen further to the advice of Ministers, by whom he had been dissuaded from making a Peace, and to declare his readiness to enter into an immediate negotiation.

Mr. Pitt said, that on a subject so often and amply discussed, he should not detain the House, but leave the matter implicitly to their determination.

Mr. Tierney spoke in favour of the motion, and contended that the object of the war was completely changed.

Sir W. Pulteney thought the further prosecution of the war wholly unnecessary. The House then divided—for the motion, 8; against it, 59.

FRIDAY, MAY 9.

The amendments made by the Lords respecting the Union were agreed to, and

and a message was sent up to the Lords, to acquaint them therewith.

MONDAY, MAY 12.

Mr. Abbot gave notice of moving for leave to bring in a Bill to make Public Accountants liable to the interest of the Monies of Private Persons and others in their hands.

Lord Hawkebury, at the bar of the House, delivered his Majesty's most gracious answer to the Address of that House relative to the Union, wherein his Majesty was pleased to declare, that he received their Address with great satisfaction, and to say that he would forthwith transmit the Resolutions of that House to Ireland, for the concurrence of the Parliament of that kingdom, and expressed his hope, that the measure so essentially beneficial to both kingdoms would speedily pass into a law.

His Majesty's Answer was ordered to be entered on the Journals.

Mr. Rose, in the absence of Mr. Pitt, put off the Order of the Day for going into a Committee on the New Income Bill till Wednesday next.

Mr. Tierney then postponed his motion for wholly abolishing the same till Monday next.

TUESDAY, MAY 13.

Mr. Burdon withdrew the Bill for amending the Highways, and for other improvements of the public and private Roads of the Kingdom, which has been for some time pending in the House.—The motive assigned was, that another, more adequate to the measure, should be introduced in lieu thereof.

The Hop Duty Repeal Bill, and that for reviving the Expiring Laws, were severally committed, and ordered to be reported.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 14.

The House in a Committee of Ways and Means,

Mr. Pitt stated that he had contracted this week for a Lottery in aid of the supplies for the current year; that he had extended the number of tickets, not more on account of the general demand for them on all former occasions, but especially that this mode of taxation should keep pace with the other systems of taxation, and because it was not only untelt by the public at large, but much sought for. The number, therefore, of tickets he should propose would be 60,000, and, according to the bargain he had made for them, the Lottery this year

would produce to the State a sum no less than 326,250l.

He then moved the Resolutions to the effect foregoing, which being agreed to, and the Report brought up, a Bill was ordered to be brought in on the same.

Mr. Angelo Taylor presented a petition from several innkeepers at Durham, praying that the wealthy inhabitants and manufacturers of that city should be subject to the billeting of soldiers as well as publicans. The petition was received, and ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Pitt postponed the Committee for further considering his Majesty's Message on the Union till Tuesday next.

Mr. Wilberforce Bird moved, that the minutes of the evidence on behalf of the Cotton Manufacturers, given before a Committee of that House, should be printed.—Ordered.

THURSDAY, MAY 15.

Mr. Long, in the absence of Mr. Pitt, postponed the consideration of the Income Acts till to-morrow.

Read a third time and passed the Hop Duty Repeal Bill, and that for making perpetual the Duties now payable on Glafs.

The Bill for empowering Magistrates to determine disputes between Masters and their menial Servants went into a Committee.

Sir John Sinclair brought up the Report of the Committee on the Inclosure Bills, which was agreed to.

FRIDAY, MAY 16.

A Message from the Lords was received, stating that the Lords desired a conference with the Commons in the Painted Chamber, on a subject materially affecting the safety of the Sacred Person of his Majesty, and the happiness of the people.

A Committee was then appointed to conduct the conference; and on their return from the conference, Mr. Dundas announced the same, and signified that a joint Address was agreed to.

The Address was then read (see page 475), with the addition, after the words "Lords Spiritual and Temporal," the words "and Commons," were inserted. It was agreed to.

Mr. Rose then postponed the several Orders of the Day, among them, that of the Committee on the Income Tax until Monday next.

Adjourned.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 17.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Durham, Commander of his Majesty's Ship Anson, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Sea, the 30th of April.

I BEG you will be pleased to inform the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that on the 27th inst. I captured the brig *Le Vainqueur* letter of marque, pierced for sixteen guns, mounting only four, from Bourdeaux bound to St. Domingo, with a mixed cargo of merchandize.

I have the further satisfaction to inform their Lordships, that yesterday at day-light, I had the good fortune to fall in with the privateers named in the margin*. As soon as they discovered me to be an English man of war, they dispersed in different directions; I gave chase to the *Brave*, being the largest, and in crossing upon opposite tacks, I gave her a broadside, which I have reason to believe did her considerable damage in the hull. Finding she very much outtailed us by the wind, which she still continued to keep, there being no chance of coming up with her, I bore up, and gave chase to one of those to leeward, which I captured: she proved to be *Le Hardi*, of 18 guns, and 194 men; a very fine new ship just off the stocks.

I have also sent in, for adjudication, a very valuable ship, from Batavia bound to Hamburg, with the Governor of Batavia on board.

DOWNING-STREET, MAY 19.

Dispatches, of which the following are copies, have been this day received from William Wickham, Esq. his Majesty's Minister Plenipotentiary and Commissary at the Imperial Royal and Allied Armies, by the Right Honourable Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

Riedlingen, on the Danube,

MY LORD, May 6, 1800.

The army marched from Donaueschingen the 2d instant, and arrived at

Engen in the course of the afternoon, before the enemy had reached that place.—Notwithstanding the great importance which was attached to the gaining the position of Stockach, yet it was not thought possible to proceed so far that day without exposing to imminent danger the several corps of the Archduke Ferdinand, (which covered the march on the side of Zolhaus) and those of Generals Ginlay and Kienmayer, which had received orders to retire from Fribourg and Offenburg, and join the main army.

On the same day the enemy withdrew the army which had till then occupied the North-east part of Switzerland, and was opposed to the Austrians on the side of the Grisons and the Voralberg, and brought the whole of it towards Constance and Schaffhausen in the course of the following night, leaving the eastern frontier of Switzerland entirely open.

On the 3d in the morning, this force, united to that which had passed the Rhine at Schaffhausen on the 1st inst. attacked and carried the Austrian position at Stockach, occupied by Prince Joseph of Lorraine, with a force under his command quite inadequate to meet that which the enemy had brought against him. On this occasion the Austrians sustained a very considerable loss both in men, cannon, and stores; though fortunately a part of the magazines which had been formed at Stockach had been carried away in the course of the two preceding days.

The Prince having been obliged to fall back on Pfullendorf and Molkirch, the left flank of Gen. Krays's army was uncovered.

In this situation of things, and before the Archduke Ferdinand had effected his junction, Gen. Krays was attacked at Engen about two o'clock in the afternoon by the main French army, commanded by General Moreau in person. This army had been reinforced by a detachment from the camp at Dijon, and consisted of five entire divisions. A separate force fell at the

* *Le Brave*, of 36 guns; *Le Guepe*, of 18 guns; *Le Hardi*, of 18 guns; and *Le Druid*, of 16 guns.

same time upon the Archduke, and obliged him to fall back on Dutlingen.

The French attacked every where with the utmost impetuosity, bringing up fresh columns in succession, and sacrificing immense numbers of men on every part of the Austrian line where they had hoped to penetrate. They were, however, unable to make any impression on any one point, and at nine in the evening they gave up the attempt; at which time the Austrians remained masters of the whole position which they had occupied in the morning, and the Archduke had joined the main army, after having defeated the corps opposed to him, and taken several prisoners and three pieces of cannon.

His Royal Highness, to whose personal exertions this success was chiefly owing, has on this occasion merited and gained the esteem and admiration of the whole army.

At this moment the spirit and confidence of the army was such, that Gen. Kray would in his turn have attacked the enemy, but for the loss of Stockach, which rendered his retreat absolutely necessary. He remained, however, in the field of battle all night, and only began his march at day-break.

The army arrived at Leipzingen at nine in the morning of the 4th, where it halted till three in the afternoon, and then marched forward to Moskirch, where a junction was effected with Prince Joseph of Lorraine, at nine in the evening.

The Archduke covered the march, in the course of which his Royal Highness was joined by Gen. Ginlay with the corps from Fridourg, and by the first division of the Bavarian subsidiary army from Baylingen.

The whole of this march was made, and the junction with Gen. Ginlay, Prince Joseph of Lorraine, and the Bavarians, effected without any material interruption from the enemy.

In the afternoon of yesterday the different corps of the enemy being concentrated in one great army, whilst General Kray had still between thirty and forty thousand men detached on different points, Gen. Moreau attacked the Austrian position at Moskirch with his whole force; but owing to the steady bravery of the Austrian troops, and particularly to the decided superiority of their artillery, he was unable to make any material impression, and at sun-set each army retired to its

respective quarters. The loss was very considerable on both sides: but there is every reason to believe that the enemy has suffered much more considerably than the Austrians. This opinion, which is confirmed by the unanimous report of the prisoners made at the close of the day, is founded not only on the circumstance of his not renewing the attack in the night or this morning, notwithstanding his very great superiority of numbers, but on the nature of the action itself, which consisted in a succession of impetuous but unsuccessful attacks made by the French infantry under the fire of the Austrian artillery, and exposed to frequent charges of cavalry.

Unless General Kray should be again attacked in the course of to-day, he will probably take a position this afternoon or to-morrow behind the Danube, his left at this place and his right at Sigmaringen.

Your Lordship will probably have been much alarmed at the first reports of this affair that will have reached England through France; nor indeed can it be supposed that the expectation of the enemy should not have been extreme during the whole day of the 3d, or that the French Officers should not have holden out to their Government the most flattering hopes of ultimate and complete success; but the steady valour of the Austrian troops, the order that reigns through every department of the army, and the skill and unshaken courage and coolness of the Generals, has, I trust, under the blessing of God, frustrated the great designs of the enemy.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. WICKHAM.

Ulm, May 8.

MY LORD,

On the 6th inst. the Austrians took a position behind the Danube without any material opposition from the enemy, whose loss in the battle of the 5th appears to have been greater than was at first supposed. On the same day the junction was effected with Lieut. Gen. Kienmayer.

The second division of the Bavarians passed through this place yesterday, and marched about a league further, where they will halt to-day, and their junction with Gen. Kray will be effected either to-morrow or the day after, according to the necessity that may exist for hastening their march.

The

The first division, consisting of six thousand men, had joined the main army in time to render very essential services, and was closely engaged with the enemy in the battle of the 5th.

The Swiss regiment of Roverea in his Majesty's service, under the command of Col. de Watterville, has formed a part of the Archduke's corps from the beginning, and has been particularly distinguished by its bravery and good conduct: I am sorry to add, that it has suffered in proportion, and that a number of excellent Officers have been either killed or severely wounded.

It is impossible at present to obtain any exact return of the Austrians loss in killed and wounded.

Though the General Officers exposed themselves on every occasion, yet I believe not one of them has been killed or made prisoner, and one only (Major General Karaizai) wounded.

Few prisoners have been made on either side; but the Austrians were obliged to leave some of their wounded at Eugen, for want of carriages to carry them away.

No one corps of the Austrians has been broken or dispersed by the enemy, nor have they lost a single piece of cannon in the different actions between the main armies, though several fell into the hands of the enemy at Stockach.

The Archduke Ferdinand, as I have mentioned in another dispatch, took three pieces from the enemy at the time when his Royal Highness formed his junction with the Commander in Chief near Engen.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) W. WICKHAM.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 20.

Extract of a Letter from Captain Sir Thomas Williams, Commander of his Majesty's Ship Endymion, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Spithead, the 17th inst.

You will be pleased further to inform their Lordships, that the Endymion has taken from the enemy,

The St. Joseph Spanish lugger privateer, of four long brass 6 pounders, swivels, small arms, and 38 men.

El Intripido Spanish lugger privateer, of two 6-pounders, swivels, small arms, and 21 men.

Le Paix French ship letter of marque, of ten 6-pounders and 44 men, from Nantes, with a cargo, bound to the Isle of France; La Paix was built for a

ship of war, and pierced for 20 nine-pounders; is quite new, and sails fast.

After an arduous chase, Le Scipio ship privateer, of 18 brass 9 pounders and 149 men, belonging to Bourdeaux, three days out from St. Andero; had taken nothing. This ship is quite new, very complete, and sails extremely fast.

When in company with the Champion and Mediterranean convoy, we fell in with a Portuguese Brazil ship, deeply laden, totally dismasted, and abandoned. This ship, after considerable exertion, was put into a navigable state, and towed by the Champion into Gibraltar.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 23.

Copy of a Letter from the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board his Majesty's Ship Ville de Paris, in Torbay, the 19th inst.

SIR—I inclose, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a letter which I have received from the Hon. Capt. Legge, of his Majesty's ship Cambrian, giving an account of his having captured the Dragon, a French brig corvette.

I am, Sir, &c.

ST. VINCENT.

Cambrian, at Sea, May 5.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform you, that his Majesty's ship under my command captured this morning, in company with the Fisgard, Le Dragon, a French brig corvette, of ten guns, pierced for fourteen, and 72 men, commanded by Monsieur Lachurie, Lieutenant de Vaisseau; she is two days from Rochefort, bound to Guadaloupe with dispatches.

I remain, &c.

ARTHUR K. LEGGE.

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

DOWNING-STREET, MAY 27.

Dispatches, of which the following are copies, have been this day received from William Wickham, Esq. his Majesty's Minister Plenipotentiary and Commissary at the Imperial Royal and Allied Armies, and from Lieut. Col. Clinton, by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

Head quarters, Memmingen, May 10.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that the army marched in

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the course of the night of the 6th to Langen Enslingen; the enemy sent only a detachment to observe the movement of the Austrians on the left of the Danube, and marched with the main body of his army in a direction which gave Gen. Kray an apprehension for his communication with Lieut. Gen. Prince Reufs in the Voralberg; to preserve which he hastened by a forced march, re-crossing the Danube at Riedlingen to Biberach, which place he reached in the afternoon of the 8th. The army took a position behind the Rifs. The enemy however still had the advance, and already occupied Waldsee. On the 9th, the Austrian advanced posts in front of the Rifs were vigorously attacked and driven in. General Kray, wishing to avoid engaging in a general affair, fell back at night to Ochsenhausen. Every report of the enemy stated that he was still marching by his right. This morning the army crossed the Iller in two columns at Illerdissen; and near this place the troops had scarcely reached their ground when the enemy began a fresh attack on the left; at the same time a report was received, that a strong column was on its march to Kempton. Every thing announced on the part of the enemy the intention of an attack. Gen. Kray therefore had determined to proceed to Ulm, where he will be joined by the corps of Gen. Stanai, consisting of 10 battalions and a large proportion of cavalry, besides the second division of the Bavarians. The affair of this day, in which the Bavarians distinguished themselves much to the satisfaction of Gen. Kray, terminated in one of advanced posts.

I have the honour to be, &c.

H. CLINTON.

Donauwerth, May 13.

MY LORD,

I have much satisfaction in transmitting to your Lordship the inclosed Extract from the General Orders issued by the Commander in Chief of the Imperial Army on the 11th instant, bearing the most honourable testimony to the conduct of the first division of the Bavarian troops in the service of his Majesty, commanded by Colonel Baron de Wreede, acting as Brigadier General.

Too much cannot be said in praise of the exertions that have been made on this occasion by their Serene Highnesses the Elector of Bavaria and the Duke of Wurtemberg, to put the Sub-

sidary Troops in a situation to take the field, to hasten their march towards the Austrian army, and in every respect to fulfil and make good the engagements they had severally contracted with his Majesty.

I am, &c.

W. WICKHAM.

Extract from the General Orders of the Imperial and Royal Army in Germany.

The Bavarian Troops distinguished themselves so much by their bravery and their steadiness in the action of yesterday, that I feel myself bound to give this public assurance to their Commander, Colonel Baron de Wreede, as well as to the Officers and the whole corps, not only that I am entirely satisfied with their conduct, but that I owe them my very best thanks, which I beg them to accept.

Donauwerth, May 13.

MY LORD,

I have the satisfaction to inform your Lordship, that Gen. Kray having been attacked on the 11th inst. on his march from Memmingen to Ulm, had repulsed the enemy, and driven him beyond Memmingen, where, in consequence of this success, he left a considerable corps under Gen. Merfelde, who is charged to keep open the communication with Prince Reufs in the Voralberg.

The main army retired to Ulm, where it has effected its junction with the second division of the Bavarian Subsidiary Army, and with Gen. Starrray.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. WICKHAM.

Extract of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Lord Hugh Seymour, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at the Leeward Islands, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated Fort-Royal Bay, Martinique, 10th of April.

I am happy to acquaint you, for their Lordships' information, that since I closed my letter of the 28th of March, five of the enemy's small privateers have been taken, the *Pensée*, of four guns and 65 men, and the *Sapajon*, of six guns and 48 men, by the *Sans Pareil*; the *Renard*, of three guns and 15 men; and *Consolateur*, of one gun and 36 men, by the *Surinam*; and the *Perseverance*, of 16 guns and 87 men, by the *Unité*; the last of which threw her guns overboard during the chase.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 31.

Extracts of Letters from Vice Admiral Lord Keith, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean, Esq.

Minotaur, off Genoa, 3d and 9th of May.

On the 29th ult. Gen. D'Ott communicated to me his intention of making a general attack on all sides of Genoa, and requested co-operation, and that we might fettle the plan.

At three A. M. on the 30th, the attack began on the part of General D'Ott, by signal from St. Pierre d'Arena, on Quarto, St. Martino, and St. Christino, by Gen. Gottesheim, who pressed the enemy up to the walls near the shore, under cover of the fire of the Phœnix, Mondovi, Entreprenante, Victoire tender, launches, and boats of the Squadron. The affair continued until night, when the Austrians retired, being unable to dislodge the enemy from the little fort of St. Martino, situated on a hill two miles from the sea.—Gen. D'Ott was most successful in seizing Dui Fratelli by Escalade, and blocking up Diamonti. On the side of St. Martino, the French durst not follow the Austrians, in consequence of the well-directed fire of the Squadron. It rained the whole day. Shells from the town fell amongst the ships. The French, however, on the same evening, attacked and repossessed themselves of all their former posts. It is reported they lost many men, as far as 1500.

On the 2d, the enemy made a desperate sortie on Lieut. Gen. D'Ott's centre at Sestri. They kept advancing in column to the muzzles of the cannon repeatedly for an hour, and did not retire till they lost 1200 men, of whom 20 Officers and 280 privates are prisoners.

On the 4th, I received a letter from the General, informing me that the French had retired to St. Spirito, and had sustained a considerable loss on the 2d at Louano. He says that he was indebted to the fire of the Phaeton, &c. and to the good management of Captain Morris.

On the 7th, two mortar-boats and two gun-boats arrived from Naples. The same day I heard from General Melas that the French had burnt their magazines at Alaffio, and had retired to Port Maurice; and that Capt. Morris had seized 20 corn-vessels and a *dépot*

of arms, and galled the enemy's rear through several miles of their retreat. Two of Massena's Staff were taken in a small boat near Albangua, in attempting to escape from Genoa.

Copy of a Letter from Vice Admiral Lord Keith to Evan Nepean, Esq.

Minotaur, off Genoa, May 10.

SIR,

I have the honour of inclosing a copy of a letter received by me at a late hour last night, from his Excellency General Melas, which will convey to their Lordships the most satisfactory accounts of the progress of the Austrian arms, and of the retreat of the enemy's army from the Genoese territory.

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

KEITH.

Evan Nepean, Esq.

Head-quarters, Oneglia, May 8.

MY LORD,

We have been very successful yesterday. The right wing of the army commanded by Gen. Elsnitz, who was on Monte Carro, attacked the enemy at Mochio delle Pietre, and succeeded so well, that at nine o'clock in the morning victory had declared in his favour.—The General of Division, Gravier, with a great number of Officers and 1500 Non-commissioned Officers and privates, were made prisoners. The right of the enemy, informed of the defeat of its left, did not delay retreating from Capo di Berta. We have pursued him beyond Port Maurice. Fifteen pieces of cannon, of different sizes, have been taken from him along the coasts.

Our loss has not been considerable; but I regret the loss of Major-General Brentano, mortally wounded, and Major Casare killed. The corps of General Elsnitz is now at St. Bartholomeo: and General Gourroupp marches with his flying corps to Colla Ardente, and his van-guard is already at Broglio, behind the Col de Tende. I wait for the reports of the patrols, who are in pursuit of the enemy, to make my final dispositions. In the mean while I request your Excellency to accept the respect with which I have the honour to be, &c. &c.

MELAS.

Vice-Admiral Lord Keith, K. B.

DOWNING-STREET, MAY 31.

Dispatches, of which the following are copies, were this morning received from Thomas Jackson, Esq. his Ma-
jesty's

jeſty's Miniſter Plenipotentiary at Turin, by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Maſteſty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

Turin, May 10.

MY LORD,

I have the greateſt ſatisfaction in informing your Lordſhip, that the intelligence which has arrived here of the further operations of the Auſtrians in the Riviere is highly favourable and important.

Two days ago advice was received of a ſucceſſful attack of the Col de Tende on the 6th, which important poſt was carried by the bayonet, and the enemy was driven beyond Saorgio and Broglio, with the loſs of four pieces of cannon. This affair made only a part of the plan of general attack, and was connected with the operations of the reſt of the army in all the intermediate poſitions down to the ſea ſhore. The reſult of theſe attacks is, that the enemy, being forced and driven from the poſitions of St. Eſprit, and in every quarter, was retreating towards Nice.

In the official relation of theſe affairs, which has been publiſhed here, it is ſaid that the Britiſh veſſels which purſued the enemy on the coaſt, contributed greatly to accelerate their flight.

Yeſterday morning official intelligence arrived here from the Head-quarters at Oneglia, the 7th, of the enemy having been again attacked that morning, and completely defeated, with the loſs of 1500 priſoners, 40 Officers, and the General of Diviſion Gravier, and 15 pieces of cannon. The Auſtrian General Brentano is ſaid to be mortally wounded. In conſequence of this affair, the whole Principality of Oneglia was evacuated, and the French are repreſented as retreating in the greateſt diſorder towards St. Remo. In theſe official relations much praiſe is beſtowed on the Piedmonteſe Officers and Troops, who have much diſtinguiſhed themſelves.

The French have another poſition at Vintimille, on the Roia, but which it is not ſuppoſed they can maintain, and it is not doubted that they will be driven beyond the Var in a few days.

We have nothing new from Genoa or Savona: theſe places ſtill hold out.

I have the honour to be, &c.

THO. JACKSON.

Turin, May 12.

MY LORD,

It is with infinite ſatisfaction that I can inform your Lordſhip of the entire evacuation of the Riviere of Genoa and the county of Nice, by the French troops under Suchet, the remains of which have paſſed the Var; and Nice, with its two caſtles, was yeſterday occupied by the Imperial troops under the orders of General Kneſevich.

Gen. Kaim, the Commander in Chief here, has this moment ſent intelligence to the Government of this joyful event.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) T. JACKSON.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 3.

Copy of a Letter from Vice Admiral Lord Keith, Commander in Chief of his Maſteſty's Ships and Veſſels in the Mediterranean, to Ervan Nepean, Eſq. dated on board his Maſteſty's Ship Minotaur, off Genoa, the 7th May.

SIR,

You will be pleaſed to lay before their Lordſhips, the incloſed copy of a Letter from Captain Dixon, of his Maſteſty's ſhip Lion, to Sir Thomas Troubridge, Bart. containing a narrative of the circumſtances attending the capture of the Guillaume Tell, and a liſt of the killed and wounded on board his Maſteſty's ſhips on that occaſion.

The honourable teſtimony borne by Capt. Dixon to the meritorious conduct of the Officers engaged with him in the purſuit and capture of this ſhip, cannot fail to attract their Lordſhips' attention, and enſure the honour of their countenance and ſupport.

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

KEITH.

Lion, at Sea, off Cape Paſſero, 31ſt March.

SIR,

I have the honour to inform you, that yeſterday morning, at nine o'clock, Cape Paſſero bearing N. $\frac{1}{2}$ E. diſtant ſeven leagues, the French ſhip of war Le Guillaume Tell, of 86 guns and 1000 men, bearing the flag of Contre Amiral Decres, ſurrendered, after a moſt gallant and obſtinate defence of three hours and a half, to his Maſteſty's ſhips Foudroyant, Lion, and Penelope.

To detail the particulars of this very important capture, I have to inform you, that the ſignal rockets and cannonading from our batteries at Malta, the midnight preceding, with the favourable

vourable strong southerly gale, together with the darkness which succeeded the setting of the moon, convinced me the enemy's ships of war were attempting to effect an escape, and which was immediately ascertained by that judicious and truly valuable Officer, Capt. Blackwood, of the Penelope, who had been stationed a few hours before between the Lion and Valette, for the purpose of observing closely the motions of the enemy; nearly at midnight an enemy's ship was descried by him, when the Minorca was sent to inform me of it, giving chase himself, apprising me by signal, that the strange ships seen were hauled to the wind on the starboard tack. I lost not one moment in making the signal for the Squadron to cut or slip, and directed Captain Miller, of the Minorca, to run down to the Foudroyant and Alexander with the intelligence, and to repeat the signal.

Under a press of canvas I gave chase until five A. M. solely guided by the cannonading of the Penelope; and, as a direction to the Squadron, a rocket and blue light were shewn every half hour from the Lion. As the day broke, I found myself in gun-shot of the chase, and the Penelope within musket-shot, raking her, the effects of whose well-directed fire during the night, had shot away her main and mizen top-masts, and main-yard; the enemy appeared in great confusion, being reduced to his head-sails, going with the wind on the quarter.

The Lion was run close alongside; the yard-arms of both ships being just clear, when a destructive broadside of three round shot in each gun was poured in, luffing up across the bow, when the enemy's jib-boom passed between the main and mizen shrouds; after a short interval, I had the pleasure to see the boom carried away, and the ships disentangled, maintaining a position across the bow, firing to great advantage.

I was not the least solicitous either to board or be boarded, as the enemy appeared of immense bulk and full of men, keeping up a prodigious fire of musquetry, which, with the bow chases, she could for a long time only use, I found it absolutely necessary, if possible, to keep from the broadside of this ship; after being engaged about 50 minutes, the Foudroyant was seen under a press of canvas, and soon passed, hailing the enemy to strike, which being declined,

a very heavy fire from both ships, broadside to broadside, was most gallantly maintained, the Lion and Penelope frequently in situations to do great execution: in short, Sir, after the hottest action that probably was ever maintained by an enemy's ship, opposed to those of his Majesty, and being totally dismasted, the French Admiral's flag and colours were struck.

I have not language to express the high sense of obligation I feel myself under to Captain Blackwood, for his prompt and able conduct in leading the line of battle ships to the enemy, for the gallantry and spirit so highly conspicuous in him, and for his admirable management of the frigate; to your discriminating judgment it is unnecessary to remark, of what real value and importance such an Officer must ever be considered to his Majesty's service: the termination of the battle must be attributed to the spirited fire of the Foudroyant, whose Captain, Sir Edward Berry, has justly added another laurel to the many he has gained during the war.

Captain Blackwood speaks in very high terms of the active and gallant conduct of Captain Long of the *Vincejo*, during the night; and I beg to mention the services of Captains Broughton and Miller.

The crippled condition of the Lion and Foudroyant made it necessary for me to direct Capt. Blackwood to take possession of the enemy, rake him in tow, and proceed to Sy-acufe.

I received the greatest possible assistance from Lieut. Joseph Patey, Senior Officer of the Lion, and from Mr. Spence, the Master, who, together with the other Officers and ship's company, shewed the most determined gallantry.

Captains Sir Edward Berry and Blackwood have reported to me the same gallant and animated behaviour in the Officers and Crews of their respective ships.

I am sorry to say that the three ships have suffered much in killed and wounded, and that the loss of the enemy is prodigious, being upwards of 200.

I refer you to the inclosed reports for further particulars as to the state of his Majesty's ships, and have the honour to remain, Sir, &c

MANLEY DIXON.

P. S. The *Guillaume Tell* is of the largest dimensions, and carries thirty-six pounders

pounders on the lower gun deck, twenty-four pounders on the main deck, twelve pounders on the quarter deck, and thirty-two pound carronades on the poop.

A Return of the Number killed and wounded on board his Majesty's Ships as undermentioned, in Action with the Guillaume Tell, a French Ship of Eighty-four Guns, on the 30th of March.

Foudroyant.—8 killed, 61 wounded.

Lion.—7 killed, 38 wounded.

Penelope.—2 killed—2 wounded.

Officers killed or wounded.

Foudroyant.—Captain Sir Edward Berry, Knight, slightly wounded, but did not quit the deck; Lieutenant J. A. Blow, wounded; Philip Bridge, Boatswain, ditto; Edward West, Midshipman, ditto; Granville Proby, Midshipman, ditto; Thomas Cole, Midshipman, ditto.

Lion.—Mr. Hugh Roberts, Midshipman, killed; Mr. Alexander Hood, Midshipman, wounded.

Penelope.—Mr. Damerel, Master, killed; Mr. Sithorpe, Midshipman, wounded.

(Signed) MANLEY DIXON.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JUNE 7.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Sir Roger Curtis, Bart. Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at the Cape of Good Hope, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board the Lancaster, in Table Bay, the 3d of February, 1800.

SIR—I send you herewith a letter I have received from Capt. Osborn, of his Majesty's ship the Tremendous, giving an account of the running on shore on the Isle of France, and destroying the Preneuse French National Frigate, and of some captures made during the cruise.

I am, Sir, &c.

ROGER CURTIS.

Tremendous, Cape of Good Hope, Feb. 3.

SIR—I beg leave to inform you, that being off the Isle of France, in company with his Majesty's ship Adamant, on the 11th of December last, we chased a French frigate, which ran on there on the West side of the river Tombeau, about three miles from Port Louis in that Island. After firing several broadsides at her, she cut away her masts; at seven P.M. the boats were sent to destroy her, under the command of

Lieutenant Gray of the Adamant, assisted by Lieutenant Walker of that ship, Lieutenant Symes of the Tremendous, and Lieutenant Owen of the Marines, of the Adamant, who very handsomely requested to go upon that service. At half past nine the boats returned, bringing with them the Officers and some few of the men whom they found on board the frigate, which proved to be La Preneuse, of 44 guns and 300 men, commanded by Captain L'Hermite, to which they had set fire in several places, and which shortly after blew up. The prompt and spirited manner in which this service was performed, under a very heavy fire from the batteries, reflects great honour on Lieut. Gray and the Officers and men under his command.

During our cruise the Adamant captured the Benjamin, a French sloop laden with coffee, from the Island of Bourbon, bound to the Isle of France, and the Bienfait, a French brig, laden with rice, for the same place; and the Tremendous captured the Neustra Senora del Carmen, a Spanish brig, laden with coffee, indigo, and bale goods, from the Isle of France to Rio de la Plata, all of which I am happy to inform you are arrived.

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

J. OSBORN.

Sir Roger Curtis, Bart. Vice-Admiral of the White, &c.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Price, Commander of his Majesty's Sloop Badger, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at St. Maroon the 31st of May.

SIR—I beg leave to enclose you, for the information of their Lordships, a letter I received this day from Lieut. Henry Richardson (1st), commanding his Majesty's hired cutter Rose (2d), giving me an account of his having captured Le Risque à Tout Republican privateer, carrying two four pounders with musquetry, and 16 men, belonging to Cherbourg, Jacques Neel Captain; and I have sent the prisoners by the Champion cutter to Portsmouth.

I am, Sir, &c.

C. P. PRICE.

His Majesty's Hired Cutter Rose, SIR, (2d), at Sea, May 31.

In pursuance of your order of yesterday's date, I proceeded with his Majesty's Hired Cutter Rose (2d), under my

my command, the Dolphin Hired Cutter, Lieut. Jarrett, Commander, in company, for the purpose of examining the creeks and harbours of the enemy between Cape Barfleur and Cape La Hogue.

At half past four this morning observed a small cutter to windward; the Dolphin making the signal of an enemy, we immediately gave chase, and in an hour captured her, Cape Barfleur S. E. distant about three or four leagues: found her to be Le Risque à Tout French privateer, mounting two four-pounders, with musquetry, 16 men, Jaques Neel, Captain, out ten hours from Cherbourg without making any capture.

I am, Sir, &c.

H. RICHARDSON (1st).

Charles Papps Price, Esq. Commander of his Majesty's Sloop Badger, St. Marcou.

DOWNING STREET, JUNE 7.

A Dispatch, of which the following is an extract, has been received from Lieut. Col. Clinton, by the Right Hon. Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs.

Head quarters, Ulm, May 22, 1800.

MY LORD,

Since the army crossed the Danube at this place on the 12th inst. the enemy has not ventured to undertake any move of consequence: in the night of the 18th he passed the Danube, in considerable force at Erbach, and the following day reconnoitred the position of the Austrians, on the heights above the town, which he found so formidable, that he recrossed the Danube in the course of the night, and resumed his position between that river and the Iller, without attempting any thing.

The result of the different affairs of advanced posts since the arrival of the army in its present position, has uniformly been to the advantage of the Austrians.

DOWNING-STREET, JUNE 8.

A dispatch, of which the following is an Extract, has been received from the Right Hon. Lord Minto, his Majesty's Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at Vienna, by the Right Honourable Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Secretary of State for the Foreign Department.

VIENNA, MAY 28.

I have the pleasure to acquaint your Lordship, that the Citadel of Savona

surrendered on the 15th instant. The garrison are prisoners of war. I have the honour to inclose the Extraordinary Court Gazette published on that occasion.

EXTRAORDINARY SUPPLEMENT OF THE VIENNA GAZETTE, MAY 27.

By Capt. Salomon, of the regiment of Lattermann, who arrived here last night as Courier, Count Melas, General of Cavalry, has sent intelligence from Nizza, dated the 17th inst. that according to the report of Major-General Francis Count St. Julien, the enemy's General Buget, who defended the citadel of Savona, finding himself under the necessity of capitulating, on the 15th a Capitulation had immediately been concluded upon the following conditions:

The Garrison of the enemy was to march out on the 16th, at three o'clock in the afternoon, with the usual honours, and as will be seen by the following Articles of Capitulation, to be marched as prisoners of war into the States of Upper Austria.

The General could not as yet specify the strength of the garrison, nor the amount of the cannon and ammunition, and magazines of different forts in the citadel, as Major General Count St. Julien had delayed sending an account of them until the enemy shall have evacuated the place.

Capt. Salomon has on this occasion gained much reputation.

Gen. Melas mentions at the same time that the enemy's Generalissimo had made several attacks on the 13th in considerable force, on Field Marshal Lieutenant Count Hohenzollern, at Durazzo, but had been repulsed by our troops.

The enemy's General of Division, Sout, a Chief of Brigade, and many of the enemy, have been made prisoners of war in these attacks; and the General promises to forward, by the first opportunity, the particulars sent him by the Field Marshal Lieutenant.

CAPITULATION

Between the Imperial Royal General Count Saint Julien, Commander of the Troops blockading Savona, and the French General of Brigade Buget, Commander of the said Citadel.

ART. 1. The French Garrison shall march out of the Citadel of Savona with all the honours of war, with arms and baggage, drums beating and colours flying, and shall march the shortest way to France, without being made prisoners

R r r

of

of war; and they shall be escorted by the Imperial Royal Troops to the first posts of the French, and during their march they shall be supplied with the necessary subsistence.

ANS. The French Garrison is to march to-morrow afternoon, the 16th of May, at three o'clock, out of the Citadel, with the usual honours of war, arms, baggage, drums beating and colours flying, but they shall lay down their arms upon the glacis, and become prisoners of war; they will be conveyed to the interior of Italy till the General in Chief of the Imperial army in Italy takes other measures on this point.

ADDITION TO THE FIRST ARTICLE.

The Officers of the Garrison are to keep their swords or sabres as well as their horses and baggage, and the privates their knapsacks; all those who are not amongst the number of combatants shall have permission, the French to return to France, and the Italians to their own country. The Surgeons are excepted; and whoever else belong to the service of the sick, who are to remain to take care of the sick and wounded who may be unable to follow the Garrison.

ART. 2. The Officers of the Garrison shall be provided with the necessary means to convey their baggage and property with them.

ANS. Agreed.

ART. 3. The sick and wounded shall be transported by sea, and those who cannot be removed shall remain in the hospitals of Savona, and shall be entitled to return to France after their recovery.

ANS. The sick and wounded shall be treated with every attention that humanity requires; but after their recovery they shall remain prisoners of war.

ART. 4. The troops of Liguria (Genoa) shall be at liberty to follow the Garrison to France, or to return to their own country without being molested in any way on that account.

ANS. Every one who belongs to the combatants of the Garrison is included in the Answer given to the First Article.

ADDITIONAL ARTICLE.

The Austrian Officers, who might be prisoners of war in the Citadel, are to be considered as exchanged as soon as the Imperial troops shall have taken possession of the place. Immediately after the Capitulation is signed, the Hostages shall be exchanged, and the

gate of the Castle shall be put in possession of the Imperial troops.

All plans and writings which have any relation to the place and its fortifications, as well as all cannon and ammunition, are to be delivered faithfully to those who are sent on the part of the Imperialists for that purpose.

FRANÇOIS Count ST. JULIEN,
Imperial Royal Major General.

BUGET, French General.
Savona, May 15.

ADDITIONAL ARTICLE.

The Garrison shall not be sent to Germany, but be allowed to stay in Italy, and shall be amongst the first offered to be exchanged.

ANS. The Garrison of Savona shall only remain in Italy until a farther decision of the Commander in Chief on this head is received; concerning their early exchange I shall interest myself personally.

(Signed) Count ST. JULIEN.

On the Walls of Savona, May 15.

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 on board the Minotaur, off Genoa, the 16th of May.

SIR—You will be pleased to acquaint their Lordships with the reduction of the important fortress of Savona this day by famine, in consequence of the vigilance and activity of his Majesty's Officers, and those of the King of Naples, whose boats have rowed guard during 14 nights with a perseverance highly creditable to them all, particularly Capt. Downman of the Santa Dorotea, Capt. Settimo of the Neapolitan brig Strombolo, and Lieutenant Jackson, acting Captain of his Majesty's sloop Camelion, to whose care the blockade of Savona has been more especially committed. I have seen the terms proposed, accepted them, and authorized Capt. Downman to sign the Capitulation (in conjunction with Major-General Count St. Julien), in my absence.

I understand the Garrison consisted of about 800 men. A copy of the Articles of Capitulation, and Return of Military Stores, &c. shall be transmitted by the next opportunity.

I have the honour to be, &c.

KEITH.

[FROM

[FROM THE OTHER PAPERS.]

Letters from Vienna appear to confirm the account of the renewal of hostilities in Egypt, respecting which the following particulars are given under the date of May 12.

“ On the 12th instant an express arrived from Constantinople, brought to the Turkish Ambassador here, with the unexpected intelligence of the war having recommenced in Egypt.—The departure of the French having met with many difficulties, the Captain Pacha not arriving at Alexandria with his fleet from Constantinople, and many of the French having been massacred in Egypt, General Kleber unexpectedly attacked, and totally defeated, the army of the Grand Vizier, on the 17th and 18th of March, at the moment when he was preparing for his solemn entry into Cairo with 20,000 men. The bloodshed was terrible, particularly among the Turkish infantry, very few of whom escaped; the cavalry were less unfortunate, having effected their escape by fleeing to the camp of Osman Pacha, the Kiaga or Lieutenant of the Grand Vizier, who soon afterwards marched to Cairo, with a strong body of troops, where he massacred several thousand French, among whom were their learned men and members of the National Institute. These accounts were communicated by the Turkish Ambassador to the Foreign Ministers. It is added, that Murad Bey had attacked and put to the sword a division of the French army, which had marched from Cairo to Alexandria, to embark for France, previously to the attack made by General Kleber on the army of the Grand Vizier, and to which he had been particularly instigated by that circumstance.”

The following particulars, respecting the late convention between General Kleber and the Grand Vizier, are not generally known, but, we believe, they may be depended upon.—The army of the Grand Vizier, when it left St. John d'Acre, consisted of nearly 80,000 men, collected from all the provinces of the Turkish empire, ill-armed, badly supplied with ammunition or provisions, and, in regard to discipline, a downright rabble. When they arrived before the fort of El Arich in the desert, their provisions were almost exhausted, and a mutiny was hourly apprehended, in which it was feared that the Vizier, and the English troops (a few marines), would fall victims to the fury of this

motley army. The Officer commanding the British troops made known to the Vizier what he had heard on the subject; but his communication was very coldly received: in consequence of which, he threatened to withdraw his soldiers, if El Arich were not assaulted the next day. The Grand Vizier at last became sensible of his danger, and consented to the attack, the success of which appeased the clamours of the army, and gave them hopes of a speedy termination of their sufferings. The capitulation of Kleber soon afterwards followed, which fortunately prevented a struggle with the French. From the description of the Vizier's troops, we apprehended their immense numbers would make them fall an easier prey to their skillful antagonists. Syria has been so ravaged and desolated, as to be unable to supply such a multitude with provision; and if it is true that they have been defeated on the Egyptian side of the desert (which must have been the case if they have been defeated at all) it is greatly to be feared their entire destruction is inevitable. It has been said too (but this rests solely on the credit of French accounts), that the Arabs, with the wreck of the Mameluke forces, had begun to shew symptoms of dislike to the troops of the Grand Seignor. It is possible that the fraudulent cunning of the French may have turned this disaffection to their own advantage, and thereby postponed, for a season, the punishment so richly due to their crimes.

JUNE 5. Genoa surrendered to the Austrians and English. The French garrison purchased their retreat to France by giving up all the prisoners which Massena had taken in the course of the campaign.

Massena was kept in ignorance of the situation of Bonaparte, who, it appears, when the last accounts came away, occupied the greater part of the Milanese, and his advanced guards had even crossed the Po. No strong citadel had however been taken; the situation of the enemy is, therefore, become doubly critical, on account of the surrender of Genoa.

SURRENDER OF GENOA.

MASSENA, GENERAL IN CHIEF, TO
THE CONSULS OF THE FRENCH
REPUBLIC.

From the Head Quarters at Genoa,

June 7.

“CITIZENS CONSULS,

“I have the honour to address to you the convention agreed on for the evacuation

tion of Genoa by the right wing of the French army.

“ From the 5th of April, we have not received either from France or Corsica any succours.

“ From the 21st of May the inhabitants of Genoa have had no bread. The army received only six ounces, composed of a mixture half bran and half maïse. For the last ten days the maïse was replaced by cocoa, and the allowance diminished to three ounces. The greater part of the horses have been consumed.

“ The conventions which I have addressed to you were signed at eight o'clock in the evening.

“ On the 25th the troops of the right wing began their march, with their arms, baggage, and ammunition, to rejoin the centre of the army, which on the 26th was at Alasio. To-morrow I shall go there myself.

“ Health and respect,
“ MASSENA.

“ The account will be brought you, as well as the eight standards taken from the enemy, by my Aide-du-Camp.”

[Here follow the Articles of Capitulation, which were signed, on the 5th of June, by General Ott, Lord Keith, and General Massena.]

Extract of a Letter from Vercelli, June 4.

“ The following, in a few words, is the state of military affairs. Bard surrendered four days ago. The line of the Doria Baltea, from the left of the Po, as far as Placencia, is occupied by the French army, &c. The division, which entered Mount St. Gothard, has had an engagement at Vareseio, in which the Austrians were beaten. The whole army is now united, and amounts to 60,000 men. It marches to attack the enemy, who occupy a very long line from the right of the Po. There will be no means of retreat for Gen. Melas, if he permits the French to cross the Po.”

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

JUNE 4.

THE celebration of this day, on which his Majesty entered into his 63d year, commenced with the grandest sight ever exhibited in Hyde Park. At six o'clock all the Volunteer Corps in London and its immediate vicinity, to the number of 12,000, were under arms, and assembled in the field before eight. Notwithstanding the immense crowd of spectators, and their impatient curiosity, the ground was most excellently kept by the City Light Horse, the London, Westminster, and Surrey Cavalry, who shewed the greatest solicitude for the convenience and accommodation of the people, at the same time that they faithfully discharged their duty. His Majesty, ever punctual to his appointment, arrived at nine, attended by the Prince of Wales, the Dukes of York, Cumberland, and Gloucester; Prince William of Gloucester; Earls Harrington and Chatham; Lord Cathcart, and all the General Officers, &c. and then the review commenced. Although it poured a torrent of rain the whole time, he continued, without even a great coat, equally exposed as the meanest of his subjects. The only observable difference from his usual conduct on similar occasions was, that as he passed the line, he did not keep his hat off quite so long as in the weather. The formation of the line, and

the various orders of the day, were executed with precision, and the firing, under every disadvantage, was excellent. The evolutions ended about two. His Majesty and the Princes returned to Buckingham House; then all the corps filed off, after having endured a most soaking rain for upwards of eight hours.

13. The Yeomanry and Volunteer Corps of Hertfordshire were reviewed by his Majesty at Hatfield, the seat of the Marquis of Salisbury. His Majesty was attended by his whole family, Ministers, &c. and most sumptuously entertained by the Marquis. The Volunteers consisted of upwards of 1500, all whom the Marquis hospitably dined. The following is the return of the provisions provided—80 hams, and as many rounds of beef—100 joints of veal—100 legs of lamb—100 tongues—100 meat pies—25 edge-bones of beef—25 rumps of beef roasted—100 joints of mutton—25 briskets—71 dishes of other roast beef—100 gooseberry-pies, besides very sumptuous covers at the tables of the King, the Cabinet Ministers, &c.—For the country people, there were killed at the Salisbury arms, three bullocks, sixteen sheep, and twenty-five lambs. The expence is estimated at 3000l.

MR. COOPER.—From the Philadelphia Gazette of April last it appears, that

that Mr. Cooper, the Counsellor, formerly of Manchester, has been arraigned and tried for sedition. The Indictment consisted of the following passages, published in hand bills, signed by Mr. Cooper:—1st, That the President did not possess sufficient capacity to fulfil the duties of his office. 2d, That he had created a *permanent navy*. 3d, That a *standing army* had been created under his immediate auspices; and, 4th, That he had interfered in the judiciary of the United States, and caused Jonathan Robbins to be delivered over for execution to an unrelenting military tribunal.

Mr. Cooper read numerous passages in his defence, and continued reading until exhausted, and unable to proceed. The jury in a few minutes returned their verdict—*Guilty*. The Court then allowed Mr. C. three days to prepare any thing he could offer in extenuation. On the appointed day he was sentenced to pay a fine of 400 dollars, to suffer six months imprisonment, and to enter into bonds for his good behaviour for one year, himself in the sum of 1000 dollars, and two sureties in 500 dollars each.

THE WILLIAM TELL, FRENCH MAN OF WAR.—The following minute particulars, respecting the capture of this ship, are given in a letter, dated Syracuse, Foudroyant, April 2, 1800.

“ March 30, 1800, Sir Edward Berry, commanding his Majesty’s ship Foudroyant, of 90 guns, after having landed Lord Nelson ill in Sicily, came up with the Guillaume Tell, French ship, of 84 guns; and laying the Foudroyant alongside so close that her spare anchor was but just clear of Guillaume Tell’s mizen chains, hailed her Commander, Admiral Dacres, and ordered him to strike; the French Admiral answered by brandishing a sword over his head, and then discharged a musquet at Sir Edward Berry; this was followed by a broadside, which

nearly unrigged the Foudroyant, whose guns, however, being prepared with three round shots in each, she poured a most tremendous and effectual discharge, crashing through and through the enemy, (described as a perfect chord of harmony in the ears of our tars, who were in their turn a little exposed,) but she fired another fresh broadside, when down came Guillaume Tell’s main and mizen masts, at the same time the Foudroyant’s foretop-mast, gib-boom, sprit-sail, maintop-sail-yard, stay-sails, fore sail, and main-sail, all in tatters. It was difficult in this situation to get the ship to fall off, so as to maintain her position, the combatants therefore separated for a few minutes, when Sir Edward Berry called his men from the main-deck, and cutting away part of the wreck, got the ship once more under command, that is, obedient to her helm and manageable, and again close alongside her determined opponent, who nailed his colours to the stump of the mast, and displayed his flag on a pole over them. Sir Edward then commenced again a most heavy and well-directed fire, his men having now got into a system of firing every gun two or three times in a minute, regularly going through the exercise; musquetry was occasionally used when the ship was very near on board the Guillaume Tell; but latterly the mizen-mast being almost in two, Sir Edward called the marines from the poop and put them to the great guns, by which many lives were certainly saved. At a few minutes past eight, the Guillaume Tell’s fore-mast was shot away, and becoming a mere log, she struck her colours.

“ The Foudroyant, in this engagement, expended 162 barrels of powder, 1200 thirty-two pound shot, 1240 twenty pound ditto, 100 eighteen pound ditto, and 200 twelve pound ditto. Although much damaged, she was within a very short period in readiness for sea.”

MARRIAGES.

THOMAS STARES, jun. esq. of Farnham, Hants, to Miss Eliza Parker, youngest daughter of Vice-Admiral Sir William Parker. Lieutenant-Colonel Anson, of the light dragoons, to Miss Hamilton, of Lower Grosvenor-street.

Lieutenant-Colonel Neville, to Miss J. Ruddle.

James Langham, Esq. to Miss Burdett, eldest sister of Sir Francis Burdett.

Lieutenant-Colonel Howard, of the Coldstream regiment of foot guards, to Lady Charlotte Primrose, eldest daughter of the Earl of Roseberry.

Charles Payne Crawford, Esq. of St. Hill, Suffex, to Miss Proby.

Arthur Forbes, Esq. of Culloden, to Miss Cumming, daughter of Sir John Cumming.

Captain Harcourt, of the 20th regiment, to Miss Harcourt.

Cecil Forester, Esq. of Rofs Hall, in Shrophire, M. P. to Lady Katherine Mary Manners, youngest sister to the Duke of Rutland.

Richard James Lawrence O'Connor, esq. captain of the royal navy, to Miss Mary Ann Vincent.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

MAY 1.

LIEUT. James Cook, of Seaford, Suffex. He had served his country forty years under Lord Howe and other naval heroes.

2. William Ayton, esq. of Macclesfield, son of the late Mr. Ayton, banker.

20. At Kerfe Houie, John Edmondstone, esq. of Cambuswallace.

21. At Mowthorp, near Malton, York-shire, aged 25 years, Markenfield Kirby, esq. late captain of the 85th regiment.

24. Dr. Pearson, at Windsor, in his 65th year.

At Powder Hall, near Edinburgh, Sir John Hunter Blair, of Dunskey and Robertland, bart.

25. Mrs. Susan Towry, the wife of G. P. Towry, esq. one of the commissioners of the victualling office.

Henry Cort, esq. of Devonshire-street, Queen's-square, Bloomsbury.

Mr. W. Field, of York, florist, suddenly, while walking in his garden. His death to affected his wife, that she died in nineteen days after.

26. Benjamin Kenton, esq. aged 83 years. He formerly kept a tavern in White-chapel: then became a wine merchant in the Minories, and went very largely into the trade of exporting porter. By his industry and frugality he had accumulated a fortune of near 300,000*l.* as the following particulars will shew.—He has left no immediate descendant but one grandson, who was but little in his favour.

AMOUNT OF ASSETS.

In Bank stock	£. 20,000
India stock	10,000
Three per cent. consols	60,500
Five per cents.	70,000
Four per cents.	37,150
New Five per cents.	45,000
Reduced	58,921

Besides an estates of about 600*l.* per annum.

BEQUESTS.

To John Coles	£. 20,000
Mr. Till, executor	2,000
Mr. Baldwin, ditto	2,000
Mr. Watts, ditto	2,000
Mr. Holford, ditto	2,000
Mr. Usher	2,000
The Chamberlain at London	1,000
Alderman Harley	1,000

Mr. Wall

Mr. Waley

Mr. Vaughan

Smith (the grandson) per annum

The Vintners Company

The Blind Charity of Christ's

Christ's Hospital

Bartholomew's

Bethlem and Bridewell

Lying-In Hospital

Philanthropic

Afylum

Foundling

With remainder to Mr. Dav. Pike Watts, residuary legatee.

Mrs. Coke, wife of Thomas William Coke, esq. of Holkham, M. P. for Norfolk, and sister to Lord Shreborne.

Henry Bodicoate, esq. of Bridewell Precinct.

Lately, in the island of Jersey, J. R. T. Huike, esq. of Granden, Huntingdonshire.

Lately, at Exeter, Samuel Codrington, esq. of the Middle Temple, barrister at law.

28. At Bath, Mr. Adam Gordon, of Lime-street, London.

Mr. Robinson, aged 69, one of the poor knights of Windsor.

Charles Welch, esq. of Worcestershire.

John Hooper, esq. of Walcot.

29. Robert Nicholson, esq. at Loampit-hill, Kent.

Mr. Miles Atkinson, woollen draper, in St. Paul's-church-yard, in his 57th year.

At Everly, the Rev. Edward Pollhill, rector of Milltone and Erickminston, Wilts, aged 65.

30. At Egham, Surrey, Cranby Thomas Kirby, esq. serjeant at law, in his 61st year. He was one of the police magistrates.

William Aidesley, esq. of Stoke Park, near Guildford.

Lately, at Stanton Bernard, Wilts, the Rev. Francis Rogers, rector of Headington, near Devizes.

Lately, at Horncliffe, William Alder, esq. justice of peace for the county of Durham.

Lately, Richard Micklethwaite, esq. of Ardsley, in Yorkshire.

JUNE 2. Mrs. Elizabeth Sainsbury, widow of John Sainsbury, of Moreland, in the county of Hants.

3. Sir Godfrey Webster, of Battle Abbey, in

in the county of Suffex, bart. In a fit of phrenzy, he put an end to his life by a pistol.

Mr. William Routh, printer and proprietor of Farley's Bristol.

At Lechlitter, in Urquhart, near Inverness, Patrick Grant, esq. aged 77.

4. In Bedford-square, Sr Francis Buller, bart. one of the judges of the common pleas, in his 55th year

At Calverley, in Devonshire, David Nagle, esq. of Ballygriffin, in the county of Cork, Ireland

At Huntingdon, Mrs. Anne Ferrar.

Lately, Thomas Ker, esq. Quebec-square.

6. At Bath, James Royd, esq. of Mabus, Cardiganshire.

At Peterborough, the Rev. William Drury Skeeles, late fellow and tutor of Pembroke Hall, where he proceeded B. A. 1778, and M. A. 1781. He was rector of Polebrooke, in Northamptonshire, and minor canon of Peterborough cathedral.

7. The Right Hon. Henry Willoughby, Lord Middleton of Middleton, and a Baronet. He was born December 19, 1726; succeeded his cousin Thomas, the late lord, January 19, 1781. He married, December 25, 1756, Dorothy, daughter and coheir of George Cartwright, of Offington, in Nottinghamshire, by whom he had several children.

Mr. Jacobs, jun. attorney at law at Bristol, aged 26 years.

8. At Christ Church, Hampshire, the Right Hon. Lady Bagot.

At Edmonton, Freelope Johnson, esq.

Miss Cranwell, daughter of the late Rev. Mr. Cranwell, of Abbot Ripton, in the county of Huntingdon.

9. In South Audley-street, Grosvenor-square, Captain Thomas Parr, of the royal navy.

Lately, Isaac Pratt, esq. formerly of Heavick, near Worcester.

10. William Faison, esq. Hatton Garden.

11. Mr. Samuel Ireland.

At Cheltenham, George Ramsay, esq. late of Bath.

At Landford Crescent, Bath, in his 86th year, Thomas Coward, esq. late of Spargrove, Somersetshire.

12. In Old Burlington-street, in his 75th year, the Right Hon. Lord Bradford. His Lordship, then Sir Henry Bridgeman, bart. was created a peer Aug. 13, 1794.

At Sodbury, H. F. Brooke, of Bristol.

13. At Thetford, Stephen Helder, senior, in the 78th year of his age.

14. John Cranke, esq. of Petersham, near Richmond, Surrey, in his 79th year.

Lately, the Rev. William Bagshaw Stevens, vicar of Kingsbury, Warwickshire, and fellow of Magdalen College, Oxford. He was Demy of Magdalen College, where he took the degree of M. A. June 2, 1779. He was the author of "Poems consisting of Indian Odes and Miscellaneous Pieces," 4to. 1775, and "Poems," 4to. 1782.

Lately, the Rev. Henry Godd. D. D. one of the ministers of Wimbourn Minster, and rector of Shroton and Cann, in the county of Dorset, aged 75.

15. At Putney hill, Surrey, Godschall Johnson, esq.

At Moor-place, Lambeth-road, Mr. C. G. Rancken, of Basing-lane, merchant

Lately, the Rev. Richard Asheton, D. D. warden of the Collegiate Church in Manchester, and rector of Middleton, Lancashire.

16. Peter Brown, esq. Upper Tooting, Surrey.

Lately, in his 66th year, Mr. Thos. Goodhill, of York. Although born both deaf and dumb, he could write and read writing, was an adept at card-playing, and in his youth was a good shot.

17. At Sunbury, Thomas Furnell, esq.

18. Mr. Thomas Whittell, clerk to the sitting aldermen, Guildhall, deputy register of the lord mayor's court, and clerk to the musicians and bowyers company.

19. At Old Brompton, Middlesex, Mr. Hanbury Potter, formerly one of his Majesty's messengers in ordinary, and late one of the poor knights of Windford.

John Colhoun, esq.

Mr. Thomas Cable Davis, late of Fish-street-hill, hatter.

21. William Bosanquet, esq. of Upper Harley-street, in his 43d year. His death was owing to a fall from the window of a room on the evening of the 18th, where a balcony had been, and which he had forgotten was taken away for the purpose of repairs. The consequence was a dislocation of the spinal vertebrae of the back.

DEATHS ABROAD.

MAY 17. At Gottingen, Christopher Girtanner, author of several physical, chemical, and political works.

OCT. 1799. At Cannanore, in India, Major-General James Hartley, commanding officer of the king's and company's troops on the coast of Malabar.

MAY 18. Field Marshal Suworow, at Petersburg. (See Vol. XXXVI. of the European Magazine.)



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR JUNE 1800

Days	Bank Stock	per Ct. Reduc.	3 per Ct. Consols	per Ct. Scrip.	per Ct. Consols	Nav Old 5perCt	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	S. Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	per Ct 1751.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy.	Exche. Bills.	English Lott. Tick.	Irish Ditto.
1	Sunday																		
2																			
3																			
4																			
5	161 $\frac{1}{2}$	63			80 $\frac{7}{8}$	98 $\frac{1}{2}$	18 $\frac{1}{8}$	5 11-16											
6	161 $\frac{1}{2}$	63 $\frac{1}{8}$			81	98 $\frac{3}{4}$	18 $\frac{1}{8}$	5 $\frac{5}{8}$											
7		63 $\frac{1}{8}$			81 $\frac{1}{8}$		18 11-16	5 11-16											
8	Sunday																		
9		63 $\frac{1}{8}$			81 $\frac{1}{8}$		18 11-16												
10		63 $\frac{1}{8}$			8		18 11-16	5 $\frac{5}{8}$											
11																			
12	161 $\frac{1}{2}$	63			81 $\frac{1}{4}$		18 $\frac{5}{8}$	5 11-16											
13	161	63			81 $\frac{1}{4}$		18 $\frac{1}{2}$	5 11-16											
14		62 $\frac{7}{8}$			81 $\frac{1}{4}$		18 $\frac{1}{2}$	5 11-16											
15	Sunday																		
16		62 $\frac{7}{8}$			81 $\frac{1}{4}$		18 9-16	5 $\frac{5}{8}$											
17		62 $\frac{7}{8}$			81 $\frac{1}{4}$		18 $\frac{1}{2}$	5 11-16											
18	160 $\frac{3}{4}$	62 $\frac{7}{8}$			81 $\frac{1}{4}$		18 11-16	5 $\frac{5}{8}$											
19	161 $\frac{1}{2}$	62 $\frac{7}{8}$			81 $\frac{1}{4}$		18 $\frac{3}{8}$												
20	161 $\frac{1}{2}$	62 $\frac{7}{8}$			81		18 9-16												
21		62 $\frac{3}{4}$			81		18 9-16	5 $\frac{5}{8}$											
22	Sunday																		
23		62 $\frac{3}{4}$			81														
24																			
25	160 $\frac{3}{4}$	62 $\frac{3}{4}$			81		18 9-16	5 $\frac{5}{8}$											
26	161 $\frac{1}{2}$	63			81		18 $\frac{5}{8}$	5 $\frac{5}{8}$											

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.

THOMAS BISH, STOCK BROKER,
STATE LOTTERY OFFICE, 4, CORNHILL.