

European Magazine,

For AUGUST 1800.

[Embellished with, 1. A PORTRAIT OF DR. MATTHEW MATY. And, 2. A VIEW OF HIGHAM HILLS, ESSEX.]

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For J. SEWELL, CORNHILL; and

J. DEBRET, PICCADILLY.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

We are obliged to the Correspondent who informs us, that the "Letter to a Clergyman," in our Magazine for May last, is the production of Mr. Cawthorn, and to be found in his Poems. We did not recollect the Poem, which came from a respectable quarter, when we inserted it.

The Anecdotes of Admiral Sir John Lockhart Ross will be acceptable.

The Voice of Duro's Muse shall be inserted as soon as we can afford room for a piece of that length.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from August 9, to August 16.

	Wheat		Rye		Barl.		Oats		Beans		COUNTIES upon the COAST.				
	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	s.	d.	Wheat	Rye	Barley	Oats	Beans
London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	Effex	73	6	54	0 43 0 27 0 50 0
											Kent	75	0	00	0 39 9 31 6 47 6
											Suffex	72	0	00	0 00 0 00 0 00 0
											Suffolk	84	8	50	0 41 0 30 10 47 3
											Cambrid.	86	3	00	0 00 0 26 10 00 0
											Norfolk	80	3	00	0 39 0 28 0 00 0
											Lincoln	84	5	00	0 45 3 32 4 00 0
											York	81	2	63	4 48 11 36 8 84 4
											Durham	90	4	78	6 00 0 31 0 00 0
											Northum.	81	9	61	8 55 9 41 11 00 0
											Cumberl.	91	8	77	4 62 8 48 2 00 0
											Westmor	112	3	76	4 60 6 45 7 00 0
											Lancash.	97	0	00	0 52 1 52 1 74 8
											Cheshire	86	8	00	0 00 0 37 0 00 0
											Gloucestr.	91	8	00	0 41 11 34 8 49 8
											Somerfet	107	7	00	0 40 0 34 4 00 0
											Monmou.	133	5	00	0 00 0 00 0 00 0
											Devon	112	10	00	0 61 2 26 6 00 0
											Cornwall	103	10	00	0 59 6 44 4 00 0
											Dorset	80	8	00	0 00 0 44 0 76 00
											Hants	87	6	00	0 42 0 42 2 64 5
											WALES.				
											N. Wales	129	61	96	0 77 0 41 0 00 0
											S. Wales	123	51	00	0 56 0 00 0 00 0

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

AUGUST.							
DAY.	BAROM.	THERMOM.	*WIND.				
1	30.30	71	W.	13	30.30	69	N.
2	30.25	72	E.	14	30.27	66	E.
3	30.20	71	W.	15	30.25	70	W.
4	30.15	70	S.W.	16	30.31	71	N.W.
5	30.35	65	N.	17	30.27	72	N.W.
6	30.30	66	S.W.	18	30.20	70	N.
7	30.34	62	N.	19	30.10	67	E.
8	30.50	64	S.E.	20	30.00	71	W.
9	30.51	67	S.E.	21	29.86	66	N.
10	30.22	69	N.E.	22	29.75	65	N.
11	30.16	71	S.E.	23	29.72	60	E.
12	30.25	69	N.	24	29.75	61	N.
				25	29.77	60	N.
				26	29.81	61	N.

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

DR. MATTHEW MATY.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

THIS modest and ingenious writer, whose life was devoted to unostentatious pursuits, and whose works are to be praised for their usefulness, if not for their brilliancy, was born in Holland, on May 17, 1718. His father was Paul Maty, a Protestant Clergyman, who, having entertained some opinions supposed to be heterodox, on the subject of the Trinity, fell under the censure of the Synod, and met with such mortifications that determined his son to adopt a different line of life from that for which he was originally intended. He accordingly turned his attention to the study of physic, and took his degree at Leyden. Disgusted with his native soil, he determined to quit it for ever, and accordingly came to England in the year 1740, where he soon formed connections which fixed him in the resolution to settle here.

In a short time he married, and entered on the practice of a physician, in which his success was probably not equal to his merit. To improve his income, and to make himself known, he set up a literary journal in the year 1749, which was published every two months at the Hague, under the title of "Journal Britannique," and continued it until the year 1761 with unabated success. In 1754 he published the life of Dr. Mead, in an octavo pamphlet; and in 1756, on the establishment of the British Museum, was appointed one of the Under Librarians. He had been an

early and active advocate for inoculation; and in 1768 he published a translation of "New Observations on Inoculation," by Dr. Gatti, whose treatment in Paris is related in the preface in a manner not undeserving of notice. "Our Italian physician," says he, "had, like his countryman Pylarini, learnt the art of inoculating in the Levant. There he had seen the operation, in its primitive dress, performed by Greek women, and recommended by Greek priests. The hand of surgeons was unemployed; the pen of the physicians not desired. A needle was the sole instrument; a little matter imbibed in cotton, or dried in powder, the only apparatus. No accidents were known to happen; no troublesome ulcer or disorder to succeed. A gentle fever, during four and twenty hours, was the only symptom, and a small crop of pustules, chiefly upon the part where the pock was rubbed in, without ruffling, lowering, or endangering the patient, secured his life, his organs, and his features.

"To great liberality my friend joined an open and beneficent mind. What he had seen, he proclaimed every where. He was in hopes that a people equally fond of novelty and ease would readily adopt this new and elegant mode. The great, and especially their leaders, the ladies, he imagined, would be allured by being put to no fright and no pain, unrestrained in their diet, undisturbed in their joys; the people would be

* In his letter to Mallet, however, he says, "Les Ouvrages périodiques avancent peu la réputation que la fortune."

drawn in by an operation neither chargeable nor confining; all would be glad to enjoy the benefits of inoculation without its risk, and to spread it new fashioned all over the Continent.

"That eloquence of heart which never fails to please, and seldom to convince, gave our professor great advantages over his rivals. In defiance of vulgar opinion, and physical authority, he attempted to change an operose process into a mere amusement. Dr. Tronchin had had his short, his brilliant day; and Dr. Hasty instructed in London, inoculated with care, and slowly made some converts. Our Italian was more prevailing than either. Every body would be inoculated by Gatti; and while he himself declared, that any nurse could do as well as he, the public imagined nothing well done without him.

"This uncommon success soon excited envy. Those, whose trade he obstructed, became his enemies. Rumours were propagated, and scruples were infused. To some it was said, that he gave not the small-pox; to others, that his patients would carry it every where. The churches and playhouses were now no longer safe, whispered the delicate Abbé; and the still more insinuating Doctor, shrugging his shoulders at the toilet, exclaimed against the public infatuation.

"Perhaps this might have been avoided, if Dr. Gatti had been more reserved and observant of forms. A Duchess whom he had inoculated, and who, upon equivocal symptoms, without any eruption, had been declared secure against future infection, after three years, caught the natural disorder, which, though not hurtful to her, became fatal to him. He displayed the utmost candour in publishing the case; but could by no means recover what he had lost—the support of the great, the confidence of the town. All his former patients took the alarm; he became the object of public abuse, as he had formerly been of general applause; and that salutary practice, which he had endeavoured to render popular, by making it more easy and more safe, fell as it had risen with him.

"To reclaim the thinking part of Paris," adds Dr. Maty, "and to vindicate his own operations from the contemptuous treatment of his antagonists, Dr. Gatti published the present essay." What effect it had, or whe-

ther any, has not come to our knowledge.

In 1758, Dr. Maty was chosen a Fellow of the Royal Society; and in 1765, on the resignation of Dr. Birch, became Secretary. On the death of that gentleman, our author found himself appointed his executor, and published the life of Dr. John Ward, finished by Dr. Birch before his death. In 1772, on the death of Dr. Knight, he succeeded him as Principal Librarian of the British Museum. In all these posts he conducted himself with great attention, and much to the satisfaction of those from whom he received the appointments.

It appears from Lord Chesterfield's letters, that he had successfully treated a disorder of the son of that Nobleman, when other physicians had failed, which naturally accounts for his connection with the family. After the death of Lord Chesterfield, his papers were submitted to Dr. Maty's inspection, and a life was undertaken to be written by him. He had made some progress in the work, when a lingering illness put an end to his life, on the 2d of August 1776, in the 58th year of his age.

An account of his disorder was soon after published in the Philosophical Transactions, by Dr. Hunter and Mr. Henry Watson, by which it appeared, that he had a fit of painful and violent oppression just above the pit of the stomach, about two weeks before he died, of which, after bleeding, he gradually recovered. On opening the body, the principal seat of this painful and fatal disease was found to be in the colon, and entirely within the gut, which was much inflamed, and superficially ulcerated. It probably originated from a little bit of bone, the stone of fruit, or some sharp or hard body, which in passing injured the gut; as nearly the same appearances have been observed in the œsophagus from only a hard crust of bread lodging for a time in the passage.

A Sermon on his death was preached at Oxendon Street Chapel, on August 11, by Charles Peter Layard, M. A. and afterwards printed.

Dr. Maty was twice married: first to Mrs. Elizabeth Boisragon; and, secondly, to Mrs. Mary Deners. He left one son, Paul Henry Maty, one of the Secretaries to the Royal Society, and three daughters.

Besides the works already mentioned, there

there have been published a letter to David Mallet, prefixed to the last edition of the life of Lord Bacon, and another to Mr. Gibbon, prefixed to his

Essay on the Study of Literature. Some French verses also on Count De Gisors's death are to be found in Mallet's Works, vol. iii. p. 83.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

READING in a newspaper lately, that "A conjecture having arisen in Governor Hunter's mind, that the land called *Van Dieman's Land* was not a part of *New Holland*, but probably a group of islands separated from its southern extremity by a strait; and that being desirous of ascertaining the fact, he fitted out a two-decked boat, of fifteen tons burthen, built at Norfolk Island, and sent her, under the direction of the Second Lieutenant and Surgeon of the *Reliance* man of war, to the southward, where they passed through a wide and extensive strait, and completely circumnavigated *Van Dieman's Land*, entered two rivers in it, and went many miles up, in their little sloop; that the north extremity of *Van Dieman's Land* lies in latitude 39 south exactly; that the strait is in some places more than a degree and a half in breadth, &c.; and that a chart of this discovery is preparing to be sent home;" it occurred to me, that I had some memorandum of a previous discovery by a vessel fitted out from Bengal, and which I find to be extracted from the *Madras Couriers* of 21st and 28th January 1795. It is as follows: "The Duke of Clarence, Captain Hayes, and Dukes, Captain Court, sailed from Bengal on a secret expedition: we understand they proceeded to that part of *Van Dieman's Land* where Captain Cook imagined it was divided from New South Wales. By exploring this Strait, they found Captain Cook's conjecture had been well founded. The Straits are about *three leagues* broad, and sufficiently navigable for ships of any size, and, from what we can learn, free from any shoals. The country is covered with abundance of large trees, one in particular, much resembling the English oak. To these Straits Captain Hayes gave the name of *Pruen's Straits*, in compliment to Captain Pruén, of

the Honourable Company's marine. From thence they proceeded to New Zealand, and afterwards steered for the north part of New Guinea, where finding abundance of nutmegs of the round species, which seemed only to require cultivation to render them equal to those of the Banda Islands, they landed some of the people, formed a small settlement, and encouraged the natives to the cultivation of that spice, and also the collection of the bark of a tree of a strong aromatic taste. We conceive this to be the same bark mentioned by Captain Thomas Forrest, in his voyage to New Guinea, in the *Tartar Galley*, and which he calls the *Mafol*.

"Captain Hayes left the Dukes, Captain Court, and fifteen Europeans, behind him, to take care of his young settlement, and proceeded himself to Timor, Batavia, and China."

By the above extract it appears, that the existence of a Strait, which separates *Van Dieman's Land* from New South Wales, had been already ascertained, and a name given to it. Yet it is difficult to conceive how two navigators, who have both explored this Strait, should differ so materially as to its breadth; one account stating it to be wide and extensive, and in some places more than *thirty leagues* (a degree and a half) in breadth; the other, as about *three leagues* only.

Perhaps some of Captain Hayes's friends, through the medium of your excellent Miscellany, may furnish sufficient documents to establish his pretensions to the discovery of this Strait, and inform us how far Captain Court, who was left to take care of his young settlement in New Guinea, has succeeded in cultivating the nutmeg, and in civilizing the reputed untractable and ferocious disposition of the natives.

21st August 1800.

C. W.

HIGHAM HILLS, ESSEX.

(WITH A VIEW.)

THIS beautiful place, the seat of John Harman, Esq. Mr. Lysons gives the following account of: "The manor of Hecham, since called Higham Bensted, or Higham Hills, was, in the reign of Edward the Confessor, the property of Haldan, a freeman: when the survey of Doomday was taken, it belonged to Peter de Valoines, whose grand-daughter Lora brought it in marriage to Alexander de Balliol; of whom it was purchased by John de Bensted, a Justice of the Common Pleas, and a Baron in the reign of Edward II. It continued in the same family till 1424; when it was sold by Helen Bensted to John Rythe and others. Sir Thomas Lovell held a court for it that year. Being soon afterwards vested in the crown, it was leased to Sir John Heron, who died in 1521. His son, Sir Giles, being attainted of high treason, the lease reverted to the crown. In 1555, the manor, which, on Giles Heron's attainder, had been leased to Cuthbert Hutton, was granted, in fee, to Thomas Heron (grandson of Sir

John), who, in 1566, aliened it to Thomas Kowe, Esq. After continuing in the family of Kowe for seven descents, it was sold, in 1758, by William Rowe, Gent. to Richard Newman, Esq. who, in 1764, aliened it to Anthony Bacon, Esq. There having been various money transactions between Mr. Bacon and Mr. John Biggin, the manor, at length, became vested in Mrs. Eleanor Biggin, widow, and was, by her, put up to auction in the month of December 1785. The purchaser was William Hornby, Esq. Governor of Bombay; who, in December 1790, sold it to the present proprietor, John Harman, Esq."

The mansion-house, which forms the principal part of our view, was rebuilt by Mr. Bacon. It stands at the northern extremity of the parish, near Woodford Wells, and commands a very fine prospect of the River Thames, and of the country towards Kent. The premises have been much improved, both by Governor Hornby and by the present proprietor.

PETER PINDAR AND THE AUTHOR OF THE BAVIAD.

THE rencontre which has lately taken place between these Gentlemen being liable to misrepresentation, we think it the duty of a literary journal to insert only such accounts of it as appear with the marks of authority, without any comment whatever.

The Morning Chronicle of Tuesday, the 10th of August, states the affair in the following manner:

"A rencontre took place yesterday in the shop of Mr. Wright, the bookseller, between the celebrated Peter Pindar and Mr. Giffard, author of the Baviad. We need not inform our literary readers, that in reply to the many sarcasms thrown out by Peter Pindar against the author of the Baviad and other poems, Mr. Giffard lately published a severe and keen satire against Peter. In a second edition, an allusion

is made of a kind too gross for decency to record. This literary combat yesterday produced blows. Dr. Wolcott went into the shop of Mr. Wright, where Mr. Giffard was seated reading a newspaper; he asked him if his name was not Giffard? He replied in the affirmative. Upon which the Doctor aimed a blow at his brother poet with a cane, which Mr. Giffard dexterously warded off, wrested the cane from Peter, and in an instant broke the head of his assailant with his own stick. M. Pel-tier and another gentleman, who were present, interfered, and Peter, with a bloody scone, was thrust into the street, where a mob collected, to whom he made his appeal. He had lost his hat in the affray, which was thrown out to him; but the poet of the Baviad kept possession of the cane, as a trophy of his triumph. Peter having thus failed

wreaking

wreaking his vengeance by blows, means to attack his enemy with the weapon at which he is more dexterous. He has announced what he calls *A Cut at the Cobler.*"

In the same paper of Saturday, the 23d of August, is inserted the following detail by Mr. Wolcot :

" Determined to punish a R——, that dared propagate a report the most atrocious, the most unnatural, and the most unfounded, I repaired to Wright's shop in Piccadilly to catch him, as I understood that he paid frequent visits to his worthy friend and publisher. On opening the shop door, I saw several people, and among the rest, as I thought, Giffard. I immediately asked him if his name was Giffard? Upon his reply in the affirmative, without any further ceremony, I began to cane him. Wright and his customers, and his shopmen, immediately surrounded me, and wrested the cane from my hand ; I then had recourse to the fist—and really was doing ample and *easy* justice to my cause—when I found my hands all on a sudden confined behind me, particularly by a tall *Frenchman*. Upon this, Giffard had time to turn round, and, with his own stick—a large one too—struck me several blows on the head. I was then hustled out of the shop, and the door was locked against me. I entreated them to let me in, but in vain. Upon the tall Frenchman's coming out of the shop, I told him, that he was one of the fellows that held my hands—I have been since informed that his name was Peltier.

Before I quitted the door, I contrived to get admission for the following letter, written before the action, directed to Mr. Giffard :

" MR. WILLIAM GIFFARD,

" As there are certain expressions that require only a little of the severity of satire by way of a corrective, so there are others of so malignant a nature as to demand a horsewhip instead of words. Had you possessed something more of the human form, I should have treated you as a man : but as things are, you must be contented to be whipped as a malicious monkey.

" J. WOLCOT.

" Aug. 18, 1800.

" I then retired to the house of a friend for about an hour, and returned to Wright's shop to finish the affair ; but the door was still locked, and Giffard, I believe, in the house. Some of the shopmen came forward and told me that I should not enter ; upon which I desired them to inform Giffard, that wherever I met him, he might depend on every calumny due to his calumny—that society ought to be purged of such a dangerous pest, which, if possible, in spite of his noble supporters, I would try to accomplish.

" Giffard has given out, as a matter of triumph, that he possessed my cane, and that he means to preserve it as a trophy. Let me recommend an inscription for it—" The Cane of Justice, with which I, William Giffard, late Cobler of Astburton, have been soundly drubbed for my infamy."

In answer to this narrative, THE TRUE BRITON of Monday, August 25, has the following reply :

" MR. WRIGHT to the TRUE BRITON.

" Whoever is acquainted with the miscreant, calling himself PETER PINDAR, needs not be informed, that his disregard and hatred to truth are habitual. He will not, therefore, be surprised to learn, that the account this PETER has published in a Morning Paper called *The Oracle*, of the affair of the 18th instant, is a shameful tissue of falsehoods from beginning to end.

" I was not in the shop, nor indeed in London, when it happened ; but I am authorised by the only two Gentlemen who were witnesses of it, to lay before the public the following statement, of which every part can be attested on oath :

" Mr. Giffard was sitting by the window with a newspaper in his hand, when Peter Pindar came into the shop, and saying, " Is not your name Giffard ? " without waiting for an answer, raised a stick he had brought for the purpose, and levelled a blow at his head with all his force. Mr. Giffard fortunately caught the stick in his left hand, and, quitting his chair, wrested it instantly from the cowardly assassin, and gave him two severe blows with it ; one of which made a dreadful impression on Peter's skull. Mr. Giffard had raised

raised the stick to strike him a third time; but seeing one of the Gentlemen present about to collar the wretch, he desisted, and coolly said, "Turn him out of the shop."

"This was *literally* and *truly* ALL that passed; and this, as the Morning Chronicle (which has given a very fair and candid account of the transaction) observes, "was the work of an instant."

"Such is the narrative delivered to me *verbatim*, by the only witnesses of what passed. After this, let the reader peruse the clumsy jumble of impudence and falsehood, signed with the baffled miscreant's name, in the paper above-mentioned, and form his own conclusions.

"I may add—that Peter came forth with an intent, I will not say to murder, but to maim and disable, Mr. Giffard.

This will shew the papers (among which I am sorry to rank the Morning Chronicle), that their wit on the *battle*, as they are pleased to term it, is misplaced. Mr. Giffard fought no battle; he merely defended his life against a base and cowardly assailant.

After Peter was turned into the street, the spectacle of his bleeding head attracted a mob of hackney-coachmen, watermen, paviours, &c. to whom he told his lamentable case; and then, with a troop of boys at his heels, proceeded to a Surgeon's in St. James's Street, to have his wound examined; after which he slunk home

"With his crack'd pate be-plaster'd
and be-patch'd,
"Like an old paper lantern."

J. WRIGHT.

Piccadilly, Aug. 22, 1800.

ST. JAMES'S EPISTLES.

C. I. V. 17.

Πᾶσα δόσις ἀγαθὴ, καὶ πᾶν δῶρημα τέλειον ἀνωθεν ἐστὶ.

Every good gift, and every perfect gift, is from above.

DR. DODDRIDGE has a note on this passage, which begins thus: "It is observable, that the Apostle makes use of two different words to express *gift*." The learned and ingenious commentator seems to have reposed too great a confidence in our English translation. Δόσις and δῶρημα are verbal nouns, derived, the one from δίδωμι, the other from δαρέω; both which words signify to *give*. But it is well known, that verbal nouns vary in their sense, according to the different *parts* of the verb whence they are derived. Δαρέμα, formed from the first person perf. pass. of δαρέω, to give, signifies properly a *gift*. Δόσις, formed from the second person perf. pass. of δίδωμι, to give, signifies properly a *giving*. Certain it is, that the nicer shades of difference betwixt words of

kindred signification are not always observed. But, when two words, bearing some resemblance to each other in sense, appear in the same sentence, their juxtaposition indicates a design in the writer, to discriminate nicely betwixt them, and to assign to each word its primary and appropriate meaning. That δόσις and δῶρημα, placed as they here are, should equally express a *gift*, seems as improbable, as that ποίησις and ποιήμα should equally signify a *poem*. The literal version seems to be this: Every good *giving*, and every perfect gift, is from above. Not only every perfect gift is from above, but every good *giving*, i. e. every right disposal, every proper distribution of gifts, is, no less than the gifts themselves, derived from above.

E.

ORIGINAL LETTER

FROM

LORD CHESTERFIELD TO HIS SON MR. STANHOPE.

(NOW FIRST PUBLISHED.)

The following Letter we have received from a Correspondent, who informs us that it is copied from the original, which we have since seen, and can testify to be the hand-writing of the noble author. It should be read between Letter 232 and 233 of the Collection of his Letters.

MY DEAR FRIEND,

YOU have long had the greatest share of my thoughts. You now engross them; and the only object of the decline of my life is to assist, protect, and direct the beginning of yours. I have no other use for my experience but to communicate it to you. I have left the stage which you are coming upon; where, though I may have been an indifferent actor, yet long experience and subsequent reflections may possibly enable me to form one much better than myself. May you prove so! That common cause of envy would be my greatest source of joy. When I analyse you in my own mind, and consider you in every light in which it has hitherto been possible for me to know you; I thank God, that I find nothing in your heart which I would wish to alter, and that what little I wish should be changed in your head is absolutely in your power to change; this is the case of very few heads. I will tell you what I would have changed, and I hope you will take my word for it. You have knowledge already, and a commendable desire of acquiring more; but you have not attention enough to the accuracy, the correctness, and the ornaments of that knowledge; you neglect the purity of style and the elegance of diction which are absolutely necessary to express that knowledge with clearness and advantage. You do not distinguish (and that singly because you do not enough attend) between little things, which you neglect by the lump, without considering, that as there are some little things which should be despised by every body,

there are others, seemingly as little, which, from certain circumstances, customs, and situations, become relatively of the greatest importance; such are the minutest attention to manners, air, and address, which the weakness, vanity, and self-love of the generality of mankind have made of much greater consequence than some greater things. You have fits of absence and distraction, which nobody should have, and which are injurious and unpardonable in company, because nobody need have them. They are singly the result of indifference and negligence. You have a laziness of mind which, though it does not hinder you from pursuing proper objects, makes you prefer the shortest to the surest way to them. You run straight at them, and then are dejected and discouraged by the obstacles and barriers that oppose you; whereas often by going a little round about, and looking out for private paths, you would surely and safely arrive at your journey's end. You think a great deal too short when you think that the matter is all; and take my word for it the manner is still more. You have sometimes told me, and I was very sorry to find that you thought in that way, that I was so exact. I am so; and why should one not be so? It is that exactness as you call it, but that prudence and necessary attention as I call it, that distinguishes the few who make a figure in the world from the perplexed, puzzled, muddy, inelegant, unrefined, and awkward multitude of mankind in general, who may notwithstanding have good plain common sense.

SIR WILLIAM DAVENANT.

The following application of this Gentleman to the House of Commons, early in the Rebellion of the last century, has escaped the notice of his several biographers. It is printed on a broad sheet, with some inaccuracies, which are corrected in the present re-publication.

TO THE HONOURABLE KNIGHTS, CITIZENS, AND BURGESSES OF THE COURT OF COMMONS, ASSEMBLED IN PARLIAMENT 1641,

The Humble Petition of William Davenant.

I HUMBLY beseech you to conceive, that I have absented to appear before the honourable Assembly, rather from a befitting bashfulness as being an ill object, than of outward sense of guilt as being a delinquent.

I did believe if I were laid aside awhile my cause would be forgotten, because I know nothing stronger than suspicions and meer opinions can be brought against me, unless I may particularly suffer for the old infirmity of that nation which hath been ever bred with the liberty of speaking: and the very mechanicks of Spain are glad they are Spaniards, because they have that liberty, and think that when over-speaking becomes dangerous, that then they chiefly lose the liberty of a subject.

Confession is the nearest way to forgiveness; therefore I will make haste to accuse myself, and say it is possible I may be guilty of some misbecoming words, yet not words made into dangerous principles and maxims, but loose arguments disputed at table, perhaps with too much fancy and heat; and as in speaking so in writing, I mean in letters, I have perhaps committed errors, but never irreverently and maliciously against parliamentary government.

I have been admitted into the company of those noble gentlemen that are absent, but never was taken into their councils: and surely for two of them, Mr. Jarmin and Sir John Suckling, with whom I was more particularly acquainted, they were strongly altered, and in a very short time, if it were possible they could design any thing against your happy and glorious proceedings, who both in their writings and speech have so often extolled the natural ne-

cessity of Parliaments here, with extreme scorn upon the incapacity of any that should persuade the King he could be fortunate without them.

And it is not long since I wrote to the Queen's Majesty in praise of her inclination to become this way the advocate, which they presented to her for the argument's sake. It is extant in good hands, and now mentioned in hope it may be accepted as a record of integrity to the Commonwealth.

It becomes not me to meddle in business so far above my reach, but that I perceive I am unfortunately mistaken to be ill affected.

I do not certainly know (I protest before God and you) that I have spoken or written any thing that may endanger me; but as I urged before, it is generally whispered; and upon the publication of your warrant, men did avoid me, even my old friends, like one stricken with an infectious kind of death, so terrible already is every mark of your displeasure grown; therefore I humbly beseech your pardon, if a single courage fly from your anger, and beg you would not interpret as disobedience my not appearing, since it did rather proceed from a reverend awe your displeasure bred in me, which two ways I conceived I might incur. First, by knowing of the departure of an ingenious gentleman (named in the proclamation) who lay in my house: and secondly, by something which might either [*have*] escaped my tongue or pen.

Lastly, I most humbly implore, that as you daily leave to future times some examples of your justice; so this day you will leave me to posterity as a mark of your compassion, and let not my flight or other indiscretions be my ruin; though, contrary to David's opinion, I have fled from divine power (which is yours by derivation), and chose to fall into the hands of men, which are your officers that apprehended me.

MACKLINIANA;

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 Himself, and never before published.)

(Continued from Page 24.)

WHILST Macklin was allaying his resentment by squibbing off satirical anecdotes against Garrick, he was not idle in respect to himself; for though excluded from Drury Lane Theatre, he collected together a company of unfledged performers at the Little Theatre in the Haymarket, which he opened in the spring of 1744; and where, amongst others, the afterwards much celebrated Samuel Foote made his first appearance in *Othello*.

To those who remember the figure, the impatience of temper—and the general harsh manner of Macklin—it is difficult to conceive how he could be well qualified as a theatrical preceptor; but what he wanted in the force and insinuation of personal example, he made good by the justness and propriety of precept—he had studied his profession with that attention, which arises from natural propensities and the love of fame; and as he was indefatigable in every thing which he seriously undertook, he formed a theory upon such simple and natural principles, as must greatly benefit those who intended to make the stage their profession.

We have seen him many years after this, more than once, instructing pupils in the art of acting; and the principal part of his method seemed to be, in restraining them from those artificial habits of speaking which are too generally preconceived to belong to the stage. Putting them thus in a course of nature, they felt the effects of her powers, and instead of that *titum tum* manner of speaking which was the predominant mistake of the old school, those who were capable of attending to his advice spoke the language of the character they represented, as little mixed with art as stage performances will admit of. He had carefully observed on a fault, too common with many performers (and some of them

of generally established reputations), that, however sufficiently loud and articulate they were in many parts of their speeches, they failed of being heard towards the close—owing sometimes to too great an impetuosity of utterance, and sometimes to an improper management of the voice. This he was particularly careful to guard against, by shewing them, though it may be often necessary to lower the tones, these tones should be always audible, without diminishing the harmony of the sentence. He was candid enough to instance the merit of Garrick in this particular, as well as in his *whispers* and *side speeches*, which were all so articulated and well heard, as formed no inconsiderable part of the praise which belonged to this inimitable actor.

Of his Lectures on *Grace* we cannot say much. He had conceived very justly what proportion of grace and dignity belonged to most characters of the drama—which, as far as theory could instill, was useful; but when he came to *examples in his own person* (which he frequently did), it was laughable in the extreme. To see a man, like Macklin, attempting to wave his neck in all the undulating forms of elegance, and call up the loves and graces in his eyes, “must have exceeded all power of face:” and here we may reasonably conclude, “the pupil must be left to his own discretion.”

He was, however, soon relieved from the toil of a preceptor, as in the winter of 1744 we again see him on Drury Lane boards, recanting, in a prologue of his own writing, his late quarrel with the Manager, and uniting himself in bonds of amity with the rest of his brethren of the drama.

Towards the close of the season of 1746-7, the reputation of the *Suspicious Husband*, that admirable comedy of Dr. Hoadley's, stirred up a number of green-room wits. &c. who, seeing the distance

they were thrown at, by the deserved success of this comedy, had no other means of retaliating than abusing it. Macklin thought this a good opportunity to enter the lists as an advocate for genuine comedy; and produced a farce, towards the close of this season, entitled "The Suspicious Husband Continued; or, The Plague of Envy:" but here his intentions appeared more laudable than his execution—fine irony, or delicate satire, was not his forte. The audience likewise thought so, and it never appeared a second time.

Previously, however, to the bringing out this little piece, he had read it in the circle of many friends, and particularly at the Grecian Coffee-House, which he at that time much attended, and where in the circle of young Femplars (most of them his countrymen) he often "gave his little Senate laws." From one of these young gentlemen he received an anonymous letter, inclosing him a prologue for his farce, in the character of *Envy*, which was much spoken of at that time for its general satire, as well as neatness of allusion to several temporary objects. Macklin for many years afterwards did not know the author, till he avowed himself one night over a bottle in Dublin; and who turned out to be no less a man than the late Right Honourable Hely Hutcheson, Provost of Trinity College, and one of the most celebrated orators at the Bar, or in the Irish House of Commons*.

We are now arrived at a period when Macklin had the honour of introducing to the English stage one of its brightest ornaments, in the person of the late Spranger Barry; but "as the animated graces of the player can live no longer than the instant breath and motion that present them, or at best can but faintly glimmer through the memory, or imperfect attestation of a few surviving spectators †;" and as those few who remember this incomparable actor in the meridian of his powers, must be hastening to "that bourne from whence no biographer (as well as common traveller) ever returns;" to give an attestation to his merit, is a debt so justly due to genius as to need no apology for the following sketch of his character.

Barry was born on the 16th November 1719; he was descended from a

genteel family who long resided in the vicinity of Dublin; but as his parents could not afford to give him an University education, after having gone through the grammar-school, and the ordinary course of English literature, he was bound apprentice to a silversmith in Dublin, and soon after he was out of his time married a lady of decent fortune in that capital, and set up on his own account. It is in vain, however, to circumscribe nature; with such a number of concurring qualities for the stage as Barry possessed, the dull entertainment of a shop, with the still more insipid detail of mechanical profession (with whatever lucrative advantages they were attended), could not long retain him in that situation. A very few years settled the account of profit and loss in the silversmith way; and as a new business was to be chosen, the stage, which before had engaged a considerable part of his attention, now engrossed him solely, and in the winter of 1745 he made his *débüt* in the character of Othello, under the management of the late Mr. Thomas Sheridan.

The state of the Irish stage before Mr. Sheridan's management had been at a very low ebb. Whilst Ashbury and Elrington were Managers, it supported a considerable degree of credit; but after their death matters were so ill directed, and so much under the government of chance, that few performers of any eminence were even so much as sought after, and dramatic performances, of course, till about the year 1740, were sunk into the lowest contempt.

Sheridan, who took the management a few years afterwards, remedied these abuses with all that zeal and ardour which he was well known to possess in all literary and scientific pursuits. Born a gentleman, and educated at Trinity College, Dublin, he laboured to render the profession he had chosen as respectable in the eyes of the world as he could. He was countenanced in this by all the old friends of his father (Dr. Sheridan) and Swift; whilst the members of the College, with that *esprit du corps* for which they ever distinguished themselves, rallied round him as his principal supporters.

Othello, as we before observed, was the character he first appeared in; and never did a young actor, perhaps, shew

* When Mr. Hutcheson wrote this prologue, he was a student of the Middle Temple.

† Cibber's Apology.

such judgment in the choice of a part. The harmony of his voice, and the manly beauty of his person, spoke him alike the hero and the lover; and those who before doubted of the poet's consistency in forming a mutual passion between such characters as the *black* Othello, and the *fair* Desdemona, were now convinced of his propriety. They saw from Barry's predominant and fascinating manner, that mere colour could not be a barrier to affection; and they united in opinion with the heroine of the play, "of seeing Othello's visage through his mind."

In short, so much did Barry establish his reputation as an actor in this and some other subsequent parts, that Garrick, who was then playing in Dublin, and at the same Theatre, wrote over several letters to his friends in confirmation of his uncommon talents; and in one particularly described him, "as the best lover he had ever seen on any stage." Lacy likewise was in Dublin at the same time, upon the recruiting service for Drury Lane, the patent of which he had just obtained through the favour of the Duke of Grafton, and immediately engaged him at a very considerable salary for the next season.

It must be confessed, that the Irish stage shone with unrivalled lustre at that period; and it brings an incontestible proof of the sterling merit of Barry, that he could at once start into such high reputation amongst such a cluster of celebrated performers. Victor, who was present at several of those performances, speaks highly of the infinite pleasure they afforded him; particularly in the *Fair Penitent*, where Garrick acted *Lothario*; Sheridan, *Horatio*; and Barry, *Altamont*. "To see them all *now* in one play (says he many years after this period) would be a pleasure greatly to be envied."

On Barry's arrival in London, he was introduced to Macklin, whom Lacy had engaged at the same theatre, and who, as we before observed, had given many proofs of his being a good preceptor. It is true, Nature had been so lavish to Barry in figure, voice, and manners, that he wanted little assistance from art; yet this assistance is necessary to the sublimest genius; even Shakespeare felt its benefit, as we are to ascribe some of the most finished of his pieces to that period when he was better acquainted with the principles of his profession. Macklin offered his services to his

young countryman with a zeal well known to be congenial to his temper, viz. to lower his old adversary Garrick, who had just lifted under Rich at Covent Garden; and as this veteran of the stage not only knew his art scientifically, but was likewise well acquainted with all its finesse and dexterity, there is every presumption to believe that Barry benefited by his precepts.

Barry's task was critically arduous. With very little assistance in his line of parts but himself, he had to contend with an actor who was generally esteemed by far the first of his day, and who beside this had the warm support of his countrymen, naturally inclined to be partial in objects of national competition. With these advantages against him, he, however, took the field; and though justice obliges us to decide that Garrick was the best *general actor* of the two, as well as the best *General*; yet in particular characters we have no hesitation in pronouncing Barry his superior. There are not many now living who remember both these extraordinary actors in the meridian of their powers; but to those few we appeal, whether in *Othello* and *Jaffier*, *Castalio*, *Essex*, *Orestes*, *Romeo*, &c. a Garrick could equal him; in short, in all the scenes of love and domestic tenderness he stood alone; but in the blended passions of *rage* and *heartfelt affection* (such as in several passages of *Othello*), he can only be remembered with enthusiasm.

But a competition of a more particular nature soon offered itself in the rival representation of *Romeo and Juliet*. In the infancy of Garrick's management, he revived this favourite play of Shakespeare's, which had lain upon the shelf for near eighty years, and very properly appropriated the principal parts to Barry, Mrs. Cibber, and Woodward; and the revival deservedly met with the greatest applause. But in one of those revolutions which take place in theatrical affairs, Barry, disgusted with being under the controul of a rival, who certainly had it in his power not to shew him fair play, revolted to Rich, and brought with him Mrs. Cibber, reinforced by Quin, Mrs. Woffington, and others. These formed a grand opposition; and as the tragedy of *Romeo and Juliet* had so lately brought overflowing houses, it was one of the first plays seized upon for representation; and no doubt a skilful manœuvre

in turning the enemy's cannon against themselves.

Garrick appeared, however, not to be discomfited. What he wanted of the *lion's skin* in the combat, he endeavoured to lengthen out by the *fox's tail*: he therefore concealed his design of opposing them play to play, whilst he secretly studied the part of Romeo himself, and instructed Miss Bellamy, then a rising young actress with promising powers, in the character of Juliet. Seemingly secure of no opposition, Rich announced the night of representation; whilst Garrick, equally ready to take the field, called the public to the same entertainment on the same night at Drury Lane. The matter was now at issue, and the public were to judge between the merits of two of the greatest actors of their day.

This tragedy run so many nights at both theatres, that although it was admirably acted, the repetition began to disgust the town, as they found they were put under the necessity of sacrificing their amusement to the jealousy of rival actors. They expressed their resentment in many squibs and paragraphs, which have been long since consigned to oblivion, except the following, which it is thought Garrick wrote himself, in order to get rid of a contest, which he was sensible he had the worst of, both in fame and profit:

"Well, what's to night?" says angry Ned,

As up from bed he rouses;

"Romeo again!" and shakes his head;

"Ah! pox on both your houses!"

Accident, however, put an end to this controversy. After twelve successive nights, Mrs. Cibber's strength failing her, another play was obliged to be given out; which Garrick taking advantage of, had the parting blow, which he closed with a diverting epilogue, spoken by Mrs. Clive.

Parties were much divided about which of the Romeo's had the superiority; but the critics seemed to be unanimous in favour of Barry. His fine person and silver tones spoke the very voice of love. The *lover* was like wife his predominant character in private life; whilst Garrick wanted these requisites, at least in that eminent degree. "The Drury Lane hero (said they) is the *modern*, the Covent Garden hero the *Arcadian swain*;" and indeed those who saw him in the several tender

interviews with his beloved Juliet (even many years after this contest) must confess he was the Romeo which Shakspeare drew.

In this dispute the friends of Garrick often wanted to compromise it, by giving Barry the superiority in the three first acts, and Garrick in the two last; and some of them supported this opinion, by frequently leaving Covent Garden in the middle of the play, to see it finished at Drury Lane. But this *finesse* did not succeed. Romeo's meeting with County Paris in the tomb scene, and his last interview with Juliet, were as fine specimens of Barry's abilities as any in the course of the play. But what seems to decide the superiority now, better than any speculation at that time, is this—that Barry was a favourite Romeo with the public whilst he had any remaining powers of health and juvenility; whilst Garrick, with his *usual prudence*, gave it up for life.

For twelve long years did Barry meet his antagonist in the tented field, wherein both Generals reaped many and deserved laurels. Garrick had a greater variety of parts, both in tragedy, comedy, and farce, which undoubtedly, as a general actor, gave him the pre-eminence: but Barry had enough for fame; and in some characters, which we have already mentioned, he had no competitor.

But neither fame nor profit will sometimes compensate for the love of vanity. Whether he envied Garrick the superiority of *management*, by which he could always draw out his talents to greater advantage; or whether actuated by simple vanity; he was determined to wield a Manager's truncheon; and, under the impulse of this *mad ambition*, opened a negotiation, about the year 1757, with the proprietors of the Music Hall, Crow Street, Dublin, for the purposes of erecting a new theatre there, in opposition to Mr. Sheridan.

It was generally thought at that time, that Macklin (between whom and Barry there was always a constant friendship) was his principal adviser. Amongst Macklin's oddities, he was always a great *projector*, and like most people who take up this character from a certain restlessness of temper, his projects were generally unsuccessful, both to himself and friends. One should imagine that *Common Sense* would be Barry's best counsellor in an affair of this kind.

He

He was at the pinnacle of fame and salary in London, where it was the interest of Managers to find him a suitable heroine. He had saved no fortune to enable him to make experiments, and he must have known (did he think proper to take it under his consideration) that Dublin, half a century ago, could not possibly support two theatres. He had even the offer of his rival (Sheridan) to engage him at the greatest salary ever given to a performer, or to admit him to a share of the profits, and afterwards let the theatre entirely to his management.

No! the die was cast! he would rise by the *struggles of opposition*. He, Macklin, and Woodward, in the summer of 1758, landed in Dublin; and soon after their arrival, the walls of the late Music Hall, Crow Street, Dublin, with some adjacent buildings, were levelled to the ground, to lay the foundation of a new

theatre: "a foundation (as Victor truly observed) of misfortune to many."

The public are too well acquainted with the particulars of this *wild goose chase* to need a repetition here. Barry, with the expence of building a new house, and engaging a set of performers who, for excellence and variety, were, perhaps, never equalled in any other theatre at one time, had the poor satisfaction of ruining his rival, only to be at last devoured himself. In short, after combating difficulties upon difficulties, after involving every friend that was concerned with him in pecuniary embarrassments, he was obliged to take a French leave of his project, and return to London in the year 1766—a sad memento to all those men, who, according to Sancho's proverb, "would have better bread than is made of wheat."

(To be continued occasionally.)

ACCOUNT OF A MAN WHO LIVES UPON LARGE QUANTITIES OF RAW FLESH.

IN A LETTER FROM DR. JOHNSTON, COMMISSIONER OF SICK AND WOUNDED SEAMEN, TO DR. BLANE.

Somerfet Place, Oct. 28, 1799.

MY DEAR SIR,

HAVING in August and September last been engaged in a tour of public duty, for the purpose of selecting from among the prisoners of war such men as, from their infirmities, were fit objects for being released without equivalent, I heard, upon my arrival at Liverpool, an account of one of these prisoners being endowed with an appetite and digestion so far beyond any thing that had ever occurred to me, either in my observation, reading, or by report, that I was desirous of ascertaining the particulars of it by ocular proof, or undeniable testimony. Dr. Cochrane, Fellow of the College of Physicians at Edinburgh, and our Medical Agent at Liverpool, is fortunately a gentleman upon whose fidelity and accuracy I could perfectly depend; and I requested him to institute an enquiry upon this subject during my stay at that place. I inclose you an attested copy of the result of this; and as it may probably appear to you, as it does to me, a document containing facts extremely interesting, both in a natural and medical view, I will beg you to

procure its insertion in some respectable periodical work.

Some farther points of enquiry concerning this extraordinary person having occurred to me since my arrival in town, I sent them in the form of queries to Dr. Cochrane, who has obligingly returned satisfactory answers. These I send along with the above-mentioned attested statement, to which I beg you to subjoin such reflections as may occur to you on this subject.

I am, my dear Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,

J. JOHNSTON.

To Gilbert Blane, M. D. F. R. S.

and one of the Commissioners of
Sick and Wounded Seamen.

CHARLES DOMERY, a native of Benche, on the frontiers of Poland, aged 21, was brought to the prison of Liverpool in February 1799, having been a soldier in the French service on board the *Hoche*, captured by the squadron under the command of Sir J. B. Warren, off Ireland.

He is one of nine brothers, who, with their father, have been remarkable for the voraciousness of their appetites.

petites. They were all placed early in the army; and the peculiar craving for food with this young man began at thirteen years of age.

He was allowed two rations in the army, and by his earnings, or the indulgence of his comrades, procured an additional supply.

When in the camp, if bread or meat were scarce, he made up the deficiency, by eating four or five pounds of grails daily; and in one year devoured 174 cats (not their skins) dead or alive; and says, he had several severe conflicts in the act of destroying them, by feeling the effects of their torments on his face and hands: sometimes he killed them before eating, but when very hungry did not wait to perform this humane office.

Dogs and rats equally suffered from his merciless jaws; and if much pinched by famine, the entrails of animals indiscriminately became his prey. The above facts are attested by Picard, a respectable man, who was his comrade in the same regiment on board the *Hoche*, and is now present; and who assures me, he has often seen him feed on those animals.

When the ship on board of which he was had surrendered, after an obstinate action, finding himself, as usual, hungry, and nothing else in his way but a man's leg, which was shot off, lying before him, he attacked it greedily, and was feeding heartily, when a sailor snatched it from him, and threw it overboard.

Since he came to this prison, he has eat one dead cat and about twenty rats. But what he delights most in is raw meat, beef or mutton, of which, though plentifully supplied, by eating the rations of ten men daily*, he complains he has not the same quantity, nor indulged in eating so much as he used to do, when in France.

He often devours a bullock's liver raw, three pounds of candles, and a few pounds of raw beef, in one day, without tasting bread or vegetables, washing it down with water, if his allowance of beer is expended.

His subsistence at present, independent of his own rations, arises from the generosity of the prisoners, who give

him a share of their allowance. Nor is his stomach confined to meat; for when in the hospital, where some of the patients refused to take their medicines, Domery had no objection to perform this for them; his stomach never rejected any thing, as he never vomits, whatever be the contents, or however large.

Wishing fairly to try how much he actually could eat in one day; on the 17th of September 1799, at four o'clock in the morning, he breakfasted on four pounds of raw cow's udder; at half past nine, in presence of Dr. Johnston, Commissioner of Sick and Wounded Seamen, Admiral Child and his son, Mr. Foster, Agent for Prisoners, and several respectable gentlemen, he exhibited his power as follows:—There was set before him five pounds of raw beef, and twelve tallow candles of a pound weight, and one bottle of porter; these he finished by half past ten o'clock. At one o'clock there was again put before him five pounds of beef and one pound of candles, with three bottles of porter; at which time he was locked up in the room, and sentries placed at the windows to prevent his throwing away any of his provisions. At two o'clock, when I again saw him with two friends, he had nearly finished the whole of the candles, and a great part of the beef, but had neither evacuation by vomiting, stool, or urine; his skin was cool and pulse regular, and in good spirits. At a quarter past six, when he was to be returned to his prison, he had devoured the whole, and declared he could have eat more; but from the prisoners without telling him we wished to make some experiment on him, he began to be alarmed. It is also to be observed, that the day was hot, and not having his usual exercise in the yard, it may be presumed he would have otherwise had a better appetite. On recapitulating the whole consumption of this day, it stands thus:

Raw cow's udder	4lb.
Raw beef	10
Candles	2

Total 16lb. besides five bottles of porter.

* The French prisoners of war were at this time maintained at the expence of their own nation, and were each allowed the following daily ration:—Twenty-six ounces of bread, half a pound of greens, two ounces of butter, or six ounces of cheese.

The eagerness with which he attacks his beef when his stomach is not gorged, resembles the voracity of a hungry wolf, tearing off and swallowing them with canine greediness. When his throat is dry from continued exercise, he lubricates it by stripping the grease off the candles between his teeth, which he generally finishes at three mouthfuls, and wrapping the wick like a ball, string and all, sends it after at a swallow. He can, when no choice is left, make shift to dine on immense quantities of raw potatoes, or turnips; but, from choice, would never desire to taste bread or vegetables.

He is in every respect healthy, his tongue clean, and his eyes lively.

After he went to the prison, he danced, smoked his pipe, and drank a bottle of porter; and, by four the next morning, he awoke with his usual ravenous appetite; which he quieted by a few pounds of raw beef.

He is six feet three inches high, pale complexion, grey eyes, long brown hair, well made but thin, his countenance rather pleasant, and is good tempered.

The above is written from his own mouth, in the presence of, and attested by—

Destauban, French Surgeon.

Le Fournier, Steward of the Hospital.

Revet, Commissaire de la Prison.

Le Flem, Soldat de la 1^{re} Demi Brigade.

Thomas Cochrane, M. D. Inspector and Surgeon of the Prison, and Agent, &c. for Sick and wounded Seamen.

Liverpool, Sept. 9, 1799.

(A true Copy.)

JOHN BYNON, Clerk in the Office for Sick and Wounded Seamen.

Queries and Answers.

1. What are the circumstances of his sleep and perspiration?

He gets to bed about eight o'clock at night, immediately after which he begins to sweat, and that so profusely, as to be obliged to throw off his shirt. He feels extremely hot, and in an hour or two after goes to sleep, which lasts until one in the morning, after which he always feels himself hungry, even though he had lain down with a full stomach. He then eats bread or beef, or whatever provision he may have reserved through the day; and if he has

none, he beguiles the time in smoking tobacco. About two o'clock he goes to sleep again, and awakes at five or six o'clock in the morning in a violent perspiration, with great heat. This quits him on getting up; and when he has laid in a fresh cargo of raw meat (to use his own expression) he feels his body in a good state. He sweats while he is eating; and it is probably owing to this constant propensity to exhalation from the surface of the body, that his skin is commonly found to be cool.

2. What is his heat by the thermometer?

I have often tried it, and found it to be of the standard temperature of the human body. His pulse is now eighty-four; full and regular.

3. Can this ravenous appetite be traced higher than his father?

He knows nothing of his ancestors beyond his father. When he left the country, eleven years ago, his father was alive, aged about fifty, a tall, stout man, always healthy, and can remember he was a great eater; but was too young to recollect the quantity, but that he eat his meat half boiled. He does not recollect that either himself or his brothers had any ailment, excepting the small pox, which ended favourably with them all. He was then an infant. His face is perfectly smooth.

4. Is his muscular strength greater or less than that of other men at his time of life?

Though his muscles are pretty firm, I do not think they are so full or plump as those of most other men. He has, however, by his own declaration, carried a load of three hundred weight of flour in France, and marched fourteen leagues in a day.

5. Is he dull, or intelligent?

He can neither read nor write, but is very intelligent and conversable, and can give a distinct and consistent answer to any question put to him. I have put a variety at different times, and in different shapes, tending to throw all the light possible on his history, and never found that he varied; so that I am inclined to believe that he adheres to truth.

6. Under what circumstances did his voracious disposition first come on?

It came on at the age of thirteen, as has been already stated. He was then
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in the service of Prussia, at the siege of Thionville : they were at that time much straitened for provision, and as he found this did not suit him, he deserted into the town. He was conducted to the French General, who presented him with a large melon, which he devoured, rind and all, and then an immense quantity and variety of other species of food, to the great entertainment of that officer and his suite. From that time he has preferred raw to dressed meat ; and when he eats a moderate quantity of what has been either roasted or boiled, he throws it up immediately. What is stated above, therefore, respecting his never vomiting, is not to be understood literally, but imports merely, that those things which are most nauseous to others had no effect upon his stomach.

There is nothing farther to remark, but that since the attested narrative was drawn up, he has repeatedly indulged himself in the cruel repasts before described, devouring the whole animal, except the skin, bones, and bowels : but this has been put a stop to, on account of the scandal which it justly excited.

In considering this case, it seems to afford some matters for reflection, which are not only objects of considerable novelty and curiosity, but interesting and important, by throwing light on the process by which the food is digested and disposed of.

Monstrosity and disease, whether in the structure of parts, or in the functions and appetites, illustrate particular points of the animal economy, by exhibiting them in certain relations in which they are not to be met with in the common course of nature. The power of the stomach, in so quickly dissolving, assimilating, and disposing of the aliment in ordinary cases, must strike every reflecting person with wonder ; but the history of this case affords a more palpable proof, and more clear conception of these processes, just as objects of sight become more sensible and striking, when viewed by a magnifying glass, or when exhibited on a larger scale.

The facts here set forth tend also to place in a strong light the great importance of the discharge by the skin, and to prove that it is by this outlet, more than by the bowels, that the recrementitious parts of the aliment are evacuated : that there is an admirable co-operation established between the skin and the stomach, by means of that consent of parts so observable, and so necessary to the other functions of the animal economy : and, that the purpose of aliment is not merely to administer to the growth and repair of the body, but by its bulk and peculiar stimulus to maintain the play of the organs essential to life.

DR. MARK HILDESLEY.

LETTER IX.

Bishop's Court, July 20, 1763.

MY DEAR SIR !

YOUR letter of condolence, received 3d April, was as seasonable as it was kind. I have no need to describe to you the greatness of my loss. You know my dear Mrs. Hildesley's many excellencies too well to be now informed of them : and I shall forbear to indulge myself in reciting them. Her case, which you enquire after, and in some measure seem to have mistaken, was that of a gentle decay, by loss of appetite, and relaxation of the stomach, so as to digest or retain nothing. Her fall, indeed, we at first fancied might be a prelude to her decline ; but that will scarce account for it. She felt lit-

tle or no pain ; and had no particular distemper. Such was the strength of her constitution, that though for many weeks she scarce had any sustenance, and whatever she did take she did not retain ; and yet her frequent retchings, and even the operation of several emetics she took, never disconcerted her, nor interrupted her usual chatty disposition, which held out till the last. She kept her bed about ten days, for want of strength to dress herself ; for she never would suffer any thing to be done for her, not even the tying of a string : and when she could not do that, she said, " All is over." Her only complaint for the last four or five days was an immense thirst, which she endeavoured

deavoured to allay by drinking cold water, which never stayed long, and yet the repeated her draughts; and by intervals sucked a lemon: but all without effect. When she was not able to turn herself, it was found requisite I should quit her bed, which with some reluctance she assented to. I believe she thought it like passing sentence on her. She lasted five or six days after that, and talked of indifferent things as usual. I had the trying task of praying by her, which she knew not well how to refuse, nor was much forward to accept, as perceiving, I suppose, the distress I was in, and the difficulty I was under to go through it; which, however, I gradually surmounted, and went on to the last.

Between four and five in the afternoon of Friday, the 25th of February (still quite mistress of her speech), she desired the maid to lift her out of bed, bidding her not to hurt her, and telling her, that if she could give her nothing to help her breath, she must die; after which, when laid down again, seemingly composed to rest, my sister and I, who were just withdrawn to take a dish of tea, had word brought us, that "Mrs. Hildesley was just gone off—without a struggle or a groan." Painful as it is to write this, I was willing to gratify my friend's curiosity, who I know had a value for the deceased, having been very long acquainted.

The doctrine of resignation, I have so often preached to others on like occasions, I endeavour to remind myself, is not less my own duty: or it might justly be said, "Thou that teachest another," &c. But yet, next under God and the powers of reason and religion, *time* is the principal ingredient in the remedy for such kind of troubles. Religion may help us to submit; but I don't know that it is to teach us insensibility. It may be intended, and proper, that I should *feel* the stroke; this, I say, may be good for me, provided I repine not at the hand that gave it.

Long may it be before you have the like trial of parting from a *cheerful companion*, a *wise friend*, and an *excellent manager of your temporal concerns*. The latter, indeed, you stand not so much in need of as I do;—especially as I am in a country where I am an alien. But it is time to withdraw from this melancholy scene; the exhibiting of

which I trust to your readiness to excuse.

I am sorry to hear your old disorder the rheumatism still attends you. Though I don't think it a hazardous or mortal distemper, yet I dare say a very painful one. I have had little touches of it, but not yet to continue long.

I thank you for the curious anecdotes relating to your neighbour's enterprising attempt at T. Dinsley. The probability of success, the adventurer must be best judge of, when he first entered his pretensions. The old saying, "Nothing venture," perhaps was his encouraging maxim. I wish *Sir T. better success* in an undertaking, I hear, he is engaged in on his own account. The T—le Lady's answer to our Brother S—y's advocate, was not unlike her spirit or her understanding. But it will not become me, now a foreigner, to say too much on so delicate a point. And therefore don't let my name be brought in question, at least where it is like to offend.

I had not heard of the death of *Mr. Hillersdon's Lady* till I learnt it from you. He has a pretty fortune; but if he has taste for high life, there must be good share of conduct to support it. Another prudent partner would not be amiss for him: or if he likes to live single, his sister may be as well. I was always for *his living at Elyslow*; but his relations seemed to think it too near Bedford.

I again acknowledge my misfortune of *missing you* in London. You saw, however, what agreeable friends Providence had raised up for me there. The situation, indeed, was somewhat inconvenient, as I had occasion to be often at the other end of the town. But my acceptance of bed, table, and coach, as well as access for my friends and acquaintance, was so strongly pressed and insisted on, that a refusal must have lost me a most useful, generous friend, who is my assiduous agent for all my business.

You need no persuasion to make me believe how happy you and yours were disposed to make my residence at the rectory of L—. Nothing but the ardour of your friendship could hinder your seeing how impracticable it must be to pay even a decent civility to all who would expect it from me in the counties of Hertford and Bedford; where it would be impossible to form a judgment

ment who would, or who would not, be desirous of seeing me. The latter, perhaps, might take my passing them as much amiss as my most intimate friends. For numbers in those counties are entitled to my respect, who, perhaps, may be indifferent as to their regard for me. Mrs. Flack, as you say, and I say sundry others, have signified their desire to receive me at their houses: my late pupil, Mr. Francklin, in particular, so warmly and often repeated, that I found it would be impossible to find time to do my inclinations tolerable justice, or answer my kind friends expectations, if I came into those counties.

I do not, however, chuse to give up all thoughts of another attempt, if my life should be spared.

The dissociation of our ancient clerical assembly, that had subsisted before I left England for upwards of twenty-three years, I am very sorry to hear of. The account you give of an entertainment at one of the Socij's surprises me beyond measure; where I thought there used always to be plenty and elegance joined together, suitable to circumstances superior to unesteemed vicars.

As many bottles as you please of good

claret and frontinac to help digest fresh salmon and large herrings just out of the water at Bishop's Court! But in vain do I invite and wish for my English friends, where I could entertain them without hazard of being subject to invidious reproach of setting myself up to make appearances beyond my station. You, my friend, have been long happy in a state of independence, to be able to live upon a par with your neighbours, and not to be questioned about who you have or have not received at your table. Such, by permission of Providence, also is now my present satisfaction; of which I wish (but, as I said, I wish in vain) I could make my old neighbours witnesses of, and you, my dear friend, in particular. Continue, however, to own and love me so long as I can write and you read the name of your affectionate

MARK, &c.

Mrs. H—— has my most sincerely kind wishes and respects. Pray God preserve you both long together!

My sister here is well; very good and very useful to me: she desires your and Mrs. Hatfield's acceptance of her best compliments.

VOYAGE OF SOLIMAN BACHA, IN 1538, FROM SUEZ TO THE EAST INDIES.

[The reader will observe (*says the Translator* *) that I have translated as *fathoms* what the author calls *paces*, though there is a small difference between the two measures, as the pace is five feet, and the fathom six. He must also take notice, that the hours are stated in the Italian style, beginning at the setting of the sun, and being reckoned successively from one to twenty-four.]

IT was neither by motives of interest nor of fame, that the author of this relation was induced to follow the Eunuch Soliman Bacha, General of the Turks, in his expedition to the East Indies against the Portuguese.

Hostilities had begun in 1537 between the Republic of Venice and the Turks. Some Venetian galleys, commanded by Antony Barbarigo, being in the port of Alexandria, were deprived till the 7th of September of the liberty of trading; and at that epoch the Venetian Consul Almero Barbaro, the Captain Barbarigo, with all the merchants and sailors belonging to them, were put in arrest, and imprisoned in the Tower of Lances.

After this, all such prisoners as had any knowledge of navigation (and the author was unhappily in the number), were selected and sent to Cairo, and from thence, fifty at a time, to Suez, where Soliman was fitting out his fleet; and he took from among the prisoners those who could be useful to him, either by their talents or experience.

Suez is a barren place, where Nature does not produce even the most ordinary grafs. Every necessary article for the construction of a fleet, as wood, iron, and cordage, had been brought to Alexandria from Sataglia and Constantinople, navigated on the Nile to Cairo, and transported from thence to Suez on

* The original was in Italian.

camels. The road from Cairo to Suez is so completely desert, that neither a house nor water, nor provisions of any kind, are to be found; and the caravans are obliged to be furnished at their outset with stores for the whole journey. It is, however, no less true, that Suez was formerly a large town, and well furnished with cisterns. A channel communicated to it from the Nile, which was navigable when the waters of that river were high; and this supplied at the same time all the cisterns of Suez for a whole year. But when the Mahometans destroyed the town, the channel was abandoned and ruined; so that the inhabitants have now no other water than what they fetch at a distance of six miles from the town, where a few dirty ponds and wells are to be found. Suez is situated in a bay at the top of the Red Sea, and is only defended by a small fort with a garrison of twenty Turks.

Soliman's fleet consisted of seventy-three vessels, four only of which were considerable for size or strength. Every thing was ready, and the Admiral was expected to set sail, when on the 9th of March 1528, two thousand men, who made part of the armament, left the ships, and marched toward the mountains. Nothing could have stopped them, if they had not met a party of cavalry commanded by a Sanjack, who surrounded them, killed two hundred, disarmed the others, and brought them back to the port, where they were put in chains to serve in the galleys. At length Soliman's arrival hastened the departure. The soldiers received their pay beforehand. The Venetians were put in different ships; and the Consul of Alexandria was sent on board the Khizia's galley with seventeen of his countrymen. Soliman committed his treasure (consisting of forty boxes covered with skins) to the care of the galleys. On the 20th he gave orders for sailing two days afterwards.

Accordingly, on the 22d, they weighed anchor, but only went that day to the Point of Pharoah, four miles from Suez, where they cast anchor in a depth of four fathoms. This place is at twelve miles distance from Moses' Wells. On the 27th all the fleet left the Bay of Suez with a N. W. breeze, and arrived at night at Korandol, sixty miles from Suez, where, as is reported, Moses separated the waters, and drowned Pharoah's army. We found here a

depth of twelve fathoms, and remained at anchor all night.

On the 28th, the fleet cast anchor two hours before night in sight of Tor, a hundred miles south east of Korandol. A Convent of Franciscans here readily furnished water to all the ships. This good office took up five days. Tor is about a day and a half's journey from Mount Sinai, where the body of St. Catharine is kept in a church of that name. On the 3d of July the fleet cast anchor at Kharas, forty miles from Tor, in a depth of twelve fathoms, behind a shelf one mile distant from the coast. The two following days were employed in searching two ships laden with stores. On the 5th the fleet got to the Isle of Seridan, a hundred miles from Kharas, and forty from the coast. Having sailed all night, it came at day-break in sight of a mountain called Marzcan, a hundred miles from Seridan. On the 6th, continuing to direct its course to the S. E. discovered on the following morning Abyssinia on the right, a hundred miles from the mountain. On the 7th, ran ninety miles south east by east. On the 8th, proceeded at the rate of eight miles an hour. Discovered in the morning of the 9th a shelf fifty miles from the coast. In the course of the day proceeded to the north west with variable winds, at ten miles only from the morning station; and during the night got twenty miles farther to the south west. On the 10th, advanced seventy miles to the south east, and cast anchor in a bottom of eight fathoms in the port of Kor, a town almost deserted.

Leaving Kor the next day, Soliman continued his voyage along the coast for the space of thirty miles, till he came to the town of Ziden, or Joddah, a sea-port where all the spices of India and Calicut are landed, and about eight or nine miles from Mecca. The coast abounds with shelves, some higher, and others lower than the water; but the port is exceedingly good, and you find in the town all kinds of provisions except water, the inhabitants having only rain water, which they preserve in cisterns. A little out of the town is seen a large mosque, which they call *Eve's Sepulchre*. The inhabitants of Joddah are almost naked, thin, and tawny. Their chief food is fish, which is abundant on the coast. They tie together a few pieces of wood of six feet long; and abandon themselves to the waves
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in all kinds of weather, and even ten miles from the coast, in those frail barks. The Turkish fleet stayed four days in the Port of Joddah, renewing their water. On the 15th, they made eighty-two miles S. W. by S.; on the 16th, seventy miles to the S. E.; on the 17th, one hundred miles during the day only to the S. E. and sixty in the night to the S. E. by S. On the 18th, one hundred miles during the day only to the S. E. and fifty in the night to the S. E. by E. On the 19th, proceeding with a fair wind to the E. by S. they came near some desert and barren islands called *Alfas*. These are inhabited three months in the year by the Moors, who come there from other islands to fish for pearls, for which they plunge in a depth of four or five fathoms. They too have nothing but rain water in dirty cisterns; but the fleet having sailed one hundred miles that day, stayed there all night.

The next day, being the 20th, the fleet got forty miles from the *Alfas* to the island of Camaran, or Khamaran, situated twenty miles from the coast. Water and provisions are found there in abundance. The buildings of this island consist of an old ruined castle, and from forty to fifty houses made with clay and branches of trees. Its inhabitants live by fishing white coral. All the clothing they have is a girdle round their waist, for they wear neither turbans nor shoes. They are of diminutive stature, and all sailors. Their whole property consists in a few small barges, made up of pieces of wood tied together with ropes. Their sails have the form of a fan, and are made with the bark of palm and date trees, which also furnish them with masts and cordage. In these slight vessels they go to the Continent, and bring back dates, *zibils*, ginger of Mecca, and a kind of white barley, of which they make a paste, after breaking it between two stones: this paste, however, gets so hard, that they are obliged to renew it daily. Meat and fish are plentiful. The fleet, besides taking in fresh water, stayed there ten days, in order to select certain men, who were embarked in two pinks sent by Soliman, one to the King of Zabid, and the other to the King of Aden. He demanded of them provisions for the common cause; and the orders to the King of Zabid were, that he should go to the sea-side, as a token of homage to the Grand Signor,

and pay the arrears of his tribute. On the 30th, Soliman advanced fifty miles to the S. by E. as far as the island of Tuicce, where the pink sent to the King of Zabid joined the fleet. She brought presents from the King, consisting of several swords, of the manufacture of Zimina, with gilt handles and scabbards, and some daggers of the same manufacture, ornamented with pearls and rubies. As to the tribute, the King promised to pay it at the Bacha's return, and acknowledge his being a slave of the Grand Signor.

The 1st of August we reached the Strait at a hundred and ten miles off Tuicce, and cast anchor behind a shelf called *Alonfrankin*, so near the Straits, that we passed it the next day at only ten miles distance. The following day and night we made about eighty miles to the E. by S. and, continuing E. by N. for eighty miles more, we safely reached the port of Aden on the 3d of August. The town of Aden is very strong; it is situated near the sea, and surrounded with mountains, covered with castles and fortifications. On the side of the sea, and towards the interior lands, there is an opening of three hundred paces, which is defended by extensive and strong works; besides which, a castle has been built on a shelf opposite to the shore, which commands the entrance of the port. There are, indeed, two ports; one to the south, with twelve fathoms water, on a good bottom; and another to the north, larger, and sheltered from all winds; but the anchorage in the latter is not quite so good. Though the soil is so barren that it produces nothing, yet water is not scarce in the town, but it is rain water, which they keep in cisterns of an amazing depth, and in which it is so hot that the people are obliged to let it cool before they drink it. The inhabitants of the town, among whom are a great number of Jews, are furnished with provisions by the surrounding villages.

As soon as the fleet arrived, four persons of rank were sent from the town to the Bacha with several kinds of refreshments, and he received them very courteously. After a few minutes conversation he gave each of them two velvet vests embroidered with figures, and sent them back to the King, with a safe conduct for him, assuring him that he should run no risk in coming on board the fleet. The King sent an answer the same

same day, that he was ready to furnish all kinds of provisions, but he should not come on board. Every thing continued quiet the remainder of the day. On the 5th, Soliman ordered his Janissaries to be landed with their arms, and by the mouth of his Kiahia he summoned the Prince to come and pay, in his presence, his homage to the Grand Signor. The crowned slave did not chuse to make any resistance, protested his attachment to his Lord, and came on board with a great number of his Captains. The Bacha appeared to be satisfied, treated him well, and made him several presents; but after having permitted him to return to the town, he ordered him to be hanged on shore, with four of his favourites. After the execution, a Sanjack took possession of the town with 500 Janissaries.

Aden is a commercial town. Several East India ships come there every year with spices, which are sent thence to

Cairo. Soliman left three pinks to protect the port.

The fleet left Aden on the 19th, and continued its navigation for fifteen days in open sea. By the calculation of each day, it appeared that they had, during that time, made a voyage of seventeen or eighteen hundred miles. At length, at break of day on the 3d of September, Soliman discovered the coast of Diu, of which he was in search. He coasted along till nine o'clock, when a barge of Moors came to inform him, that the Portuguese had 700 men in the fortress of Diu, and six gallees well armed in the port. The Bacha rewarded the Moors by a gift of six veils. A Jew taken on shore confirmed the above information. A Portuguese pink was perceived coming out of the port, and Soliman sent two of his gallees after her, but she got off at night, and they lost sight of her. The fleet then cast anchor at three miles from Diu.

FASHION.

(WRITTEN IN 1756. NOW FIRST PUBLISHED.)

THE followers of quality and the followers of taste have frequently served as subjects of ridicule to the speculative part of mankind; but I have not yet observed that any of their satire has been pointed at the followers of fashion; though surely they are by much the most despicable of all. A man by attaching himself to great persons may hope (however vainly) to avail himself of their interest and power, and in the other pursuit there are various ways by which he may distinguish himself; but what advantage can the followers of so precarious a blessing as the last propose to themselves? If having the general approbation was what is called being in the fashion, a desire of it would imply a laudable ambition to cultivate all the useful and agreeable qualities necessary to adorn society. But this does not seem to be at all the view of the people I mean to describe; the greatest part of those who are in possession of the fashion, evidently prove, how unnecessary sense, beauty, nay even sprightliness of conversation, are towards obtaining it. If running after this ridiculous gewgaw was productive

of no other consequence than to serve as an amusement to its followers, far be it from me not to leave them in the calm enjoyment of it; but experience shews that it is much more dangerous than it appears to be; I confess I am led to be more serious on this subject than I imagined I should ever have been on what is so much out of my way, from having seen a very unlucky example of this infatuation in the circle of my own acquaintance. A worthy friend of mine in the country, whose family consists of himself and an only daughter, was prevailed upon by the solicitation of a distant relation to let her pass a winter in London. I dare answer, from her father's education of her, she carried with her all that simplicity of mind so elegantly described by the ingenious author of the *CRY* *. Her relation was a lady who had contracted very different notions: she held the becoming fashionable one of the most important studies of life; of course, her first instructions to her young charge were all agreeable to this idea. She began by making a list of such persons as were proper for her to be

* A novel, by Miss Fielding.

acquainted with, and taught her the different reception she was to give them according as they were more or less in fashion, by which she soon found in what scale she was to weigh people, and looked down contemptuously on every one that was excluded this list. The first winter was but sufficient to initiate her in all the mysteries of this *new freemasonry*, and the summer season carried her back to her father, but not without a promise of renewing her visit to her cousin the spring following; which the good man did not object to, as he had heard of no irregularities in her conduct, for in truth it was none of those things to which the corruption of innocence is commonly laid, such as public diversions, gallantry, &c. that had engrossed her attention; to beat a private party with a set of *the fine people*, or at a *dignified drum*, gave her a more exquisite sensation of pleasure than even the most flattering preference from the prettiest gentleman, who did not belong to her favourite class, could have afforded her. Her father saw with pleasure the improvement in her carriage; and had he been able to comprehend a certain dialect she brought home with her, he would have been perfectly well satisfied with her expedition; but he has assured me since, that he was in the utmost amazement, upon his asking her one day if she had seen an old acquaintance of his whom he knew to be in London, at her answering him, *Oh! nobody knows her; she is quite a puddle*; and another time, upon her expressing a contempt for somebody who sat on the *right side* of the Opera House, he enquired what difference there was in the sides of the house, for that he thought they were equal in their price. To which she replied, It was true they were equal in their price, but not as to their *ton*, for it was the *bel air* for people of the *bon ton* to sit on the left hand. A little alteration of language did not hinder him from letting her fulfil her promise of going to London in the spring.

It was her fortune in this campaign to please a young gentleman every way qualified to make her happy, though he was not yet what could be called a *fashionable man*; but notwithstanding this he did contrive to get himself introduced to her, and his person and conversation being unexceptionable, her heart could have no dislike to him. The two or three first visits he made

her, he was so happy to find her alone, therefore met with such a reception as encouraged him to pursue his addresses, and become a constant attendant on her in public; and though he could not but perceive that she did not look upon him *there* altogether so favourably as she had done in more private parties where there had been nobody more worthy of engaging her attentions, yet for this he did not discontinue his hopes: but soon after, a neglect of a more glaring nature happened; for being at breakfast with her one morning, in the utmost good humour, they were interrupted by the coming in of Mr. Frenchphrase, who quickly disconcerted the lover by first casting a very contemptuous look on him, and then taking an awkward familiarity with her, at which she seemed much more honoured than offended; and to crown the whole, they entered into a gibberish of their own, quite unintelligible to him, and which it was plain he was to have no part in. All his love could blind him no longer; and disgusted at this treatment, he took his leave, determining to return no more, which did not at that time make the impression it ought to have done on her, because the people she conversed with held him *rather cheap*; but she is yet unmarried, and every day laments her having lost the only opportunity she ever had of being well settled; to which is added the mortification of seeing her old lover, since his return from a tour he has made abroad, become quite a fashionable man.

This evil proceeded from the mistaken notion which her cousin had instilled into her, that her regard was to be confined to one set of people. It is certainly very commendable in every person, to whose care the introduction of youth falls, to wish to place them in those societies most approved of and best known; but how many are there of this sort that do not come under the denomination of fashionable.

I cannot accuse the fair *sex alone* of courting this distinction; for even the men are every day sacrificing their judgment, and frequently their inclination to it; and often have I sat with infinite surprise in a public place at observing a remarkably pretty young lady go out unattended, whilst another, without the smallest pretensions to *beauty*, has been surrounded with men whose time of life would make one think *that* the chief merit with them.

Upon

Upon these occasions my first impulse has been to offer my own service to the neglected fair one; but I generally contented myself with wishing her safe to her coach, having reason to believe she would rather go alone to it than be conducted by such a *waggon body* as I.

If a rational creature could be diverted at the follies of his fellow creatures, it would sometimes be matter of ill-natured sport, to see a man or woman cast down a whole evening, and rendered incapable of receiving the least entertainment from the finest music or the best play, not by the frowns of their loves, or the slights of their friends, but by the shy looks of some of their fashionable acquaintance. It would be talking very like an old fellow to say, that some years ago, *good breeding*, good parts, and a good education, were what distinguished people from the vulgar, and what generally put them in the highest fashion; but now, as I have remarked in the beginning, these things are out of the question. The polite inhabitants of this so much favoured nation possess

(even their enemies must allow), in the greatest perfection, all the arts of living; which is not to be wondered at, as it is, and always has been, one of their most essential studies; and happy would it be for us, since we are to *take them for our example*, if we copied them more nearly. It is a pity the alabaster lady that is sent over every year to the milliners as a pattern for dress, cannot be endowed with speech, that she might set a better example than we have yet had for behaviour. I will not indulge myself in saying any more on a subject that would carry me to too great a length, from the innumerable instances of folly that every day present themselves. I shall think my time well spent, if what I have said can destroy the power of this mean idol in the mind of one person, and teach them with me to pay all due regard to Monsieur de la Rochefoucault:

“Il y a gens qui ressemblent aux vaudevilles que tout le monde chante en certain tems quelque fades et degoutans qu'ils soient.”

K. E.

ACCOUNT OF ROBERT BURNS, THE Ayrshire Ploughman,

BY HIMSELF IN A LETTER TO DR. MOORE.

(From his Works lately published.)

SIR, *Mauchline, 2d August 1787.*
FOR some months past I have been rambling over the country, but I am now confined with some lingering complaints, originating, as I take it, in the stomach. To divert my spirits a little in this miserable fog of *ennui*, I have taken a whim to give you a history of myself. My name has made some little noise in this country; you have done me the honour to interest yourself very warmly in my behalf; and I think a faithful account of what character of a man I am, and how I came by that character, may perhaps amuse you in an idle moment. I will give you an honest narrative, though I know it will be often at my own expence; for I assure you, Sir, I have like Solomon, whose character, excepting in the trifling article of *wisdom*, I sometimes think I re-

semble—I have, I say, like him, *turned my eyes to behold madness and folly*, and like him, too, frequently shaken hands with their intoxicating friendship. ***** After you have perused these pages, should you think them trifling and impertinent, I only beg leave to tell you, that the poor author wrote them under some twitching qualms of conscience, arising from a suspicion that he was doing what he ought not to do; a predicament he has more than once been in before.

I have not the most distant pretensions to assume that character which the pyc-coated guardians of escutcheons call a Gentleman. When at Edinburgh last winter, I got acquainted in the Herald's Office; and looking through that granary of honours, I there found almost every name of the kingdom; but for me,
My

My ancient, but ignoble blood,
Has crept through scoundrels ever since
the flood.

Gules, Purple, Argent, &c. quite
disowned me.

My father was of the north of Scotland, the son of a farmer, and was thrown by early misfortune on the world at large; where, after many years wanderings and sojournings, he picked up a pretty large quantity of observation and experience, to which I am indebted for most of my little pretensions to wisdom. I have met with few who understood *men, their manners and their ways*, equal to him; but stubborn ungainly integrity, and headstrong ungovernable irascibility, are disqualifying circumstances: consequently I was born a very poor man's son. For the first six or seven years of my life, my father was gardener to a worthy gentleman of small estate in the neighbourhood of Ayr. Had he continued in that station, I must have marched off to be one of the little underlings about a farm-house; but it was his dearest wish and prayer to have it in his power to keep his children under his own eye, till they could discern between good and evil; so, with the assistance of his generous master, my father ventured on a small farm on his estate. At those years I was by no means a favourite with any body. I was a good deal noted for a retentive memory, a stubborn sturdy something in my disposition, and an enthusiastic idiot piety. I say, idiot piety, because I was then but a child. Though it cost the school-master some thrashings, I made an excellent English scholar; and by the time I was ten or eleven years of age, I was a critic in substantives, verbs, and particles. In my infant and boyish days too, I owed much to an old woman who resided in the family, remarkable for her ignorance, credulity, and superstition. She had, I suppose, the largest collection in the country of tales and songs concerning devils, ghosts, fairies, brownies, witches, warlocks, spunkies, kelpies, elf candles, dead lights, wraiths, apparitions, contraips, giants, enchanted towers, dragons, and other trumpery. This cultivated the latent seeds of poetry; but had so strong an effect on my imagination, that to this hour, in my nocturnal rambles, I sometimes keep a sharp look out in suspicious places; and though

nobody can be more sceptical than I am in such matters, yet it often takes an effort of philosophy to shake off these idle terrors. The earliest composition that I recollect taking pleasure in was *The Vision of Mirza*, and a hymn of Addison's, beginning, "*How are thy servants blest, O Lord!*" I particularly remember one half stanza which was music to my boyish ear—

"For though on dreadful whirls we
hung,

"High on the broken wave"—

I met with these pieces in *Mason's English Collection*, one of my school-books. The two first books I ever read in private, and which gave me more pleasure than any two books I ever read since, were *The Life of Hannibal*, and *The History of Sir William Wallace*. Hannibal gave my young ideas such a turn, that I used to strut in raptures up and down after the recruiting drum and bagpipe, and with myself tall enough to be a soldier; while the story of Wallace poured a Scottish prejudice into my veins, which will boil along there, till the flood gates of life shut in eternal rest.

Polemical divinity about this time was putting the country half mad, and I, ambitious of shining in conversation parties on Sundays between sermons, at funerals, &c. used a few years afterwards to puzzle Calvinism with so much heat and indiscretion, that I raised a hue and cry of heresy against me, which has not ceased to this hour.

My vicinity to Ayr was of some advantage to me. My social disposition, when not checked by some modification of spited pride, was like our catechism definition of infinitude, *without bounds or limits*. I formed several connections with other youngsters who possessed superior advantages: the *youngling* actors who were busy in the rehearsal of parts in which they were shortly to appear on the stage of life, when, alas! I was destined to drudge behind the scenes. It is not commonly at this green age that our young gentry have a just sense of the immense distance between them and their ragged playfellows. It takes a few dashes into the world to give the young great man that proper, decent, unnoticing disregard for the poor, insignificant, stupid devils, the mechanics and peasantry around him, who were, perhaps, born in the same village. My young superiors never insulted the *cloutery* appearance of my plough-boy

carcase, the two extremes of which were often exposed to all the inclemencies of all the seasons. They would give me stray volumes of books; among them, even then, I could pick up some observations; and one, whose heart, I am sure, not even the *Mummy Begum* scenes have tainted, helped me to a little French. Parting with these my young friends and benefactors, as they occasionally went off for the East or West Indies, was often to me a sore affliction; but I was soon called to more serious evils. My father's generous master died; the farm proved a ruinous bargain; and to clinch the misfortune, we fell into the hands of a factor who sat for the picture I have drawn of one in my *Tale of Two Dogs*. My father was advanced in life when he married: I was the eldest of seven children; and he, worn out by early hardships, was unfit for labour. My father's spirit was soon irritated, but not easily broken. There was a freedom in his lease in two years more; and to weather these two years, we retrenched our expences. We lived very poorly: I was a dexterous ploughman for my age; and the next eldest to me was a brother (Gilbert), who could drive the plough very well, and help me to thrash the corn. A novel writer might, perhaps, have viewed these scenes with some satisfaction, but so did not I; my indignation yet boils at the recollection of the f—l factor's insolent threatening letters, which used to set us all in tears.

This kind of life—the cheerless gloom of a hermit, with the unceasing moil of a galley slave—brought me to my sixteenth year; a little before which period I first committed the sin of rhyme. You know our country customs of coupling a man and woman together as partners in the labours of harvest. In my sixteenth autumn, my partner was a bewitching creature, a year younger than myself. My scarcity of English denies me the power of doing her justice in that language, but you know the Scottish idiom; she was a *bonnie, sweet, souise lass*. In short, the altogether unwittingly to herself initiated me in that delicious passion, which, in spite of acid disappointment, gin-horn prudence, and book-worm philosophy, I hold to be the first of human joys, our dearest blessing here below! How she caught the contagion I cannot tell; yet medical people talk much of infec-

tion from breathing the same air, the touch, &c. but I never expressly said I loved her. Indeed I did not know myself why I liked so much to loiter behind with her, when returning in the evening from our labours; why the tones of her voice made my heart-strings thrill like an *Æolian* harp; and particularly why my pulse beat such a furious ratan when I looked and fingered over her little hand to pick out the cruel nettle stings and thistles. Among her other love-inspiring qualities, she sung sweetly; and it was her favourite reel to which I attempted giving an embodied vehicle in rhyme. I was not so presumptuous as to imagine that I could make verses like printed ones, composed by men who had Greek and Latin; but my girl sung a song which was said to be composed by a small country laird's son, on one of his father's maids, with whom he was in love; and I saw no reason why I might not rhyme as well as he; for, excepting that he could smear sheep, and cast peats, his father living in the moorlands, he had no more scholar craft than myself.

Thus with me began love and poetry; which at times have been my only, and, till within the last twelve months, have been my highest enjoyment. My father struggled on till he reached the freedom in his lease, when he entered on a larger farm, about ten miles farther in the country. The nature of the bargain he made, was such as to throw a little ready money into his hands at the commencement of his lease, otherwise the affair would have been impracticable. For four years we lived comfortably here; but a difference commencing between a him and his landlord as to terms, after three years tossing and whirling in the vortex of litigation, my father was just saved from the horrors of a jail, by a consumption, which, after two years promises, kindly stepped in, and carried him away, to *where the wicked cease from troubling, and where the weary are at rest!*

It is during the time we lived on this farm that my little story is most eventful. I was at the beginning of this period, perhaps, the most ungainly awkward boy in the parish—no *joûtaire* was less acquainted with the ways of the world. What I knew of ancient story was gathered from *Salmon's* and *Guthrie's* Geographical Grammars; and the ideas I had formed of modern

manners, of literature, and criticism, I got from the *Speator*. These, with *Pope's Works*, some plays of *Shakspeare*, *Tull* and *Dickson* on *Agriculture*, *The Pantheon*, *Locke's Essay on the Human Understanding*, *Stackhouse's History of the Bible*, *Justice's British Gardener's Directory*, *Bayle's Lectures*, *Allan Ramsay's Works*, *Taylor's Scripture Doctrine of Original Sin*, *A Select Collection of English Songs*, and *Harvey's Meditations*, had formed the whole of my reading. The collection of songs was my *vade mecum*. I pored over them driving my cart, or walking to labour, song by song, verse by verse; carefully noting the true tender, or sublime, from affectation and fustian. I am convinced I owe to this practice much of my critic craft, such as it is.

In my seventeenth year, to give my manners a brush, I went to a country dancing school. My father had an unaccountable antipathy against those meetings, and my going was, what to this moment I repent, in opposition to his wishes. My father, as I said before, was subject to strong passions; from that instance of disobedience in me, he took a sort of dislike to me, which, I believe, was one cause of the dissipation which marked my succeeding years. I say, dissipation, comparatively with the strictness and sobriety, and regularity of Presbyterian country life; for though the Wil-o'-Wisp meteors of thoughtless whim were also the sole lights of my path, yet early ingrained piety and virtue kept me for several years afterwards within the line of innocence. The great misfortune of my life was to want an aim. I had felt early some stirrings of ambition, but they were the blind gropings of Homer's Cyclops round the walls of his cave. I saw my father's situation entailed on me perpetual labour. The only two openings by which I could enter the temple of fortune, was the gate of niggardly economy, or the path of little chicaning bargain-making. The first is so contracted an aperture, I never could squeeze myself into it; the last I always hated—there was contamination in the very entrance! Thus abandoned of aim or view in life, with a strong appetite for sociability, as well from native hilarity, as from a pride of observation and remark; a constitutional melancholy or hypochondriasm that made me fly solitude; add to these incentives to social life my reputation for bookish know-

ledge, a certain wild logical talent, and a strength of thought, something like the rudiments of good sense, and it will not seem surprising that I was generally a welcome guest where I visited, or any great wonder that always where two or three met together, there was I among them. But far beyond all other impulses of my heart was *un penchant a l'adorable moietie du genre humain*. My heart was completely tinder, and was eternally lighted up by some goddess or other; and, as in every other warfare in this world, my fortune was various; sometimes I was received with favour, and sometimes I was mortified by a repulse. At the plough, scythe, or reap-hook, I feared no competitor, and thus I set absolute want at defiance; and as I never cared farther for my labours than while I was in actual exercise, I spent the evenings in the way after my own heart. A country lad seldom carries on a love adventure without an assisting confidant. I possessed a curiosity, zeal, and intrepid dexterity, that recommended me as a proper second on these occasions; and I dare say I felt as much pleasure in being in the secret of half the loves of the parish of Tarbolton, as ever did Statesman in knowing the intrigues of half the courts of Europe. The very goose feather in my hand seems to know instinctively the well-known path of my imagination, the favourite theme of my song; and is with difficulty restrained from giving you a couple of paragraphs on the love adventures of my compeers, the humble inmates of the farm-house and the cottage; but the grave sons of science, ambition, or avarice, baptize these things by the name of follies. To the sons and daughters of labour and poverty they are matters of the most serious nature; to them the ardent hope, the stolen interview, the tender farewell, are the greatest and most delicious parts of their enjoyments.

Another circumstance in my life, which made some alteration in my mind and manners, was, that I spent my nineteenth summer on a smuggling coast, a good distance from home, at a noted school, to learn mensuration, surveying, dialling, &c. in which I made a pretty good progress. But I made a greater progress in the knowledge of mankind. The contraband trade was at that time very successful; and it sometimes happened to me to fall in with
those

those who carried it on. Scenes of swagging, riot, and roaring dissipation, were till this time new to me, but I was no enemy to social life. Here, though I learnt to fill my glass, and to mix without fear in a drunken squabble, yet I went on with a high hand with my geometry, till the Sun entered Virgo, a month which is always a carnival in my bosom, when a charming *fillette*, who lived next door to the school, overset my trigonometry, and set me off at a tangent from the sphere of my studies. I, however, struggled on with my *sines* and *co-sines* for a few days more; but stepping into the garden one charming noon to take the Sun's altitude, there I met my angel, Like Proserpine gathering flowers, Herself a fairer flower.—

It was in vain to think of doing any more good at school. The remaining week I stayed I did nothing but craze the faculties of my soul about her, or steal out to meet her; and the two last nights of my stay in the country, had sleep been a mortal sin, the image of this modest and innocent girl had kept me guiltless.

I returned home very considerably improved. My reading was enlarged with the very important addition of *Thomson's* and *Shenstone's* works; I had seen human nature in a new phasis; and I engaged several of my school-fellows to keep up a literary correspondence with me. This improved me in composition. I had met with a collection of letters by the wits of Queen Anne's reign, and I pored over them most devoutly. I kept copies of any of my own letters that pleased me, and a comparison between them and the composition of most of my correspondents, flattered my vanity. I carried this whim so far, that though I had not three farthings worth of business in the world, yet almost every post brought me as many letters as if I had been a broad plodding son of day-book and ledger.

My life flowed on much in the same course till my twenty-third year. *Vive l'amour, et vive la bagatelle*, were my sole principles of action. The addition of two more authors to my library gave me great pleasure—*Sterne* and *McKenzie*. *Tristram Shandy* and the *Man of Feeling* were my bosom favourites. Poetry was still a darling walk for my mind; but it was only indulged in according to the humour of the hour. I had

usually half a dozen, or more, pieces on hand. I took up one or other as it suited the momentary tone of the mind, and dismissed the work as it bordered on fatigue. My passions, when once lighted up, raged like so many devils, till they got vent in rhyme; and then the conning over my verses, like a spell, soothed all into quiet! None of the rhymes of those days are in print, except, *Winter, a Dirge*, the eldest of my printed pieces; *The Death of Poor Mallie*, *John Barleycorn*, and songs first, second, and third. Song second was the ebullition of that passion which ended the forementioned school business.

My twenty-third year was to me an important era. Partly through whim, and partly that I wished to set about doing something in life, I joined a flax-dresser in a neighbouring town (Irvin), to learn his trade. This was an unlucky affair. My *****; and to finish the whole, as we were giving a welcoming carousal to the new year, the shop took fire, and burnt to ashes; and I was left, like a true poet, not worth a sixpence.

I was obliged to give up this scheme; the clouds of misfortune were gathering thick round my father's head; and what was worst of all, he was visibly far gone in a consumption; and to crown my distresses, a *belle fille*, whom I adored, and who had pledged her soul to meet me in the field of matrimony, jilted me, with peculiar circumstances of mortification. The finishing evil that brought up the rear of this infernal file, was my constitutional melancholy being increased to such a degree, that for three months I was in a state of mind scarcely to be envied by the hopeless wretches who have got their mittimus—*Depart from me ye cursed.*

From this adventure I learned something of a town life; but the principal thing which gave my mind a turn, was a friendship I formed with a young fellow, a very noble character, but a hapless son of misfortune. He was the son of a simple mechanic; but a great man in the neighbourhood taking him under his patronage, gave him a genteel education, with a view of bettering his situation in life. The patron dying just as he was ready to launch out into the world, the poor fellow in despair went to sea; where, after a variety of good and ill fortune, a little before I was acquainted with him, he had been set ashore by an American privateer,

on the wild coast of Connaught, stripped of every thing. I cannot quit this poor fellow's story without adding, that he is at this time Master of a large West Indianman belonging to the Thames.

His mind was fraught with independence, magnanimity, and every manly virtue. I loved and admired him to a degree of enthusiasm, and of course strove to imitate him. In some measure I succeeded : I had pride before, but he taught it to flow in proper channels. His knowledge of the world was vastly superior to mine, and I was all attention to learn. He was the only man I ever saw who was a greater fool than myself where woman was the presiding star ; but he spoke of illicit love with the levity of a sailor, which hitherto I had regarded with horror. Here his friendship did me a mischief ; and the consequence was, that soon after I resumed the plough I wrote the *Poor's Welcome*. My reading only increased while in this town by two stray volumes of *Pamela*, and one of *Ferdinand Count Fathom*, which gave me some idea of novels. Rhyme, except some religious pieces that are in print, I had given up ; but meeting with *Ferguson's Scottish Poems*, I strung anew my wildly founding lyre with emulating vigour. When my father died, his all went among the hell-hounds that growl in the kennel of justice ; but we made a shift to collect a little money in the family amongst us, with which, to keep us together, my brother and I took a neighbouring farm. My brother wanted my hair-brained imagination, as well as my social and amorous madness ; but in good sense, and every sober quality, he was far my superior.

I entered on this farm with a full resolution, *come, go to, I will be wise !* I read farming books ; I calculated crops ; I attended markets ; and, in short, in spite of the devil, and the world, and the flesh, I believe I should have been a wise man : but the first year, from unfortunately buying bad seed, the second from a late harvest, we lost half our crops. This overset all my wisdom, and I returned like the dog to his vomit, and the sow that was washed to her wallowing in the mire.

I now began to be known in the neighbourhood as a maker of rhymes. The first of my poetic offspring that saw the light, was a burlesque lamentation on a quarrel between two reverend Calvinists, both of them *dramatis-*

personæ in my *Holy Fair*. I had a notion myself that the piece had some merit ; but to prevent the worst, I gave a copy of it to a friend who was very fond of such things, and told him that I could not guess who was the author of it, but that I thought it pretty clever. With a certain description of the clergy, as well as laity, it met with a roar of applause. *Holy Willie's Prayer* next made its appearance, and alarmed the Kirk Session so much, that they held several meetings to look over their spiritual artillery, if haply any of it might be pointed against profane rhyme. Unluckily for me, my wanderings led me, on another side, within point blank shot of their heaviest metal. This was a most melancholy affair, which I cannot yet bear to reflect on, and had very nearly given me one or two of the principal qualifications for a place among those who have lost the chart, and mistaken the reckoning of rationality. I gave up my part of the farm to my brother ; in truth it was only nominally mine ; and made what little preparation was in my power for Jamaica. But, before leaving my native country for ever, I resolved to publish my poems. I weighed my productions as impartially as was in my power ; I thought they had merit ; and it was a delicious idea that I should be called a clever fellow, even though it should never reach my ears—a poor negro driver—or perhaps a victim to that inhospitable clime, and gone to the world of spirits ! I can truly say, that *pauvre inconnu* as I then was, I had pretty nearly as high an idea of myself and of my works as I have at this moment, when the public has decided in their favour. It ever was my opinion, that the mistakes and blunders, both in a rational and religious point of view, of which we see thousands daily guilty, are owing to their ignorance of themselves. To know myself had been all along my constant study. I weighed myself alone ; I balanced myself with others ; I watched every means of information, to see how much ground I occupied as a man and as a poet ; I studied assiduously Nature's design in my formation, where the lights and shades in my character were intended. I was pretty confident my poems would meet with some applause ; but at the worst, the roar of the Atlantic would deafen the voice of censure, and the novelty of West Indian scenes make me forget neglect. I threw off six hun-

ded copies, of which I had got subscriptions for about three hundred and fifty. My vanity was highly gratified by the reception I met with from the public; and besides, I pocketed, all expences deducted, nearly twenty pounds. This sum came very seasonably, as I was thinking of indenting myself, for want of money to procure a passage. As soon as I was master of nine guineas, the price of wafting me to the torrid zone, I took a steerage passage in the first ship that was to sail from the Clyde, for

Hungry ruin had me in the wind.

I had been for some days skulking from covert to covert, under all the terrors of a jail; as some ill advised people had uncoupled the merciless pack of the law at my heels. I had taken the last farewell of my few friends; my chest was on the road to Greenock; I had composed the last song I should ever measure in Caledonia, *The gloomy Night is gathering fast*, when a letter from Dr. Blacklock to a

friend of mine overthrew all my schemes, by opening new prospects to my poetic ambition. The Doctor belonged to a set of critics for whose applause I had not dared to hope. His opinion that I would meet with encouragement in Edinburgh for a second edition fired me so much, that away I posted for that city, without a single acquaintance, or a single letter of introduction. The baneful star that had so long shed its blasting influence in my zenith, for once made a revolution to the Nadir; and a kind Providence placed me under the patronage of the noblest of men, the Earl of Glencairn. *Oublie moi, grand Dieu, si jamais je l'oublie!*

I need relate no further. At Edinburgh I was in a new world; I mingled among many classes of men, but all of them new to me; and I was all attention to *catch* the characters and *the manners living as they rise*. Whether I have profited time will shew.

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

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

A Treatise on the Commerce and Police of the River Thames: containing an Historical View of the Trade of the Port of London; and suggesting Means for preventing the Depredations thereon, by a Legislative System of River Police. With an Account of the Functions of the various Magistrates and Corporations exercising Jurisdiction on the River; and a general View of the Penal and Remedial Statutes connected with the Subject. By P. Colquhoun, LL. D. 8vo. Mawman. 10s. 6d.

OUR readers will readily conceive, by the copious title to this elaborate and most useful work, that the astonishing mass and great variety of important information it contains cannot be reduced, with any tolerable degree of perspicuity, within the narrow

compass to which we are necessarily obliged to confine our review of new publications. And independent of this consideration, we have to observe, that the materials of which it is composed, consisting principally of matters of fact, grounded on authentic documents, and supported

supported by incontestible evidence, there can be little or no opportunity for literary criticism. We shall therefore consider a concise analysis of the whole, as the best service we can render to the author, and to that large portion of the community, the security of whose property is the first object of the indefatigable researches, and of the wise regulations proposed to be carried into effect by the author, with the sanction of Government.

From the numerous ramifications of a commercial intercourse of unexampled extent and magnitude, multitudes of individuals, concerned in different kinds of property exposed to the depredations committed on the River Thames, become more or less interested. In fact, the various frauds and thefts committed on the water, may be said to affect a considerable proportion of the men of property in the whole of the metropolis, and almost every person engaged in commercial and nautical pursuits in every part of the British empire, since all are exposed, more or less, to the injuries and inconveniencies which the suggestions contained in this work are meant to remove, and in future to prevent.

The most effectual remedy, if it can be applied in the degree and to the extent which is wished for by our humane and benevolent author, consists in such a system of preventive marine or river Police, as may produce a renovation of the morals of that numerous body of individuals, of the lower classes of the people, who are employed in different occupations on the River, which throw such temptations in their way, that if they are viciously disposed, the laudable regulations, which have already checked and diminished the depredations formerly committed with impunity, will fall short of that general effect which may be attained through the medium of such a renovation.

The following outline of the different topics discussed in the course of this laborious undertaking, may serve as a guide to those who may be induced, by interest or inclination, to enter into the details given in their proper places throughout the whole work:—"To judge accurately respecting the numerous public wrongs which are detailed in this volume, the reader is referred to the unexampled magnitude of the navigation and commerce of the port (of London), as exemplified

in the *first* Chapter, and also to the account of the nature and extent of the depredations and injuries, as recorded in the *second, third, and fourth* Chapters. For the purpose of forming an opinion of the remedies which have been applied, and the success of an experiment attempted under many disadvantages, recourse must be had to the details which are given in the *fifth and sixth* Chapters. It will be seen in the *seventh* Chapter, that it is not the port of London alone which has experienced the injuries arising from depredations on commercial property, but that it prevails in a considerable degree wherever trade is carried on. The legislative system, therefore, which has been proposed to prevent these depredations, and which is particularly explained in the *eighth and ninth* Chapters, cannot fail to be interesting and useful to every commercial port in the British empire, inasmuch as the remedies which are suggested are in many respects applicable to every situation, and to most circumstances which are likely to occur.

"A source of general information (in many respects new), respecting the various authorities under whose jurisdiction the police of the River is conducted, will be found detailed in the *tenth, eleventh, twelfth, thirteenth, and fourteenth* Chapters; while the penal laws which attach to maritime offences, and particularly to local injuries, as they relate to the Thames below and above London Bridge, cannot fail to be useful and interesting; and to those who follow nautical pursuits, the abridged view of the statutes applicable to these affairs, detailed in the *fifteenth and sixteenth* Chapters; and the general laws and regulations of the port of London, which are comprised in the *seventeenth* Chapter (a compendium never before published); can hardly fail to be acceptable, since every material duty to be performed, and every evil to be avoided, is brought within a narrow compass."

In short, "the author has endeavoured, in this work, to draw a circle round every object that can be considered in any degree useful to the commerce and navigation of the River Thames; and, under an impression that all that can be considered as important or necessary will be found within this circle, he humbly hopes, that his anxious labours to promote the

the interest and extend the security of the public, will not prove in vain."

To this summary account of the work we take the liberty to add a few short extracts from the arithmetical and other statements, with a view to recommend it more forcibly to the commercial part of the community.

The commerce of the River Thames employs, and gives employment to at least 120,000 individuals of different ages, who may be divided into two classes. 1st, The employers, in which are ranked 4,100 merchants and ship-owners; 2,200 manufacturers for exportation; 600 revenue boards, including principal officers, besides a list of factors, agents, and diverse other master-workmen, inferior in number, but making, with the principals above-mentioned, a total of 10,250.

Class 2, persons employed; 35,000 seamen and boys, riggers, &c.; 40,000 clerks, journeymen, and labourers; 3000 journeymen lightermen; 5000 watermen in wherries: the subordinate workmen, under various denominations, such as apprentices, porters, &c. &c. &c. make up, with the above, a total of 109,750 persons, which summed up with the first class makes the given number, 120,000; but including the families of those who derive subsistence from the navigation and commerce of the Thames, our author computes, that 500,000 individuals are supported, directly or indirectly, by this ample resource; nor is it surprising, if the following assertion of our author be true, of which we have not the least doubt, *viz.* "that the flux and reflux of commercial property is greater, in point of magnitude and extent, than is known to exist in any river in the universe."

By other useful tables we have the satisfaction to learn, that, in compensation for the heavy burthens imposed on the people to defray the expences of the war, the commerce of the country is increased to an astonishing amount: the result shews the necessity of estab-

lishing a permanent, well-regulated system of River Police, since the value of the depredations on commercial property must increase in the same proportion: it is, therefore, with sentiments of gratitude for the vigilant attention of Government to this great national object, that we notice, at the instant this review is forwarding to the press, a Bill, brought into Parliament by the Right Honourable Henry Dundas, being in its progress through the House of Lords, for granting a supply from the consolidated fund to defray the charges of the newly-established River Police, till such time as the duties to be levied by the Act, on the tonnage of all shipping in the port of London, shall enable the managers of the system to support the contingent and annual expences of the establishment, and to refund the money advanced by government.

For the suggestion of the plan, as well as for the most active measures taken to carry it into execution, previous to the interference of the Legislature, the great commercial corps of the metropolis are indebted to the worthy author of this work, who, in his former treatise on the Police of the Metropolis * (of which a sixth edition is now in circulation), dedicated a chapter to the subjects which, with some alterations, he has introduced into the present treatise, and we think it will be of essential service to all persons possessed of property, either in their habitations, or on the River, to keep, for their defence, the following domestic guards—Dr. Colquhoun's two Treatises on the Police of the Metropolis; and of the Thames—and Blackstone's Commentaries on the Laws of England.

An accurate Map of the River from London Bridge to Sheerness is prefixed, engraved for the work, in which the situation of the proposed new docks is particularly distinguished.

M.

* See Vol. XXIX and XXX of our Magazine, in which that work was reviewed, commencing in June 1796, at page 383.

Account of a Voyage in Search of La Pérouse, undertaken by Order of the Constituent Assembly of France, and performed in the Years 1791, 1792, and 1793, in the Recherche and *Esperance* Ships of War, under the command of Rear-Admiral Brune D'Entrecasteaux. Translated from the French of M. Labillardiere. 2 Vols. 8vo. Illustrated by Engravings, and a Chart exhibiting the Track of the Ships. Debrett. 1800.

THIS is the latest and most accurate description of the islands, coasts, and harbours in the South Seas that has been communicated to the public through the medium of the press; and it redounds highly to the honour of the present Administration, that to their noble liberality the avowed enemies of our country stand indebted for the manuscripts which enabled the ingenious author of the narrative to publish at Paris the original from which the translation we are now to review was made. As example has a more powerful effect than precept, we shall insert a brief account of a transaction so worthy of imitation by other civilized nations, whenever they may be unfortunately involved in destructive wars against powerful adversaries.

As the principal object of this French expedition was to obtain every possible information concerning the fate of La Pérouse, of whom no tidings whatever had been received in France, since the date of his last letter to the Maréchal de Castries, Minister of the Marine, from Botany Bay, in the month of February 1788, in which he delineated the course he intended to pursue, agreeable to his instructions, and concluded with the flattering hope, "that he should be able to get to the northward in time to arrive at the Isle of France in the beginning of December 1788." But, alas! this able Navigator is unfortunately to be added, together with the other officers and the crews of two ships, to the list of victims sacrificed to the advantages to be derived from these perilous voyages, which, however they may have enlarged the compass, and enriched the stores of human science, already sufficiently enlightened to remain satisfied with the knowledge they possessed, have been too dearly purchased by the loss of a succession of celebrated characters, whose talents and virtues might, in any other situation in life, have been at this moment more highly useful to the respective communities to which they belonged.

Humanity dictated the voyage in search of La Pérouse and his compa-

nions; and this motive renders it more interesting than any former expeditions to the same remote and unfrequented regions. Accordingly we shall find, in the course of the narrative, peculiar circumstances attending it, which are not to be met with in any other; and these we shall notice in their proper place. At present we confine ourselves to the return of M. Labillardiere, which is thus related.

"After the death of Rear Admiral D'Entrecasteaux, and of Captain Huron, Commanders of the two ships *La Recherche* and *L'Esperance*, the command of the expedition devolved on M. Dauribeau, who had been previously appointed Captain of the *Esperance*. When the ships, on their return, lay off Sourabaya, one of the principal settlements of the Dutch in the Island of Java, an account was received there of war having broken out between France and Holland; but the dysentery having made considerable ravages on board, most of the gentlemen belonging to the expedition took up their residence on shore; and fresh news arriving from Europe some time after their landing, M. Dauribeau, and the principal officers, came to a resolution of hoisting the white flag, as the emblem of their attachment to the old Monarchical Government of France; and putting themselves under the protection of the Dutch, they caused all the officers, naturalists, and such of the people belonging to the two ships, as they thought would espouse the Republican cause, to be apprehended and thrown into prison. M. Dauribeau, at the same time, seized upon all the collections of the naturalists (M. Labillardiere's being the principal), and soon after prevailed on the Governor of Samarang to cause their effects to be searched, in order to get possession of the manuscripts containing the observations which they had made during the voyage; but M. Labillardiere, and his friend M. Legrand, saved their journals. The officers, and other persons of the Republican party, were, in the sequel, transferred to the prisons of Batavia, and, after a long confinement

in

in the vicinity of that unhealthy spot, were exchanged, and sent to the Isle of France. The *Recherche* and the *Esperance* being left without men sufficient to navigate them, an inventory was taken of their furniture, stores, &c. by Commissioners appointed on both sides; and these, together with the ships, were received by the Regency of Batavia to answer the advances made in provisions, and in other kinds of succour afforded to the officers and crews. M. Dauribeau died on the 22d of August 1794, and M. Rossel, then First Lieutenant of the *Recherche*, took into his charge Admiral D'Entrecasteaux's Journal, with all the charts, plans, drawings, specimens of natural history, &c. and early in the year 1795, embarked with them for Europe, in the *Hoogly*, a Dutch East Indiaman, bound from Batavia to Amsterdam. On the 9th of June following, this, and seven more Dutch ships that were in company with her, were captured off St. Helena by the British ship of war the *Sceptre*, of 64 guns, commanded by Captain Essington, who was bringing home his prizes, when, in consequence of the *Hoogly* springing a leak, she was so near foundering, as to make it necessary to take out all her people and abandon her. This service was executed on the 2d of September, when Captain Essington ordered her to be set on fire.

On the *Sceptre's* arrival in England, Captain Essington transmitted to the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty such of the journals, charts, plans, drawings, and collections in natural history, as belonged to Admiral D'Entrecasteaux's expedition, and which, previous to the capture of the *Hoogly*, M. Rossel was conveying to Holland.

On the 12th of March 1796, M. Labillardiere arrived at Paris from the Isle of France; and finding his collection of specimens of natural history in the possession of the British Government, he urged the persons then exercising the government of France to claim them; this application being warmly seconded by Sir Joseph Banks, they were delivered up, in a manner that reflects the highest honour on the persons immediately concerned, and, with all the other papers, charts, plans, &c. transmitted to Paris in the month of August 1796: and so exact were Ministers in their compliance with this application, that the Board of Admiralty ordered a Lieutenant of the Navy to be

sent to Havre de Grace, in a flag of truce, with the twenty-one cases which contained M. Labillardiere's collection, and which had previously been in the care of Sir Joseph Banks.

It must afford further satisfaction to Government to find, that copies of the most useful and entertaining articles, thus honourably restored to the proprietor, have found their way back again to London, and are presented to the public, in an English dress, by a correct translator from the original, aided by the abilities of ingenious engravers, whose various departments of natural history, portraits, and landscapes, form a separate volume in quarto, consisting of 44 plates, which we shall particularize in our final review of the second volume.

The course of this unfortunate voyage affords nothing new, nor in any material point differing from former voyages of discovery in the South Sea, till the arrival of the *Recherche* and the *Esperance* at Van Dieman's Land: and, on the whole, it is more valuable for the additions made to the stores of natural history, by M. Labillardiere, than for any new information of material importance to the science of Navigation; we shall not, therefore, follow the regular track of the expedition from Brest to the Cape of Good Hope, but shall select such passages only as appear to us to merit particular notice. Of this class we consider the following easy method of sweetening fresh water at sea, when it is beginning to putrefy. "The water kept on ship-board undergoes, in long passages, the same decomposition as stagnant water; and this decomposition is frequently accelerated by the heat of the climate. There then arises from it so great a quantity of inflammable air, that a person runs the risk of being suffocated in going down to the hold, where it is deposited. This accident, however, is very uncommon, because the opening which leads thither allows part of these noxious miasmata to escape. It is not the less true, that these often produce nervous fevers, the malignity of which is proportionate to the degree of heat that decomposes the water.

"As this gas, the specific gravity of which was first discovered by Dr. Priestley, is much lighter than the atmospheric air, and as it has, besides, little adherence to the water, it is easy to separate the former from the latter, and to restore

restore to this beverage its primitive purity ; for this it is sufficient to agitate it for a quarter of an hour.

"We had on board a machine which perfectly answered this end ; it was a large tub of the size of a double hectoliter : when it was three-fourths filled with water, there were turned round in its middle, by means of a winch, four large iron plates, disposed in the form of a cross ; the water then received a strong agitation, which, by disengaging the inflammable gas, with which it was impregnated, restored to it, at the same time, the pure air of which it had been partly deprived : and, however tainted it was before, it did not, in a very little while, differ from the best water.

"This process, which is very easily executed, completely resolves the numerous series of questions which some natural philosophers have proposed to Navigators, respecting the means of rendering fresh water drinkable, when it becomes putrid on board a ship.

"It will hardly be believed, that, with so simple a mean of sweetening water, there was often distributed to us some in almost a putrid state as if it had just come out of the hold ; but the astonishment will cease, when it is known that the officer of the watch, charged to superintend this operation, generally abandoned it to the care of a sailor, who, being soon tired of turning the winch, almost always thought the water sufficiently agitated before it was drinkable. It should be entrusted only to men, whose sobriety, strength, and resolution to persevere in the operation to the full extent of the time assigned, can be relied on."

An anecdote of the amusing kind may gratify many of our readers, who may happen to have friends or relations in the sea service, from whom they may occasionally hear a slight mention made of the circumstances here related, without a satisfactory explanation.

"Seamen are in the habit of christening, as they term it, the persons who cross the Line (the Equator) for the first time. In French ships this baptism is performed by fousing them with several buckets of salt water : this is sometimes practised in such a manner as to divert those who are sure of not being

fluiced. One of the sailors, who is called *le bon homme de la ligne*, the good man of the line, descends from the main-top with an oakum beard, and comes and presides at this nautical entertainment."

On board of English men of war, the translator relates the practice to be as follows. Whenever a ship crosses the Line or the Tropics, one of the seamen, who is supposed to be "a fellow of infinite jest," being dressed in a whimsical manner, to represent *Neptune*, goes over the bows, and, through a speaking trumpet, hails the ship, asking her name ; that of her Commander ; whence she came ; and whether she is bound ? These questions being resolved, he rises majestically from the briny waves, and, wielding the trident, comes on the fore-castle, accompanied by his consort, who is personated by another seaman, also fantastically attired. Being seated in his car (which is previously prepared, and is generally composed of a half-tub fixed on a grating, lashed to capstern bars), he is borne on the shoulders of his suite, and carried in procession from the fore-castle to the quarter-deck. The watery god then welcomes the Captain to his dominions, and expresses a hope that he will have no objection to his levying, among the officers and people who have never before visited them, his accustomed tribute, which consists of a shilling each from the men, and a present in liquor from the officers. Such of the ship's company as are unable to pay this tribute, are obliged to submit to the penalty of being shaved, in order to be in a condition to be presented to his aquatic Majesty. This ceremony is performed in the following manner : The novice being seated over a large tub of sea-water, in lieu of a lather of soap, his chin is besmeared with tar, and a piece of rusty iron hoop supplies the place of a razor. The operation is terminated by the insolvent undergoing first a ducking in the tub over which he sits, and afterwards a copious ablution of salt water from Neptune's attendant Tritons. It is almost unnecessary to add, that the rest of the day is spent in that sort of conviviality, congenial to the disposition of British tars. M.

(To be continued.)

The Georgics of Virgil, translated by William Sotheby, Esq. F. R. S. and A. S. S.
8vo. Wright. 7s.

"THE Georgics," says Dr. Warton, "are the highest flight of Virgil, and the master pieces of his genius, excepting always the fourth book of the *Æneid*." And with this opinion the learned are in general ready to concur. "Some of the transitions with which they are adorned, are the boldest and most daring imaginable, and hold very much of the enthusiasm of the ancient lyrics; I think one may venture to affirm, that this poem contains more original unborrowed beauties, and is more perfect in its kind, as a didactic, than the *Æneid* as an epic poem."

This poem was begun at a period of the poet's life when his powers of composition were at their full maturity. He was in his thirty-fourth year, and undertook the work at the request of Mæcenas. How well he accomplished his design, the concurring testimony of successive ages have sufficiently declared. "The Georgics contain all those masterly beauties that might be expected from an exalted genius, whose judgment and imagination were in full vigour and maturity, and who had leisure to give the last polish and perfection to his incomparable workmanship."

Various translations have been made at different times of this poem, with various degrees of merit; and when we see the great names of Dryden and Warton, we cannot but have some apprehensions for the success of a new candidate, however we may be inclined to respect his talents, and applaud his boldness in the undertaking. How far the execution of the work before us may justify the present translator, will be best seen by comparing some part of it with a performance that has already received the approbation of the learned, and has afforded pleasure to those who have been incapable of tasting the beauties of the original.

We shall, therefore, select from the two translators the beautiful description of a country life at the close of the second book.

WARTON.

THRICE happy swains! whom genuine pleasures bless,
If they but knew and felt their happiness!

From war and discord far and public strife,
Earth with salubrious fruits supports
their life:

Tho' high arch'd domes, tho' marble
halls they want,

And columns cas'd in gold and elephant,
In awful ranks where brazen statues stand,
The polish'd works of Grecia's skilful
hand;

Nor dazzling palace view, whose portals
proud

Each morning vomit out the cringing
croud;

Nor wear the tissu'd garment's cumb'rous
pride,

Nor seek soft wool in Syrian purple dy'd;
Nor with fantastic luxury defile

The native sweetness of the liquid oil;
Yet calm content, secure from guilty
cares;

Yet home-felt pleasure, peace and rest,
are theirs;

Leisure and ease, in groves and cooling
vales,

Grottoes and bubbling brooks, and dark-
some dales,

The lowing oxen, and the bleating sheep,
And under branching trees delicious
sleep!

There forests, lawns, and haunts of beasts
abound;

There youth is temperate and laborious
found;

There altars and the righteous gods are
feard;

And aged fires by duteous sons rever'd.

There Justice linger'd ere she fled man-
kind,

And left some traces of her reign behind!

Take me, ye Muses! your devoted priest,
Whose charms with holy raptures fire
my breast!

Teach me the ways of heaven, the stars
to know;

The radiant sun and moon's eclipses
shew;

Whence trembles Earth, what force old
Ocean swells

To burst his bounds, and backward what
repels;

Why wintry suns roll down with rapid
flight,

And whence delay retards the lingering
night,

But if my blood's cold streams, that
feebly flow,

Forbid my soul great Nature's works to
know,

We

Me may the lowly vales and woodlands
 please,
 And winding rivers and inglorious ease !
 O that I wander'd by Sperchius' flood !
 Or on Taygetus' sacred top I stood !
 Who in cold Haemus' vales my limbs
 will lay,
 And in the darkeſt thicket hide from day !
 Happy the man, whoſe vigorous ſoul can
 pierce
 Through the formation of this univerſe !
 Who nobly dares deſpiſe, with ſoul ſedate,
 The din of Acheron, and vulgar fears and
 fate.
 And happy too, though humble is the
 man,
 Who loves Sylvanus old, the nymphs and
 Pan :
 Nor power, nor purple pomp, his thoughts
 engage,
 Nor courts and kings, nor faithleſs bro-
 thers' rage,
 Nor fall of nations, nor affairs of Rome,
 Nor Dacians leagu'd in arms, near rapid
 Iſter's foam :
 He weeps no wretch's pitiable ſtate,
 Nor looks with pining envy on the great :
 The loaded trees, the willing fields afford
 Unpurchas'd banquets for his temperate
 board ;
 The noiſy people's rage he never ſaw,
 Nor frauds and cruelties of iron law.
 Some brave the tempeſt of the roaring
 main,
 Or ruſh to dangers, toils, and blood, for
 gain ;
 Some ravage lands, or crowd'd cities
 burn,
 Nor heed how many helpleſs widows
 mourn,
 To ſatiate mad Ambition's wild deſire,
 To quaff in gems, or ſleep on ſilks of
 Tyre :
 This to ſolicit ſmiles of kings reſorts,
 Deep practis'd in the dark cabals of
 courts :
 This low in earth conceals his ill got
 ſtore,
 Hoy'ring and brooding on his uſeleſs
 ore :
 One doats with fondneſs on the roſtrum's
 fame,
 To gain the prize of eloquence his aim :
 The people's and patrician's loud ap-
 plauſe,
 To crowd'd theatres another draws ;
 Some ſhed a brother's blood, and trem-
 bling run
 To diſtant lands, beneath another ſun ;
 Condemn'd in hopeleſs exile far to roam
 From their ſweet country, and their ſacred
 home.

The happier peaſant yearly ploughs the
 plains,
 His country hence, his houſhold hence
 ſuſtains ;
 His milky droves, his much deſerving
 ſteers :
 Each ſeaſon brings him, in the circling
 years,
 Or bluſhing apples, or increaſe of kine,
 Or burſts his barns with Ceres' gifts
 divine.
 Preſt are his Sicion olives in the mills,
 His ſwine with fatt'ning maſt the foreſt
 fills,
 In winter mild : and yellow autumn
 crowns
 With various fruits his farms and ſmiling
 grounds,
 While every rocky mountain's ſunny ſide
 The melting grapes with livid ripeneſs
 hide.
 He feels the father's and the husband's
 bliſs,
 His infants climb and ſtruggle for a kiſs ;
 His modeſt houſe ſtriſt chaſtity maintains,
 Nor breach of marriage vows his nuptials
 ſtains ;
 Fat are the kine, with milk o'erflow the
 pails,
 His kids in ſportive battles ſkim the
 vales :
 The jocund maſter keeps the ſolemn days,
 To thee, great Bacchus, due libations
 pays ;
 Around the cheerful hearth unbends his
 ſoul,
 And crowns amid his friends the flowing
 bowl ;
 Diſtributes prizes to the ſtrong-nerv'd
 ſwains,
 Who beſt can dart or wreſtle on the
 plains.
 The frugal Sabines thus their acres till'd ;
 Thus Remus and his brother lov'd the
 field :
 The Tuſcans to theſe arts their great-
 neſs owe,
 'Twas hence maſteſtic Rome began to
 grow,
 Rome, nobleſt object of the things be-
 low ;
 Who, while the ſubject earth with won-
 der fills,
 Hath ſingle, deck'd with towers her ſeven
 hills.
 Ere Cretan Jove a ſceptre ſway'd, before
 Man dar'd to ſpill the uſeful bullock's
 gore,
 Such was the peaceful life old Saturn
 led,
 Such was the golden age, from guilt ſe-
 cure and dread !

Ere the loud trumpet sounded dire alarms,
Or impious swords were forged, and clat-
tering arms.

SOTHEBY.

Ah ! happy swain ! ah ! race belov'd of
heaven !
If known thy bliss, how great the blessing
given !
For thee just Earth from her prolific beds
Far from wild war spontaneous nurture
sheds.
Though nor high domes through all their
portals wide
Each morn disgorge the flatterer's reflux
tide ;
Though nor thy gaze on gem-wrought
columns rest,
The brazen butt, and gold embroider'd
vest ;
Nor poisoning Tyre thy snowy fleeces soil,
Nor cassia taint thy uncorrupted oil ;
Yet peace is thine, and life that knows
no change,
And various wealth in Nature's bound-
less range,
The grot, the living fount, the umbra-
geous glade,
And sleep on banks of moss beneath the
shade :
Thine, all of tame and wild, in lawn and
field,
That pastur'd plains, or savage wood-
lands yield ;
Content and patience youth's long toils
assuage,
Repose and rev'rence tend declining age ;
There gods yet dwell, and as she fled
mankind
There Justice left her last lone trace be-
hind.
Me first, ye Muses ! at whose hallow'd
fane,
Led by pure love, I consecrate my strain,
Me deign accept ! and to my search un-
fold
Heaven and her host in beauteous order
roll'd,
Th' eclipse that dims the golden orb of
day,
And changeful labours of the lunar ray ;
Whence rocks the earth, by what vast
force the main
Now bursts its barriers, now subsides
again ;
Why wintry suns in ocean swiftly fade,
Or what delay retards night's ling'ring
shade.
But if chill blood restrain th' ambitious
flight,
And Nature veil her wonders from my
sight,

O may I yet, by fame forgotten, dwell
By gushing fount, wild wood, and sha-
dowy dell !
Oh ! lov'd Sperchean plains, Taygetian
heights,
That ring to virgin choirs in Bacchic
rites !
Hide me some God, where Hamus' vales
extend,
And boundless shade and solitude defend !
How blest the sage ! whose soul can
pierce each cause
Of changeful Nature, and her wond'rous
laws ;
Who tramples fear beneath his foot, and
braves
Fate and stern Death and hell's resound-
ing waves.
Blest too who knows each god that guards
the swain,
Pan, old Sylvanus, and the Dryad train.
Not the proud falces, nor the pomp of
kings,
Discord that bathes in kindred blood her
wings ;
Not arming Itrians that on Dacia call,
Triumphant Rome, and kingdoms doom'd
to fall,
Envy's wan gaze, or Pity's bleeding tear,
Disturb the tenor of his calm career.
From fruitful orchards and spontaneous
fields
He calls the wealth that willing Nature
yields,
Far from the tumult of the madd'ning
bar,
And iron justice and forensic war.
Some vex with restless oar wild seas
unknown,
Some rush on death, or cringe around the
throne ;
Stern warriors here beneath their footstep
tread
The realm that rear'd them, and the
hearth that fed,
To quaff from gems, and lull to transient
rest
The wound that bleeds beneath the Ty-
rian vest.
These brood with sleepless gaze o'er bur-
ied gold,
The rostrum these with raptur'd trance
behold,
Or wonder when repeated plaudits raise,
'Mid peopled theatres the shout of praise :
These with grim joy, by civil discord led,
And stain'd in battles where a brother
bled
From their sweet household hearth in
exile roam,
And seek beneath new suns a foreign
home.

The

The peasant yearly ploughs his native soil ;	He too, at times, when flames the rustic furne,
The lands that blest his fathers bound his toil,	And, rang'd around, his gay compeers recline,
Sustain his herd, his country's wealth increase,	In grateful leisure on some festive day, Stretch'd on the turf delights his limbs to lay
And see his children's children sport in peace	To loose from care his disencumber'd soul, And hail thee, Bacchus ! o'er the circling bowl :
Each change of seasons leads new plenty round ;	Or on the elm the javelin's mark suspend, Where for the prize his hardy hinds contend,
Now lambs and kids along the meadow bound,	Bare their huge bodies, and, untaught to yield,
Now every furrow loads with corn the plain,	To wrestling coils provoke the challeng'd field.
Fruits bend the bough, and garners burst with grain ;	Such was the life that ancient Sabines chose ;
Or where with purple hues the upland glows,	Thus Rome's twin founders, thus Etru- ria rose,
Autumnal funs on mellowing grapes re- pose.	Thus Rome herself, o'er all on earth re- nown'd,
His swine return at winter's evening hours,	Rome whose seven hills her towery walls surround ;
Gorg'd with the mast that every forest showers ;	Such ere Discean Jove's new sceptre reign'd,
For him the arbut reddens on the wood, And mills press forth the olive's gushing flood ;	And slaughter'd bulls the unhallow'd banquet stain'd,
Chaste love his household guards, and round his knees	Such was the life on earth that Saturn knew,
Fond infants climb the foremost kifs to seize ;	But mortals trembled as the trumpet blew, Or started as the anvil rung afar,
Kine from their gushing udders nestar shed,	When clattering hammers shap'd the sword of war.
And wanton kids high toss their butting head.	

History of Russia, from the Foundation of the Monarchy by Rurik to the Accession of Catharine II. By W. Tooke, F. R. S. 2 Vols. 8vo. Longman and Rees.

THE extensive plan of this respectable historian is at length completed, and we are now, by means of his indefatigable labours, in possession of every species of knowledge and information relative to a vast empire which has risen from obscurity, sometimes by very slow degrees, and at others by the most rapid strides, to a degree of power and influence in the political scale of Europe, beyond example in the annals of other nations.

The relative connections of Russia with the other great Powers of Europe, at the accession of the present Emperor, might be considered as offering to the minds of speculative men, a new scene, and the prospect of a new order of affairs in its government, on the close of the long reign of a Sovereign who had acquired, in her public capacity, the admiration and esteem of Princes, States-

men, and Philosophers ; in short, of all who knew how to appreciate extraordinary talents, exemplified in the wife and successful government of dominions of the first magnitude, which, under her administration, attained to its zenith of splendour and prosperity.

No wonder, then, that under these circumstances Mr. Tooke should have given the precedence, in his well-executed design, to the life of such an illustrious heroine, as the most interesting and entertaining part of it, at a period when some were contemplating the great changes that her death might produce in the affairs of Europe, others regretting her loss, and all anxious, from motives of curiosity, to be familiarly acquainted with the private, as well as the public character and transactions of this extraordinary woman. To gratify the public

public expectation, therefore, our author commenced his historical career by publishing his *Life of Catharine*, of which we gave an ample review in Vol. XXXIV and XXXV of our Magazine: this work was received with that general satisfaction, to which it was justly intitled, and rapidly passed through several editions.

Thus encouraged, our countryman, having in his possession authentic documents for the purpose, proceeded to a general "View of the Russian Empire during the Reign of Catharine, and to the Close of the Year 1799;" which, likewise, furnished us with materials for interesting information, communicated to our readers in Vol. XXXVI. the concluding volume of that year.

And now we have to apply to the work before us the old adage, *Finis coronat opus*; affirming it to be not less meritorious than the foregoing, though by no means so well calculated to please the generality of readers. The whole collection, however, forms a complete body of Russian history, in eight volumes; and it is scarcely necessary to recommend to the scientific reader, what his own observation will naturally suggest, to reverse, in his library, and course of reading, the order of publication, by giving the precedence to the present work, the subject of this review.

The quaintness of the title appeared, at first sight, to be a new species of literary affectation; and lest it should be considered in the same light by other critics, we insert the author's explanation, from his preface, including also a concise sketch of the plan.—"To all contemplative spectators of Russia amidst the present occurrences of the world, the questions must naturally arise, What was the beginning of this mighty empire; what fortunes have befallen it; and how has it arrived at its present height?—To answer these questions is the principal aim of this history, in which I have endeavoured to represent the leading events that have had any influence on the empire at large, or some considerable divisions of it, and by their means on the nation itself. The earlier part of the history will be found much compressed, as I thought it better to deliver only what stands on credible authority, than to swell the book with idle tales and legendary absurdities, only for the sake of refuting

them.—I entitle it not a history, much less *the* history, but simply *History* of Russia, diligently collected from native chronologists and other primitive sources." If a rigid critic should take in his head to compare the latter with the former part of this extract, in which the demonstrative pronoun *this*, and the definite article *the* occur, he will be apt to exclaim, we have in the title "a distinction without a difference." For our own part, we conclude, that our author adopted Dr. Johnson's favourable construction of the term quaintness, *viz.* "petty elegance."

Unwilling to borrow more than is necessary from the preface, we shall only notice, that we agree with the author in considering the ancient history of Russia, though free from all suspicion of falsehood, as presenting us with few lively features; and indeed we have found the first volume so uninteresting, except to learned antiquaries, as not to merit a regular, detailed discussion. On that account, we hope our readers will be satisfied with a few cursory observations, in the assurance that the second will afford ample compensation, by enabling us to make it an agreeable and more extensive article of another review.

Chap. I. is introductory, and gives an account of the nations formerly inhabiting what is now the Russian empire. By this narrative it appears probable, that the Goths inhabited Russia in times of extremely remote antiquity; and the conjecture seems confirmed by the circumstance, that the Lithuanians to this day give the Russians the name of Guths. Some assert the Sarmates and the Goths to be correlative tribes, and derive the Russians from the Sarmates. Other authors derive their origin from the Huns; but Mr. Tooke observes, that the Huns have nothing in common either with the Russians, or with any other Northern or European people. The arguments on this dry subject occupy a considerable part of the chapter; and it is at length determined, that the Russians owe their origin to the *Slaves*, an appellation denoting the whole body of the Slavonian people, "whose antiquity, together with that of the Russians, is carried back, by tradition, to Japhet, the third son of Noah." If the reader will travel through

128 pages, he will find himself, at the close of the chapter, duly qualified to be a candidate for associating with the Antiquarian Society, to whom we recommend it to be read, in proper divisions, at their weekly meetings, and the work itself to be afterwards deposited in their Museum.

The historical part commences at page 142, where we are informed, that the numerous hordes of people bordering on the territory of Novgorod frequently made incursions thereon, and, after ravaging and wasting wherever they went, returned home with their plunder. But a band of pirates likewise, from the other side of the Baltic, who, in the northern languages, were called *Varagians*, made frequent descents on the coasts, and infested the country. As these Varages, however, were wont to enter into pay, and then fought against any people to whom they were sent by their paymasters, they also came once to the assistance of the Novgorodians, for a stipulated sum; and being pleased with the country, they refused to return home; and their leader was RURIK, afterwards considered as the founder of the Russian empire, "which not only maintained itself, and was continually enlarging, for nine hundred years, but where a line of descendants of this Rurik have sat on the throne, under various fortunes, through an uninterrupted succession of several centuries." This first Prince of Northern Russia remained in quiet possession of his Sovereignty till his death, which happened in 879, after a reign of seventeen years.

Olig, a relation, took upon him the government of the country, Igor, the only son of Rurik, being still in his minority.

And henceforward the chronicle of the early sovereigns of Russia, with the enlargement of their dominions, is continued through the first volume; to which there appertains two plates of a series of engraved portraits, "from medals which were struck by order of the late Empress for the sake of preserving the likenesses of the Sovereigns, as well as they could be completed from drawings, some of them sufficiently rude, that were found in the monasteries, and other ancient buildings, throughout the empire, which she caused to be ransacked for that purpose." There are *fifteen* heads in each plate, and it will be proper to proceed

from Rurik on the left side, at the top of Plate I. and so to proceed regularly from right to left, to the bottom, as you read the history of their reigns, for the legends round each being in Russian characters, it will not otherwise be discovered to whom they belong; and we cannot but conceive that it would have been more intelligible, if the engraver had been instructed to make the legends agree with the names prefixed to the lives in the text—as it is, we find it difficult to discover Peter I. Catharine II. &c.

Our author complains of the difficulty too often met with in following the thread of the Russian history, arising from the successive appearance, as actors, of Sovereigns who owe their feeble dominion to the partitions that were made by their fathers of the different parts of their territories among their children. It is true, they are distinguished in the ancient chronicles by the name of their fathers; but it often happens that these very fathers are still more unknown than their children. Hence, the ancient history of Russia only excites any interest when any Sovereign unites under his dominion nearly all the parts of the country, or makes considerable additions to it by foreign conquest; and this interest only becomes regularly continued from the reign of Dinitri Donski, because he was the first who humbled, for ever, the power of the appanaged Princes.

In fine, the Russians, even at this time, can only trace the various events of their empire down to the reign of Alexey Mikhailositch, father of Peter I.; and it is only from that era, that an English reader must expect to find useful information and entertainment. Mr. Tooke has therefore very judiciously made this distinguished event the introduction to his second volume.

To compensate for the barren part of the history in Vol. I. there are several detached pieces of considerable merit and interest, which give an agreeable variety to the work. Such are—"The preliminary Dissertations on the Language and Religion of the Aborigines—the learned Disquisition on the Principality of *Tmutarakan*, by M. Muskin Puschin, formerly Ambassador from Catharine II. to the Court of London, demonstrating that it anciently belonged to Russia, and therefore was rather restored than conquered by the arms

of that renowned Empress; according to the present political division of the empire, it forms one circle of the province of Taurida, the circle town whereof (the ancient *Taman*) is now named *Phanagoria*.—"Observations on the State of Civilization in the Russian Nation to the Time of the Tzar Mikhaïla Federovitch Romanof."—"A copious and elaborate Description of the City of St. Petersburg, comprising

every thing worthy of notice, external and internal: particularly, the pictures, regalia, library, and other decorations, of the Imperial winter palace." The account of the following capital cities, which close the volume, will likewise be found to contain commercial information of some importance, viz. of *Narva*, *Dorpat*, *Reval*, *Riga*, *Cronstätt*, and *Archangel*.

(*The Review of Vol. II. in our next.*)

The School for Fashion, in Two Volumes.
By Mrs. Thicknesse. 8vo. Debrett and Fores.

SUCH of our readers as are old enough to remember events of near half a century past, will recollect the entertainment afforded to the public by the author of this work, in the exhibition of her musical talents at the Haymarket; by her controversy with a noble Lord; and by her disputes with her father. Her name then was Ford, and she afterwards became the wife of Philip Thicknesse, of irascible memory. The present volumes are a kind of *Atalantis*, and contain an account of the principal circumstances of her life, interspersed with anecdotes of the polite world under feigned names, which, however, might be explained with very little difficulty. Parts of these volumes we remember to have read in other publications by her husband. Some scandal is introduced, and some of the characters, perhaps, are overcharged; but the whole will afford amusement. The lady's strictures on education are entitled to respect, and will be found, as she expresses it, "to aid the cause of virtue," "to restore the reign of decency, decorum, and good morals, and promote a saving sense of honour, virtue, and religion, among the female youth of these kingdoms."

An Epistle to Peter Pindar. By the Author of the *Barviad*. 4to. Wright. 1800.

With the severity of Dryden or Churchill, and in verification which would not disgrace either Bard, the present author repels an unprovoked and virulent attack upon his character, which alone can justify the keenness exercised on this occasion on his antagonist. For the first time, the celebrated author to whom this epistle is addressed, has found an opponent who is capable

of contending with him upon equal terms. Our present author wields the weapons of satire with a masterly hand, and strikes his blows with great effect.

Observations on the Failure of Turnep Crops, with Proposals for a Remedy, not altogether new, yet not fully considered by Agricultural Writers. By the Rev. H. P. Stacy, LL. B. F. L. S. 8vo. Hatchard. 1800.

The author of this pamphlet sets out with the laudable design of causing "two turneps to grow upon a spot of ground where only one grew before." He is of opinion, that there is a fallacy in the supposition that the failure of the crops is to be ascribed to the ravages of the small insect called the fly, and is inclined to impute the disappointment which often takes place to the heat of the weather, and from the seed not being sown deep enough. He therefore advises either to use a drill plough, or to sow the seed broad cast, and, having previously ploughed the ground in very wide furrows, to throw it up in ridges, that the seed falling between them may, when harrowed, lie at a depth of about three inches, at the same time ploughing only so much of the land early in the morning as can be sown, harrowed, and rolled by six o'clock; and about six o'clock in the evening to plough as much as can be sown, harrowed, and rolled before dark. Or, further, that the seed may be sown under furrow. Or, again, that the method adopted in Scotland to save the turnep, not from the fly, but from wet and frost, would answer a very good purpose in England. "The land," says he, "is divided into ridges three feet wide, the manure is spread in the furrows, then harrowed, and the turneps sown from a revolving cylinder, pierced with holes at regular distances to drop

the seeds along the furrow, upon the manure, which is slightly covered with earth from the harrowing, the land is then ploughed shallow back again, throwing the two first furrows into that in which the manure was placed, thereby covering the seed. The ground is afterwards twice lightly ploughed to kill the weeds, and the last ploughing earths up the plants, and protects them from the frost, the furrow between every row keeping them dry. The crops thus managed were observed to be very luxuriant and regular." Mr. Stacy adds, "that should the plan finally be approved of and adopted, immense advantages will accrue to this country, by the certainty of a crop at a given expense."

Sequel to the English Reader; or, Elegant Selections in Prose and Poetry. Designed to improve the highest Class of Learners in Reading; to establish a Taste for just and accurate Composition; and to promote the Interests of Piety and Virtue. By Lindley Murray. 12mo. Longman and Rees.

In our Review for October 1799, p. 253, we noticed the publication to which this is a sequel in those terms of approbation which we thought it deserved. The present volume, to use the words of the Editor, "pursues the same objects as the former work; it preserves the same chaste attention to the morals of youth; its materials are

taken from the most correct and elegant writers; and as the pieces are generally more extended, and contain a greater variety of style and composition, it is calculated to improve, both in schools and in private families, the highest class of young readers." The introduction of several pieces which display the beauty and excellence of the Christian Religion is particularly to be commended.

A Sermon occasioned by a late desperate Attempt on the Life of his Majesty, preached at Christ Church, in Bath, on Sunday, June 8, 1800. By the Rev. C. Daubeny, LL.B. 8vo. Hatchard. 18.

Mr. Daubeny, in this sermon, enforces the doctrine of passive obedience to an extent that, in the opinion of many, would have been more readily assented to at the beginning of the eighteenth century than at the present period. The opposite doctrine, attended with no limitations, has certainly been productive of great mischief; and therefore the sentiments entertained by the preacher on this subject will meet with a more favourable reception at this time, especially after the atrocious attempt which occasioned the sermon, than they would have done a few years since. To the loyalty of the author we give due praise, and recommend to our readers, as he does, the safe maxim contained in the words of the text, "Fear God, Honour the King."

THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

AUGUST 14.

WHAT A BLUNDER! a Comic Opera, by Mr. Holman, was acted the first time at the Haymarket. The Characters as follow:

Dashington	Mr. FAWCETT.
Sir Sturdy O'Tre- mor	Mr. JOHNSTONE.
Count Alphonso d'Esparza	Mr. HOLMAN.
Don Miguel de Lara	Mr. SUETT.
Lopez	Mr. FARLEY.
Juan	Mr. EMERY.
Patrick	Mr. CHIPPENDALE.
Captain of the Banditti	Mr. SAWYER.
1st Robber	Mr. CAULFIELD.
2d ditto	Mr. J. PALMER.
1st Friar	Mr. ABBOT.

Angelina
Leonora
Jaqueline
Viletta

Miss DE CAMP.
Mrs. MOUNTAIN.
Miss WHEATLY.
Miss MENAGE.

Nuns, Friars, Banditti, Officers of Inquisition, &c.

FABLE.

The Scene lies in Valencia. Count Alphonso having been separated from his wife by unavoidable circumstances, falls into company with Dashington, a young English Officer, of a lively spirited character. Dashington becomes acquainted with a Lady at Madrid, whom he understands to be Angelina, the wife of Alphonso. Dashington, elated with youthful vanity, tells Alphonso, to whom he is nearly a stranger,

stranger, of his having made an appointment with this Lady, and Alphonso, conceiving her to be his wife, challenges him, and a contest ensues. Dashington is wounded, but soon recovers; and Alphonso, sick of the world, in consequence of the supposed misconduct of his wife, retires from it. His wife, ignorant of his suspicions, and miserable on account of his absence, wanders in pursuit of him, and is taken by a banditti, who confine her in a cavern. Dashington, with the generosity natural to his character, assumes the disguise of a Friar, in order to rescue from a Convent Jaqueline, the mistress of his friend, Sir Sturdy O'Tremor, an Irish Officer, who, though in the vigour of health, yet, in consequence of being deprived of his mistress, fancies he is the victim of all possible disorders, and that he is dropping into his grave. Dashington plays upon the vanity of Juan, gardener of the Convent in which Jaqueline is confined, and induces him to open the gates. O'Tremor, who is at hand, passes the gate, and escapes with Jaqueline, while Dashington is treating Juan with a cordial drop, and amusing him with a pretended admiration of the garden: Juan, however, discovers the artifice, and raising an outcry, Dashington is secured, and brought before one of the Judges of the Inquisition, who orders him to be kept in a dungeon till the Tribunal shall determine what punishment he shall suffer. Juan is left to guard Dashington in the dungeon. The banditti who have seized Angelina, get Jaqueline also into their possession. This banditti get by a secret passage into the prison with the design of robbing the house belonging to Don Miguel, the Judge, and of murdering him. When they enter the prison they find Dashington in the habit of a culprit destined to an *auto da fe*. The banditti propose to make Dashington a confederate, if he will assist in the murder of Don Miguel, a proposal at which he shudders with horror, notwithstanding the dreadful fate which awaits him, and in order to frustrate their barbarous intention he gives the alarm, but is huddled by the villains through the secret door just as Juan approaches. Juan is seized with terror, conceiving that Dashington had been taken away by a legion of Devils. Don Miguel however suspects that he has connived

at the escape of Dashington, and therefore dooms him to confinement. Dashington is taken by the robbers into their cave, where he meets with Jaqueline, the mistress of his friend O'Tremor. Jaqueline, finding that there is no possibility of escape from the cavern, except by the passage back into the prison, persuades Dashington to return with her, alledging that he has less to fear from the Judge than from the robbers. Dashington assents, and gets back to the prison, from which he is released by the Judge, who is in reality a benevolent man, and who holds his station in the Inquisition, to prevent it from being occupied by somebody less disposed to mercy than himself. Angelina, who had also escaped from the subterraneous abode of the robbers, is overcome by the violence of a storm in a lonely place, where she vents her agonies, and is heard by Alphonso, who, though he had endeavoured to steel his heart against the impulse of humanity, cannot bear an unprotected woman complain without rendering her assistance. Darkness prevents him from knowing who she is, and he bears her, fainting with grief and fatigue, into his secluded dwelling.—On her recovery, they of course are known to each other. Angelina manifests the most joyful surprise at the sight of her husband; but he, persuaded of her disloyalty, rejects her with disdain, and leaves her.—She follows him, and meets O'Tremor, who places her under the protection of Dashington, while he himself goes in pursuit of Jaqueline. Alphonso enters, and seeing his wife with Dashington, the object of his suspicion, draws his sword, and they are going to fight, when Leonora, the sister of Angelina, who had received the visits of Dashington at Alphonso's house, enters, and explains matters so as to prove that Dashington had supposed her name to be Angelina, and under that delusion had excited the jealousy of Alphonso by mentioning his assignation with her. Alphonso, of course, is convinced of his error, and is reconciled to his wife. Don Miguel, the guardian of Leonora and the father of Jaqueline, allots the one to O'Tremor and the latter to Dashington, and the Piece terminates with the general happiness.

From this account of the fable it is evident, that it is much better fitted for a serious play than a comic opera; but

but the author seems to have been more intent upon bringing forward an amusing vehicle for music than upon producing a regular drama. The characters are well designed, and kept up with spirit, and the performers did justice to their respective parts.

The music was by Mr. Davy *, of Exeter, who has not lessened his character as a composer by his present effort.

15. A young Lady made her first appearance on the Stage at the Haymarket, in the character of Harriet, in *The Guardian*. She possesses an elegant person, and an interesting countenance; but, notwithstanding the reiterated marks of encouragement she received throughout, her extreme timidity prevented almost every degree of exertion, and rendered her almost inaudible, even in the front boxes.

* The history of this Gentleman, by the Rev. Mr. Eastcott, of Exeter, is deserving of notice. It is as follows :

“ John Davy was born in the parish of Upton Hilion, about eight miles from Exeter. His uncle, who lives in the same parish, told me, that when he was about three years of age, he came into the room, where he was playing over a Psalm tune on the violoncello, and that the moment he heard the instrument he ran away crying, and was so terrified, that he expected him every moment to fall into fits; that in the course of some weeks he repeatedly tried to reconcile him to the instrument, which at last he effected, after a great deal of coaxing, by taking the child's fingers, and making him strike the strings, which at first startled him; but in a few days he became so passionately fond of the amusement, that he took every opportunity of scraping a better acquaintance with this monster, who, in the hands of his keeper, had dreadfully frightened him with his tremendous noise. Within a short time, by a little attention, he turned the notes of this frightful animal to notes of joy. At this time there was a company of soldiers quartered at Crediton, a town about a mile from Hilion. His uncle took him there frequently, and one day attending the roll-call, he appeared to be greatly delighted with the fifes; but not content with hearing them, he borrowed one, and very soon picked out several tunes, and played them decently. After this he gathered a quantity of what the country people call biller; it is tubular, grows in marshy grounds; with the biller he made several imitations of this instrument, and sold them to his play-fellows.

“ When between four and five years of age, his ear was so very correct, that he could play an easy tune after once or twice hearing it. Before he was quite six years old, a neighbouring smith, into whose house he used frequently to run, lost between twenty and thirty *horse-shoes*; diligent search was made after them for many days, but to no purpose. Soon after the smith heard some musical sounds, which seemed to come from the upper part of the house; and having listened a sufficient time to be convinced that his ears did not deceive him, he went up stairs, where he discovered the young musician and his property between the ceiling of the thatched roof. He had selected eight horse-shoes out of more than twenty, to form a complete octave, had suspended each of them by a single cord, clear from the wall, and, with a small iron rod, was amusing himself by imitating Crediton chimes, which he did with great exactness. This story being made public, and his genius for music increasing hourly, a neighbouring clergyman of considerable rank in the church, who patronized him, shewed him a harpichord, which he soon got a familiar acquaintance with, and, by his intuitive genius, was soon able to play any easy lesson which came in his way; he applied himself likewise to the violin, and found but few difficulties to surmount in his progress on that instrument. When eleven years old, he was introduced to me by his patron; I set him down to the piano-forte; and soon perceiving that the seeds of music were sown in a rich soil, I recommended his friends to place him with some cathedral organist, under whom he might have free access to a good instrument, and get some knowledge of the rules of composition. Mr. Jackson, organist of Exeter cathedral, was applied to, who consented to take him, and he was attached to him when he was about twelve years of age.

“ His progress in church-music was hardly credible, and in his voluntaries his invention is not to be described. He has ever since continued to improve, and is at this time a most excellent performer on the organ: plays a good violin, viole, and violoncello, and has composed some vocal quartets, which are thought elegant by the first professors in London, and certainly discover considerable musical knowledge. He now resides at Exeter, and follows his profession.”

PROLOGUE

TO

THE POINT OF HONOUR.

Spoken by Mr. BARRYMORE.

WHEN novelty's the rage, and love of
change,
And things are doated on because they're
strange ;
When from received opinions to depart,
Is the first canon of dramatic art ;
How shall he fare whose un aspiring hack
Jogs on the broad way and the beaten
track,
Leaps o'er no moral fence, nor dares to
prance
In the wild regions of untried romance ?
Though bards more bold like devious
comets fly,
In paths eccentric, through the boundless
sky,
Scorn not our author's less ambitious
flight,
Whose orbit's humbler, if more true his
light ;
Think not his morals too severely nice,
If not one tear be claim'd for suff'ring
vice ;
If no false virtue's dangerous disguise
Veil her loath'd image from your cheated
eyes.
Not ours the maxims of the liberal school,
Whose bold exceptions supersede all
rule ;
But Virtue here, throughout each trying
scene,
Rears, 'midst the storm, her high com-
manding mien ;
Say, *must* he fail who makes his sole ap-
peal
To passions which the simplest heart may
feel ?
Has Guilt, redeem'd by sentimental show,
Monopoliz'd each source of tender woe ?
And must your eyes or *principle* be dry,
When chaste affection heaves her purer
sigh ?
No—still your hearts shall sympathizing
share
The pious anguish of a Sire's despair,
Who weeps, yet glories in a blameless
son,
By laws too rigid, not by guilt undone, }
And own the palm well earn'd o'er Love }
by Honour won.

AN OCCASIONAL ADDRESS,

Spoken by Mr. MACREADY,

On opening the Birmingham Theatre,
June the 4th.

Written by Mr. OULTON.

To you each season an Address is due ;
But will each season furnish one that's
new ?
No subject now is left—for, without
doubt,
All similes and fables are worn out !
Yet it is fit that I shou'd something
say,
And grateful thanks for your past favours
pay !
But language ne'er with gratitude ac-
cords,
The overflowing heart cannot find words !
Well then, since there is left no novel
theme,
Suppose *Sylvestre Daggerwood* I seem—
As such then an advertisement I'll read
To all around—(*takes out a paper and*
reads)—" VARIETY INDEED!!!
Sylvestre Daggerwood begs leave to say
His Theatre will open with a play
The fourth of June—HIS MAJESTY'S }
BIRTH DAY,
Whom Heav'n defend from the assassin's
blow,
And ever shield from the malicious foe.
As it has been—so it shall be his care,
The best—most favourite pieces to pre-
pare.
With *Management* he hopes to please you
now—
" You'll take the hint" and help to—
Speed the Plough.
Pardon, oh pardon, every small trans-
gression,
Should he commit *five acts of Indiscre-
tion !*
Miss Daggerwood will be—*Of Age to*
Morrow,
And hopes—*St. David's Day*—to banish
sorrow.
Hopes in new entertainments to content
you—
And prays that Heav'n may send us
PEACE and PLENTY !
May still inspire all our theatric wits,
Give us full houses, and good bene-
fits !"

POETRY.

THE COURT OF EXCESS.

I.

BEHIND yon western hills the God of Day

To distant climes his burnish'd car display'd ;

When lost in Slumber's silken arms I lay,

And sportive Fancy wanton'd round my head.

Soon as the goddess wav'd her magic wand,

What scenes of wild enchantment glow'd around ;

A new creation smil'd at her command,
And double suns arose with purple glories crown'd.

II.

Wide o'er the blissful scene methought awhile

I rov'd in grots, and groves, and gardens fair,

Where nought was seen save what might grief beguile,

And heal the wee-worn heart of deep despair :

There grew to grace the smoothly-shaven green,

Immingled flow'rs of ev'ry gaudy dye,

And spicy groves, with crystal brooks between,

Sabeian odours shed, beneath a cloudless sky.

III.

In pleasure lost, along the happy plain
Heedless I stray'd, till soon rebounded near

Harmonious sounds that thrill'd thro' ev'ry vein ;

Sounds that might sooth a list'ning seraph's ear.

Not mightier transports struck the Grecian band ;

Nor stronger tumults seiz'd the madd'ning soul,

When syrens tempted to the fatal strand,

While the charm'd Ocean ceas'd his wond'ring waves to roll.

IV.

Onward I mus'd, till, sudden to my sight,
A splendid palace rear'd its lofty head ;

Its glitt'ring front with golden pillars bright,

Round which the vine her wanton tendrils spread.

No churlish door the courtly mansion knew ;

Its friendly arch invites the fearful guest ;

And music warbled, as I nearer drew,
" Here joy for ever reigns—O enter and be blest."

V.

Glad I pursu'd the path as hope inspir'd,

Mix'd with the croud the promis'd bliss to gain,

Where jointly press'd, with equal ardour fir'd,

Plenty's mad sons, and Mis'ry's meagre train.

Quick as the lightning's flash, a boundless stream

Of heav'nly splendor struck my dazzled eye,

Bright as when Iris courts the solar beam,

And spreads her varied vest across the show'ry sky.

VI.

Where'er I turn'd, to please the fickle mind,

Some darling pleasure still arose to view :

Along the pictur'd walls had Art design'd

The tale as bold as Raphael's pencil drew ;

Here, from the Ganges, led his frantic files,

In merry pomp, the ivy-crowned God ;

There, from the sea, the new born Queen of Smiles

In softer colours shone, in naked beauty glow'd.

VII.

Here genial Plenty fix'd her constant care ;

Profusely kind, an endless feast she spread ;

To crown the loaded board with ample fare,

Daily she bade a thousand victims bleed ;

Gave gaily-tinctur'd fruits, a various store,

Brought from a thousand climes to tempt the taste,

Fairer than those on India's happy shore,

Nor fam'd Columbus' world can boast a like repast.

VIII. And

VIII.

And soon appear'd a rosy-featur'd
train ;
With glee-full heart they quaff'd
the nectar'd bowl,
And loud they laugh'd, nor heeded
future pain,
But cheer'd with frequent cups the
sickly soul.
Eager they wak'd the sorrow-soothing
lyre ;
To Music's voice they joined the
sprightly song ;
And while the revel-raised raptures
fire,
Swift steal the jovial hours on downy
wings along.

IX.

And next, of youthful nymphs a bevy
fair,
With yielding looks, and pleading
smiles, advance ;
In artful ringlets wav'd their rose-
crown'd hair,
As round they trod the light fantastick
dance.
Bare to the bold admirer's lawless
gaze
Luxuriant rose their undulating
breast,
As to the lute they sang, in am'rous
lays,
How Jove's immortal son the Lydian's
pow'r confest.

X.

Sweet flow'd th' impassioned strain—
with quick'ned throes
Wild thro' my veins the crimson
current flew,
When, from her adamantine throne,
arose
A Goddess, clad in robes of gaudiest
hue ;
Tho' youth had fled, a captivating
grace
Majestic, o'er th' untimely ruin
hung ;
Still roll'd her eye, still artful bloom'd
her face,
Nor yet forgot to charm her smooth per-
suasive tongue.

XI.

" Come, O my son," the gentle Queen
began ;
" Come, long-sought youth, and
welcome to my breast ;
Well has thy bark o'er life's uncertain
main
Scap'd the rough storm, and found
the land of rest.

Far from the dreary thorn-spread ways
of woe,
Here Pleasure's primrose-paths thy
steps invite ;
No eyes shall here with tears of sorrow
flow,
Ill they besit the scenes of ever-new de-
light.

XII.

" See scatter'd round the choicest gifts
of heav'n ;
Heav'n's chieftest care these happy
seats employ ;
Taste freely, then, the gifts so freely
giv'n,
Nor meanly sin by fearing to en-
joy.
Go, join in woodbine bow'rs the shout-
ing band,
Let Laughter loose, and from the
mantling vine
Its comeliest clusters rend with fearless
hand,
And round thine am'rous brows the rosy
wreath entwine.

XIII.

" Let not the dread of future ills
alloy,
With impotent preface, the present
bliss,
But learn amid the virgin choir to
toy,
Sport in yon shades, and print the
balmy kiss :
Go then, my son, where beauty points
thy way,
Boldly thro' Joy's unbounded empire
rove,
And let thine unreluctant heart obey
Love's kind impulsive laws, and all his
raptures prove."

XIV.

Awhile she paus'd—nor let the frozen
frown
Of bearded age too harshly chide the
bard,
If haply Truth's impartial voice should
own,
That pleas'd he list'ned, and with
transport heard.
For sure with thoughtless ease the
passive mind
Had hurried on in Passion's mad
career,
Had not some Pow'r, to human frailty
kind,
Deep shook the splendid dome, and call'd
loud—" Forbear."

XV. Wond'ring

XV.

Wond'ring I turn'd where heav'nly
 Wisdom flood ;
 Not in feltrappings deck'd the grace-
 ful maid ;
 With native beauty's awful charms
 endow'd,
 Around her brows celestial glories
 play'd.
 While angry pity flush'd her cheek,
 she cry'd,
 " Quick from these shores thy
 wand'ring steps refrain,
 Where fell Excess her vot'ries seeks to
 guide
 To Ruin's gaping gulph, thro' Folly's
 wide domain.

XVI.

" To tempt thy feet from Virtue's
 paths aside,
 Know that the Sorc'ress weaves her
 guileful snare,
 And rears her groves, and specious
 bow'rs, to hide
 The near but doleful regions of
 Despair.
 As thro' the darksome night the me-
 teor's blaze
 Deludes the weary trav'ler from his
 home,
 And cheerful pours its momentary
 rays,
 Then leaves the hapless wretch thro'
 rocks and wilds to roam.

XVII.

" For ev'n beneath the fragrant myr-
 tle's shade,
 When bounds thine heart at Riot's
 loud alarms,
 When by the toyful hand of Dalliance
 led,
 The loose-rob'd maid resigns her
 heighten'd charms ;
 Shall sad Reflection shed the sudden
 tear,
 Shall sharp Repentance wound thy
 bleeding breast ;
 Ev'n Music's mirthful lyre shall fright
 thine ear,
 The cloudless sky shall frown, and cloy
 the tasteless feast.

XVIII.

" Unreal pleasures here enchant thine
 eyes ;
 Early they perish with the fleeting
 hour :
 As insect tribes, that sport in summer
 skies,
 Bide not the northern blast or wintry
 show'r.

To nobler joys th' eternal mind
 aspires,
 Joys that shall last when Time's
 short reign is o'er,
 When the pale sun shall lose his aged
 fires,
 Forget his wonted course, and set to rise
 no more."

XIX.

'Twas thus the mild majestic Goddess
 spoke,
 And upward straight on hasty pi-
 nions fled ;
 The trembling palace felt the thunder's
 stroke,
 The blasted bow'r the lightning's
 rage display'd.
 How vanish'd from my sight th' en-
 charmed scene,
 Where late I rov'd, in pleasing
 transport lost !
 No blooming flow'r bedeck'd the
 blighted green,
 But swept the whirlwind bleak along the
 clouded coast.

XX.

No more to grace the lovely spot were
 found
 Its spicy groves, and grots, and gar-
 dens fair :
 No suns arose, with purple glories
 crown'd,
 But yawn'd the dreary caverns of
 Despair.
 Loathsome to sight, there crawl'd the
 bloated toad,
 And there the screech-owl nurs'd her
 num'rous young ;
 There sought the crested snake his
 curs'd abode,
 Slow dragg'd his writhed train, and roll'd
 his forked tongue.

XXI.

Ah ! who can paint what complicated
 woes,
 What hell-born fears, my tortur'd
 soul oppres'd,
 Till the big terror banish'd sleep, and
 rose
 The day's bright regent in the crim-
 son'd east.
 Each dreadful object Fancy still re-
 views,
 Tho' frighted oft she sickens at the
 sight ;
 And faithful Mem'ry prompts the fear-
 ful muse
 To tell, in simple strains, the visions of
 the night.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EURO-
PEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

Being a constant reader of your valuable Magazine, I was, amongst others, greatly gratified by the sketch of the life of the late gallant Lockhart Ross. I was, Sir, one of those who had the honour and happiness to receive my naval education and professional promotion under the pendant first, and the flag afterwards, of that illustrious disciplinarian.

I enclose you an Epigram and an Elegy on that renowned seaman.

They have been long in my possession.

The Epigram was written, in my sight, upon a quarter-deck gun of the *Shrewsbury*, immediately upon her having passed and returned the enemy's line, by our then Chaplain (Mr. Larwood), since Chaplain of the *Britannia*, and Interpreter to the Commander in Chief in the Mediterranean.

The Elegy (I am pretty certain) is from the same hand.

Perhaps you may chuse to make room for them this month. I send them now, that they may, as immediately as may be, succeed the sketch with which you favoured us; and I dare say you will prefix this short note from

SIR,

Your humble Servant,
A Post Captain of the Lockhart School.

EPIGRAM.

IN early life the Tartar's dreaded name
Told France's flying sons our Lock-
hart's fame;

The brilliant glory of his youthful day
Shines splendid still with undiminish'd
ray:

To George, to Britain, and to Fame still
true,

What gallant Lockhart was, brave Ross is
now.

ON

SIR JOHN LOCKHART ROSS.

I.

CLOS'D is that eye which flash'd with
martial fires!

Lifeless that heart which palsied France
with fear!

Weep, Britons, weep, your gallant Ross
expires;

Weep, Seamen, weep, and sacred be
the tear,

II.

Great guardian, Neptune, heaves the tri-
bute sigh;

O'er his all-hallow'd grave the Tritons
mourn;

Keen bursts the anguish from each ship-
mate's eye;

Brave Brother Chieftains consecrate
his urn.

III.

Father of Discipline, whose equal hand,
With well-poss'd balance, weigh'd a
Seaman's worth,

Illustrious shall thy blest'd example stand,
Tho' sunk the great original in earth!

IV.

His gallant life, and many a well-fought
day,

To latest times th' illumin'd page shall
shew;

The sons the father's glory shall display,
And Caledonia feel a soften'd woe.

V.

And thou, dear mourner of a much-lov'd
lord,

Who spread'st thy widow'd laurel o'er
his tomb,

Consign to Lockhart's heir the parent
sword,

And bid the father's honours freshly
bloom.

VI.

Yet not with cureless care each plaintive
breast

In deep dependence waits the prostrate
Chief;

Not o'er his mortal part our senses rest,
But in his faintest fame find sure relief!

VII.

Ever thus laurel'd, a like honour'd grave,
Britain's best boast, may Britain's Sea-
men share!

Spotless, like his, may Albion's pendants
wave,

And flags like his triumphant lash the
air!

TO THE EDITOR OF THE EURO-
PEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

In your Magazine for May, I was much
pleased to observe a *Greek* translation of
RULE BRITANNIA, by a Gentleman
of the University of Cambridge. The
present truly elegant *Latin* version may,
perhaps, gratify your readers. It is
attributed (how justly I know not) to
Monsieur ADAMS, formerly Professor
of *Humanity* at St. Omers. At all
events,

S 2

events, be the ingenious author who he may, the lines merit every attention.

Chelfea, 4th Aug. 1800.

W. B.

CANTILENA REGI GRATULATORIA.

I.

NUMINIS æterni cùm prima BRITANNIA jussu,

Placidum virente sustulit ponto caput,
Hoc fuit imperii jus, et data norma, modique

Hos reddidère cœlitum vigil CHORUS.
Tu vasto dominare mari, BRITANNIA ;
nunquam
Duro Britannos servitus premet jugo.

II.

Quæis impar lex, et fors gentibus obtigit impar,

Sua tyrannis quæque succumbet vice,
Dum te Libertas, Famæ sociata, fovebit,
Cunctis timendam et invidendam gentibus.

Tu vasto dominare mari, BRITANNIA ;
nunquam

Duro Britannos servitus premet jugo.

III.

Formidanda magis peregrino, et major ab istu,

Vidricæ cinctum laureâ tolles caput ;
Ut fera nimboſi Boreæ vis æthera scindens

Innata campis robora infigit tuis.
Tu vasto dominare mari, BRITANNIA ;
nunquam

Duro Britannos servitus premet jugo.

IV.

Non te terrifici subigent frangentque tyranni,

Fruſtrâ minaces, impares ausibus, tibi
Indignant animos, famæ incrementa daturi,

Verſaque ſuperbos tela confodient ſua.
Tu vasto dominare mari, BRITANNIA ;
nunquam

Duro Britannos servitus premet jugo.

V.

Sit tibi ruris honos, portus atque oppida ditent,

Undique cœmptis mercibus plenæ rates :

Quo ſe cumque ſinu porrexerit Amphitrite,

Aperta pateat ora, pandatur mare.

Tu vasto dominare mari, BRITANNIA ;
nunquam

Duro Britannos servitus premet jugo.

VI.

Et Muſæ nuſquam ſine libertate repertæ,
Tuumque littus, et arva felicia petent.
Inſula ter felix ! pulchrâ clariffima prole,
Veneriſque fortis muncrum cuſtos tuæ !
Tu vaſto dominare mari, BRITANNIA ;
nunquam

Duro Britannos servitus premet jugo.

TRANSLATION

OF THE

ELEGY ON THE SUPPOSED TOMB OF JULIET AT VERONA.

(See our Magazine for July laſt.)

MUCH pitied youth, and thou, his
peerleſs bride,
In death united, as in love allied ;
Scarce can the ſearching queſtion of mine eye

Amidſt theſe piles of fate that tomb deſcry,

Where in drugg'd ſleep the living ſpouſe
was laid,

O'er whom deluded ſorrow wept as dead.
Our guide but doubts : " within that
marble cell

" Perchance the faithful Juliet's aſhes
dwell."

Yet Time, whoſe wearing touch the
chisel'd mark

Of names has fretted, nor Oblivion dark,
His proud compeer, ſhall ſeize the ſtory's
fame,

That boldly from Melpomene may claim
O'er both to triumph ; ſince the tragic
Queen

Chofe her own Shakspeare to adorn the
ſcene ;

And o'er that ſcene, which conſecrates
your woes,

The ſondeſt tear of pity freely flows,
While Britain's youth oft haſt th' en-
chanting ſight,

With every charm of unenjoy'd delight.
The funeral pomp, and Death's pale ſem-
blance, won

By cunning love, a loath'd embrace to
ſhun,

Now, Juliet, wake for thee th' admiring
thought,

And now they weep that ſemblance dearly
bought.

Alas ! raſh youth—why roll that frantic
eye !

Why graſp that cup, ſo madly bent to die !
Couldſt thou but know, how ſoon return-
ing life

Might bleſs thine arms with that regret-
ted wife !

Ah !

Ah! no.—In wild despair's o'erwhelm-
ing tide
Sunk the fond husband and th' adoring
bride.
Peace to your shades! and o'er your hal-
low'd bed,
Vain service though it be, thus let me
spread
The lily's snow, the purple hyacinth's
bloom,
Sorrow's own flow'r, meet offering for the
tomb.
For you, fair blossoms, in life's opening
prime,
Verona's hope, to grace the coming time,
O! may your fortunes and affections move
With kinder chances and as true a love.
Enough, that history one sad tale can show
Of love like theirs mated with bitterest
woe:
Enough, that o'er their tomb Remem-
brance keeps
Her vigils still, and, while she watches,
weeps.

R.

THE SUICIDE.

BY W. HOLLOWAY.

Occasioned by the providential Rescue
of a Friend in the Commission of that
horrible Act of Desperation.

DARK was the night, and bleak the
wild winds howl'd,
Blue lightnings menac'd, and deep thun-
ders growl'd,
When, lost to every hope of human aid,
Amintor sought the solemn cypress shade,
Where birds ill omen'd wake th' ungrate-
ful strain
That scare lone spectres to their graves
again.
A thousand cares with gnawing pangs
oppress'd,
A thousand whirlwind passions storm'd
his breast!
That mind which erst poetic fervours fir'd
The transports of extreme despair in-
spir'd,
Shook ev'ry nerve, and, thro' the madd'n-
ing brain,
Impell'd the darts of agonizing pain!
Where shall he fly? The world's no
more his friend!
What fears await him, and what ills im-
pend?
"Ye Pow'rs! who gave this vital spark
to glow—
Who gave the crimson tide of life to flow—
Why doom a wretch, oppress'd with
ev'ry ill,
To linger thus in loath'd existence still?"

He said—when lo! the fiend accurst,
which stood
Half veil'd in shades, and grim with hu-
man blood,
Black SUICIDE, approach'd—beneath
his tread
The with'ring flow'rs reclin'd the droop-
ing head;
Deeper the winds among the branches
figh'd,
And startled Nature fought her face to
hide!
Round his gall'd neck the strangling cord
he wore,
And in his breast the purpled poniard
bore;
His hand sustain'd a poison-mantling
bowl,
Around whose brim pourtray'd dark ad-
ders roll
Thro' wreaths of deadly nightshade, and
below
The fatal waters of Oblivion flow.
But near him PROVIDENCE, in azure
vest,
Whose countenance celestial love express'd,
Trod the light air—dispatch'd from
Mercy's fane—
She snatch'd, and dash'd to earth the prof-
fer'd bane.
Appall'd, the dæmon view'd her aspect
bright,
And sunk, confounded, to the realms of
night!
While thus the Goddess—"Son of Earth,
forbear,
Nor rashly Heav'n's eternal justice dare!
'Tis not for man, the *insect of an hour*,
To question, or evade, Almighty Pow'r;
Still be it thine submissive to attend
His will divine, and wait th' important
end;
For soon—full soon—shall Time's un-
wearied wing
The promis'd day of *explanation* bring,
When angels shall approve, and mortals
own
His ways th' omniscient *ways of righte-
ousness* alone!
E. I. House, July 30.

SONNET TO CAROLINE,

ON HER BIRTH-DAY.

BY THOMAS ADNEY.

How sweet the task to celebrate the day
When Nature brought thy tender
charms to light;
Ah! pleas'd was *she* to find her infant gay,
Her *spotless* child! How oft, with rap-
ture bright,

She trac'd thy little footsteps giddy round
 In playful life, so innocent and sweet ;
 Nor could a blemish in thy mind be found ;
 For there, full sure, had VIRTUE fix'd
 her seat,
 And form'd her lovely throne !—Ah !
 blest the day
 When all those charms had reach'd ma-
 turer years,
 Still unimpair'd ! When, wean'd from
 youthful play,
 A *Parents'* charge engross'd thy softer
 cares !
 Yes ; when a blameless life has clos'd its
 reign,
 Virtue shall triumph over Times' domain !

WRITTEN ON A GRAPE VINE, WHICH
 COVERED A WINDOW OF THE ROOM
 WHERE THE AUTHOR USUALLY SAT,
 BEING CUT AWAY TO OBTAIN A
 PROSPECT OF—TWO SUN-BURN'T
 FIELDS.

Not prose, but very like it.

AND they have lopp'd my friendly vine,
 and broke
 The sombre shade that nurs'd my pensive
 thoughts,
 When sick'ning of the world, alone I've
 mus'd,
 And ponder'd much on life's unreal joys,
 Its chequer'd scenes of good and ill com-
 mixt ;
 And when I've sojourn'd 'midst the mul-
 titude,
 With no unholy sadness have I fought,
 At eve, this solitary shade, and sigh'd,
 As fancy form'd the ideal dream, and told
 Of fairy scenes of humble happiness,
 To find myself a care-worn wanderer,
 With no sequester'd spot to call my
 home,
 Where I might shield the houseless child
 of want
 From the bleak blasts of penury and scorn.
 When early spring first swell'd its in-
 fant buds,
 And summer's suns its curling tendrils
 spread,
 With what fond care I prun'd my little
 vine,
 And twin'd, and twist'd, each luxuriant
 shoot.
 But when I thought to rest secure, in
 peace,
 Beneath its cooling shade, they lopp'd its
 boughs :
 Ah ! why ; to view with glee two little
 fields
 Parch'd by the sun, with trees, whose
 wither'd leaves

Fall in the breeze, ere autumn flings the
 plain ;
 To see the smoke in curling wreaths
 ascend ;
 Ah ! sight enchanting ; such, I deem,
 might please
 The ebon sweep, who thence might count
 his gains.
 They are, who hate the pensive gloom,
 that feeds
 The mind with meditation charm'd, the
 mind
 That loathes the busy scene, where man
 on man
 Preys ravenous, where, O Avarice ! thy
 fons
 Toil unremitting, to lay up a hoard,
 A ponderous hoard of splendid misery :
 They are, who still must throw the va-
 cant eye
 On some mean object, that they real deem,
 And better love the noisy haunts of men,
 Than thy sequester'd shades, sweet Soli-
 tude !

July 30, 1800.

COSMO.

SONNET.

BRIGHT was the beaming morn, the
 lamp of day
 Rose radiant o'er the surface of the sea,
 And gild the mountains with his golden
 ray,
 And drank the glitt'ring dew-drop
 from the tree.
 But now the mid-day hour's with storms
 o'ercast ;
 Hark, to the tempest's howl, the thun-
 der's roar !
 Swift o'er the heath now flies the freezing
 blast,
 And loud the surges lash the foaming
 shore.
 Such was my morn of life ; no gloom of
 care
 Obscur'd the sunshine of my happy
 breast ;
 Such are the storms that since have har-
 bour'd there,
 And such the tempests that have
 wreck'd my rest.
 Peace, love, and innocence once triumph'd
 there,
 But now keen sorrow lives, and dark
 despair.

G. B.

Newcastle upon Tyne, July 14. 1800.

SONNET.

SWEET Solitude ! a wretched wanderer
 seeks
 Thy mossy cavern in the silent dell ;
 Pale o'er thy seat the silver Luna breaks,
 And guides the pilgrim to the shady cell.

From

From the sweet woodbine, that benignant
 flings
 Its balmy fragrance o'er the western air,
 The plaintive nightingale her sorrows
 sings,
 And to the list'ning woods she tells her
 care.
 Thy gentle influence the songstress aids,
 To calm the wanderer's despairing
 breast ;
 Her plaintive warblings, and thy moon-
 light shades,
 Can sooth the pilgrim's wretched soul
 to rest.
 When prest with sorrow, in affliction's
 hour,
 Calm Solitude ! I seek thy silent bower.
 G. B.

EPITAPH

OVER THE GRAVE OF JULIA.

From " VILLAGE ANNALS," a Poem
 in MS.

HER whose remains beneath this stone
 are laid,
 Was once a virtuous, lovely, village maid,
 Who knew to still pale sorrow's lingering
 groan ;
 To whisper peace when Hope's fond
 dreams were flown ;
 To hush the widow's sigh ; to dry the
 tear
 That filial love shed o'er a parent's bier :
 Too soon a parent wept her hapless doom,
 By anguish hurried to an early tomb ;
 A worthless wretch, with Fortune's fa-
 vours gay,
 Smil'd to deceive, and flatter'd to betray ;
 Ere long she fell, to swell the guilty train
 Whose smiles are anguish, and whose
 pleasure's pain.
 Then fell Remorse rear'd high her thorny
 crest,
 Her barbed arrows deeply pierc'd her
 breast ;
 She fled the flaunting throng, and sought
 once more,
 With trembling feet, an aged parent's
 door ;
 That parent's tender care each want sup-
 plied
 In vain, she suffer'd, linger'd, droop'd,
 and died :
 Then, when they bore her o'er the village
 green,
 A gloomy silence sadden'd all the scene ;
 E'en age, and infancy that list'd her
 name,
 Wept o'er the victim of remorse and
 shame.

Ye rigid few, ye prudes and stoics, say,
 Could not her suff'rings wash her guilt
 away ;
 Maugre the bigot's rage and frowns se-
 vere,
 O'er falling virtue, Virtue 'll shed a
 tear ;
 And still the rustic hind, and village
 maid,
 Shall deck with flowers the spot where
 Julia's laid.

COSMO.

MARE LIBERUM.

CARMEN ALCHAICUM, PRO PRÆMIO
 ACADEMIÆ CANTABRIGIENSIS, IN-
 FELICI AUSPICIO, COMPOSITUM,
 ANNO 1791.

*In tenui labor ; at tenuis non gloria, si
 quem
 Numina læva sinunt, auditque vocatus
 Apollo.*

VIRG. GEOR.

DUM, summa Pindi Mæonio Alite
 Sacrata Vates laurifer advolans,
 Æternat insigni Camœnâ
 Imperii dubios tumultus ;

Aut, dum severo Musa Tragædiæ,
 Grandis Cothurno, Carmine Principum
 Refert triumphum ; aut luctuoso
 Flet Venerem, iniferosque amores,

Vicesque duras ; his academicis
 Sylvis, soluto pectore me juvat,
 Inter Favoni almos susurros,
 Propter aquas tacitasque Cami ;

Me, sparsa circum carpere suavia
 (Indignorem, ah, Aonio Choro !)
 Vatum ; juvat tentare carmen,
 Et modulos leviori plectro.

Juvat profundi cœrula marmora
 Cantare—Chordas tendere Barbiti,
 Regina nî vocem petenti
 Pieris, haud facilis, recuset.

Ah ! quam juventæ sæpe sodalibus,
 Quum sæpe lætans virgineis choris,
 Impune commili sereno
 Membra Mari, fragilique Cymbæ !

Ah, quam, mederi cum ars nihil efficac
 Fœtellit, undæ Nereidas prece
 Æger salubres invocavi,
 Meque dedi gremio profundi !

Quam sæpe pallens pectus inhorruit,
 Spumante cœlos æquore in arduos,
 Dum dæmon insanus procellæ
 Per tumidas equitabat undas !

Velum

Velum daturam littore sæpius
Vidi carinam, væ, misero mihi !
Amicum amico dividendem,
Aut dominum dominæ fideli ;

Mecumque, belli haud immemor impii,
Dixi gemiscens, non sine lacrymâ,
“ Decurrat alto, nec tyranni
“ Vinc’la trucidis reditus morentur.”

Heu, quot marino magnanimi viri
Cessere Marti !—Plurima conjugem
Deflevit uxor, barbaroque
Funere progenies ademptas.

Videre classes jam videor cavas
Hostile fluctus verrere cærules :
Miscere jam pugnam feroces
Terrificam—Barathrumque fati ;

Videre pulsas jam videor rates
Malosque fractos ; membra natantium
Vironum, et infectum tumescens
Purpureo pelagus cruore.

Audire nec non fulmina ligneis
Emissa muris—horrida navium ;
Audire planctus navitarum,
Atque preces miseræ, cadentum.

Nec Musa pubem visere sub iuga
Missam tyranni, et servitii negat ;
Fassidit oculi parentis
Spargere nec lacrymâ favillas.

“ Infauſta conjux ! define, define,
“ Heu, lacrymarum ! heu, define luctum !

“ Maritus haud unquam—paterna
“ Pignora non iterum redibunt.

“ Væ, præda turpis squammigeris data
“ Maritus undas gentibus innatat !
—“ Proles acerbæ servitutis
“ Vinc’la tenent, dominique sævi.”

Hos, en, triumphos, bellipotens, tuos ;
Hos, en, honores, hos tibi, Adorea !
Clademque, et urentem catenam (galling)
Servitii, et lacrymas relictæ.

Prudens secandos scilicet omnibus
Natura fluctus æquoreos dedit :
O, bella iniqua ! O, damna cædis !
O, populi furor æstuosus !

“ Ah, vinc’ta olivæ tempora frondibus,
“ Quocunque gaudes nomine, seu placet
“ Lustrare Pindam, et rore flores
“ Carpere Pierio madentes ;

“ Sen te juvant cœlestia limina,
“ Et sacra sedes ; seu loca frigida,
“ Tempe, per undam Cespitemque
“ Fons gelidis queribundus undis,

“ Adfîs præci, Concordia ! vocibus
“ Litesque ; ponas mellifluis graves ;
“ Et blanda, compellas cruenta
“ Limina, belligerumque janum !

“ Horrenda tandem prælia, prælia,
“ Bellique, cædes improba, desinant !
“ Jam liberi carpat viator
“ Tutus iter pelagi per undas !”

Sin pacem amœnam fata negaverint,
Si Martis ardor sæviat impius,
Currumque conscendens citatum
Gloria ad arva vocet cruoris ;

“ Tu, clara, divis cura, Britannia,
“ Tu, grata Parcis, magnanimum cie
“ Ad arma,” “ ad arma,” agmen
vironum !

“ Tu tonitru grave mitte ponti !

“ Tu bellicosas Hesperix minas !
“ Tu Russiæ contunde superbian !
“ Tu, magna, tu, Regina Victrix,
“ Imperio quate regna falsa !”

Sic fausta tellus, sic mihi floreat
Intaminatis semper honoribus !
Sic jura, divûm dona, serves
Libera ! sic populi salutem.

ODE ON HOME.

DEAR native soil ! where once my feet
Were wont thy flow’ry paths to roam,
And where my heart would joyful beat,
From India’s climes restor’d to home ;
Ah ! shall I e’er behold you more,
And cheer again a parent’s eye ?
A wanderer from thy blissful shore,
Thro’ endless troubles doom’d to sigh !
Or shall I, pensive and forlorn,
Of penury be yet the prey,
Long from thy grateful bosom torn,
Without a friend to guide my way.
Hard is the hapless wanderer’s fate,
Tho’ blest with magic pow’r of song ;
Successive woes his steps await,
Unheeded by the worldly throng !
J. D.

TO FLAVIA.

WHY, sweet nymph ! that upheav’d sigh,
Which thy lovely bosom rends ?
Whence that pensive, downcast eye,
Whose magic glance soft transport
sends ?
Sure, thy roving thoughts recall
Some faithless lover to thy mind ;
Whose heart thy charms did once enthrall,
But now inconstant as the wind.
Ah ! disclaim his fickle love,
Chuse some more deserving swain ;
The tale he whisper’d in the grove
Heed not, when he tells again. J. D.

JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

FOURTH SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT BRITAIN.

[Concluded from Page 65.]

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MONDAY, JUNE 16.

THE House, in a Committee of Privileges, heard Counsel on the claim of the Powis Peerage, after which the Lord Chancellor moved, that the claimant be obliged to produce evidence concerning the pedigree of the family of the Earl of Worcester, a branch in which this peerage was supposed to have existed. The House divided, for the motion, 7; against it, 4. The farther consideration was put off till Tuesday se'nnight.

The Judges Salaries Bill was brought up from the Commons, and read a first time.

Twelve private Bills were also brought up, and read a first time.

TUESDAY, JUNE 17.

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

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18.

The various Bills before the House were forwarded in their respective stages. A number of Bills were brought up from the Commons, and read a first time; among which was the Bill for permitting bakers to furnish troops with bread under certain regulations. Some private business was then disposed of.

THURSDAY, JUNE 19.

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

FRIDAY, JUNE 20.

Several Bills were brought in their respective stages, and the Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Lottery Bill, the Income Amended Bill, and to 65 private Bills.

MONDAY, JUNE 23.

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

TUESDAY, JUNE 24.

The Union Bill was received from the Commons, and read a first time.

The House then, after some observations from Lord Holland, and a reply from Lord Grenville, was ordered to be summoned on Thursday next.

The Cape of Good Hope Bill, and the Kid Skin Duty Bill, were severally read a third time, and passed.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 25.

Read a third time, and passed, the Bill for permitting the use of sugar in the brewing of beer, and that for allowing bakers to sell bread, not twenty-four hours baked, to soldiers.

On the motion of Lord Grenville, a message was sent to the Commons, requiring the Exemplification Act, that passed the Great Seal of Ireland, for regulating the representation of that kingdom in the Imperial Parliament; which being presented,

Lord Grenville moved that it be laid on the table, which was done accordingly.

THURSDAY, JUNE 26.

The Duke of Bedford, after expatiating on the importance of general inclosures, as they related to the improvement of agriculture, and desirous that they should be generally known, moved, that the resolutions adopted by the Commons, and lately communicated to their Lordships, should be printed.—Ordered.

Lord Grenville brought up a message from the King on the Convention with the Prince of Orange, concerning the Navy and the Army surrendered to this country.

FRIDAY, JUNE 27.

The Union Bill went through a Committee, on the motion of the Duke of Portland, and the report was ordered to be brought up on Monday.

MONDAY, JUNE 30.

The Royal Assent was given by commission to the Bill for permitting brewers and distillers to use sugar instead of malt, in the making of spirits and beer, to the Kid Skin Bill, to that for

for permitting the use of horse hides in the manufacturing of shoes and boots, and to several private Bills.

The Union Bill was read a third time and passed.

TUESDAY, JULY 1.

The Bills on the table and those in the routine of a third reading were severally disposed of.

Some private Bills were brought from the Commons.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 2.

The Bill for repealing the duties on perfumeries, and the duties on licences for vending the same, was read a third time and passed.

The Waste Paper Importation Bill, and the Stamp Duty Bills, were also read a third time, and passed, as were several private Bills.

At half past three o'clock his Majesty arrived in state, and the Royal Assent was given to the Bill for incorporating the Legislative and Commercial Union between Great Britain and Ireland.

THURSDAY, JULY 3.

Lord Holland gave notice, that on Wednesday next he should move their Lordships for an Address to the King, praying his Majesty to stop the effusion of human blood, and cease the further prosecution of the war.

FRIDAY, JULY 4.

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

MONDAY, JULY 7.

Lord Hawkesbury, attended by several Members, presented the Flour and Bread Company Bill from the Commons, which was forthwith read a first time, and ordered to be printed for the use of their Lordships.

The further consideration of the resolutions of the Commons respecting Inclosure Bills was postponed.

TUESDAY, JULY 8.

The Subaltern Militia Bill and several others were read a third time and passed.

Lord Sydney took the oaths and his seat.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 9.

The Royal Assent was given by commission to the Scotch Distillery, and 27 other Bills.

The Bishop of Rochester gave notice, that it was intended next Sessions to bring in a Bill of a tendency similar to that thrown out in another House this Sessions, on the subject of Divorce.

Lord Holland, after a prefatory speech, moved an Address to the King,

for copies of the instructions sent to Lord Keith to break the treaty made between the Turks and French, to be laid before the House.

Lord Grenville, in a very able speech, opposed it, and the motion was negatived.

Lord Holland next moved the order for summoning the House, which being read, he then, in a speech of much severe animadversion on the conduct of Ministers, in rejecting the pacific overtures of Bonaparte, concluded with a motion of Address to his Majesty, praying him not to prorogue the Parliament in the present awful crisis.

Lord Grenville, in a most able and argumentative speech, replied; and after an explanation from Lord Holland, the House divided.

Contents 2; Non-Contents 26; Majority against the motion 24.

THURSDAY, JULY 10.

The House went through the Bills on the table, which they forwarded in their respective stages.

FRIDAY, JULY 11.

Two Bills were brought up from the Commons, and read a first time; and some private business was disposed of.

MONDAY, JULY 14.

The Bills on the table were forwarded in their respective stages.

Some private Bills were brought up from the Commons and read a first time.

TUESDAY, JULY 15.

Lord Grenville delivered a message from the King, of the same import as that in the House of Commons by Mr. Pitt. [See page 145.]

WEDNESDAY, JULY 16.

Lord Grenville, after a short speech, in which he observed, that the best way of shewing the loyalty and attachment of their Lordships to their Sovereign, and manifesting their desire to secure success to the allied arms in the present important contest, was to persevere in that spirit and firmness which had hitherto characterized the proceedings of Parliament, moved an Address to his Majesty, assuring him of their determination to support him in his resolution of prosecuting the war with vigour, as the best means of procuring an honourable Peace, and insuring the future safety and independence of Europe.

The question was then put upon the motion for the Address, which was carried *nem. diss.*

Some

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

THURSDAY, JULY 17.

Twelve public Bills were brought up from the Commons, and severally read a first time.

FRIDAY, JULY 18.

Lord Westmoreland brought up a message from his Majesty, relative to a Vote of Credit for 1,400,000*l*. As soon as it was read, he moved an Address in answer thereto, which was immediately ordered.

The Bills were then read.

MONDAY, JULY 21.

The Flour Incorporation Bill was read a second time, and ordered to a Committee on Thursday next.

TUESDAY, JULY 22.

In the Committee upon the Treason Bill, the Lord Chancellor proposed an amendment, that no person committed under this Act should be held to bail without the presence and consent of the Magistrate who had committed him. Agreed to.

The Lord Chancellor then proposed another clause, the purport of which was, to empower the Secretary of State, and other persons therein named, to appoint a Commission to inquire into the sanity of any person endeavouring to force themselves into the presence of his Majesty: and his reason for proposing of which, he said, was, that no less than four persons of that description had got into the palace since the trial of Hadfield. This clause was agreed to, and the Bill then passed the Committee.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 23.

Counsel was heard against the Millers Bill, which was reported, and ordered to be read a third time to-morrow.

THURSDAY, JULY 24.

Lord Liverpool introduced three new clauses in the Flour Incorporation Bill; one to empower his Majesty to dissolve the Company upon six months notice; the second, to put the assize of their bread under the controul of the Magistrates; and the third, to limit the quantity of grain and flour which they might re-sell.

The Bill was read a third time and passed.

FRIDAY, JULY 25.

Their Lordships went through the Vote of Credit, and the other Bills upon the table.

SATURDAY, JULY 26.

The London Flour Company Bill was brought up from the Commons; the amendments made in it by the Lords being agreed to.

The Swedish Herring Bill and the Journeymen's Combination Bill were also brought up; to both which the Commons had agreed.

MONDAY, JULY 28.

The Royal Assent was given by commission to the three Bills for raising 9,500,000*l*. by Exchequer Bills; their Majesties' Private Property Bill; the Hop Importation Duty Bill; the Bill for preventing Frauds in the Sale of Hops; the High Treason Regulation Bill; the Infane Custody Bill; the Executory Devises Bill; the St. Vincent's Merchants' Loan Bill; the Dutch Navy Bill; the French Wine Importation Bill; the Naval Stores Embezzlement Bill; the River Thames Police Regulation Bill; the New Forest Regulation Bill; the Indian Administration Bill; the Pawnbrokers' Regulation Bill; the Bill for regulating Disputes between Masters and Workmen in the Cotton Manufactory; together with several other public and private Bills.

On the motion of the Earl of Liverpool, the Bill for repealing the Act of last Session, for preventing Combinations of Journeymen, was read a third time, and passed.

On the order for committing the Bill for establishing General Rules relative to Inclosure Bills,

The Lord Chancellor conceived that the subject of the Bill had not been properly digested; and as it was necessary to bring forward those regulations in a more perfect form, he would move to put off the Committee on the Bill for three months.—Ordered.

TUESDAY, JULY 29.

His Majesty this day came down to the House a little before four o'clock; and being in his Royal Robes, seated on the Throne with the usual solemnity, Sir Francis Molyneux, Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, was sent with a message from his Majesty to the House of Commons, commanding their attendance in the House of Peers. The Right Hon. the Speaker, accompanied by a number of Members, accordingly attended at the Bar of the House of Lords, and addressed his Majesty as follows:

T 2

“*Most*

" Most Gracious Sovereign,

" Your faithful Commons humbly attend your Majesty with the Bill, by which their grants are completed for the public Service of the year.

" In supplying the various demands of this important conjuncture, your Commons conceive that they have discharged an indispensable duty to your Majesty and their country, by manifesting their unshaken determination to combine the maintenance and support of public credit, with such ample means of exertion, as may best tend to bring the contest, in which we are engaged, to a just and honourable conclusion."

" To your Commons it has been highly gratifying to observe, that, amidst the vicissitudes and difficulties which have attended this arduous struggle, the security of the British Empire has in many respects been materially strengthened, its power consolidated, and its resources increased. The splendid and decisive success to which the late hostilities in India were conducted by the blessing of Providence upon the joint exertions of wisdom and vigour in Council, and of skill and gallantry in the field, have necessarily led to new and extensive regulations. The measure, which has been accordingly adopted, your Commons earnestly hope will have the effect of affording to this country all the advantages which can be derived from those valuable possessions, and of insuring to the native inhabitants the full benefit of British superintendence and protection.

" But to no proceedings, by which their attention has been engaged, can your Commons recur with stronger sentiments of satisfaction and confidence, than to those which have contributed to the great and important arrangement by which your Majesty's subjects in Great Britain and Ireland, will henceforth constitute one People, actuated by the same views, connected by the same interests, and governed by the same laws. In contemplating this measure, and the prospect which it happily presents, your Commons cannot fail to be animated by a well-founded hope, the most congenial to your Majesty's benevolent mind, that the United Kingdom may ever present to the world the example of a free and powerful people, desirous and determined to employ their combined strength and resources

for no other purposes than those which are connected with their own honour and security; and to prove, by the moderation and justice of their councils and conduct, that they are not altogether unworthy of the blessings they may enjoy."

His Majesty then gave his Royal Assent to the Bill for granting his Majesty certain sums out of the Consolidated Fund, part of which were to be sent to subsidize German Powers; to the Bill for repealing the Combination Act of last Session, and establishing other regulations instead thereof; to the Bill for permitting the importation of Swedish herrings duty free; to the Surinam Indemnity Bill, and two private Bills.

His Majesty then closed the Session, with the following most gracious Speech from the Throne:—

" My Lords and Gentlemen,

" In putting an end to this laborious Session of Parliament, I must express the just sense I entertain of the diligence and perseverance with which you have applied yourselves to the various objects of public concern which came under your deliberation. It is with peculiar satisfaction I congratulate you on the success of the steps which you have taken for effecting an entire Union between my Kingdoms of Great Britain and Ireland.

" This great measure, on which my wishes have been long earnestly bent, I shall ever consider as the happiest event of my reign, being persuaded that nothing could so effectually contribute to extend to my Irish subjects the full participation of the blessings derived from the British Constitution, and to establish, on the most solid foundation, the strength, prosperity, and power of the whole Empire.

" I have witnessed with great concern the severe pressure on my people, from the continued scarcity of the season; but I trust that, under the blessing of Providence, there is now every reason to expect that the approaching harvest will afford a speedy and effectual relief.

" Gentlemen of the House of Commons,

" I return you my particular thanks for the zeal and liberality with which you have provided for the various exigencies of the public service. I regret deeply the necessity of these repeated sacrifices

sacrifices on the part of my subjects; but they have been requisite for the preservation of our dearest interests, and it is a great consolation to observe, that, notwithstanding the continuance of unusual burthens, the Revenue, Commerce, and Resources of the Country have flourished beyond all former example, and are still in a state of progressive augmentation.

" My Lords and Gentlemen,

" The course of the campaign upon the Continent has, by a sudden reverse, disappointed the sanguine hopes which the situation of affairs at its commencement appeared fully to justify, and has unhappily again exposed a considerable part of Europe to those calamities and dangers, from which it had recently been rescued by the brilliant success of my Allies.

" Much as these events are to be regretted, it will always be matter of just satisfaction to me to reflect, that, in the course of this important contest, my efforts, and those of my Parliament, have been unremittingly employed for the maintenance of our own rights and

interests, and for animating and supporting the exertions of other Powers in defending the liberties of Europe.

" Notwithstanding the vicissitudes of war, your constancy and firmness have been productive of the most important and lasting advantages in the general situation of affairs; and the determination manifested in your recent declarations and conduct, must afford me the best means of promoting, in conjunction with my Allies, the general interests, and of providing under every circumstance for the honour of my Crown, for the happiness of my subjects, and for the security and welfare of every part of the British Empire."

Then the Lord Chancellor, by his Majesty's command, said :

" My Lords and Gentlemen,

" It is his Majesty's Royal will and pleasure, that this Parliament be prorogued to Tuesday the 7th day of October next, to be then here holden; and this Parliament is accordingly prorogued to Tuesday the 7th day of October next."

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THURSDAY, JUNE 12.

READ a third time, the Bill for augmenting the Salaries of the Scotch Judges, and passed it.

Mr. Rose moved for an account of duties paid on perfumeries, from the 1st of August 1786 to the 1st of August 1789, and from the 1st of August 1796 to the 1st of August 1799; which being immediately presented, he moved, that a Committee be appointed to-morrow to take into consideration the Act relative thereto; which being agreed to,

Mr. Rose observed, that gentlemen would perceive, by the account just laid on the table, that when this duty was first laid, it produced 18,000*l.* per annum, and that it now produced no more than 4000*l.* per annum. His intention, therefore, was to move in that Committee, that the said duties should cease and determine.

On the 27th of George III. chap. 13. being read, for preventing the importation of waste paper,

Mr. Rose gave notice of moving a repeal of the same in a Committee to-morrow.

Mr. Rose moved for a Committee to

prepare and bring in a Bill to authorize the Commissioners of Stamps to make allowances to persons holding stamped policies not used, and for preventing leases of tenements let at one year from paying the stamp duty of 10*s.* —Agreed to.

FRIDAY, JUNE 13.

The House in a Committee for considering the best means to manufacture waste paper, agreed to a Bill for that purpose, which was ordered accordingly.

The House in a Committee on the Bill to authorize Magistrates to adjust disputes between masters and their menial servants.

The Speaker suggested the propriety of postponing it till the next Sessions; and, after advancing his reasons why the present Bill should not pass into a law, moved that the Chairman should leave the Chair, which was agreed to.

Mr. Rose moved the repeal of the Perfumery Duties.—Agreed to.

MONDAY, JUNE 16.

Mr. Pitt brought up the Address from the Irish Parliament, under the Great Seal of that Kingdom, wherein they

they express their agreement to the Resolutions of the Union, and desire his Majesty's concurrence therein.

He then moved, that the same be taken into consideration to-morrow.—Ordered.

TUESDAY, JUNE 17.

Mr. Pitt moved that all the official and record papers of both Houses of the Parliaments of the two Kingdoms should be read, as far as the same related to the proposed Union; which being done, he then moved for leave to bring in a Bill pursuant to the same. He said, that the Bill would recite all the articles of the Union agreed to by the Parliaments of both countries, together with the several resolutions of each, relative to the countervailing duties; and it would conclude with providing for such Bill, relative to the mode of returning the Irish Representation, and approving thereof, as may pass the Parliament of that country before the 1st of January 1801.

Mr. Pitt delivered at the bar of the House a message from the King, stating, that his Majesty being informed of certain doubts that prevailed, concerning the right vested in the Crown, and in the Queen Consort, of demising lands the property of either, recommended a consideration of the same to that House, and that it would provide such regulations as would prevent such doubts in future.

The message being read, it was referred to a Committee.

Mr. Pitt then brought in the Bill for establishing the Union; it was read a first time, ordered to be read a second time to-morrow, printed, and to be committed on Friday.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 18.

Mr. Bragge brought up the report of the Sugar and Waste Paper Bills. They were severally ordered to be engrossed, and read a third time.

Mr. Rose brought in the Bill for repealing the duties now payable on perfumery, and the licences for those selling the same. It was read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time to-morrow.

The House in a Committee on the message of the King, concerning the personal and other estates of his Majesty, and the Queen Consort, and to remove all doubts relative to the disposal of the same,

Mr. Percival said, he had it in authority from his Majesty to assent to the

measure under consideration, as far as the same related to her Majesty's interest: and the Attorney-General having moved for leave to bring in a Bill according to the same, leave was given.

In a Committee of Ways and Means it was agreed, that the allowance to Subaltern Officers of the Militia during peace should be defrayed out of the land tax for the year 1800.

THURSDAY, JUNE 19.

On the motion of Mr. York, leave was given to bring in a Bill to regulate the Fees of Offices of the House of Commons.

The Attorney-General brought in the Bill for regulating the disposition of Regal Property, whether vested in the Monarch or the Queen Consort for the time being. It was read a first time, and ordered to be read a second time on Monday.

Mr. Wilberforce brought up a Petition from Leeds against the Combination Act.

The India Warehouse Bill was read a third time and passed.

FRIDAY, JUNE 20.

The House in a Committee on the Union Bill went through the same, and ordered to be reported on Monday.

The House of Commons Regulation Bill was read a first time, and ordered for a second time on Monday.

The House in a Committee on the Bill for regulating Executory Devises, some amendments were proposed and adopted, and the Report was ordered for Monday.

MONDAY, JUNE 23.

On the order of the day being read for the House to go into a Committee on the Bill to amend so much of an Act of 31st of the King, as the same relates to Papists, and for the prevention of the growth of Popery.

Sir H. Mildmay moved that the Speaker should leave the Chair.

Upon which a division took place—

For the Speaker's leaving the Chair 52; against it 24; Majority 28.

A Committee was proceeded on, *pro forma*, and the Chairman obtained leave to sit again.

In a Committee on the Bill for repealing the several duties on perfumery, the blank of the date of the same was filled for July 5, 1800.

TUESDAY, JUNE 24.

The Union Bill, on the motion of Mr. Pitt, was read a third time.

Mr.

Mr. Jekyll revived the subject of the foreign subsidies, and also pressed for more explanation concerning them. He remarked, that the formidable effect of the force of the enemy, which seemed to swallow up every effort attempted against them, rendered it necessary for the Chancellor of the Exchequer to say, whether he meant to persevere any longer in impracticabilities or impossibilities.

Mr. Pitt said, he could not give the Honourable and Learned Gentleman any other answer than that which he already advanced. It was true that some shew of advantages, and some reports tending to swell them to a pitch of excess that exceeded belief, prevailed; yet rumours of these sort were not to bias his opinion, or for a moment compel him to yield to stubborn facts.

Mr. Sheridan observed, that he looked not only on these reports to be of such magnitude, but also the enormous sums voted to Foreign Powers to support us (when they cannot support themselves, as by the facts appear), of such moment, that it was high time Parliament should be satisfied on the subject; for which purpose he gave notice, that on Friday next he should move a call of the House.

On the motion of Sir Henry Mildmay, that the Bill for amending the Popery Act be re-committed,

The House went into the Committee, when an uninteresting conversation arose, till, at the instance of Mr. Sheridan, the Committee was further postponed, and the Chairman had leave to sit again on Friday next.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 25.

Mr. Dundas, at the bar of the House, presented a message from his Majesty, which stated that his Majesty had entered into a Convention with the Stadtholder of the Seven United Provinces, for leaving at his Majesty's disposal certain Dutch ships surrendered to his Majesty's arms, and also a number of Dutch troops surrendered in like manner, which his Majesty thought proper to communicate to that House, whose concurrence he desired in the adoption of such measures as would best render them of benefit and service to this country in the further prosecution of the war, or otherwise, as may be found hereafter expedient, and as his Majesty shall think fit.

The message being read,

Mr. Dundas moved that it be taken

into consideration on Monday next, for the purpose of founding a Bill thereon, to enable his Majesty to pay and provide for the same.

The Bill for repealing the Duties on Perfumery was read a third time and passed, as was the Waste Paper Bill.

FRIDAY, JUNE 27.

The Attorney-General gave notice of his intention of moving for leave to bring in a Bill to protect more effectually the person of his Majesty; and for the disposal of, and safeguard of any person or persons who may make any attempt of violence on that Sacred Personage.

Mr. Sheridan having, in pursuance of his notice, moved that the House be called over this day fortnight, a division took place.—For the motion 27; against it 124; Majority against it 97.

The House in a Committee on his Majesty's message, received certain papers relative to the Convention with the Stadtholder. The Report was ordered to be received on Monday.

MONDAY, JUNE 30.

Mr. Windham gave notice of his intention, on Wednesday next, in a Committee of Supply, to submit a motion relative to the establishment of a fund and institution for the orphans and children of soldiers.

Mr. Western gave notice of his intention of making a motion this day fortnight on the subject of the war.

The Attorney-General, in pursuance of the notice he had given, moved for leave to bring in a Bill to regulate the trials of High Treason and Misprision of Treason, and for the more safe custody of insane persons, charged with treasonable and felonious offences, which was unanimously agreed to. The Bill was then brought in, read a first time, ordered to be read a second time to-morrow, and then to be printed.

Colonel Gascoyne moved the order of the day for the Committee on the Combination Act of last Sessions. He said, his object merely was to submit a resolution to the Committee for leave to bring in a Bill to explain and amend that Act, which the House agreed to.

Mr. Long presented accounts of subsidies paid to the Emperor of Russia, up to the 5th of January 1800.—Laid on the Table. He then brought up the Bill, which was read a first time, and ordered for a second reading, to enable his Majesty to make good the Convention

Convention entered into with the Prince of Orange, relative to the Dutch ships, seamen, and foldiers.

TUESDAY, JULY 1.

The Treason Bill was read a second time, and ordered to be committed on Friday next. But the Speaker having expressed an opinion that the substance of the Bill signified two distinct principles, it was necessary to divide the same into two distinct Acts, which was ordered accordingly.

Mr. Percival obtained leave to bring in a Bill to prevent masters taking advantages of the irregularity of stamps in the indentures of their apprentices.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 2.

Mr. Windham postponed the Committee on the Asylum for Soldiers' Children till Friday next.

The Bill for regulating Monastic Institutions was ordered for a third reading to-morrow.

Mr. Bragge brought up the report of the Committee on the Bill for allowing the Importation of French Wines into the Islands of Guernsey, Jersey, and Sark.—Agreed to.

THURSDAY, JULY 3.

The Testamentary Devise Bill was reported, when the Master of the Rolls brought up a clause exempting Scotland from its effects; which was agreed to.

The House proceeded in a Committee on the Quarantine Laws, and on the Stadtholder's Navy and Army Bills.

Mr. Vansittart brought in a Bill for the better encouragement of the British Herring Fisheries, which was read a first time.

FRIDAY, JULY 4.

The Secretary at War moved, that 25,000*l.* be granted for the purpose of establishing a Royal Military Asylum at Chelsea, wherein should be admitted 500 children, viz. 250 of each sex, and that they be clothed, maintained, and educated, and at fourteen years old have their option of going into the army or being apprentices to trade; and that in each case necessary provision should be made for them accordingly. Agreed to.

TUESDAY, JULY 8.

The Bill for regulating disputes between Masters and Servants in the Cotton Trade, was read a third time.

Mr. Jones, pursuant to notice, moved an humble Address to his Majesty, praying that he would be graciously pleased to order that there be laid before the House a copy of the Instruc-

tions sent to the Commander in Chief of the British Squadron in the Mediterranean, relative to the infraction of the treaty entered into between the French and the Turks.

Mr. Secretary Dundas opposed the motion, and vindicated the conduct of Government, by entering into a detail of the principal circumstances, immediate and collateral, connected with the said Convention and Treaty between the French and the Turks.

Mr. Wilberforce spoke at some length in defence of his Majesty's Ministers.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer resisted the maxim of inferring the impolicy of any measure from a retrospect of the event.

After some further conversation, Mr. Jones consented to withdraw his motion, but with the express notice, that he should, on a future day, move for the production of all the papers connected with the subject.

Mr. Tierney gave notice of his intention of moving the House, on Tuesday next, upon the subject of finance, providing the accounts of subsidies which he moved for some time ago were presented; upon which Mr. Pitt observed, that he hoped by Friday or Monday to have it in his power to present such accounts to the House.

Mr. Bragge brought in a Bill, which was read a first time, to indemnify Printers of Official Papers for not fixing their names to the same.

After a long conversation on the Testamentary Devise Bill, it was agreed that it should be read a third time on Monday.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 9.

Mr. Western, pursuant to his notice, rose and said, that at a crisis like this was not becoming to prorogue Parliament, particularly when circumstances of such importance were hourly occurring. At the beginning of this year a new era of the war occurred, a new Government took place in France, and new overtures were made to Ministers here by that Government: and he expected to hear in the course of this night whether they would now refuse other overtures from the same Government, at a moment when the people were groaning under a species of taxation hitherto unknown in the annals of finance, and a scarcity of the necessities of life hitherto unexperienced in Europe. He adverted to the several causes of continuing the war as advanced

vanced by Ministers, and glanced at the moderate use Bonaparte made of his acquired authority; and applying the variation of the one to the certainty of the other, contended that we were bound either to change our reason for the continuance of the war, or to make peace with that great man. In his opinion every Power of Europe would be armed, either as open enemies, or in a state of mutual alliance against us, to avert which an opportunity now presented itself, which, if lost, might never be regained, and he trusted and hoped it would not be rejected. He then moved, "That the House do resolve itself into a Committee, to consider the State of the Nation."

Mr. Wilberforce was against Ministers implicitly consenting to such a motion, whereby they would be exposed to the necessity of laying open the whole system of the plan of the Executive Government, and commit not only themselves to the world at large, but to the enemies of this country in particular.

Mr. Sheridan said, that this moment was one in which the People of England, by their Representatives in Parliament, should diligently and carefully look into the public affairs, and if, upon that inspection, it should appear to be necessary, then to address his Majesty to remove his present Ministers; but that, he observed, was not necessarily implied in the present motion; for if it appeared upon inquiry, that Ministers had conducted themselves properly, that address would not be necessary.—He then went into an history of the war, and maintained that the inquiry was highly necessary.

The House loudly called for the question, when a division took place: Against the question 143; for it 27; majority 116.

FRIDAY, JULY 11.

Mr. D. Coke gave notice, that next year he would move for leave to bring in a Bill to extend the right of voting to Copyholders and Leaseholders.

The Attorney-General presented the reports of the Bills for regulating trials for High Treason, and that for the custody of insane persons charged with offences, when the former was ordered to be read a third time on Monday.

MONDAY, JULY 14.

The Testamentary Devise Bill was read a third time, passed, and ordered to the Lords.

On the motion of Mr. Pitt, the Committees of Supply and Ways and Means were fixed for Wednesday next.

Mr. Pitt gave notice, that on that day he would bring forward some propositions relative to the growing produce of the Consolidated Fund.

After a short conversation between Mr. Tierney and Mr. Pitt, the former deferred his financial resolutions to Monday next.

Mr. Rose obtained leave to bring in a Bill for explaining so much of the Income Acts as relates to returns made to Commercial Commissioners for sums under 20*l*.

TUESDAY, JULY 15.

Mr. Pitt brought down a message from the King, stating, "That his Majesty had ordered to be laid before the House a copy of the Treaty concluded between his Minister at Vienna on his part, and the Emperor of Germany; that owing to the lateness of the year, his Majesty did not wish to delay communicating the particulars of this engagement; that his Majesty trusted his faithful Commons would enable him to carry this engagement into effect, and furnish the means of prosecuting the war with vigour, as the only mode of procuring a peace upon grounds consistent with the security and honour of this country, and the general safety and independence of Europe."

The message was referred to the Committee of Supply.

Mr. Pitt then presented a copy of the Convention, which was referred to the said Committee.

On the motion of Mr. Rose, the House went into a Committee to consider the propriety of prohibiting the exportation of rice, for a time to be limited; a resolution was adopted to that effect, and a Bill was ordered accordingly.

The House in a Committee ordered the Chairman to move for leave to bring in a Bill, to consolidate the different provisions relative to inclosures into one Act.—Leave given.

The House being in a Committee on the Pawnbrokers' Bill,

Mr. Percival said, that the provisions in the former Acts, relative to the surplus of pawned goods, when sold, being given to the person who pawned them, had not been attended to. He did not mean to trouble the House farther on
the

the subject at present, but he would propose something relative to this abuse next Session.

Mr. Wilberforce said he had several alterations to propose, and that he did not expect this measure was to be brought forward this day; he therefore moved that the Chairman should report progress, and ask leave to sit again on Friday, which was agreed to.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 16.

The House having resolved into a Committee of Ways and Means,

Mr. Pitt rose to move, that the disposable surplus of the Consolidated Fund should be appropriated towards raising the supply granted to his Majesty. The produce of the Consolidated Fund for the year ending 5th July 1800, had been 23,909,000*l.* from which deducting 166,000*l.* on account of several miscellaneous articles that had been returned in the general account, though not properly belonging to it, the real produce of that fund would be found to be 23,743,000*l.* But as from the 5th July to the 5th April next was only three quarters of a year, in forming this estimate to that period it would be necessary to deduct one quarter's amount, which was 5,675,000*l.* thus leaving a balance of 19,755,000*l.* The regular charges for the same period on the Consolidated Fund would be 14,548,000*l.* so that there would remain a disposable surplus of 5,200,000*l.* which was the sum he would now move to be granted to his Majesty, towards making good the supply.

Mr. Tierney followed the Right Hon. Gentleman in the various details of the calculations on which he had founded his estimate of the surplus of the Consolidated Fund, and contended, that of several items amounting to no less than 2,200,000*l.* no more would really be forthcoming than 16,000*l.*

Several explanations having taken place between Mr. Pitt and Mr. Tierney, the motion was put and carried, and the House being resumed, the report was ordered to be received to-morrow.

THURSDAY, JULY 17.

The General Inclosure Bill was read a second time, and ordered to be committed on Monday.

On the motion of Mr. Rose, the House went into a Committee on the Income Tax Amendment Bill. The blanks being filled up, and the House

resumed, the report was received, and ordered to be engrossed.

The Report of the Committee of Ways and Means was agreed to, and a Bill conformable thereto ordered to be brought in.

Read a third time and passed the High Treason Bill.

Mr. Pitt gave notice, that in the Committee of Supply to-morrow, in addition to the motions for the subsidies, he should propose a vote of credit to the amount of 1,400,000*l.*

Mr. Tierney wished to know what was the amount of the subsidy for the Elector of Bavaria.

Mr. Pitt replied, it would be somewhat between 5 and 600,000*l.* He conceived it would differ very little from the vote of credit, which had already passed for that purpose.

FRIDAY, JULY 18.

The Income Duty Amendment Bill was read a third time and passed.

Mr. Pitt presented a message from the King. It was read by the Speaker to the following effect: "As the advanced state of public business will speedily enable his Majesty to put a period to the present Session of Parliament, his Majesty reminds his faithful Commons to make the necessary provision for such exigencies as may arise, as well as to enable his Majesty to fulfil the engagement already entered into."

The message was ordered to be referred to a Committee of Supply.

The House having resolved itself into a Committee of Supply,

Mr. Pitt rose and said, that so early as February last his Majesty had informed the House of the Treaties he had in contemplation to make with his Allies.

He should now proceed to lay before the House a general statement, necessary for fulfilling the engagements into which his Majesty had entered.—The House were already acquainted, that 2,000,000*l.* was necessary. According to the Convention with the Emperor of Germany, 500,000*l.* was required to fulfil the Treaty with the Elector of Bavaria, and about 500,000*l.* to Russia. This made in all about 3,000,000*l.* Of this sum about 1,400,000*l.* was still disposable; but there were a variety of items which he could not precisely state.

He then concluded by moving, that the sum of 1,500,000*l.* be granted to his Majesty, to enable him to make good his

his engagements with his Allies, which was agreed to.

Mr. Pitt, in three several resolutions, moved that the sum of 9,500,000*l.* be raised by Loans on Exchequer Bills, for making good the Supply, which were agreed to.

SATURDAY, JULY 19.

Mr. Bragge brought up the report of the Committee of Ways and Means, when the three resolutions, granting towards the supplies a sum total of 9,500,000*l.* in three several sums to be raised by Loan on Exchequer Bills, were severally read a first and second time, and agreed to; and three distinct Bills ordered to be brought in on the said three resolutions.

On the motion of Mr. Rose, the Bill for granting a supply to his Majesty out of the Consolidated Fund was read a second time; and on the motion of Mr. Pitt, ordered to be committed on Monday.

Mr. Pitt moved, that an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, that he would be pleased to order the proper officer to lay before the House a copy of the proclamation issued by the Governor of Surinam on the 26th of February 1800; together with the copies of such representations as have been made to his Majesty in consequence thereof. Agreed to.

MONDAY, JULY 21.

The House in a Committee of Supply, to which the King's message of Friday last was referred, passed a Vote of Credit for 1,400,000*l.* to enable his Majesty to fulfil his engagements, and provide for future exigencies.

Mr. Abbott gave notice, that in the first Session of the United Parliament he would move for leave to bring in a Bill for registering all the landed property in England.

Mr. Jones gave notice that he would postpone his motion regarding the evacuation of Egypt till Wednesday.

The report of the Pawnbrokers' Bill was brought up. Several amendments were made, and the Bill was ordered to be engrossed, and read a third time to-morrow.

Mr. Tierney presented a Petition from the journeymen manufacturers of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, against the Combination Bill.—Ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Tierney moved a series of resolutions on Finance. They were similar to those he had submitted last session.

A few words passed between Mr. Tierney and Mr. Pitt across the table, when it was agreed to postpone the discussion of the resolutions until Thursday next.

TUESDAY, JULY 22.

A plan was presented by Mr. Pitt for enlarging the House, in consequence of the Union between Great Britain and Ireland.—Ordered to lie on the table, and to be taken into consideration on Thursday next.

The House having gone into a Committee for granting to his Majesty the surplus of the Consolidated Fund, the report was ordered to be received to-morrow.

Sir Francis Burdett moved, that an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, requesting that he would be graciously pleased to direct an enquiry to be made into the state and management of his Majesty's Prison in Cold Bath Fields, which was agreed to.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 23.

A message from the Lords informed the House, their Lordships had agreed to the following Bills, viz. High Treason Bill, with an amendment—Poor Children Indenture Bill—Dutch Troop Bill—Executory Devises Bill—Hop Duty Fraud Bill—French Wine Bill—Thames Police Bill—and Naval Ordnance Stores Embezzlement Bill.

The General Inclosure Bill, and the Pawnbrokers Regulation Bill, were read a third time and passed.

Mr. Jones rose, pursuant to the notice he had given, to move for certain papers relative to the evacuation of Egypt by the French. He said, that during the short time that he had been a Member of the House, he had called for the production of papers respecting money which had upon various occasions been advanced. These papers had uniformly been withheld. He had been told, it was an impracticable measure, but this he most positively denied. The paper contained various points, which had been the cause of a misunderstanding between Ministers and Sir Sidney Smith. He declared, there were such a variety of breaches of faith, that the business ought to be sifted to the bottom. The Hon. Gentleman concluded with moving an humble Address to his Majesty, requesting he would order to be laid before the House a copy of the appointment of Sir Sidney Smith to command in Egypt.

Mr. Secretary Dundas said, the House must be aware that it was impossible to

go into an investigation of the many communications between the Grand Seigneur and England, as by such a premature step, a number of circumstances, respecting the affairs of Turkey, must be laid open to public view. The Right Hon. Secretary then took a retrospect of the events in Egypt, upon which he dwelt at considerable length, and concluded by giving his dissent to the motion.

Mr. Jones said, the Hon. Secretary had given his negative to the motion, on the ground that various things, unconnected with the present business, would be exposed. The Hon. Gentleman said he wanted no such thing; all that he desired was, the chain of facts connected with the evacuation of Egypt.

The House then divided, when there appeared for the motion 3; against it 33; majority 30.

The House resolved itself into a Committee of the whole House, to take into consideration the affairs of India, when Mr. Dundas moved a number of resolutions, which were agreed to, and the report ordered to be received to-morrow.

THURSDAY, JULY 24.

The order of the day for the third reading of the Bill for granting to his Majesty the surplus of the Consolidated Fund, to enable him to make good his engagements with the Emperor of Germany, having been read,

Mr. Tierney said, he should not detain the House, by recapitulating what he had formerly and so frequently said against sending any more money to the Emperor. If the war was to be carried on, it certainly was proper to subsidize, as that was a saving of British blood, which he lamented, however, had been sacrificed with sufficient profusion. But, in the present case, when the Emperor had already concluded an armistice, he saw no necessity for the money going to him. The Emperor was entitled to no favour from Great Britain as an ally. Of all the money sent him last time, not one shilling of interest had been paid, and, from all these facts, he saw no ground whatever for granting the sum. The Hon. Gentleman concluded by moving an amendment as follows: "That no sum or sums of money shall or may be remitted to the Emperor of Germany after signing any Treaty of separate Peace."

Mr. Secretary Dundas said, that not-

withstanding all that had been formerly said, and all that he now had heard, the Country has gained considerably by the subsidies she has afforded. He was surprised at the proposed amendment, and the more so, if the able assistance Austria had given was fairly taken into view by the Hon. Mover. But that was not the case, the Hon. Gentleman acted consistently, he does not trust Ministers. The Hon. Secretary then gave his negative to the motion.

Mr. Jones said he had always been hostile to money going out of the country; but if ever there was a period for being more averse to the measure, it was the present. He said he would support the motion.

The Attorney-General said, the amendment proposed was such as he trusted could not be adopted; it implied a libel on our Allies, was indecent, and improper.

The House divided, and there appeared—For the amendment 4; against it 38; majority 34.

Mr. Long proposed, that Mr. Tierney's motion upon Finance should be postponed till Monday, which, after a few words, was agreed to.

Lord Hawkebury moved, that an humble Address be presented to his Majesty, and along with it a copy of the report of those persons who had surveyed the House, praying his Majesty would give the necessary orders for enlarging the House, in terms of the report; and also that the House would make good the expence attending the same. Agreed to.

FRIDAY, JULY 25.

A message from the Lords informed the House, their Lordships had agreed to the London Flour Company Bill, with amendments, which were taken into consideration, and read a first and second time.

The amendments on the Insanity Bill, and the Bill for settling disputes between cotton manufacturers and their servants, were severally agreed to.

MONDAY, JULY 28.

Mr. Jones desired to know, as it was now beyond a doubt that the Austrian Cabinet had concluded an armistice with the French Government, whether this country was included therein.

Mr. Pitt answered, that he did not consider himself called upon to reply to the question. He could, however, say, that whether he was inclined to answer it, or whether his duty enjoined him

him or not, it was not in his power to give the Hon. Gentleman the information required.

The debate was resumed on the subject of Finance, pursuant to the order of the day, when

Mr. Tierney, having made some observations on the importance and truth of the resolutions he had to submit on that subject, upon which, he said, the very existence of this nation, as a commercial country, depended, proceeded to read them, and concluded with moving the first.

Mr. Pitt then rose, and stated to the House, that he had to submit propositions to the same effect. He had paid the greatest attention to those tendered by the Hon. Gentleman, and had a satisfaction in saying, that he was convinced the resolutions he had to offer were more suitable to the subject.

The several resolutions then proposed by Mr. Tierney were read, but they were all cancelled by the previous question put on each.

Those of Mr. Pitt were then proposed, and they were severally carried, and consequently entered on record upon the Journals of the House.

The difference between these two

rival systems seemed to be, that Mr. Pitt's commenced at the conclusion of the last peace, whereas Mr. Tierney's commenced from the beginning of this war.

The drift of the former was, to shew the elevation to which the revenues and resources of the country had risen since the conclusion of the American war, and therefore proved our capability to conduct the present conflict; whilst the drift of the latter went to establish the reverse of the latter proposition.

TUESDAY, JULY 29.

Mr. Wilberforce gave notice of his intention of revising the business of general inclosures early next Sessions; and Alderman Curtis signified his intention of moving an amendment of the Act of last Session, for incorporating the Flour Company, with a view that their returns should be made weekly.

The Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod then came to the House, and summoned the Commons to the House of Peers, whither they went, preceded by the Speaker; when the Royal Assent being given to several Bills, the Session terminated.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 22.

Copy of a Letter from Admiral the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. to Mr Nepean, dated on board the Ville de Paris, at Sea, 14th July.

SIR,

I HEREWITH transmit, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a letter, with its several inclosures, which I have received from Rear Admiral Sir John Borlase Warren, giving an account of an attack made by the boats of his Majesty's ships under his orders on a convoy, near the Island of Noirmoutier, of which I highly approve, and of the spirited conduct shewn on the whole occasion.

I am, Sir, &c.

ST. VINCENT.

Renown, Bourneuf-Bay, July 2.

MY LORD,

I beg leave to inform your Lordship, that, having received information that a ship of War, with a large convoy of the enemy, were lying within the Island of Noirmoutier, which had assembled there from Sable D'Olonne destined for Brest, I judged the destruction thereof might be of great consequence to his Majesty's service; I anchored therefore with his Majesty's ships named in the margin,* on the 1st inst. in the Bay of Bourneuf, and directed the boats of the squadron to follow Capt. Martin's orders for their further proceedings; and I take the liberty of referring your Lordship to the inclosed Letter for a particular account of the transactions on the 1st and 2d inst.

* Renown, Fisgard, and Defence.

Although owing to an accident a part of the men have been made prisoners, and four wounded in their retreat upon this occasion; yet, from the loss the enemy has sustained, I hope the enterprise will meet your Lordship's approbation, as well as the gallantry and presence of mind displayed by Lieut. Burke upon the above critical service, with the zeal and bravery of the several Officers and men employed under him, and I trust will recommend them to your Lordship's notice and protection.

I have the honour to remain, &c.

J. B. WARREN.

Fisgard, at Anchor, in Bourneuf-Bay, July 2.

SIR,

I beg to inform you, the boats of the ships named in the margin,* were formed into three divisions yesterday evening, under the directions of Lieut. Burke, to attack the armed vessels and convoy lying within the Sands, in Bourneuf-Bay, moored in a strong position of defence, and under the protection of six heavy batteries at the South-east part of Noirmoutier, besides flanking guns on every projecting point. At twelve o'clock, after much resistance and considerable loss on the part of the enemy, we had possession of La Terefe, four Armed Vessels, and 15 sail of Merchantmen, the whole of which were burnt on finding it impossible to bring them out; and this essential service would have been accomplished in the most satisfactory manner, if the boats, in returning, could have found a passage over the Sand Banks; but unfortunately they took the ground, and in less than ten minutes were perfectly dry, at the same time exposed to a continual fire from the forts, and 400 French foldiers formed in the rear; but, in opposition to this, they determined to attack other vessels of the enemy, and secure one sufficiently large to receive all the party, which they did; and with great intrepidity, exertion, and strength, drew her upwards of two miles over the sands, until they were up to their necks in water before she would float; but I am sorry to add, that four Officers and 88 of the valuable men employed in this glorious enterprise are prisoners, though from every report there are only a few wounded.

I sincerely congratulate you on having succeeded with so little loss in this

important service, all the vessels being laden with corn and valuable cargoes, much wanted for the fleets in Brest, and I am sure you will be highly gratified with the gallantry and uncommon perseverance manifested by the Officers and men upon this occasion.

I have the honour to be, &c.

T. B. MARTIN.

A List of Vessels taken and burnt by the Boats of his Majesty's Ships Renown, Fisgard, and Defence, the 2d of July, 1800, with the number of Officers and Men employed on that Service under the orders of Captain Martin.

Armed Vessels.

Ship La Terefe, of 20 guns; a lugger of 12 guns; two schooner gun-boats of six guns each; one cutter of six guns. —Total, 50 guns.

Merchant Vessels.

Fifteen sail, all laden (as well as the armed vessels) with flour, corn, provisions, bale goods, and ship timber, for the fleet at Brest.

Number of Men employed.

Renown—Three Officers, four Petty Officers, 37 Seamen, and 20 Marines.

Fisgard—Two Officers, two Petty Officers, 31 Seamen, and 13 Marines.

Defence—Two Officers, five Petty Officers, 45 Seamen, and 28 Marines.

Total—Seven Officers, 11 Petty Officers, 113 Seamen, and 61 Marines.

Number of Men who forced a Retreat.

Renown—28. Fisgard—46. Defence—26. Total—100.

Number of Men taken Prisoners.

Renown—One Officer, one Petty Officer, 21 Seamen, and 13 Marines.—Total, 36.

Fisgard—Two Seamen.—Total, 2.

Defence—Three Petty Officers, 30 Seamen, and 21 Marines.—Total, 54.

Total—One Officer, four Petty Officers, 53 Seamen, and 34 Marines.

Officers Names employed.

Renown—Lieuts. Burke, Thompson, and Ballinghall, Marines (wounded and prisoners.)

Fisgard—Lieutenants Dean and Gerard, Marines.

Defence—Lieutenants Garrett and Hutton, Marines.

T. B. MARTIN.

* Renown, Fisgard, and Defence.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JULY 26.

Copy of a Letter from Vice-Admiral Lord Keith, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Mediterranean, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated on board the Minotaur, at Sea, the 24th of June.

SIR—I have the honour of inclosing, for their Lordships' information, a List of Vessels captured by his Majesty's ships employed under my command, between the 1st of April and 14th of June, except those of which returns have already been transmitted.

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

KEITH,

[Here follows a List of the Vessels captured by the ships under the command of Lord Keith, from the 1st of April to the 14th of June, being 96 in number.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 2.

Copy of a Letter from Captain Cockburn, of his Majesty's Ship La Minerve, dated in the Tagus, the 29th of June, to Evan Nepean, Esq.

I have the honour to enclose, for their Lordships' information, the copy of a Letter I have received from Capt. Middleton, of the Flora, and which I have this day transmitted to Lord Keith.

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

G. COCKBURN.

His Majesty's Ship Flora, at Sea,

SIR, *June 23.*

I have the pleasure to inform you, that last night I fell in with and captured the Spanish ship packet Cortes, belonging to the King of Spain, commanded by Don Joseph Suaros Quiros, pierced for 14 guns, with only four mounted, and 44 men, is copper-bottomed, from Rio de la Plata 98 days, bound to Corunna, with a cargo of cocoa, hides, tallow, &c. and some specie: she threw her mail overboard upon our hailing her.

She is of such value that I thought it necessary to see her safe off the bar of Lisbon, but will lose no time in putting your farther orders in execution.

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

ROB. MIDDLETON.

George Cockburn, Esq.

Copy of a Letter from Mr. Joshua Hocquard, Commander of the Hazard Private Ship of War, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Jersey the 17th of July.

SIR,

I beg leave to acquaint you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners

of the Admiralty, that on my return from a cruise in the cutter Hazard, private Letter of Marque, from Jersey, under my command, on the 4th inst. at half past three A. M. the Westwardmost point of Guernsey bearing S. E. by E. four or five miles, we fell in with, and, after a chase of an hour, captured the Ajax French lugger privateer from St. Maloes, mounting four carriage brass guns, and 23 men; failed the night before from Bocha, and had not taken any thing.

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

JOS. HOCQUARD.

Copy of a Letter from Capt. Ferris, of his Majesty's Ship Ruby, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated off the Start, July 30.

SIR,

I beg leave to acquaint you, for the information of their Lordships, that being on my passage from St. Helena to England, at five A. M. on Sunday the 13th inst. in latitude 45 deg. N. and longitude 29 deg. W. I observed a strange sail to windward, which, by her motions, appeared to be an enemy's cruizer; I therefore thought it right to make all possible sail to reconnoitre her.

Night coming on before I could well discover what she was, I shortened sail for the convoy; and at day light, in the morning of the 14th, (it having been calm during the greatest part of the night) I saw the same ship about three miles ahead, who, upon my making sail in chase, and firing several shot, showed National Colours.

Light winds having prevailed during the whole of the day, she was enabled, by her sweeps, to keep just without gun-shot; but towards evening, a breeze springing up in our favour, I gained on her fast, and at eight A. M. on Tuesday the 15th, took possession of her.

She proves to be La Fortune privateer, of Bourdeaux, a very fine ship, mounting 16 eight-pounders, four long twelves, and two thirty six pound carronades, all brass; her complement 202 men; but had on board, when taken, only 188, the rest having been sent on board the Fame brig from Sierra Leone, bound to London, the only capture she had made in a cruise of one month from Bourdeaux.

I beg leave to add, that she appears to me to be a ship well calculated for
his

his Majesty's service, being remarkably strong built, coppered, and copper-fastened, and a very excellent sailer: the present is only the second cruise since she was built.

I am, &c.

SOL. FERRIS.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 9.

Copy of a Letter from Earl St. Vincent, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Ewan Nepean, Esq. dated on board his Majesty's Ship Royal George, at Sea, the 4th instant.

SIR,

I did not think the enterprize of Sir Edward Hamilton or of Capt. Campbell could have been rivalled, until I read the enclosed letter from Sir Edward Pellew, relating the desperate service performed by Acting-Lieut. Coghlan, of the Viper cutter, on the 29th July, which has filled me with pride and admiration; and, although the circumstance of his not having completed his time in his Majesty's Navy operates at present against his receiving the reward he is most ambitious of obtaining, I am persuaded the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty will do all in their power to console him under his severe wounds, and grant him promotion the moment he is in capacity to receive it.

I am, Sir, &c.

ST. VINCENT.

Impetueux, Palais Road, 1st Aug.

MY LORD,

I have true pleasure in stating to your Lordship the good conduct of Lieutenant Jeremiah Coghlan, to whom, for former gallant behaviour, you had given an acting commission to command the Viper cutter, from this ship.

This gallant young man, when watching Port Louis, thought he could succeed in boarding some of the cutters or gun-vessels which have been moving about the entrance of that harbour, and for this purpose he entreated a renegade cutter from me, with 12 volunteers; and on Tuesday night the 29th inst. he took this boat, with Mr. Silas H. Paddon, Midshipman, and six of his men, making, with himself, 20, and accompanied by his own boat and one from the Amethyst, he determined upon boarding a gun brig, mounting three long 24-pounders and four six-pounders, full of men, moored with springs on her cables, in a naval port of difficult access, within pistol-shot of three

batteries, surrounded by several armed craft, and not a mile from a seventy-four and two frigates, bearing an Admiral's flag. Undimayed by such formidable appearances, the early discovery of his approach (for they were at quarters), and the lost aid of the two other boats, he bravely determined to attack alone, and boarded her on the quarter; but unhappily, in the dark, jumping into a trawl-net hung up to dry, he was pierced through the thigh by a pike, and several of his men hurt, and all knocked back into the boat.

Unchecked in ardour, they hauled the boat further a-head, and again boarded, and maintained against 87 men, 16 of whom were soldiers, an obstinate conflict, killing six and wounding 20, among whom was every Officer belonging to her. His own loss, one killed and eight wounded; himself in two places; Mr. Paddon in six. I feel particularly happy in the expected safety of all the wounded. He speaks in the highest terms of Mr. Paddon, and the whole of his party, many of whom were knocked overboard, and twice beat into the boat, but returned to the charge with unabated courage. I trust I shall stand excused by your Lordship for so minute a description, produced by my admiration of that courage which, hand to hand, gave victory to a handful of brave fellows over four times their number; and of that skill which formed, conducted, and effected so daring an enterprize.

Le Cerbère, commanded by Lieutenant de Vaisseau, and towed out under a very heavy fire, is given up as a prize by the squadron, to mark their admiration, and will not, I know, be the only reward of such bravery; they will receive that protection your Lordship so liberally accords to all the young men in the service who happily distinguish themselves under your command.

I enclose Lieut. Coghlan's letter, and have the honour, &c.

(Signed) EDWARD PELLEW.
Admiral the Earl St. Vincent,

K. B. &c.

His Majesty's Cutter Viper. Tuesday Morning, Eight o'Clock.

DEAR SIR,

I have succeeded in bringing out the gun-brig Le Cerbère, of three guns (24-pounders) and four six-pounders, and 87 men, commanded by a Lieutenant de Vaisseau. Pray forgive me when

when I lay from under the batteries of Port Louis, and after a most desperate resistance being made, first by her, and afterwards by the batteries at both sides, and a fire from some small vessels which lay round her; but nothing that I could expect from a vessel lying in that inactive situation, was equal to the few brave men belonging to your ship, whom I so justly confided in, assisted by six men from the cutter, and Mr. Paddon, Midshipman, who, I am sorry to say, was wounded in several places, though I hope not mortally. I am sorry to state the loss of one man belonging to the cutter, who was shot through the head, and four of your brave men, with myself, wounded in different parts of the body: the principal one I received was with a pike, which penetrated my left thigh. Mr. Pattenhall, in the cutter's small boat, assisted with two Midshipmen from the Amethyst in one of their boats. The loss of the enemy is not yet ascertained, owing to the confusion. I remain, &c.

J. COGHLAN.

N. B. There are five killed, and 21 wounded; some very badly.

A Return of Killed and Wounded in a Ten-oared Cutter belonging to his Majesty's Ship Impetueux, under the Command of Lieut. Jeremiah Coghlan, on the Night of the 29th July, in boarding the National Gun-brig Le Cerbère, commanded by Lieut. de Vaisseau Ménage.

Viper Cutter.—One Seaman killed; Lieut. Jeremiah Coghlan, Mr. Silas H. Paddon (Midshipman), two Seamen, wounded.

Impetueux.—Four Seamen wounded.

Total.—One killed, eight wounded.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 16.

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 Royal George, at Sea, the 8th instant.

SIR,

I enclose, for the information of the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a Letter which I have received from Capt. Towry, of his Majesty's ship Uranie, transmitting the copy of one which he had sent to Captain Keats, of the Boadicea, giving an account of the capture of La Revanche French Schooner Privateer.

I am, Sir, &c.

ST. VINCENT.

Uranie, at Sea, July 28.

MY LORD,

I have the honour to enclose you a copy of my Letter of this date to Capt. Keats, and am,

My Lord, &c.

G. H. TOWRY.

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

Uranie, at Sea, July 28.

SIR,

Cruising according to your instructions in his Majesty's ship under my command, I beg leave to acquaint you of my having captured this day La Revanche French Schooner Privateer, mounting 14 six-pounders, with 80 men, belonging to Bayonne; had been out from thence about four months, but last from Vigo (19 days), into which port she had carried three prizes, an English brig called the Marcus, a Portuguese ship, and a Spanish brig, prize to the Minerve.

I have the honour to be, &c.

G. H. TOWRY.

R. G. Keats, Esq. Captain of his Majesty's Ship Boadicea.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, AUG. 23.

Extract 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 Royal George, at Sea, the 14th inst.

I have this instant received the inclosed Letters by his Majesty's ship Unicorn, from Capt. Keats of the Boadicea.

Boadicea, at Sea, Aug. 4.

MY LORD,

The Fisgard, which had been stationed conformable to your Lordship's directions, rejoined the Squadron this day with the prizes and recaptures, as stated in Captain Martin's accompanying letter.

I have the honour to be, &c.

R. G. KEATS.

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

SIR, *Fisgard, at Sea, 3d Aug.*

I have to inform you, that his Majesty's ship under my command has captured the following vessels since the 20th of last month:

St. John Baptiste, Spanish lugger (burnt).

La Gironde, 16 guns, 141 men, French privateer.

L'Alerte, 14 guns, 34 men, French privateer.

The Joseph, an English South-Sea ship, prize to the Minerve French privateer.

It will, I am sure, give you particular satisfaction to find *La Gironde* one of the number, as she has long been an active and successful cruiser against the commerce of our country, and was now returning to port with 53 English prisoners taken in the vessels hereafter specified. *L'Alerte* is only six days from Bourdeaux, and was fitted purposely to cruise for the homeward-bound West India convoy.

I have the honour to be, &c.

T. B. MARTIN.

R. G. Keats, Esq. Captain of his Majesty's Ship Boadicea.

List of Vessels captured by La Gironde French Privateer Brig.

Swan sloop, Andrew Miller, Master, from Oporto, laden with wine.

Countess of Lauderdale, Thomas Bennett, Master, from Demerary, laden with sugar and cotton.

Active Brig, Benjamin Tucker, Master, from Bermuda, laden with sugar and cotton.

Young William, Charles Bacon, Master, from the South-Seas, laden with oil, &c.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

JULY 22.

THIS morning the following melancholy circumstance happened in the parish of Siston, Gloucestershire:—Samuel Fussell, of the Crown Inn, Warmly, Collector of the Taxes for the said parish, attended by the constable and other persons, went to take a distress of some hay, at the house of Edward Wilmot, of Siston Hill (an old man of very considerable property), for some arrears of taxes due from him. Wilmot had before prepared a gun loaded with a ball, which he discharged at Fussell as he was passing near his house. The ball entered at the eye, and went through the back part of the head, and he instantly expired. Wilmot was observed to recharge the gun, so that it was some time before any person ventured to go near him. When he was apprehended, a loaded pistol was found in his pocket.

At the assizes for Gloucestershire, Wilmot was tried and convicted of the murder, and hanged at Gloucester. He was about sixty-four years of age, and for several years in his youth worked in the coal-mines at Bitton; in this employ he saved some money, and purchased land at Siston, in the same parish, where, by his parsimonious conduct, he amassed considerable property. In person he was of low stature, and of a very mean, contemptible appearance—his dress in general very shabby. Avarice had engrossed his very soul, and deadened every sensation of humanity; indeed, he appeared quite insensible of emotion to the pathetic address of the Judge, who very humanely directed, that *his* property should be divided

among his numerous poor relations; as he had most obstinately refused to dispose of any part of it, before his trial, and afterwards appeared equally inattentive to the welfare of those who were to survive him; in short, a more ignorant, stupid, sordid wretch, perhaps never existed. He had lived to an old age, wholly unbeloved or esteemed; and justly fell a victim to the offended laws of God and man, unpitied, unlamented!

29. Came on, at Worcester assizes, the trial of Samuel F. Waddington, on an information for forestalling hops. The information contained a great many counts.

The chief evidence against him was that of a clerk to a hop-dealer in Worcester, who said, that on the 29th of March last, he heard Mr. Waddington entreat the hop-planters in the market, not to sell at the low price of 11l. 3; and that it would be their own fault if hops did not soon rise to 20l. the hundred weight, as the stocks of the brewers were nearly exhausted, and they might depend on his (Mr. Waddington's) exertions to keep up the price. He said, he would build them a large warehouse for storing their hops at Worcester, establish a bank at the end of it to assist them, and so interested their feelings by his promises and projects, that they, in rapture, rose up, and drank as a toast, *Mr. Waddington, the Saviour of the County.*

This transaction was not the only one proved against him. It also appeared, that on the 19th of April he again addressed a body of hop-dealers to the same effect, and purchased quantities of hops

hops for stated periods to come, some at 12l. 10s. others at 14l. and some even at 15l. per hundred weight, which was considerably above the market price. These facts, of course, constituted forestalling; and, after a long trial, which lasted till the evening, the Jury found Mr. Waddington guilty on all the counts in the information.

The Court was excessively crowded, and the trial excited great interest in Worcester, which is a place deeply interested in the hop trade. Mr. Waddington's object seems to have been to keep up the price of hops, that his speculations in that article in the county of Kent might succeed. Mr. Scott was Counsel against him, and exerted himself with great energy. The prosecution was instituted by some eminent brewers in London.

AUGUST 14. At nine o'clock, a gun was fired on board the Braakel, Captain George Clarke, in Portsmouth Harbour, and the yellow flag hoisted, as a signal for executing James Allen, who had been condemned by a Court Martial with John Watson, as being concerned in the mutiny on board the *Hermione*. The latter had been executed early the same morning, on board the *Puissant* sheer-hulk, at Spithead. Armed boats from all the ships in harbour attended the dreadful scene. James Allen came in an armed boat on board the Braakel, attended by Mr. Howell, Chaplain of the Royal William, about half past eight. The principal witness against Allen was Parrot, late butcher on board the *Hermione*, who deposed, "That on the night the mutiny took place he was seated on a chest in the gun-room. He then observed a band of murderers dragging the Second Lieutenant across the deck, who repeatedly stretched out his hand, crying, 'Mercy! Mercy!'" He was drawn up the ladder by the hair of his head, after receiving many wounds. Parrot declared, that at this moment he saw the Second Lieutenant's servant, James Allen, with a tomahawk or hatchet in his hand, and that he exclaimed, "Let me have a cut at him!" On saying which, he dreadfully wounded his own master. On receiving this deposition from Parrot, a general groan of horror was heard in Court. Every thing, however, that naval justice could devise was exercised on behalf of the prisoner; but the very witnesses called by him ultimately proved of disadvan-

tage to him! Both Allen and Watson came home to England in the Prince of Wales, but were not recognized till their arrival. Allen, to the last, denied having struck his master. As to the particulars of the murder of Captain Pigot, of the *Hermione*, it appeared, "That hearing a noise upon deck, he immediately ran out of his cabin, when, being badly and repeatedly wounded, he was at length obliged to return. He had reached his cabin, and was sitting on a couch, faint with the loss of blood, when four men entered with bayonets fixed. Crawley headed them. Captain Pigot, weak as he was, held out his dirk, and kept them off. They seemed for a moment appalled at the sight of their Commander, when Crawley exclaimed, 'What, four against one, and yet afraid? Here goes, then,' and buried his bayonet in the body of Captain Pigot. He was followed by the others, who with their bayonets thrust him through the port, and he was heard to speak as he went aftern."

Admiral Holloway particularly distinguished himself as President of the Court Martial.

About a fortnight ago, a refractory spirit first discovered itself among the felons confined in Cold Bath Fields Prison, which was chiefly attributed to various publications that have appeared of late on the state of this gaol. On Wednesday night, the 14th, it assumed a more serious aspect, for on locking up the prisoners, many of them were heard to murmur very loudly, and even to threaten the keepers. The next day, as usual, about sixty of them were liberated from their cells, and suffered to take the air in the most open places in the prison, but not without a strict eye being kept on their conduct, and they were observed to whisper frequently among themselves, which gave the Governor some concern lest they should attempt any thing serious. When the bell rung as the signal for locking up, they muttered together instead of separating, and appeared to have some plan to execute, but were afraid to begin their operations. However, after a trifling resistance, and a great deal of grumbling, they all suffered themselves to be locked up in their different cells. It was then that they began to call, and encourage each other to cry out, "Murder!"—"Starving!" &c. They also abused the Magistrates in the grossest terms. Their noise was so loud as

to collect round the prison a large mob, who answered them in loud shouts. When they heard the shouting, they again called on the mob to force the gates and pull down the wall. This kind of conduct alarmed the Governor, and he immediately sent for the High Constable, who readily attended with a number of assistant constables; at the same time the Clerkenwell Association came to the prison, but it was nearly twelve o'clock before they succeeded in dispersing the populace, which consisted of five or six thousand people. One man only was apprehended for riotous conduct on the outside, and taken into the prison.

After the felons had become more silent, some of them were heard to call to each other, that it would be best to remain quiet for that night, lest they should not be let out the next day, which was the chapel morning, and that would be a good opportunity to knock down the keepers, and force the gates. This circumstance being communicated to Mr. Baker and other Magistrates, who had attended to give their advice, it was thought prudent not to let the prisoners out of their cells the next day, as usual, a few excepted, who were not refractory.

Mr. Baker and three other Magistrates attended the prison a great part of Friday, and inspected almost every cell for the purpose of ascertaining the cause of their complaint; but they either could not, or would not, give any explanation, except one person, who said that he was *starved*; but on examining a basket, in which he kept his bread, there was found a pound and a half, which he had saved from his daily allowance and what his friends had been permitted to send him, besides about two pounds of pudding.

The Bloomsbury, St. Sepulchre's, St. Clement's, and Clerkenwell Associations, all attended by turns to watch the prison; and the Clerkenwell Cavalry were parading round the outer gates on Friday night to keep the mob off, who had again collected in great numbers, but the prisoners seemed to be quiet.

Shrewsbury, Aug. 20.—A very singular occurrence has taken place on the mountains ranging along the vale of Flangollen. The furze, heath, and fern, at the close of the last week, had been burning for more than eight days, and the flames had spread themselves in dif-

ferent directions to an amazing extent. On Thursday and Friday, the range of fire on that side the vale adjoining Sir Watkin William Wynne's estate at Wynnistay, was supposed to extend from eight to ten miles, and on the opposite side about four.

In the day time, the smoke is seen to ascend in immense volumes to a most amazing height, and the whole country is enveloped as with a thick mist, which totally obscures every distant object. When darkness comes on, the spectacle exhibited is still more awfully sublime. To a person standing on any of the central mountains, a circumference of twenty miles appears like an immense volcano, vomiting forth the most scorching flames, which, in their progress, have unfortunately communicated themselves to several fields of standing corn.

There are various conjectures respecting the cause of this extraordinary event. By some, it is supposed to have originated either with lightning, or by the intense heat of the solar rays, concentrated in some of the narrow passes between the mountains. Others believe it to have been occasioned by setting some portion of the heath and fern on fire, for the purpose of clearing the ground, or collecting the ashes.

Whatever may have been the primary circumstance that has lighted up this tremendous fire, the dryness of every vegetable production has spread it like wild fire, in every direction, with such rapidity, that many poor sheep are said to have been caught and perished in the flames. A great number of hands have been employed in cutting trenches to intercept the progress of this alarming conflagration, but hitherto without complete success.

The air in and round this town has been strongly impregnated with the effluvia of the burning peat for this week past, whenever the wind has been in a favourable point for its conveyance. This may appear extraordinary, at the distance of fifty miles, but will not be thought incredible, to those who have read the well-authenticated accounts published by Sir William Hamilton and others, that the scorix from Mount *Ætna* have been conveyed a hundred leagues, and the smoke of that volcano pervaded the whole atmosphere as far as the islands of the Levant.

MARRIAGES.

CHARLES, Marquis of Winchester, to Miss Anne Andrews, second daughter of the late John Andrews, esq. of Shotley Hall, Northumberland.

David Dean, esq. justice of peace for Middlesex, to Miss Burnell, of Ham Abbey, in Essex.

Bayles Wardell, esq. of Whitburn, Durham, to Miss Maria Steward, of Weymouth.

Major Gordon, to Mrs. Gorges.

Vice-Admiral Bligh, to Miss Golightly, of Ham Common, Surrey.

Mr. David Jennings, of Fenchurch-street, to Miss Rebecca Rogers, of Sun-court, Cornhill.

Laurence Dundas Campbell, esq. to Miss Courtenay, second daughter of John Courtenay, esq.

Bryan Crowther, esq. to Miss Charlotte Hackett.

A. T. Rawlinson, esq. to Miss Eliza Eudocia Corfwicke.

The Earl of Exeter, to the Duchess of Hamilton.

Sir Brooke William Bridges, to Miss Foote.

Lieut. Col. Nightingall, to Miss Florentia Darell.

Captain Sabine, of the 1st foot guards, to Miss Pasley, eldest daughter of Vice-Admiral Sir Thomas Pasley.

MONTHLY OBITUARY.

JULY.

NEAR Whitehaven, Mrs. Sarah Miller, widow of Isaac Miller, esq. one of the people called Quakers. She was born at Stubbscales, in the parish of Dissington, near that town, 13th Sept. (old style) 1699.

18. At Paul's Walden, Hertfordshire, the Countess of Burford.

19. At Exeter, Christopher Gullett, esq. of the Middle Temple, barrister at law.

20. Mr. John Tomlinson, clerk of the works to Messrs. Wriggleworth, Jaland, and Co. at Claypole Mill, near Newark.

22. Mr. Archer Ward, at the White Lead Works, at Derby.

Mr. Gamble Ruff, merchant, of Melton Mowbray, Leicestershire.

At Exmouth, Mr. S. Hayward.

At Castlemalgwyn, in Wales, Sir Benjamin Hammet, kn. member of parliament for Taunton, formerly alderman of Portoken Ward, June 1785.

23. Mrs. Hughes, wife of the Rev. William Hughes, of Hoxton Square.

Lately, in Great Britain-street, Dublin, aged 82, James Barker, esq. late lieutenant-colonel of the 2d regiment of foot.

25. Mr. John Knight, of Farnham, Surrey, aged 77.

At Ripley, in Derbyshire, Mr. Henry Stafford, aged 76.

Lately, the Rev. Thomas Wagstaffe, rector of Barley, in Hertfordshire, formerly of Christ Church, Cambridge.

Lately, at Aberdare Works, Glamorganshire, J. Hodgetts, esq. of Gotherley House, Staffordshire.

26. At Chelsea, aged 67, Mr. William Leith, a Scotchman by birth, and an instructor of youth.

27. Mr. Timothy Osmund, of Dover-place, Surrey-road, aged 57.

At Hendon, William Dickie, esq.

Boothby Clopton, esq. sometime known by the appellation of Prince Boothby. He put an end to his life by a pistol, at his house in Clarges-street, Piccadilly. On the morning of the above day, about nine o'clock, Mr. B. rang his bell. On the entrance of the servant, he was walking up and down the room, apparently in a disordered state of mind. Suddenly turning round, he said, "Why do you look at me so earnestly—what do you here?" The man said, he attended his commands. Mr. B. always drank cold tea for breakfast, which the servant neglected to make over-night, and apologized. Mr. B. said, "It is of no consequence; I shall drink no more this year." About two o'clock, he ordered his horse to be got ready to ride in the Park; his valet put on one of his boots; he did not like them, and said, "You may have those boots, I shall not wear them any more."

more." When in the Park, he was observed to gallop furiously, which he was never accustomed to do, but, on the contrary, always rode a canter; and in returning home kept up the same pace over the stones. At the corner of Clarges-street, in Curzon-street, he got off, delivered the horse to the groom, and walked home; it was then half after five o'clock. Entering the parlour, he desired his valet to attend to the serving up of dinner at six o'clock: a few minutes after, he went into the back parlour, placed his right foot on the bed, and a horse-pistol in his mouth; the explosion blew off the upper jaw and the back part of the head; the ball went through the chimney glass, and lodged in the wainscot. Instantaneous death ensued, and he fell in the position already described, one foot on the bed, and the other under it. The Coroner's Inquest brought in their verdict, Lunacy. Mr. Clopton was singular in his dress, which lately resembled that of a Quaker, though he had formerly been one of the greatest beaux about town. He is supposed to be the person Mr. Colman had in view in drawing the character of Prince Leveret, in his comedy of *Separate Maintenance*.

Robert Hawley, esq. of Chiswick, Middlesex.

29. Mrs. Margaret Merry, aged 80, relict of Robert Merry, esq. and eldest daughter of Lord Chief Justice Willes. She was mother of Robert Merry, esq. the poet.

At Rochester, R. Bristow, esq. town-clerk of that city, coroner, and clerk of the court of requests.

30. John Fenwick, esq. Milbank-street, Westminster.

At Gorey, Mrs. Colebrooke, sister of Sir George Colebrooke.

At the Earl of Ilchester's, Old Burlington-street, William Davenport Talbot, esq. of Lacock Abbey, in the county of Wilts.

At Papplewick, Nottinghamshire, the Right Hon. Frederick Montague.

AUG. 2. Mr. John Halford, Broad-street-buildings.

3. In King's Road, Bedford-row, the Rev. George Selwyn, son of William Selwyn, esq. and rector of Whiston, in Northamptonshire.

Lately, Mr. Henry Sabine, printer, formerly conductor of the Chester Courant. He was one of the printers arrested by Government in 1763, for printing the North Briton, No. 45, for which imprisonment he received 300l.

Lately, at Malton, Mr. G. Witty, one

of the first horse-dealers in the north of England.

5. At Calton Hill, Edinburgh, John Mackenzie, Esq. of Strathgarve, aged 18.

At Edinburgh, Henry Buller, esq. of Pitlochrie.

6. At Dumfries, Ebenezer Hepburn, esq. late provost of that borough.

7. At Litchfield, Major St. George Bowles, who had served in Germany under the Marquis of Granby. He was buried in Stow Church.

9. The Right Hon. Mary Countess Howe, widow of the late Earl Howe. She was daughter of Cheverton Hartopp, of Welby, in Leicestershire, and married to Lord Howe, July 5, 1758.

Henry Bonham, esq. of Petersfield, Herts.

Thomas Dyer, esq. many years clerk in the treasury.

10. At Brighton, William Henry Coevelt, esq. in his 63d year.

The Rev. Thomas Filewood, Mickleham, Surrey.

12. Mr. Thomas Barnett, surgeon in the royal navy.

John Brogren, esq. of Clapham.

John Bell, esq. of Queen Anne-street West, and late of Harefield, Middlesex.

Mr. Winter, of Arundel.

A. Rumont de la Houlyere, aged 59, portrait-painter to the Court of Bavaria.

Lately, at Horncastle, the Rev. W. Rockliffe, M. D. aged 39.

Lately, Mr. Francis Bedford, of Knareborough, attorney at law.

14. Mr. William Chapman, of King-street, Cheap-side, aged 73.

15. Thomas Adderley, esq. of Stoke Newington, aged 88 years, senior proctor of Doctors Commons.

At Southampton, Valentine Fitzhugh, esq.

16. At Bath, in his 71st year, the Hon. Samuel Barrington, senior admiral of the white, and general of his Majesty's marine forces. He was made a post-captain in the *Bellona*, 29th May, 1747.

18. Mr. Stevenon, of Queen's-square.

19. At Swinley Camp, near Windsor, Miss Caroline Somerset, daughter of Major General Lord Charles Somerset.

20. Mr. Robert Druce, of Little St. Thomas Apostle, Queen-street, Cheap-side, packer.

Mr. Robert Pinchbeck, of Fenchurch-street.

21. Mr. William George Barlow, of Tokenhouse-yard, aged 28.

John Newman Coutilmaker, of Hatton-garden.

DEATHS ABROAD.

At the Cape of Good Hope, in his 37th year, Henry Butler, esq. late a judge of circuit and court of appeals in Bengal.

At the island of St. Thomas, Edward Dewar, esq. of Clapham, Surrey.

In May, returning from Honduras, Captain Peirson, of the 6th West India regiment, aged 27 years. He served under Lord Nelson, on board the *Agamemnon*, in the Mediterranean, and also on board the *Captain*, of 74 guns, off Cape St. Vincent, in the action of the 14th February 1797. He was then a lieutenant in the 69th regiment, and accompanied Captain Nelson, when, sword in hand, he boarded and captured the Spanish 84 and 112 gun ships. He was also present when the Spanish admiral delivered up his sword.

At Hamburgh, the celebrated Professor Busch, in his 73d year.

JUNE 18. In Jamaica, William Oldham, of Bury-street, Edmonton, captain of the Loyal Edmonton Volunteers.

AUG. 15. At Berne, Mons. Lheritier, the celebrated botanist, and member of the Institute. He was assassinated in the street of the Amandiers Popincourt, a few paces from his house.

FIELD-MARSHAL SUWOROW.

The world never lost a greater Captain than the late Field-Marshal Suworow. The circumstances of his death are little known, owing to the Asiatic jealousy and political restrictions of the Court of Petersburg, as well as perhaps to regret and remorse for its injustice towards the most illustrious of the Russians!

We are gratified in being able to communicate, from an authentic source, some particulars of the close of a life which has filled all Europe with fame; while it rendered the most important services to the civilized world, as well as to the worse than uncivilized empire, in whose ungrateful bosom it terminated its glorious career in neglect and desertion.

The messenger who was charged with the letters which announced the loss of the Emperor's favour, met this great man upon the road to St. Petersburg, where he expected to be received under triumphal arches, by the praises of his Sovereign, and the gratitude of the people. Suworow read the dispatches in his carriage. The messenger received a purse of ducats, and

heard the sole complaint that ever escaped from the breast of the hero! "This, then," he cried, "is the reward of those who devote their existence to the service of their country!"

His heart was rent by the suddenness of the shock; and exhausted Nature, near the term of her career, was unable to sustain his mighty spirit, indignant at its wrongs. Doubtless it would have been greater to have despised an injury which disgraced only its author! the disgrace of Suworow. The world did not wait to do him justice. Suworow mourned the departed lustre of his Sovereign's name, for he was a man of strict virtue, of exalted principle, and a patriot in every honest sense of that abused name. Under the blow he had received, and at the verge of a natural death, for he had attained the 74th year of his age, his reason gave way, as has happened to many illustrious men at this period of life, merely from the intense and assiduous use of their faculties alone. He did not, however suffer the calamity of mental derangement, although he survived for a short time the full use of his understanding, his wrongs preying upon his shattered health and exhausted frame. He died of that accumulated chagrin, that proud and fullen resentment and indifference, which is familiarly called a broken heart, in a small wooden house, under the displeasure of his master, at a distance from his family, and abandoned by his friends!

No sooner was it known that he had expired, than the public sorrow, which no despotism can perfectly restrain, burst forth in murmurs both loud and deep, and the Court itself thought proper to relent. The body received, late and superfluous, those honours, the just privation of which had overwhelmed the reason, and overpowered the great mind which had inhabited it. Paul I. commanded it to be exposed in state in the capital, and to be interred amidst the pomp of military honours and royal ceremonial. The tears of the Russians, and the admiration of Europe, are the monuments of Suworow, and an eternal tomb, which the caprice of Princes can neither give nor take away.

ERRATUM in our last, p. 79.

The death of Mrs. Simpson, mentioned on the authority of the *Cambridge Chronicle*, has been since contradicted.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR AUGUST 1860.

Days	Bank Stock	per Cent. Reduc.	3 per Cent. Consols	4 per Cent. Consols	Navy 5 per Cent.	New 5 per Cent.	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	S. Sea. Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	3 per Cent. 1751.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy.	Exche. Bills.	English Lott. Tick.	Irish Ditto.
29		65 $\frac{1}{2}$	64 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	84 $\frac{1}{2}$	98 $\frac{1}{2}$	99 $\frac{1}{2}$	19 $\frac{1}{2}$	5 $\frac{1}{2}$					205					16l. 10s.	
30	166	65	64 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	84 $\frac{1}{2}$	98	98 $\frac{1}{2}$	19 $\frac{1}{2}$	5 $\frac{1}{2}$										16l. 10s.	
31	166 $\frac{1}{2}$	65	64 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	84 $\frac{1}{2}$	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	99 $\frac{1}{2}$	197-16	513-16										16l. 10s.	
1	166	65	64 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	84 $\frac{1}{2}$	97	98	197-16	513-16										16l. 10s.	
2		65	64 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	84 $\frac{1}{2}$	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	98	197-16	513-16										16l. 10s.	
4		65	64 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	84 $\frac{1}{2}$	97	98	197-16	513-16										16l. 10s.	
5	166 $\frac{1}{2}$	65	64 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	84 $\frac{1}{2}$	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	98 $\frac{1}{2}$	19 $\frac{1}{2}$											16l. 10s.	
6		65	64 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	84 $\frac{1}{2}$	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	98	19 $\frac{1}{2}$	513-16										16l. 10s.	
7		65	64 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	84 $\frac{1}{2}$	97	98	197-16	513-16										16l. 10s.	
8	166 $\frac{1}{2}$	65	64 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	84 $\frac{1}{2}$	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	98	19 $\frac{1}{2}$	5 $\frac{1}{2}$										16l. 10s.	
9	167	65 $\frac{1}{2}$	64 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	84 $\frac{1}{2}$	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	98	197-16	513-16										16l. 10s.	
11		65 $\frac{1}{2}$	64 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	84 $\frac{1}{2}$	97	98	19 $\frac{1}{2}$											16l. 10s.	
12																			
13		65	64 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	84 $\frac{1}{2}$	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	98 $\frac{1}{2}$	197-16	513-16										16l. 10s.	
14	167 $\frac{1}{2}$	65 $\frac{1}{2}$	64 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	84 $\frac{1}{2}$	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	98 $\frac{1}{2}$	197-16						203					16l. 10s.	
15	167 $\frac{1}{2}$	65	64 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	84 $\frac{1}{2}$	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	98 $\frac{1}{2}$	197-16	513-16					203					16l. 10s.	
16		65	64 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	84 $\frac{1}{2}$	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	98 $\frac{1}{2}$	197-16											16l. 10s.	
18		65	64 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	84 $\frac{1}{2}$	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	98 $\frac{1}{2}$	197-16	513-16										16l. 10s.	
19		65	64 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	84 $\frac{1}{2}$	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	98 $\frac{1}{2}$	19 $\frac{1}{2}$											16l. 10s.	
20		64	64 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	84 $\frac{1}{2}$	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	98 $\frac{1}{2}$	197-16											16l. 10s.	
21		64	64 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	84 $\frac{1}{2}$	98	99	19 $\frac{1}{2}$						203 $\frac{1}{4}$					16l. 10s.	
22		64	64 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	84 $\frac{1}{2}$	98	99	19 $\frac{1}{2}$											16l. 10s.	
23		64	64 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	84 $\frac{1}{2}$	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	98 $\frac{1}{2}$	19 $\frac{1}{2}$	513-16										16l. 10s.	
25		64	63 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	84 $\frac{1}{2}$	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	98 $\frac{1}{2}$	195-16	513-16										16l. 10s.	
26	167	64 $\frac{1}{2}$	63 $\frac{1}{2}$ a	84 $\frac{1}{2}$	97 $\frac{1}{2}$	98 $\frac{1}{2}$	19 $\frac{1}{2}$											16l. 10s.	

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.

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