

# European Magazine,

For FEBRUARY 1801.

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ACKNOWLEDGMENTS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

The View of *Builwas Abbey* is received, and will be engraved.

The Correspondent who desires us to insert an enquiry concerning Dudley, Duke of Northumberland, will find a very full account of him in the *Biographia Britannica*, and of his works in Walpole's *Noble Authors*.

AVERAGE PRICES of CORN, from February 7, to February 14.

	Wheat					Rye					Barl.					Oats					Beans					COUNTIES upon the COAST.																																																																																																																																																																																																																																						
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London	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	00	0	0	00	0	00	0	0	00	0	00	0	0	00	0	00	0	Effex	151	0	76	0	72	0	45	0	70	1	Kent	141	0	00	0	72	0	42	0	67	10	Suffex	153	4	00	0	68	10	46	0	64	0	Suffolk	150	10	96	0	64	7	45	4	71	4	Cambrid.	137	7	00	0	64	11	35	4	67	10	Norfolk	135	2	103	8	67	8	47	3	71	0	Lincoln	124	0	103	8	77	3	40	11	86	0	York	127	3	00	0	72	6	45	3	89	0	Durham	133	3	00	0	75	11	41	5	00	0	Northum.	128	9	100	0	69	1	45	2	00	0	Cumberl.	126	8	96	3	79	4	54	9	00	0	Westmor	139	4	96	8	78	4	51	2	00	0	Lancash.	147	5	00	0	87	4	57	10	94	2	Cheshire	149	9	00	0	00	0	61	0	00	0	Gloucestr.	175	5	00	0	99	5	46	10	96	0	Somerfet	161	2	00	0	92	11	44	0	98	0	Monmou.	160	8	00	0	97	8	43	0	00	0	Devon	144	7	00	0	85	1	38	4	00	0	Cornwall	125	4	00	0	74	6	35	10	00	0	Dorset	161	5	00	0	90	11	51	6	00	0	Hants	161	11	00	0	80	10	45	5	76	8

INLAND COUNTIES.

WALES.

STATE of the BAROMETER and THERMOMETER.

JANUARY.

DAY.	BAROM.	THERMOM.	WIND.	9	30.25	40	N.E.
28	29.82	35	N.E.	10	30.25	38	N.
29	29.87	33	N.	11	29.92	32	N.
30	29.91	37	S.W.	12	29.80	30	N.
31	29.94	39	S.W.	13	29.74	30	N.E.
				14	29.77	29	E.
				15	29.66	29	N.E.
				16	29.64	31	N.E.
				17	29.71	32	N.
				18	29.90	33	N.
				19	29.80	35	S.
				20	29.54	37	N.W.
				21	29.48	40	S.
				22	29.51	37	S.E.
				23	29.54	38	S.W.
				24	29.60	36	W.

FEBRUARY.

DAY.	BAROM.	THERMOM.	WIND.	9	30.25	40	N.E.
1	30.01	32	S.	17	29.71	32	N.
2	30.00	43	S.W.	18	29.90	33	N.
3	30.06	42	W.	19	29.80	35	S.
4	30.04	44	W.	20	29.54	37	N.W.
5	30.10	48	S.W.	21	29.48	40	S.
6	30.12	43	W.	22	29.51	37	S.E.
7	30.15	44	N.W.	23	29.54	38	S.W.
8	30.21	42	N.E.	24	29.60	36	W.

THE  
**EUROPEAN MAGAZINE,**  
 AND  
**LONDON REVIEW,**  
 FOR FEBRUARY 1801.

*GEORGE DOWNING, ESQ.*

BARRISTER AT LAW, LIEUTENANT OF THE LIGHT HORSE VOLUNTEERS OF LONDON AND WESTMINSTER, AND PROVINCIAL GRAND MASTER OF THE ANCIENT AND HONOURABLE SOCIETY OF FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS FOR THE COUNTY OF ESSEX.

(WITH A PORTRAIT.)

THE virtues of private life, and the talents that adorn a retired station, are not less worthy of contemplation, and are more likely to be extensively useful as examples, than even the policy of statesmen, or the exploits of heroes.

The late much-lamented subject of this Memoir was the son of the Rev. George Downing, Rector of Ovington, Essex, and was born in London on Christmas Day 1762.

After having received a liberal education at the school then kept by Dr. Parr, at Stanmore, Mr. Downing was articled to Mr. Alston, a Solicitor of some eminence at Nayland, in Suffolk. At the expiration of his term he was entered of Lincoln's Inn, and in May 1794 was called to the Bar.

Of his profession Mr. Downing was a distinguished ornament. He soon perceived, that talents alone, however eminent, without great application, were inadequate to attain either distinction or emolument. Under this impression, he devoted his time almost wholly to study, very frequently consuming the "midnight oil;" in short, no man, we believe, ever made himself more a slave (as it is sometimes called) to business than he did. The result was flattering and honourable to him; for, at the time of his death, though, in fact, a young man, he was nearly at the head of his profession in the conveyancing line.

That he had a mind highly cultivated,

and warmly attached to polite literature, all who had the happiness of his acquaintance well knew; and we believe some fruits of his little leisure have been laid before the public; but that modesty which was a very distinguishing trait in his character prevented his assuming the merits of them; and, as they were anonymously published, we are unable to trace them.

One small specimen, however, of his classic taste is in the hands of the Writer of this article, and may not be thought unworthy of being preserved. It is the following extemporaneous Epigram, composed while listening to a voluntary on the organ:

Ες γαίην Ορφεύς ποκα δούτερον η γε θανήσαν  
 Αδελφά φορμιζών, παιδείσει γὰρ Αύλος Απολλωνίων

Και σε διδάξει Θεός, γλυκυμειλιχί, κρισσον αυιδαν,

Ος μιν επι ζωης εις Ουρανου αυλος αιρεισει.

Almost the only kind of relaxation from the fatigues of business that Mr. Downing permitted himself to enjoy, he sought in the pleasurable and instructive pursuits of the ancient and honourable Craft of FREE AND ACCEPTED MASONS. The attention which he had paid to the acquisition of knowledge on this subject was soon evinced by the ability with which he illustrated the Lectures in the Grand Stewards and Someriset House Lodges; and which

very soon advanced him to the honourable distinction of Master of those respectable bodies, of which some of the first men in the country are members.

In 1797, the amiable manners of Mr. Downing, not less than his acquirements, caused him to be recommended to the notice of his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, Grand Master; who honoured him with the appointment of Provincial Grand Master for the County of Essex; and he was installed at Chelmsford on the 15th of May in that year, in the presence of a most numerous and respectable assemblage of the Brethren; whom Mr. Downing addressed in nearly the following terms:

“BRETHREN,

“The pleasure I derive from taking this chair receives a melancholy alloy from the consideration, that it is occasioned by the death of our late excellent Brother Dunckerley; a man who, for conviviality of disposition, correctness of principles, extent of masonic knowledge, and readiness of communication, stood, perhaps, unrivalled; and who, by the happy application of these enviable endowments, not only conciliated the affection, but insured the improvement of the Craft over whom he had the honour to preside. He loved Masonry from his soul: and as his attachment was not the effect of a hasty impression upon a lively imagination, but the result of a long and well-directed scrutiny into the nature and utility of the institution, he seldom failed to communicate a portion of his zeal to those with whom he conversed. In this county he may be considered to have been the Father of the Craft; and his death has been accordingly felt with a degree of filial regret—a regret which, I am sorry to think, will be increased by a comparison between him and his successor.

“I confess, Brethren, that when I contrast my own inexperience with his knowledge, and consider that I am going to build on foundations laid by so able an architect, I feel disappointed at what I have undertaken; and find nothing to console me but the reflection, that with the foundation he has left a design of the superstructure, and a number of well-instructed Craftsmen to assist me in carrying it on.

“From my first initiation into the mysteries of our venerable order, they have been subjects of my continual ad-

miration, not so much on account of their antiquity as their moral tendency;—for though the former may attract the enquiry and gratify the research of the antiquarian, it is the latter which invites the cultivation, gives energy to the exertion, and insures the final perseverance of the genuine *Freemason*. Let us not, however, affect to think lightly of the venerable sanction which our mysteries have acquired by the adoption of successive ages. Of their antiquity there is a sort of evidence which eclipses tradition. The method adopted by the Craft for communicating instruction to their disciples, was in use before the invention of letters. All the learning of the ancient world was conveyed in symbols, and intrenched in mysteries: and surely that is not only the most ancient, but the most impressive vehicle of knowledge, which, by applying sensible objects to a figurative use, affords amusement as well as instruction, and renders even the playfulness of the *imagination*, that most ungovernable of all the human faculties, instrumental to moral improvement.

“Those who have made enquiries into the rise and progress of science, have found that, in the early ages, all speculative knowledge was confined to a few, and by them carefully concealed from vulgar curiosity under the veil of mysteries, into which none were initiated, till not only their intellectual capacities, but the firmness of their characters, had been put to a severe test: the result of which determined the degree of probability that they would resist the stratagems of curiosity and the imperious demands of authority. The most famous mysteries on record are those in Persia, which were celebrated in honour of the God Mythra, and those at Eleusis, in Greece, in honour of the Goddesses Ceres. Many arguments might be adduced to prove, that both these were corruptions of Freemasonry; and hereafter I shall not want the inclination, if I do not want the opportunity, to discuss them. At present, however, I shall content myself with pointing out the similarity which subsists between the initiatory rites practised by the professors of those mysteries and by our Brethren, both ancient and modern; more especially in the allegorical part of their ceremonies.”

Here followed an historical detail of the ceremonies attending initiations in-

to the Mythraic and Eleusinian mysteries, and a comparative examination of them with Freemasonry, all which we are induced to omit, for reasons that will readily occur to the Masonic part of our readers: and at the conclusion of this account, the Provincial Grand Master took an opportunity of making some remarks on the practices of different Lodges in England and France, in what is termed making Masons, and then proceeded as follows:

“ I conceive it to be the credit of the English Masons in general, that they are content to make a solemn impression without doing violence to the feelings of the candidate,—to *awe* without *intimidating*; and we may be bold to affirm, that by how much soever the terror of an initiation into either of the Heathen mysteries above alluded to exceeded the terror of a Masonic examination, by so much, and more, do the moral and social advantages of the latter institution exceed those of the former.

“ The former, springing from, and of course partaking of, the gross and dark superstition of the times and countries where they were practised, had for their object the suppression of science, and the increase of superstition. The latter, boasting still higher antiquity, but fortunately originating in a part of the world where the unity of the Divine Being was not obscured by the mists of idolatry, had for its object the increase of knowledge, the worship of one *God Eternal*, and the admiration of his attributes, by the contemplation of his works. With the votaries of *Ceres* and *Mythra* the possession of knowledge was like lightning in the hand of a magician, dazzling indeed in its resplendence, but employed oftener to *blast* than to *illumine*: with our ancient Brethren it was like the sun in the midst of the planetary system, spreading forth her genial beams, and communicating light and action to the surrounding planets. For, if credit be due either to tradition or record, the western world is indebted for much of its present knowledge to the liberal communications of our Brethren. In the early ages, the weakness and prejudices of mankind rendered it necessary to conceal many truths, which the progress of civil society, and the consequent expansion of the human faculties, made it prudent to reveal. And though there

are still secrets, which, for very weighty reasons, we confine within the circle of the initiated, and sparingly communicate even to them, whatever appeared likely to increase the stock of human happiness, and seemed not dangerous in common hands, our ancient Brethren have generously communicated to the world.

“ For proofs of the moral tendency of Freemasonry we need only appeal to our lectures, a due attention to which cannot fail of proving highly auxiliary to the practice of religious and social duties. In them will be found a summary of moral conduct, which, in soundness of principle, and facility of application, may justly vie with the most celebrated systems of ethics: the whole rendered familiar to our conceptions, amusing to our fancies, and impressive on our memories, by easy and apposite symbols. By them we learn the analogy between physical and moral good; to judge of the wisdom of the Creator by the works of the creation: and hence we infer, that our wise Master builder, who has planned and completed a habitation so suitable to our wants, so convenient to our enjoyments, during our temporary residence here, has exercised still more *wisdom* in *contriving*, more *strength* in *supporting*, and more *beauty* in *adorning*, those internal mansions where he has promised to receive and reward all faithful Masons hereafter.

“ Thus are our *faith* and *hope* exercised by Masonic studies: but there is a virtue which Divine authority has pronounced greater than *Faith* and *Hope*, and to this excellent virtue of *Charity* are our Masonic labours more especially directed. For this is the student reminded \* “ to consider the whole race of mankind as one family, inhabitants of one planet, descended from one common pair of ancestors, and sent into the world for the mutual aid, support, and protection of each other;” and that, as the pale of our society incloses persons of every nation, rank, and opinion, no religious, national, or party prejudices should discover themselves at our meetings; but that, as our Brother Preston very feelingly expresses it, “ *both hearts and tongues should join in promoting each other's welfare, and rejoicing in each other's prosperity.*” In a word, that we should not only profess, but practise the three

\* See Preston's Illustrations of Masonry, 9th Edit. page 52.

grand principles of *Brotherly Love, Relief, and Truth.*

“There are some, I well know, who are so little acquainted with our principles and our practices, as to contend, that the whole of Freemasonry consists in conviviality. To these we are not afraid to declare, that in this respect we boast only this superiority, that our meetings are not infested with strife and debate: and were this the only distinguishing characteristic of the Brotherhood, the candle of Masonry might be pronounced to sink fast into the socket. But to the honour of modern Masons be it spoken, that an institution has been lately established among ourselves, which, though the latest, is perhaps the brightest jewel in the Masonic diadem. You will easily perceive that I allude to our infant Charity in St. George's Fields; an institution which resembles the universality of our order, by being confined to no parish, country, or climate; it is enough that the objects are the female issue of deceased or distressed Brethren. A charity, in its design more benevolent, in its selection more judicious, in event more successful, was never established.”

Mr. Downing concluded with an elegant compliment to the Patrons and Officers of the Institution; an appeal to the candour of the Lodge in case he should err in his future government of it; and an assurance of a constant and zealous attention to its interests and welfare.

When the threats of the enemy, and the still more alarming menaces of in-

ternal faction, rendered necessary the incorporation of the loyal and brave inhabitants of the kingdom in volunteer corps, Mr. Downing enlisted himself under the popular banner of Colonel Herries, commanding the London Light Horse Volunteers; and his military ardour and skill promoted him, by due gradations, to the rank of Senior Lieutenant; which office he held till his death (Oct. 9, 1800), which has been with great truth attributed to the effects of a cold brought on by the zeal and exertion which he manifested during the late unfortunate riots, committed under the pretext of the high price of provisions. [The ceremony observed at his funeral was described in our XXXVIIIth Volume, p. 319.]

It only remains to observe, that in his person Mr. Downing was of middle stature; of a somewhat palid complexion, the consequence, probably, of excessive study; his eyes, however, were remarkably vivacious, and his whole countenance was strongly indicative of intellectual endowments, and of a disposition warm, generous, and kind. His scholastic attainments were great and various; and his judgment was acute and comprehensive. There was scarcely a subject with which he was not in some degree acquainted, nor any branch of literature that he had entirely neglected. The Writer of this brief outline is happy in saying, that he never met with a companion more entertaining or instructive, or a friend more sincere.

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## ESSAYS AFTER THE MANNER OF GOLDSMITH.

### ESSAY IV.

Reason is extremely apt to be warped by habit.

KAIMS' SKETCHES.

REASON is said to be the glory of human nature; a reasonable man is, therefore, the most excellent of all human beings; and the nearer any man approaches to that character, the nearer he approximates happiness. It is by our false judgments and misconceptions of the true value of things, that we are deceived, and allured into error and vice.

A truly reasonable man resembles, in his steady way through life, one of the planets in the grand system of the universe revolving in its orbit. As to a centre of gravity, he is every where

attracted by Truth through the space in which he moves; from which noble order of self-regulated harmony, no accident or example, power or temptation, can cause him to recede; Envy may view his fine and admirable course through her treble-reflecting telescope, and scarcely detect the smallest aberration. How grand! how beautiful! how sublime is such a character! the acknowledged resemblance of the Creator.

It is much to be lamented, that men do not set a higher value upon this best gift of God to man; by which they might

might attain pleasure and peace, and know how to preserve themselves from evil and mischief; by which they might acquire a proper knowledge of the duties of social life, and practise them reciprocally for their true interests and happiness.

The fact is, that we usually set out in life without even a common share of that kind of knowledge by which we are enabled to distinguish good from evil, and right from wrong. The art of using reason constitutes no part of public education; a youth is generally launched into the world without any fixed principles or rule of conduct; thence he adopts any example of novelty or folly that makes an impression on him, and takes a bias whichever way he is strongest bent: and thence trifling declinations from truth, grow up at last into the strong and crooked shoots of prejudice, which can hardly ever after be straightened. Happy is it, where they do not arrive at that enormous growth which destroys the fair tree itself, or encumbers it with a weight of hardened and inflexible vice.

But, as the latter investigation would only lead us into a melancholy research, not exactly suited to the nature of these Essays, let us content ourselves with some observations on the many absurdities and inconsistencies daily run into and entertained by man, from the want of knowing how to think aright.

Innumerable are the prejudices of men, particularly of those who mix in the world; a few wholesome rules direct the humble cottager, while a thousand ill-judged opinions and maxims mislead and distract the man of business and of pleasure.

The chief prejudice incident to our situation in the busy world, springs from the false appearance of things, from which we draw hasty and rash conclusions, without waiting to estimate their true character and worth: thence we connect ideas that have no real resemblance to each other; as poverty and ignorance, wealth and happiness.

Another very strong prejudice of the mind is derived from what is called a first impression; which carries us away, as it were by force, out of the reach of judgment: thence we frequently give to a knave of winning address, what we should deny to an honest man of coarser manners: thence, because we admire

the works of an eminent painter, we are not willing to allow that he has any defects: thus we judge, not from the things themselves, but by reference to the impression that we have entertained of the character, manners, or talents of the author. This species of prejudice is the most unfair of any, as it never permits us to distinguish, or to appreciate properly, the virtues, vices, merits, or imperfections of our neighbours; but either gives too little or too much.

An equally strong prejudice, and of a kin with the two former, is that which proceeds from a casual association of ideas, connected so strongly by the imagination, that Reason has frequently no power to separate them: thence young people, who have been terrified by the idea of apparitions at night, are never left in a dark room without thinking of apparitions; thence also proceeds the vulgar prejudice of avoiding a particular name in christening an infant, because some so called had been peculiarly unfortunate. These ideas, which accident only joins together, are mere follies of the imagination, that our judgment should correct.

A fourth source of prejudice is, the different lights in which things may be placed, and the different views in which they appear to us; and, as it sometimes, and under some circumstances, requires much penetration and judgment to discover the real form and complexion of things by viewing them on all sides, this species of prejudice is certainly most excusable.

Among the most extraordinary sophisms of the former classes, was my friend Peter Bias. Mr. Bias had received the advantages of a tolerably good education; had served an apprenticeship to trade, and was become a master silver-plate engraver, and a liveryman of the Goldsmiths' Company; he smoked his pipe constantly in the evening at the Horse and Dolphin, and was reckoned a very sensible man in the club-room. It was, however, remarked, in the character of my friend Bias, that whenever he took an impression, it was engraven on his mind, like an armorial bearing on the side of a candle-cup executed by his own graver. To the impression which my friend received from a flogging at school for stealing codlins, was attributed his lasting antipathy to apple-pie; and to a long fit of illness at eighteen, was ascribed his inflexible distaste to water-gruel.

gruel. Having once been cheated by a Jew, he denounced vengeance against the twelve tribes, and would, like Herod, have exterminated the whole race of Israelite babes; nor could any thing persuade him to ride again in Thomas's Kentish Town stage, because he had once been overturned in it. Yet Peter Bias was a benevolent man; that is, when Prejudice set him at work; and when once in his favour, it was no easy matter for one to be turned out. My friend Peter had a little dirty boy, an apprentice, whom he called Bobby, and of whose talents and honesty he had formed his own opinion. Certain it is, that Bobby was very clever at shinning shoes; and as certain, that he once brought a crown piece to his master, which he had found carelessly left on the shop-board. These circumstances established Bobby in lasting reputation.

For a great many years, my poor friend Peter was harassed and tormented by the tricks that Bobby played him: his shoes were neglected, his clothes worn out before they were left off: and his loose cash pilfered: yet none of this could be done by Bobby; Bobby was still a good lad; a clean pair of shoes, and a recollection of the crown piece, set every thing to rights. It was in vain that everybody ventured to pronounce Bobby a scoundrel; he still kept his place, till one fatal day, that my friend Peter, being in his sound morning's nap, dreamt he felt some person withdrawing certain articles of dress, in which it is usual to keep loose cash, from under his pillow, when being awakened by the reality of the vision, he turned round,

and, to his utter astonishment, grasped the rough black head of his favourite Bobby, who was immediately dismissed; and my friend Peter, to preserve his character for consistency, would never afterwards do a service to any one who was unlucky enough to be named Robert.

Numerous are the little anecdotes that I could relate of my friend: among the rest, how that nothing could persuade him to seek a legal remedy, because his cousin the Countess had told him never to go to law; under the operation of which resolution he permitted himself to be ousted of a very handsome estate: how that one day, being introduced to a very wealthy man, who had many years before (in his recollection) been a bankrupt, and paid twenty shillings in the pound, he asked him very earnestly, *Whether he had got his certificate?* And how, another day, happening to be in company with a Gentleman whom he had once remembered ill of a cold, and his hearing a little affected, nothing could restrain him from bawling out every now and then, *What a pity 'tis he's so deaf!* In short, my friend Peter's prejudices remained with him to the last moment of his life; for, though Bobby was reformed, and become a remarkably sober industrious young man, nothing could persuade him to leave him a sixpence; and he gave positive directions, that no person called Robert should follow him to the grave; which event he used humourously to say was, he hoped, the last *en-graving* that he should have any thing to do with.

G. B.

## CHESHUNT CHURCH.

(WITH A VIEW.)

**C**HESHUNT, in the county of Hertford, is fourteen miles from London. It is in the hundred of Hertford, and deanery of Braughing, in the archdeaconry of Middlesex. It is a vicarage subject to the Archdeacon, but the right of induction is in the Bishop. The church was built in the time of Henry VI. by Nicholas Dixon, who was Rector there thirty years. About this time, says Mr. Salmon, if one may guess by the workmanship and the wearing, most of the churches of the country were built, except those of cathedral fashion.

The benefaction of Dixon is at large in his epitaph. The vicarage was endowed by King James with 57*l.* per annum, out of the fee-farm rents, in lieu of the small tithes of those lands which he inclosed in Theobald's Park. The church is dedicated to the Virgin Mary. Queen Mary granted the advowson to the Bishop of London, who presented, till by Act of Parliament the beginning of James the I<sup>st</sup>'s reign, this patronage was exchanged with Robert, Earl of Salisbury, for that of Orset, in Essex.



## EXTRAORDINARY COINCIDENCE BETWEEN A LEARNED ENGLISH CRITIC, AND A FRENCH ANNOTATOR.

MY DEAR P.

WHEN, on opening a letter from your old Correspondent, the expression of literary resemblance again meets your eye, I am fearful whether you will not feel somewhat of alarm. It is well, indeed, if, by pacing so often the same beaten path, you do not by this time find yourself wearied, and your spirits exhauited. Notwithstanding all this, I cannot resist the temptation of trespassing once more on your patience, and laying before you one other instance of extraordinary coincidence from the works of a great master, who has so ably and copiously treated on this very \* subject through its several branches. The instance, which I have in view, coming from so high authority, to which a peculiar deference is owen, I will give you the text of the learned Critic, and that of the French Annotator, the other author alluded to, ranged in separate columns, by the side of each other : under which form, you will have a more comprehensive view of the whole, and be enabled to compare the two authors with the greater ease and accuracy.

MR. HURD.

Taking advantage of the noblest privilege of his art, he breaks away in a fit of prophetic enthusiasm, to foretell his successes in this projected enterprise, and under the imagery of the ancient triumph, which comprehends or suggests to the imagination whatever is most august in human affairs, to delineate the future glories of this ambitious design. The whole conception, as we shall see, is of the utmost grandeur and magnificence.

Primus ego in patriam  
mecum modò vita  
superstiti,  
Aonio rediens deducam  
vertice Musas.

The projected conquest was no less than that of all the Muses at once ; whom, to carry on the decorum of the Allegorie, he threatens

F. CATROU.

La vivacité avec laquelle le Poëte décrit *allegoriquement* la dedicace, qu'il doit faire de son Enéide a Auguste, sous l'idée de la dedicace d'un Temple, est admirable. C'est un des beaux morceaux de poésie, qu'il ait fait l'auteur.

Virgile fait entendre sous une *allegorie ingénieuse*, que quand il aura publié son Enéide, et quand il aura dédié son temple par des jeux, il sera *deserter la Grèce aux Muses, qui quitteront l'Helicon, pour venir habiter l'Italie.*

to force from *their high and advantageous situation on the summit of the Aonian mount, and to bring them captive into Italy.*

Ancient conquerors were ambitious to consecrate their glory to immortality by a temple or other public monument, \* *which was to be built out of the spoils of the conquered cities or countries,*

This, the reader sees, is suitable to the idea of the great work proposed, which was out of the remains of Grecian art to compose a new one, that *should comprise the virtues of them all : as, in fact, the Æneid is known to unite in itself whatever is most excellent, not in Homer only, but universally in the wits of Greece.*

The everlasting monument of the marble temple is then reared. Et viridi in campo templum de marmore ponam.

The dedication of the temple is then made to the Poet's Divinity Augustus.

In medio mihi Cæsar est templumq. tenebit.

The expression is emphatical, as intimating to us and prefiguring the secret purpose of the Æneis ; which was in the person of Æneas to shadow forth and consecrate the character of Augustus. *His Divinity was to fill and occupy the great work.*

Illi victor ego, et tyrio conspectus in oïstro, &c.

To see the propriety of the figure in this place, the reader needs

Navali surgentes are columnas. 29.

Virgile ne dit pas sans raison, que de l'airain des vaisseaux, enlevés a Cleopatre il sera fondre les colonnes de son temple. Auguste avoit en effet tiré \* *tant de bronze des vaisseaux, qu'il avoit pris d'Actium, qu'il eut de quoi en eriger les colonnes du temple, qu'il bâtit a Apollon, sur le mont Palatin.*

Et viridi in campo templum de marmore ponam.

On voit ici que ce temple de marbre, que le Poëte doit bâtir, a son retour du Levant, et que cette dedicace, qu'il doit faire, sont une *allegorie.* Il veut dire qu'a son retour d'Orient, ou il ira perfectionner son Enéide, et y mettre la dernière main, il viendra la publier en Italie. En un mot qu'il donnera un *ouvrage plus parfait que ces des Grecs.*

Toute l'Enéide se rapporte a Auguste. Il en est la fin, et le modele sur lequel le Poëte forme son héros. De la ce temple, dont Auguste sera la seule Divinité.

La dedicace du temple qu'erigera Virgile a Auguste sera celebre

\* Dic. on Poeti. Imita. p. I.

only be reminded of the *book of Games* in the *Æneid*, which was purposely introduced in honour of the Emperor, and not, as is commonly thought, for a mere trial of skill between the poet and his master. The Emperor was passionately fond of those sports, and was even the author or restorer of one of them.

par des jeux de toutes les sortes, des courses de chars, des combats du cestro, et des piéces de Theatre l'orneront.

Necon et focii, quæ  
cinq. est copia, læti,  
Dona ferunt.

ÆN. 5. V. 200.

Il est étonnant, que nul des interpretes n'ait apperçu le bu, qu'a en la Poëte dans l'épisode de l'apothéose d'Anchise, et dans l'épisode des jeux, qu'il fait ce tehrer a son tombeau. C'est Auguste que Virgile represente ici sous le caractere d'Enée. Le pieux Auguste par l'apothéose qu'il fit faire a Jule Cesar son pere : et par les jeux, dont il honora le nouveau Dieu, a donné occasion a Virgile d'inventer ce long événement, dont il remplit un livre presque entier.

On ordonna que tout le peuple se trouveroit a des jeux, avec des couronnes de laurier.

Ce qui fut donc un trait de pieté approuvé dans Auguste est mis ici sur le compte d'Enée par le Poëte, qui fait la cour par cette fauterie, d'autant plus artificieuse, qu'elle est plus indirect. Il paroit meme que Virgile a representé en Sicile, pour l'apothéose d'Anchise, le meme genre de jeux, qu'on fit a Rome pour celle de Jule.

Après que Jule Cesar eut vaincu les Anglois, on les employa au service des theatres. C'étoit eux qui faisoient rouler les decorations sur leurs pivots, et qui faisoient mouvoir les machines.

Le nil couvert de vaisseaux representera le combat d'Alexandrie, et Pontiere de-faite d'Antoine, et de Cleopatrie.

Addam urbes Afix.

Il veut parler des

hide the literal meaning from the commonest reader, who sees that the several triumphs of Cesar, here recorded in sculpture, are those which the Poet hath taken most pains to finish, and hath occasionally inserted in several places of his poem.

Hitherto we have contemplated the decorations of the shrine, i. e. such as bear a more direct and immediate reference to the honor of Cesar. We are now presented with a view of the remoter surrounding ornaments of the temple. These are the illustrious Trojan chiefs, whose story was to furnish the materials, or more properly to form the body and case, as it were of this august structure.

Stabant et Parii lapides  
Ipirantia signa,  
Assaraci proles.

Nothing now remains but to eternise the glories of what the great Architect had, at the expence of so much art and labour, completed, which is predicted in the highest sublime of ancient poetry under the idea of Envy, whom the Poet personifies, shuddering at the view of such transcendent perfection, and taunting beforehand the pains of remediless vexation, strongly pictured in the image of the worst infernal tortures.

Invidia infelix, &c.

villes d'Asie ; qu'Auguste alla châtier, l'année qui preceda la mort de Virgile, au rapport de Dion.

On ne point guere méconnoître ici l'Ænéide, que le Poete a representée sous l'allégorie d'un temple, qu'il dodiera a Auguste. Les descendans d'Assaracus en font les principaux acteurs. Je veux dire Anchise, Enée, et son fils Jule. Assaracus fut pere de Capis, et Capis eut Anchise pour fils.

L'Envie restera dans un temple consacré a Auguste ; non plus pour triompher ; mais affligée de voir sa rage inutile

Invidia infelix, &c.

C'est pour marquer que cet Empereur avoit surmonté l'envie de ses compétiteurs, ou de ses ennemis, Antoine, Lepidus, Sexte-Pompée, Brutus, Cassius, &c.

Cæsaris et nomen famâ  
tot ferre per annos,  
&c.

Virgile n'outre point la promesse qu'il fait. On peut dire que par son Ænéide il a rendu le nom d'Auguste immortel.

Vel scena ut verbis discedat frontibus, utq.  
Purpurea intexti tollant  
nulea Britanni.

The choice of inwoven Britons for the support of his veil is well accounted for by them, who tell us, that Augustus was proud to have a number of those to serve about him in the quality of slaves.

In foribus pugnam ex auro, solidoq. elephanto  
Gangaridum faciam  
victorisiq. arina  
Quirini, &c.

Here the covering of the figure is too thin to

Adieu,

O. P. C.

## NOTES TO THE PICTURES AT WOBURN ABBEY.

BY H. W. 1791.

*(Concluded from Page 12.)*

No. 44. **L**ADY CATHERINE RUSSEL, eldest daughter of Francis, Earl of Bedford, and wife of Robert, Lord Brook.

45. **L**ADY ANNE, second daughter to ditto, wife of George Digby, Earl of Bristol.

46. **L**ADY MARGARET, third daughter, wife of James Hay, Earl of Carlisle. She was secondly married to Robert Rich, Earl of Warwick; and thirdly to Edward Montagu, Earl of Manchester. There is a print after Vandyck of this Lady with an infant daughter, who probably died young, as the Countess is said to have left no issue.

47. **L**ADY DIANA, fourth daughter, wife of Francis, Lord Newport.

48. **E**DWARD RUSSEL, fourth son of Earl Francis, and father of Edward Ruffel, Earl of Orford.

49 and 50. The same persons as Nos. 45 and 46, as 51 is the same as 47.

52. Probably *Lucy*—I find no Catherine, wife of an Earl Edward.

53. As no Christian name is specified, I cannot tell which Earl of Rutland is meant. Query, if not the husband of Lady Catherine, No. 68.

54. **T**HOMAS CECIL, Earl of Exeter, eldest son of Lord Treasurer Burleigh; a man of courage and dignity, who attained no renown, and incurred no reproach. As he declined the earldom when first offered to him, from the incompetency of his fortune, it shewed there was no ostentation in his virtues.

55. **S**IR NICHOLAS THROCKMORTON, a statesman of abilities, much employed by Queen Elizabeth in arduous negotiations, but who seems to have marred his own fortune by enmity to Burleigh, and by too much attachment to Leicester, who was suspected of removing him foully, to stifle secrets to which he had been privy—but rumour is no evidence; and David Lloyd, who records him in his *State Worthies*, and who does seem to have been acquainted with much more private history of his personages than has otherwise been transmitted to us, is so much fonder of shining than of unfolding, that having quoted no authorities for his anecdotes, we must trust too much to broken hints,

which we should be glad, but are never likely now, to see elucidated. Sir Nicholas's story, therefore, will probably remain obscure.

56. **F**RANCES, Lady Chandos, daughter of the Earl of Lincoln, and wife of Giles, Lord Chandos.

57. **E**LIZABETH BRUCES, daughter of Giles, Lord Chandos, Baron of Sudely.

58. **W**ILLIAM RUSSELL, first Duke of Bedford. Vide No. 12.

59. **W**ILLIAM, LORD RUSSELL, the well-known martyr to the cause of his country.

60. **S**IR NICHOLAS BACON, Lord Keeper, a wife and worthy man, eclipsed in every thing but his virtues by that transcendent genius the Chancellor, his son. *Æt.* 52.

61. **W**ILLIAM, Lord Russell, Baron of Thornhaugh and Lord Deputy of Ireland, and youngest son of Francis, second Earl of Bedford. He was a considerable person, of whom there is a full account in Collins's *Peerage*, in the family of Bedford, to which I have nothing to add.

62. **S**IR EDWARD GORGES, *æt.* suæ 37, anno 1597.

63. **S**IR JOSCELINE PERCY, seventh son of Henry, Earl of Northumberland, d. 1631.

64. **E**LIZABETH, Queen of England.

65. **C**HARLES BRANDON, Duke of Suffolk. Such was the capricious cruelty of Henry VIII. that though he fell so unmercifully on the house of Norfolk, out of which he had married two wives, Anne Boleyn and Catherine Howard, and had married his natural son, the Duke of Richmond, to a third female of that family; yet the Earl of Angus and the Duke of Suffolk, who married his two sisters, though dowager Queens of Scotland and France, without his leave, were spared, and the first kept his head, and the latter his Majesty's favour.

66. **E**DWARD, Earl of Lincoln, Lord High Admiral of England 1584. Vide No. 25.

67. **R**ACHEL, second daughter of William, Lord Ruffel, *æt.* 12½, afterwards married to William, second Duke of Devonshire.

68. CATHERINE, third daughter, ætat 9 $\frac{3}{4}$ , afterwards married to the first Duke of Rutland.

69. JOHN RUSSEL, first Earl of Bedford, and patriarch of the family.

70. ROBERT DUDLEY, Earl of Leicester, the well-known favourite of Queen Elizabeth.

71. AMBROSE DUDLEY, Earl of Warwick, elder brother of Leicester.

72. ANNE, Countess of Warwick, his wife. The same person as No. 24.

73. SIR FRANCIS RUSSEL, third son of Francis, first Earl of Bedford, but surviving his two elder brothers became Lord Russel, yet was killed on the borders of Scotland the day before the death of the Earl, his father, whose title fell to Edward, the only son of this Sir Francis.

74. EDWARD, Lord Russel, eldest son of the first Earl Francis, ætat 22, 1573.

75. FRANCIS, the first of that name, and second Earl of Bedford. This Earl, like his father, was always in great employments, and left a fair character.

76. I believe the same person as No. 73.

77. The same person as No. 31.

78. GILES, Lord Chandos, ætat 43.

79. ANNE of Denmark, wife of King James the First; a woman content with slow and pleasure, who had no credit with her husband, nor appears to have aimed at or deserved any.

80. LADY BINLOS. In the peerages her husband is called Francis Binlos. She was daughter of Henry West, Lord Delawar.

81. LORD WIMBLETON. Sir Edward Cecil, the only Viscount Wimbledon, had three wives. I do not know which of them this represents.

82. LADY MARGARET RUSSEL, daughter of Francis, second Earl of Bedford, who having obtained the wardship of George Clifford, Earl of Cumberland (afterwards a great sailor), married him to this Lady, by whom he left no issue but that singular dame Anne, Countess of Dorset, Pembroke, and Montgomery.

83. WILLIAM, Lord Russel, ætat 27, anno 1580. Vide No. 61.

84. FRANCIS, son of the preceding, and afterwards Earl of Bedford. Vide No. 8.

85. FRANCIS, first of the name, and second Earl of Bedford. Vide No. 75.

86. ROGER, Comptroller to Queen Elizabeth, ætat 69, 1561. Hentzner

mentions him as obtaining permission from the Lord Chamberlain to enter the presence chamber, and see her Majesty go to chapel in state.

87. WRIOTHESLEY, Duke of Bedford. Query, Whether the second or third Duke?

88. MARY, Queen of England, daughter of Henry VIII.

89. LADY CATHERINE HOWARD, youngest daughter of Thomas, Earl of Suffolk, Lord Treasurer, wife of William Cecil, second Earl of Salisbury, and sister of Frances, Countess of Essex and Somerset.

90. LADY ANNE AYSCOUGH, daughter of Lord Admiral Clinton, Earl of Lincoln, by Ursula his second wife, married to William, son of Sir Francis Ayscough, of Kelsey, Lincolnshire. She was sister of Frances, wife of Giles, Lord Chandos, who was father of Catherine, wife of Francis, Earl of Bedford, anno 1577.

91. LADY ELIZABETH FITZGERALD, daughter of the Earl of Kildare, and third wife of Lord Admiral Earl of Lincoln. This Lady was the Earl of Surry's fair Geraldini. Vide Royal and Noble Authors.

92. JANE SEYMOUR, Queen of Henry VIII. Not so fortunate by her exaltation as by her early death. When beauty was the sole recommendation to the throne, no wonder the tenure was frail.

93. PHILIP AND MARY. When two such sanguinary hands were joined, it was lucky for mankind that no issue was the consequence. The intrepidity of the Tudors, united with the unprincipled policy of Charles V. and Philip, might have depopulated Europe, and formed as desolate a waste of empire as that of the Ottomans.

94. EDWARD COURTENAY, Earl of Devonshire. See an account of him and of this portrait in the Anecdotes of Painting.

95. SIR PHILIP SYDNEY. The flower of chivalry in the reign of Elizabeth, and so deservedly a favourite character, that one writer gave offence by only questioning, two hundred years after Sir Philip's death, whether *all* the encomiums showered on him by his contemporaries, might not have been a little overstrained.

96. LADY ISABELLA BENNET, sole daughter and heiress of the Earl of Arlington, wife of the first Duke of Grafton, and afterwards of Sir Thomas Hanmer, Speaker of the House of Commons.

mons. Her portrait is among the beauties of Hampton Court.

97. JAMES, DUKE OF MONMOUTH. He was born for a court, not for a crown, as he possessed only the outward graces that contribute, by captivating the vulgar to ravish a diadem. James II. was not to be dazzled from his throne by his brilliant nephew, though so easily driven from it by his wiser son-in-law.

98. JAMES HAY, Earl of Carlisle. I suppose husband of Lady Margaret Russell, mentioned at No. 46.

99. SIR EDWARD STRADLING, of St. Donat's, in Glamorganshire, was married in 1566, was afterwards knighted, and he or his son was made a Baronet by James I.

100. LADY EVELYN LEVISON, youngest daughter of John, first Earl Gower. She was married first to John Fitzpatrick, first Earl of Upper Ossory, and secondly to Richard Vernon, Esq.

101. RACHEL, LADY RUSSEL, daughter of Lord Treasurer Southampton, first married to Lord Vaughan, son of the Earl of Carberry, and afterwards to the justly admired Lord Russell. The excellent and undisturbed sense, and unshaken firmness, of this virtuous heroine, while she assisted her Lord during his trial, was proved not to be the result of insensibility, miscalled philosophy, but a command over the most afflicted tenderness as long as she could be of use to him, and while she might have distressed his affection—for the moment he was no more, she gave such incessant loose to her tears as to be supposed to have brought on her blindness—still with such devout submission, that she bore the insolent reproofs of a bigotted Chaplain devoted to the Court, who augmented her rational grief by scarce oblique condemnation of the principles to which her dearest Lord had fallen a sacrifice. Her Ladyship's letters, which have been published, are a compound of resigned piety, never-ceasing grief, strong sense, and true patriotism, with strict attention to all domestic duties. She lived to a great age, revered almost as a saint herself, and venerated as the relic of the martyr to liberty and the constitution.

102. ELIZABETH HOWLAND, wife

of Wriothesley, second Duke of Bedford, with her children. Wriothesley, the third Duke, and Lord John, afterwards fourth Duke; Lady Rachel, Duchess of Bridgewater, and Lady Elizabeth, Countess of Essex.

103. MR. HOWLAND, of Streatham, father of the Duchess Elizabeth.

104. ELIZABETH, Queen of Bohemia, daughter of James I.; a Lady whose graces, heroism, or distresses, perhaps all, attracted the homage of the Paladins of that age, but could infuse no spirit into that timorous and negotiating dupe her father, who cherished royalty too much to forgive his son-in-law for ravishing a crown from another monarch, though he could not keep it. This momentary queen, after bestowing, with unimpeached virtue, a numerous issue on her wandering husband, in her widowhood rewarded her martial servant, the Earl of Craven, with her fair hand, and lived to see the restoration of her nephew, though little suspecting that her youngest daughter would be named successor to her great niece Anne, and be appointed to wear the crown of the twice dethroned Stuarts.

105. PRINCE NASSAU.

106. LADY DIANA SPENCER, youngest daughter of Charles, Earl of Sunderland, and first wife of John, Duke of Bedford.

107. SIR GREVILLE VERNEY, first husband of Lady Diana Russell, daughter of William, Earl of Bedford.

108. KING CHARLES THE FIRST.

109. LADY ANNE RUSSEL, eldest daughter, and Lady Diana Russell second daughter of William, Earl (and then Duke of) Bedford, first married to Sir Greville Verney, and then to William, Lord Allington.

110. SIR ROBERT BYNGHAM. I can find nothing of *Sir Robert*: if an old picture, it probably represents Sir Richard Byngham, who was a considerable man in the reign of Queen Elizabeth.

111. LADY CAROLINE RUSSEL, only daughter of John, Duke of Bedford, and wife of George Spencer, Duke of Marlborough.

Finished Sept. 29, 1791.

## 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 16.)

THE attempt of restoring Mossop to Drury Lane Theatre through the aid of a party, and the publication of an ill-judged pamphlet, failing, he had recourse to the Managers of Covent Garden, who seemed, at first, very willing to engage a man of his merit, and one who, by performing with Barry, could, by their joint weight, give new vigour and variety to many Tragedies.

But in the arrangement of this business, it was said, that a celebrated Actress at that Theatre (the then Mrs. Barry) positively refused to act in any play with this unfortunate man. What could be her reason for this resolution it is now difficult to tell! Perhaps she might have received some supposed affront from him in Ireland—never to be forgiven—or perhaps she might have dreaded a rival in Mossop to her husband, who was then visibly in the decline of his powers, and principally engaged through the ascendancy of her abilities—or perhaps caprice, which has its peculiar influence on the heroines of the stage, more than any other influence whatsoever. Let the cause be what it will, its effects greatly depressed a man under Mossop's circumstances. His friends, however, advised him to waive this circumstance, and to play with any other Actress which the Managers might think proper to assort him with: but their answer was, "that their business was already settled, and it was not in their power to employ him.

We have stated the above circumstances as the state of Mossop's conduct relative to his theatrical engagements after his return from Ireland. But from whatever principle he acted in regard to his apparent readiness to engage as a performer, we speak from *positive knowledge*, that it was not *physically* in his power to fill any part of Tragedy or Comedy to any advantage at that time, as his power of voice was not only considerably diminished, but his whole

person emaciated, and in an apparent state of decay—his mind suffered with his bodily powers, and he moved and talked very like a man approaching to melancholy madness. In this state, it was impossible for him to fulfil the expectations either of the Managers, or the town, though he suffered his name to be made use of by his friends in the negotiation. A few weeks after proved the truth of this assertion, as he fell a victim to a broken heart in the month of November 1773.

He saw his own dissolution approaching fast, but concealed it, and the extreme poverty of his purse, from his most intimate friends. When his voice was so hollow as to be scarce audible, he used to say, "he was better;" and when asked about the state of his pecuniary matters, his answer was, "he wanted nothing." In this lingering state of person and of purse, he was found dead in his bed one morning, at his lodgings in the Strand, with only *fourpence halfpenny* in his pocket.

After his death, his remains met with the fate of many men of genius and talents, viz. that of finding *posthumous patrons*. Garrick, who, by engaging him in the beginning, might have saved him from his fate, now lamented his forlorn condition, and offered to bury him at his own expence; and Mossop's uncle, who was a man of some fortune, and a Benchman of the Inner Temple (and who, it is said, refused him the means of subsistence during life), now made the same offer—the last was, through decency, accepted, and Mossop was carried to his grave, attended by a few old friends and some Templars, who resorted to the Grecian Coffee house, in the forty-ninth year of his age. Another sad example of the insufficiency of talents without the aid of discretion.

Mossop was in his person of the middle size, tolerably well formed, with a face of much expression, and an eye that

that evidently marked a proud and independent mind—his voice was deep and loud when at the extent—and though he could not accommodate his tones to the soft and tender passions, his level speaking had great force and dignity.

He was no doubt born to be an actor, but not in the universal sense which he conceived, and which the early and continued flattery of some friends supported.—His outset was in *Zanga*, as we have before noticed; and his applause was so deservedly great in this character, that he for some years afterwards never attempted to move from this line of performance; it was Barry's fame for *Lovers* that first roused his emulation, and diverted his talents from their natural source; and though he failed on the very threshold of the attempt, his vanity forced him on, even at the expense of those powers which his natural and acquired talents had so liberally bestowed upon him.

However strong this bias was on him, he had not a full opportunity of indulging it till he became Manager of Smock Alley Theatre. Previously to this time, we find him both here, and on the Dublin Theatre, engaged in such business as was suitable to his figure and real talents. In his *Zanga* he has never been equalled; and the haughty pride and deep revenge which he discovers in his first speech in this tragedy,

“I like this rocking of the battlements,  
It suits the gloomy horror of my soul,”

he supported with progressive force and feeling, till he bestrides the unfortunate Alonzo in the last Act—and here the animated glow of revenge appeared so forcible as would render all description languid—like a powerful shock of electricity, it carried the impression home to every breast.

*Caled*, in the Siege of Damascus, was nearly of equal excellence with his *Zanga*, as he gave to this wild, savage, and enthusiastic Arabian, all the fury and fire which the character demanded; and yet so little did he know his own strength, or, rather, so apt was he to flatter his own vanity, that when complimented on his performance of this part, he frequently exclaimed, “I wish you could have seen my *Phocyas*.”

*Pierre*, in Venice Preserved, was another of his capital parts; the rough,

high-spirited, disappointed soldier, was perfectly in unison with his talents—and in the scene with the conspirators, always obtained and deserved unbounded applause.

His *Richard the Third* would have likewise stood in the first line of performance, was it not for Garrick, who excelled him in the love scene with Lady Anne, as well as in all the quick animated passages of the play; but to be second to such an Actor as Garrick, was to stand in no inconsiderable line of praise; and that Mossop did so, was evident from his performing the part alternately with this great original for some seasons.

To the fine sentiments of the *Duke*, in Measure for Measure, he gave their full force and dignity; and in the Ambitious Stepmother of *Rome*, his *Memnon* was venerable and intrepid; particularly his scene with the Priest of the Sun in the first act, which he spoke with such an honest glow of animation, as totally overpowered the subtleties and frauds of superstition and priestcraft.

These were his principal parts—he had many more both in Tragedy and the graver species of Comedy, in which he acquired great reputation. He has been accused by the Critics of too great a mechanism in his action and delivery; and he was in some degree open to this censure—the frequent resting of his left hand on his hip, with his right extended, has been often ludicrously compared to the handle and spout of a tea-pot, whilst others called him, “The distiller of Syllables”—but these criticisms were evident exaggerations—Persons whose narrow judgments, tempers, or prejudices, induce them to look only for faults, will find them in the most perfect artists—and though he sometimes, in level speaking, exhibited rather too much stiffness in his attitudes, and too much length in his pronunciation, his energy and correctness, in a great measure, atoned for these trifling defects, whilst in the more impassioned parts he was excellence itself.

This degree of fame, however, did not satisfy Mossop. He would be the *Lover* both in Tragedy and Comedy; and if we might guess at his principal motive for quitting Barry and Woodward, at a proffered salary of one thousand pounds per year, and becoming Manager of Smock Alley Theatre, with little or no hopes of success, we must

attribute it to the power of casting himself in those parts so favourable to his inclination, but at the same time so inimical to his real talents.

Many instances could be given of the effects of this absurd prepossession during his diversified and tumultuous management. One, however, will be sufficient for this purpose. The fame of the Opera of the Maid of the Mill reaching Dublin under his management, he very properly thought of getting it up at his Theatre, as one of the novelties of the season. He had vocal performers sufficient in his company, and a band uncommonly good at that time; the Opera, therefore, was announced in the Green Room for rehearsal, and all the parts distributed, except that of Lord Aimworth. This excited some curiosity amongst the performers to know who would be the person cast for the part. The secret was, however, kept back till within a few days of the performance, when the bills pompously announced in capitals, "The part of Lord Aimworth (*without the Songs*), by Mr. Mossop."

The hero of an Opera without singing, was a species of novelty one would think too much bordering on the absurd for any performer to adopt, or any audience to countenance; but, however strange to tell, both succeeded—the *castrated* Opera run eight nights to crowded audiences, whilst Mossop received the flatteries of his friends and the town on his success in a new department of acting.

This business, however, was effected by an *under-management* more or less practised by most Managers when the means are in their power, viz. that of *imposing on the Town*. Mossop, as a man, had the art of attaching many friends to him in the various trials of life—his misfortunes, as they were called, though all the acts of his own indiscretion, rivetted those friends the closer to him. Whilst the Countess of B—, who then led the fashion in Dublin, was his avowed protectress, this Lady, beside the high company she every night drew to the boxes, commanded a great part of her tradesmen. These, with the young men of the College (Mossop's cotemporaries), formed the principal part of the audience, who, by saving the remaining part *the trouble of thinking for themselves*, dictated to the town; and thus was a project

which, left to itself, would have soon worked out its own damnation, carried through, by artifice, with profit and applause.

However absurd this dramatic licence may be considered in Mossop, Sheridan, who had still higher claims to critical acumen, was at least equally culpable, by transferring Mercutio's fine description of a dream, in the first act of *Romeo and Juliet*, to the part of Romeo—merely because he would monopolize so fine a speech to himself. Sheridan, though a good Actor in grave and sentimental parts, had neither the voice or tender *d'abord* of a lover; but admitting he had, how he could so violently wrest this speech from its proper place, to give it to a character which it fitted in no one instance, can scarce be accounted for, but by the predominancy of *self love*; which not only trampled upon his own judgment, but on the common sense and common feelings of his audience?

That the public may better judge of this impropriety, we shall recall to their recollection a part of the poetical and beautiful description we allude to.

"Ha! ha! a dream.

Oh! then, I see Queen Mab has been with you:

She is the fancy's midwife, and she comes,  
In shape no bigger than an agate stone,  
On the forefinger of an Alderman,  
Drawn with a team of little atomies  
Athwart men's noses as they lie asleep:  
Her waggon spokes made of long spinners  
legs,

The cover of the wings of grasshoppers;  
The traces of the smallest spider's web;  
The collars of the moonshine's watry  
beams;

Her whip of cricket's bone—the lash of  
film;

Her waggoner, a small grey-coated  
gnat,

Not half so big as a round little worm  
Prick'd from the lazy finger of a maid;  
Her chariot is an empty hazel nut,  
Made by the joiner Squirrel, or old Grub,  
Time out of mind the faries coachmaker;  
And in this state she gallops, night by  
night,

Through lovers' brains, and thus they  
dream of love."

Whilst we can now laugh at these follies with becoming contempt, may we not ask ourselves, in the language of the Roman Satirist,

*Quid rides? &c.*



Do not we nightly see, under our very noses, Congreve *fitted to the last* of the present times (with all the neatness and address of a modern shoemaker), and as such recommended by *soi-disant* critics, as the newest *town-made* goods for the use of Country Managers? Do not we see Shakspeare *made more natural* by daily emendations, additions, and omissions? And have we not frequently seen, for years back, the scene of *Diana Trapes* totally cut out of the Beggars Opera (though upon that scene hinges a principal part of the plot), merely to save Captain Macheath the trouble of re-dressing himself? O yes! We have often seen these things, and are, perhaps, doomed to see many more, whilst audiences will suffer their judgments to go by—*Proxy*.

But to return from this digression, and advert more particularly to the character of Mollap.—We must not judge of him from these professional eccentricities—He was led to them principally from his necessities, which, though it must be confessed he in a great degree brought on himself, they were rather the faults of an easy ductile temper, than any original bad principles. In the career of success, he got up the best and most approved Tragedies and Comedies, and cast them with strength and judgment. He attended himself regularly at rehearsals, and paid his performers punctually, whilst the receipts of the treasury answered their demands; and could he confine himself entirely to the duties of his profession, he might have weathered the storm, particularly as he was, in himself, the least of a luxurious or expensive man belonging to the stage—his ruin was the love of gaming, or rather, the vanity of being under the wing of female persons of high fashion, who gamed deep; they at first fooled him into this pursuit under the pretence of supporting his house in opposition to Barry and Woodward, and they did it to a degree, but with the secret purpose of bringing grist to their own mills; for what they gave to the stage through their influence or interest, they principally brought back with exorbitant profits to their private purses.

Such was Mollap in his public character: a man who had qualified himself for the stage by a previous course of classical education, and was inducted to it by the hand of *Genius*—without

which all learning, all assiduity, all mechanism of profession, are but as “a tinkling cymbal.” The departments which he filled in the Theatre were exclusively his own—for, except Garrick in Richard, he had no competitor. Holland, indeed, may be said to follow him, but *haud passibus equis!* It is true, Holland was not deficient in figure, voice, or attitude, and to people who judged merely by the effect of those powers *mechanically* employed, he had his admirers—but, alas! the divine fire of the player was wanting—that “unresisting power which forms the breast,” and realizes the scene, we looked for in vain. The two Zangas, comparatively speaking, were as fire and water—substance and shadow. In short, this Tragedy, though excellent in various parts of the writing, owes its celebrity on the stock list, principally, to the powers of Mollap; and as it was revived by him, so it has, in a great measure, died with him; and like some other high-wrought characters of our best poets, must wait in fullen silence till some better spirit shall arise, who “shall bestride the Conqueror of Africa and its hundred Thrones” with equal triumph.

As a *man* (abstracted from the seduction of gaming, and its innumerable bad consequences), he was retired, frugal, and abstemious, and as little tainted with the *clinquant*, and vices of his profession, as any man of his time. He is likewise said to have had a heart capable of friendship, and had that happiness of temper to make almost as many friends as acquaintances. His natural love of independence was such, that he would receive no favours from his nearest friends, even in the lowest declension of his fortune:—here, indeed, his pride seemed to be at the highest, as he, in the end, sacrificed his life to its punctilios.

How miscalculating is the mind of man! Mollap had talents and natural inclinations to be one of the most independent characters in his profession: he added to the powers of conversation a sincerity of conduct, and a simplicity of manners, that would have gained him respect and honourable friendships—but the *vanity* of being the idol of a set of *Right Honourable Harpies*, who seduced him from base and interested motives, was principally his ruin. In vain he sought to recover in *detail* what

what he so prodigally lost in the *gross*—in vain did he look to the little items of personal disbursements, and the frugal management of his Theatre, when the gaming table nightly presented a gulph of incalculable extravagance.

In short, the fall of this unfortunate man evidently arose from two causes :

The first, his becoming *Manager*, so as to indulge his self-love in being an universal actor—the second, that of his becoming a *gamester* ; a profession which, in itself, carries with it ruin and disgrace, and is as inimical to fortune as it is to all the manly and social virtues.

(To be continued occasionally.)

## NON-RESIDENT CLERGY.

### TO THE EDITOR OF THE EUROPEAN MAGAZINE.

SIR,

YOU must know, Mr. Editor, that I am an admirer of Nature and the Muses—that I am fond of quiet, and never so happy as when I see the face of Content, and hear the voice of decent hilarity. The sight of the glorious works of Nature always inspired my mind with the purest and most lively sensations, which determined me; about six years since, not to waste my life any longer in gazing at brick walls and stone pavements, stupified with the discordant sounds of a populous town. The whispering groves, the flowery meads, the purling streams, and the songs of birds, called me to reside among them, and partake of those calm enjoyments which formed the happiness of mankind in the primitive ages of the world. Well, Sir, I sat myself down, and reasoned away all thoughts of ambition, riches, and fame, and then, with a light heart, retired to this village. It was a delightful evening, in the month of June, when I arrived at my rural habitation, which I named the Cottage of Men Repos. And now, cried I, no more shall I be aroused from my sleep by the bawling voices of chimney-sweepers and green-grocers ! The lark will awaken me in the morning—the blackbird enliven my evening walks—and the melodiously-mournful nightingale charm me with her song ! The warblings of the *Muse*, also, will sound with a more than usual sweetness ; for the warblings of the *Muse*, like the murmurs of a limpid stream, are never heard to perfection but in a calm ? Nor is this all, continued I ! Wherever Nature and Simplicity preside, the moral duties of life are frequently inculcated, and fully performed. I shall behold the Reverend Pastor of the village taking his evening walk through the parish, exhorting his flock to temperance and economy, and teaching

obedience, diffidence, and good behaviour to their children ; and at Christmas, that season of charity ! with what admiration shall I behold the good man, surrounded by the sons of Penury and Labour, distributing to each, according to their merits, that little which frugality had saved from his income ! In large towns, said I, these things cannot be done in such an impressive manner, for the population is too extensive—but among villagers, which form, as it were, one family, the Pastor is the father of all, and performs, himself, all the duties of a parent.—Such was my soliloquy, whilst sitting in the garden behind my cottage.

Now, Sir, let me tell you all my disappointments ! Let me picture to your mind the appearance of things as they are at this present moment ! Instead of being awoken every morning by the lark—charmed, at the close of day, by the blackbird—and soothed, at night, by Philomela's tale—nothing assails my ears but the loud, doleful, and incessant importunities of the children of Indigence. They besiege my doors the whole day long—they interrupt my evening walks—and the remembrance of their meagre looks and miserable conditions disturbs my repose, and haunts my dreams. Alas ! of all animals, *Man*, exclusive of his vaunted gift of *Reason*, is, surely, the least favoured by Nature ! To all that crop the mead, wing the air, or swim the sea, she is a benevolent parent : her gifts arise spontaneously before them, and, without anxiety or toil, they enjoy the ample repast ! *Man* alone is doomed to labour for every morsel on which he subsists ; or where the labourers exceed the labour required, or when age or sickness come upon him, is reduced to the necessity of begging from door to door, to obtain the means of preserv-

ing

ing a wretched existence ! In these forlorn moments, what avails his boasted privilege of *Reason*? Alas ! it only adds mental to corporeal sufferings.

Various, and almost innumerable, are the opinions concerning the cause of our present national calamities ; but whatever the cause may be, the effect is certain, that a concatenation of very unfortunate circumstances, of which *War* is the principal, has reduced the once-comfortable Britons to a deplorable state, even within the few years that I have resided in this village ! Much, however, might yet be done to alleviate and check the increasing evil ; but, alas ! Mr. Editor, the Ministers of *Power* are selfish, unfeeling, and wilfully ignorant, or wickedly careless of the condition of those they are appointed to govern ! From their spacious apartments, adorned with the most costly and elegant ornaments—from their profuse repasts and splendid entertainments, for which they risk every season and every clime—from their herd of sycophants, whose faces wear nothing but smiles in their presence—why have not the *sons of Power* the humanity, the virtue, to look out, sometimes, and survey, the real state of their fellow-mortals, to whom they are indebted for all their consequence and splendor ? But perhaps, Sir, they are themselves deceived : perhaps the magnificence which irradiates the little sphere of observation in which they move, dazzles their imaginations, and makes them willing to believe that the whole circle of their government is equally illuminated ! After all, I have my doubts whether the impression the *Great* might feel on beholding the sufferings of their inferiors in fortune, would be permanent, and beneficial to mankind.—“ A certain rich and noble Lady (said my great-grandmother to me in my boyish days) happening to walk home one evening, when the weather was extremely severe, found herself extremely cold. On approaching her own door, she met a poor shivering wretch, who implored her charity. The rich and noble Lady, who happened to prove, for the first time in her life, what it was to be unprotected from the severity of the air, spoke kindly to the old woman. “ Ah ! my poor creature,” said she, “ how much do I pity you ! It is dreadfully cold indeed ! go, into my kitchen, and warm yourself.” About an hour after this, when the rich and

noble Lady had recovered her usual heat and cheerfulness, it happened that her sympathy and her coldness went off together ; for ringing for her footman, she bade him tell the poor woman that she might go about her business, as the weather was grown quite comfortable.” —I have made a long digression, Mr. Editor : let me now resume the story of my ruined expectations. The *Muse* ! the *soul-delighting Muse* ! on whom I had placed my hopes of consolation under every circumstance of disappointment, when I implore her aid, refuses to listen to my solicitations ; and I find the possessor too much sensibility to strike the lyre of Fancy, whilst surrounded by so many objects of distress !

Now for my last disappointment, which, as I flatter myself I am somewhat of a Philanthropist, I cannot but deem the greatest of all. My habitation, Sir, is situated in the mid-way between a once-flourishing corporate town and a village of the first class, whose extremities are almost contiguous ; both these places are furnished with a vicarage—but, alas ! neither of the Pastors reside on their benefices ! No, Sir, neither of these *Divines* visit their flocks, except on Sundays ! unless, indeed, they are summoned to a christening, a marriage ceremony, or a funeral ! Pardon me, Mr. Editor ! I have omitted one circumstance : we are yet further cheered by the light of our Pastors' countenances once a-year, when they voluntarily fatigue themselves with a walk over here, to collect their tithes and Easter-offerings. Thus, except on such extraordinary occasions, the seventh day only is, to them, a day of labour ! These Gentlemen, one of which is only a curate, whose vicar lives the lord of the manor which where, reside in a city, about two miles distant ; which city is the first Archbishopric in the three kingdoms. I do not mean, Mr. Editor, to insinuate any thing to the prejudice of these Gentlemen ; I only mean to censure the *Non-Resident Clergy* in general, for not living in the midst of their flocks. It is this which has provoked me to speak some disagreeable truths.

The ill-consequences of this *non-residence* may be easily imagined : like a flock of sheep forsaken by their shepherd, every one follows the path most agreeable to his inclinations ; and every propensity which habit may have rendered it difficult to conquer, is implicitly

citly obeyed! Yes, Sir! the *non resistance* of the Clergy among their parishioners is, in a great degree, the cause of the depravity of morals among the poorer classes of the people. If an Officer neglects his duty to his King and Country, he is dismissed the service; and if a domestic refuses obedience to the commands of his master, he is discharged. What, then, do those deserve who, educated, sworn to, and maintained in the service of their *Heavenly Master*, neglect to fulfil the very important labours committed to their charge? To repeat a sermon once in seven days to the tenth part of their parishioners, and to read the baptismal, matrimonial, and burial services, do not constitute the whole duties of a clergyman. As well might a father leave his children in a large garden, and, aban-

doning them to their several propensities, think it incumbent on him only to visit them once a week, and placing himself in the centre of the garden to read half a dozen pages to those few that were willing to become his auditors.

To make mankind *better*, they must be constantly watched, and frequently admonished. Thus to watch, and thus to inculcate, are the duties of the Clergy; and if these duties had been properly fulfilled, then had the present race of mankind been less vicious and less wretched.

I remain, Sir,

Your humble servant,

RUSTICUS.

Cottage of Mon Repos, near  
Canterbury, Kent, Jan.  
29, 1801.

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

SIR,

I HAVE thought it might often prove highly entertaining to such of your intelligent readers as possess but a *small*, though no doubt *select* library, if your numerous correspondents who are more fortunate in this respect, were kindly to transcribe interesting passages from reputable old Authors in their possession, whose works, either through lapse of time, or unmerited neglect, or uncouth phraseology, are become obsolete. I am well convinced, Sir, that in the library of Sidney Sussex College, Cambridge, alone:—a library to which the liberality of the Master and Fellows allows every Gentleman a ready access:—there are more found treatises on various topics of literature, than have issued from all the presses of Europe for these last twenty years. The same melancholy truth, I fear, may be asserted of every public and private library of any considerable extent and repute. It shall be my business, in this letter, to lay a few extracts before your readers; they are taken from a book once universally admired, and now universally slighted; a neglect occasioned probably by the singularly whimsical nature of its title. It is called, "*A treatise proving Spirits, Witches, and supernatural operations, by pregnant instances and evidences: together with other things worthy of note.*" By Meric Casaubon, D. D. London, Printed for Brabazon Aylmer, at the

*Three Pigeons in Cornhill.* 1672." The *Imprimatur* is signed, "Tho. Tomkyns, R. Rom. in Christo Patri ac Domino D<sup>no</sup> GILBERTO Divinâ Providentiâ Archiepiscopo Cantuariensi à Sacris Domusficis. Ex Aedibus Lambethan. Julii 9. 1668." The work consists of 320 pages, with a preface containing ten more, dated *Canterbury*, 1 June, 1668. This Preface, in very moving language, mentions the learned Author's great indisposition previous to his undertaking the treatise. At the close of page 6, this just remark occurs:—"I would not have any man take upon him the name of a scholar, that will trust any quotations, if he may go to the originals, or trust any translation, if he can understand the Authors in their own tongue: which if more practised, good books would be in more request."

In his *Tempest*, Act II. Scene 2. Shakspeare has generally been supposed to have satirized the cullibility of his fellow countrymen, when he makes Trinculo exclaim at the sight of Caliban—"Were I in England now, as once I was, and had but this fish painted, not a holiday-fool there but would give a piece of silver," &c. Whereas this consummate judge of human nature, by the expression "*holiday-fool*," evidently restricted his satire to the unmeaning curiosity of a gaping populace. Dr. Casaubon pointedly observes:

observes: "Monsters are the most ordinary subject of their admiration, who are not qualified to admire any thing else, though it deserve it much more."

—Of credulity and incredulity in things natural and civil. Part I. page 8. And again, more fully, in page 26, he says, "There is not, I think, any thing more liable to popular admiration, than those things that grow in different climates or countries; but, as it belongs to fools and children, most properly, to gaze, with no little wondering sometimes, at those that wear clothes and apparel different from their own, or that which they are used unto: so truly, to wonder much at any natural thing—as plants, or beasts, or the like, that are said to grow or live in any other part of the world; or upon relation, scarce to believe that to be truly existent, though we have good authority for it, which our own country doth not afford, must needs argue great simplicity and ignorance." Again, in Part II. page 229, Dr. C. adverting to the subject, admirably remarks, in his own quaint style, "It is a sad thing to converse with men, who neither by their own experience, nor by the relation of others, historians and travellers, are acquainted will the world. How they will stare and startle at things, as impossible and incredible, which they that are better acquainted with it, know to be very true, or judge, by what they have known in like cases, to be very possible and credible. It were great wisdom in such, who are so happy as to know their defects, though they suspend their belief, yet to be very wary how they contradict or oppose; and as much wisdom in men, that are better acquainted with the world, when they meet with such, to be very sparing of their stories which have any thing of strangeness; nor yet to be very peremptory or forward to contest, lest that, besides the offence that unseasonable pertinaciousness may give, they wrong their own reputation, and be accounted liars or wonder-mongers, though unjustly. Others there be, who because they have seen somewhat themselves, or are not altogether unacquainted with histories or the travels of others, ground upon that somewhat so much, that they will not believe or acknowledge to be true, whatsoever is beyond their knowledge or hearsay: when God knows, a man had need to be almost as old as the devil, before he

can take upon him to know, or peremptorily to determine, what the world doth afford. Though not born, yet I have lived a long time in England, a very small portion of the world for extent of ground: sometimes in one place, sometimes in another: always studious to observe, or to learn from others, what every place afforded worthy the knowledge; besides what might be learned by printed books, without much pains. Yet to this day, I think myself but a stranger in it; daily meeting with many things, that I never heard of before.—[Mr. Editor, I am almost afraid the subsequent part of this quotation may grieve a multitude of ingenious modern tourists.]—But I have often admired at the confidence of some travellers, who if they have been but six months abroad, (it may be less) say France or Italy, they think and talk of it, as though they knew it as well as the parish where they were born and bred. Nay, some be so simple and ignorant, that whatsoever they have observed in an inn, or single house, as they passed by; they will tell you confidently, that so and so, such is the fashion in France or Italy; when it may be, that they who have lived in either country all their lives long, never met or heard of any such thing. Doth not every country, as England particularly, consist of several shires and provinces or counties; and hath not every county its particular rites and customs, not only different, but even contrary? He therefore that shall ascribe the particular customs of any one county, as Yorkshire or Devonshire, to England in general; doth he not expose himself to the just censure and indignation of those that shall believe him, when they shall come to know their error, and make themselves ridiculous to others that have better knowledge of the country? Hence proceed variety of reports and relations, even in printed books, which may be true perchance of such a place, at such a time, particularly; but generally, for want of more experience, are most false and, haply, ridiculous."

I have marked with my leaden pencil, Sir, three or four other passages;—one of which, in my humble opinion, is well worthy of serious consideration. The book is most unjustly slighted, because forsooth it treats of WITCHES! But your readers will, I trust, believe my assertion when I declare, that *witches* occupy a very inconsiderable part of the work.

work. Did not the very learned and ingenious Bishop of Cloyne [Dr. Berkeley], in his admirable treatise intitled "SIRIS," begin with tar water and end with the Trinity? Such, in great measure, has been the procedure of the noblest learned and ingenious Dr. Casaubon. Let not the latter Author be blamed for occasional, and always excellent, digressions, whilst the former is extolled for the very same mode of conduct. With very little alteration, Mr. Editor, Dr. Warton's noble eulogy might be applied to Casaubon's writings. "Many a vulgar Critic," says he, "hath sneered at the *Siris* of Berkeley, for beginning with tar and ending with the Trinity; incapable of observing the great art with which the transitions in that book are finely made, where each paragraph depends on and arises out of

the preceding, and gradually and imperceptibly leads on the reader, from common objects to more remote, from matter to spirit, from earth to heaven."

I have marked (as I observed before, Sir) three or four other passages in this entertaining work, which I think cannot prove unacceptable to your intelligent readers: but I am fully aware that I have already sufficiently trespassed upon their time. With your kind permission, I intend to lay these passages before them next month. *The passage which I would respectfully recommend to their serious consideration*, occurs in page 264.

I remain, Sir,  
Your obliged and obedient  
humble servant,  
W. B.

*Chelsea.*

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### CHARACTER OF J. CASPAR LAVATER,

LATELY DECEASED.

[From PROFESSOR MEINERS'S "LETTERS ON SWITZERLAND."]

I CAN say more of Lavater, and with more confidence, than of any other learned man of Zurich, my old friend Professor Hottinger excepted, having spent the greatest part of the three last days, and the whole of yesterday with him. Lavater is one of the few men whom I have been acquainted with, who is little solicitous to hide his faults, and still less anxious to make his merits known. With regard to his moral character, it is impossible to speak too highly of it, as his very opponents, those at least with whom I am acquainted, allow that his life and manners are blameless. A warm desire to advance the honour of God, and the good of his fellow creatures, is, without a doubt, the principal feature in his character, and the leading motive of all he does. Next to these, his characteristic virtues are an indefatigable placability, and an inexhaustible love for his enemies. I have often heard him talk of the talents, merits, and good qualities of his opponents with the same warmth as if he had been talking of the virtues of his greatest friends. Nay, I have been a witness to his excusing his enemies, and uttering wishes for their welfare in such a manner, as to me, and I am persuaded to every unprejudiced person, carried

not the smallest mark of affectation along with it. I am persuaded, too, that these sentiments cost him very little, but are more the fruit of his nature than of any troublesome exertion. Not a blameable word of any kind, not a single expression of impatience of the numberless afflictions he has struggled and still has to struggle with, ever escaped him in my presence. On the contrary, he is persuaded that all these trials are for his good, and will terminate in his happiness. Of his talents and merits of all kinds he thinks much more modestly than his ridiculous admirers. He freely confesses that his want of the knowledge of ancient languages, and several other useful branches of knowledge, has been a great hindrance to him, for which reason no person more warmly recommends the study of them. In all my conversations with him, I found so few symptoms of the secret vanity of which he is accused, and of which I myself suspected him, that I could not help blaming myself for my suspicion. I was still more surprised not to see, either in his person or conversation, any of that affected union which is common to weak minds. Every part of him bespeaks the man of genius, but not of that fiery and uncontrollable genius

genius which has often led him to advance extraordinary and indefensible opinions in his works. The abuse which has been thrown upon him for giving young men a greater opinion of their talents than those talents would justify, and by that means leading them into absurdities, has made him change his conduct towards them. He is shy of admitting them into his society, and when he does it is rather reserved and cold than over communicative. He speaks quickly, and seems interested in what he says, but is not too hot, nor does his action pass the bounds of moderation. He hears contradiction, and will bear it very patiently, and answer quietly whatever objections are made to what he says. Though he has no extensive knowledge of any kind, his conversation is rendered extremely interesting by his great abilities, and his knowledge of human nature, which his very early, and ever increasing connection with men of all ranks and orders has given him. This explains how it comes to pass, that notwithstanding his various weaknesses and wanderings, so many young people, as well as the greatest part of the inhabitants of Zurich and the country round, are so firmly attached to him as they certainly are. His sermons are more followed than those of the most popular amongst the other preachers (of whom there are many), though they are seldom carefully laboured compositions, and not always very orthodox. Their principal merit consists in the pathetic of his voice, action, and general elocution, which for the most part captivates those who are not able to judge of any other merit. A great proof of the general

esteem he is held in appeared on my walking out with him: almost all those who met us accosted him with the greatest respect, and many of the common people kissed his hand with a kind of filial reverence. It is indeed inconceivable what numbers of persons of all ranks and orders, both citizens and strangers, apply to him to be the judge of their controversies. When one sees the number of affairs which he is almost constantly immersed in, one is surpris'd how he can find so much time to write, and very ready to admit what he assures is the case, that his writing is only a relaxation from his other employments. Amidst all his singular opinions, there is none he is so jealous of, and sticks so warmly to, as his own skill in physiognomy, by which he pretends to be able to discern the characters of men as well as he could do by their actions or conversation. As, however, this is a subject which he never touches upon before those who do not believe in his intuition, we had no conversation about it. Indeed it would have been to no purpose, for he could not have convinced me, and I should certainly have made no impression upon him. What he has written or thought upon miracles heretofore I do not know, as I have not read all his writings; but it is certain, that at present he does not affirm either that he ever did or ever saw a miracle. All he contends for, which the warmest opposers of miracles will not contest with him, is, that men of uncommon powers can do things which those of common powers cannot, and which appear contrary to the common course of nature.

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#### FRIENDSHIP.

*Sine virtute esse amicitia nullo pacto potest; quæ autem inter bonos Amicitia dicitur, hæc inter malos Factio est.*

THAT man is naturally a social animal appears an incontestible truth, since his many wants and unavoidable infirmities would not fail to render life miserable in a state of perpetual solitude: indeed, if the living in society were repugnant to our nature, society would no where exist; for it is evident, that we should never voluntarily impose upon ourselves restraints, or submit to laws, unless we expected to reap some

benefits from our compliance. This, therefore, premis'd, it may not be improper to consider, What are the advantages which society affords? The shortest and most comprehensive answer to this question, is—all: No considerable pleasures can be obtained; no impending misfortunes averted; no undertakings of magnitude entered upon, without the assistance of others.

But, besides the regard to self-interest, which

which leads us to enter into societies at large, there is another motive, perhaps equally powerful, which makes us form private friendships with individuals; and that is, similarity of *situations*, of *pursuits*, or of dispositions. This consideration brings me to the subject of my theme. "There can be no friendship," says the moralizing Sallust, "without virtue; for that intimacy which good men amongst themselves style *Friendship*, becomes *Faction* when it subsists between the unprincipled." A familiar acquaintance is not always a friend: and experience daily convinces us, that connexions, begun through accident and casual intercourse, and maintained with thoughtless indifference, whether to mutual kindness or to moral obligation, can never constitute friendships. Friendships has something solemn and majestic in it, incompatible with such light associations. "There exists as much difference," says a celebrated writer, "between a friend and a boon companion, as between a wife and a mistress."

A real virtuous friend is one, who bears with us in our slighter faults, sympathizes in our misfortunes, and partakes our joys; who warmly commends our amiable qualities, and honestly reproveth our failings. Actuated by inviolable integrity, he will assist us

strenuously *usque ad aras*, but would sooner die than overstep the bounds of virtue and religion. Now of what use, let me ask, would he be to a *bad man*? Such an one looks for no commiseration in adversity; consolations are to him irksome and hateful; he wishes none to share in his good fortune; another's participation would diminish his own pleasures. Praise his temperance, his honour, his virtue, &c. you ridicule him with the keenest irony; and if you would censure his faults, you must offend him greatly, and perhaps for ever. His comrades must go through fire and water to serve him; *Cælum aut Acheronta movere* must be their task without hesitation: he is ready to brave all extremities himself, and his friends must do the same. Again: The virtuous friend never betrays his companion, but would sooner suffer himself; whereas the unprincipled associate does not scruple to break through every tie of affection with indifference: the former consults his friend's interest equally with, nay, and often in preference to, his own; the latter regards his own exclusively: the one would commit every kind of excess with Catiline; the other would defend and be ready to die for Cicero.

W. B.

*Chelsea.*


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### DESCRIPTION OF GRAY'S GARDENS, PENNSYLVANIA.

[*Extracted from a LETTER TO A FRIEND.*]

*Philadelphia, June 24, 1790.*

ONCE more, my dear Maria, I hold the pen of sweetly familiar scribble, sitting down, quite at my ease, to chat with a friend, who I am assured, by the charming consciousness which plays about my heart, is prepared with indulgent candour to listen. I stand indebted upon the page of friendship for two letters, and to discharge the arrears, with superior pleasure, I proceed. Charming was the thought, which, on the wings of excurive fancy, bore you along, the companion of a journey, the pleasure of which you have thereby contributed largely to augment. Not a green bank, not a shady grove, not a glassy rill, can now present, but immediately, like one of the daughters of Paradise, arrayed in spotless white, I place thereby the

beauteous image of my Maria. In the arms of my imagination I clasp the lovely form, and it animates, cheers, and adds a richer colouring to all the glowing scene. If my cursory journal, transmitted for your perusal, hath helped to illumine a solitary hour, which would otherwise have passed melancholy, I shall esteem the moment which suggested the thought particularly fortunate. The departure of my cousin T— must have opened a new world in the gentle bosom of my ever lovely friend. May the path of the dear youth be made prosperous before him! May he who holdeth the waters in the hollow of his hand calm the surface of the waves, breathe the propitious gale, and crown with success the undertaking of his manly and independent soul. Do not write by candle-light,



my dear Maria ; I would not for the world be necessary to your sufferings. No indeed ! dear as is every line of yours to me, I would not purchase the testimonial of your friendship, at the expence of the smallest increase of that alarming sensation, the aspect of which is already sufficiently formidable. I know the benevolence of your disposition will lead you to find your enjoyment in the felicity of others, and in this view I doubt not your necessary attentions to the S— party was productive of pleasure to yourself. It is strange indeed what could originate the story of T—'s matrimonial connexion. Doubtless it was forged in the wilds of conjecture, and the idea taking air, was soon, in the prolific imagination of the notable Dowager, blown up to an authenticated certainty—but really I think it is too early to match the little girl, even in the fruitful brain of a lady blue mantle, or of the arbitrary fabricator of unthought-of alliances.

Let me see, What have I further to say ? Did I not promise you in my last a jaunt to the *Schuylkill Gardens* ? I did, you say. Well then, my mildly gentle friend, my sweet attendant spirit—borne on the wings of Fancy—come along ;—smooth is the road before us—It is a beautiful level plain, and on either hand lawns and groves, fields of grain and interjacent meadows, delightfully variegate the scene. Only four miles from Philadelphia, on the road to Maryland, lies our present goal. To do justice to these gardens is beyond my power ; to sketch them, then, shall be the height of my ambition. Four miles, as I said, from Philadelphia, upon a floating bridge, we crossed the Schuylkill—upon the banks of which riseth the pretty rural seat of a Mr. Hamilton ; but from the view which then presents at Gray's Ferry, as it is commonly called, we are induced to hope but little. It is true, the dwelling immediately attained hath a thrifty appearance, but it promises nothing beyond what, from a decent tavern, we might reasonably expect. This, however, is only the house in which preparation is made for the guests, and ascending a flight of steps, which open upon the right, and which, with much industry, are shaped out of the solid rock, we find ourselves in a gravel walk, firm, and neatly rolled, and bordered on each side by the beautifully shorn grass. A view of the

banqueting-house then unexpectedly breaks upon us. The banqueting-house riseth upon the left hand ; it is an elegant building, formed of hewn stone, and the centre of its front presents a superb orchestra, supported by white columns, sufficiently ample, and ornamented by a fine portrait of the immortal *Handel*. The whole of the lower story of the house is thrown into two rooms ; the one, a spacious hall, elegantly finished, the chimnies of rich American marble, highly polished, and the hall is conveniently furnished for the reception of company. Its form is oblong, and from the centre of its ceiling is suspended, that very *identical civic crown* which the Philadelphian youth, representing a messenger from the celestial world, so unexpectedly produced over the head of our beloved President, when, crossing the before-mentioned bridge, he was passing on his way to take his seat at the head of Government. By a well-finished staircase in the hall we ascend to the upper apartments—which apartments are neat and commodious. The other room, upon the ground story, is known by the name of the Green Room, and when the wintry blasts are abroad, it is a receptacle for the exotics, which, form above form, in rows of painted inclosures, marshalled in the exactest order, take their ranks. The back part of this room is pierced with large openings, supplied with glass of a prodigious size, and they are eleven panes deep : indeed, the windows, with a very little interruption, constitute the whole of this side of the building ; and by the aid of stoves, a due proportion of heat is, during the frigid season, preserved. We will now, my sweet friend, if you please, step back to the first entrance of the gardens. Upon the left, you will remember, is this neat stone edifice, and upon the right rises a well-fancied white palliade, lifting itself upon a bank, the skirt of which is washed by the Schuylkill. Several gravel walks present—the left leading to the house. We ascend the glacis, five easy steps in the first, and ten in the second, produces us in the area exactly before the door, and we then command a full view of a romantic summer house, in the front of which is a whole length transparent picture of Columbia's illustrious Chief—Fame is crowning him with the laurel—the picture is as large as the life, and

and the likenefs, it is said, is happily preserved. Underneath this summer-house is an ice houfe, convenient and well-planned; and upon the right of this building is an oblong fection of the garden, prettily enclosed, which is chiefly devoted to exotics. There, in high perfection, flourish whole rows of lemon trees, and the orange tree, alfo, only wants the ripening influence of the advancing feafon to attain their fullft growth and richeft pulp. The fruit upon the almond-tree is completely formed: this too needs the potent aid of that heat, which the intenfer rays of July and Auguft will yield, to crown it with maturity. The pomegranate is now in full bloffom, the blow of which is a fuperb fcarlet, of a beautiful texture.

Among the variety of plants found in this inclofure, is the numerous family of the aloes, and no lefs than thirty different fpecies of the geranium; alfo the fenfitive plant, fly trap, &c. Upon the grafs plats, loofe feats are thrown up and down, and tall trees of an umbrageous foliage form an ample fhade. The ferpentine gravel walks, which are irregularly regular, feem to point different ways; they, however, terminate in one object. If we proceed ftraight forward, we pafs through an elegant arched gate, which feems to be guarded by the figure of a fatyr, extremely well painted. But this, as well as all the fmall avenues, alike produces us in the wildernefs, into which we enter, paffing over a neat Chinefe bridge, preparing with much pleafure to penetrate a recess fo charming. It is, indeed, a wildernefs of fweets, and the views infantly become romantically enchanting, the feene is every moment changing. Now fide-long bends the path; then purfues its winding way: now in a ftraight line; then in a pleafing labyrinth is loft, until, in every poffible direktion, it breaketh upon us, amid thick groves of pines, walnuts, chefnuts, mulberries, &c. &c. we feem to ramble, while, at the fame time, we are furprifed by borders of the richeft and moft highly cultivated flowers, in the greateft variety, which even from a royal parterre we might be led to expect.

Every gale comes forward loaded with perfumes, and by odoriferous breezes we are momentarily fanned. In the flower borders, the filver pine, the turin poplar, bay tree, and a variety of ever-greens, are judiciously inter-

perfed. By the bounteous hand of Nature the feene is apparently moulded, though we cannot admit the deception as to exclude from our idea her handmaid Art. On one hand, the lovely valley, richly fhaded, is fancifully adorned, the mountain laurel condefcending to flourish there—and on the other, grafs-grown mounds variegate the view—here, the excavated cavern gives a degree of wildnefs to the profpect; and there, the tall woods, with their enfolding branches, infenfibly difpofeth the mind to all the pleafures of contemplation; while the bending river, breaking through the trees, largely contributes to beautify the whole. Suddenly, however, an open plain is outspread before us, and we are prefented with a pleafing horizon—but as fuddenly, thick trees again intervene, until, at the extremity of the walks, a mill and a beautiful natural cascade terminates the profpect. At every turn fhaded feats are artfully contrived, and the ground abounds with arbours, alcoves, and fummer-houfes, which are handsomely adorned with odoriferous flowers. Among thefe the little federal temple claims the principal regard. It is the very edifice that, upon the celebration of the ratification of the conftitution, was carried in triumphant proceffion through the ftreets of this metropolis; and, upon a gentle acclivity, upon the fummit of a green mound infixed, it hath now obtained a bafis. It is a rotunda; its cupola is fupported by thirteen pillars handsomely finifhed; their bafe is to receive the cypher of the feveral States, which they represent, with a ftar upon every capital, and its top is crowned with the figure of plenty, grasping the cornucopia and other infignia. The accefs to this temple is eafy, and we gain it by femi-circular fteps neatly turfed, and the view therefrom is truly interefting. Before us is the lawn beautifully thorn; further on is the Schuylkill, variegated by interjacent points of land, which fo far extend their verdant angles, as to deceive the eye by an appearance of parallel rivers; and beyond is an advantageous profpect of the city of Philadelphia. Upon the left, the country is in a very high ftate of cultivation, and at prefent, in its moft becoming garb, is luxuriantly difplayed, to which the back ground exhibits a counterpart; and the profpect in this direktion is terminated by tall thick woods. On

the right opens the extensive meanderings of the Schuylkill, with a sketch of the waters of the Delaware, and a most pleasing view of the Jersey shore. But to give a regular description I should have wrote upon the spot; my memory is not tenacious, so we will, my sweet friend, note beauties as they occur, rather than confine ourselves to that method, which, however, we would gladly attain. The federal ship is now moored in the Schuylkill—it is a well-constructed miniature, and is, upon the evening of exhibition, no small addition to the beauty of the scene. I was much pleased with a little building, which romantically makes its appearance upon a living spring, where every kind of provision, through the intense heat of summer, is preserved equally cool as in the depth of winter. To give a list of the variety of plants, flowers, and fruits, which yield their aid to beautify and regale, I ought to have passed whole days in the gardens. In judiciously fanciful arrangements they are displayed, and they are effectually guarded by a brass tablet, which at every turn, elevated upon a small pillar, respectfully requests Ladies and Gentlemen, walking over the grounds, not to injure the trees, shrubs, and flowers, as the wish is to preserve and beautify the collection. The whole improvements, including the kitchen garden, contains about ten acres of ground, and every Tuesday and Saturday evening, these gardens are splendidly illuminated, by no less than five and twenty hundred lamps. The illuminations abound with imagery, stars, festoons, pyramids, &c. But the manner of this display is constantly varying, and the lamps, among the trees are so artfully disposed, as to render a discovery by what means they are suspended impossible, and we are almost ready to conclude the whole the effect of magic. The illumination of the cascade, mill, the federal ship, and the transparent picture of his Excellency, upon the evening which we passed there, had a particularly fine effect; and a display of fire works from the federal ship added much to the grandeur of the view. On board of this ship, also, we heard *The topsail shivers in the wind* melodiously and exquisitely performed. Admittance into these gardens, upon public days, is by a ticket, for which three-sixteenths of a dollar is demanded; and we then take

our seats in the banquetting-house, in any of the summer-houses, arbours, or loose seats, or walk over the ground at pleasure. Whatever we wish, in the greatest variety which the season will afford, is immediately furnished; the liquors are all iced, and the little prints of butter are served up, neatly decorated with this transparent, and at this season very agreeable substance. All this, however, is a separate expence; yet it is moderate, and the tea, coffee, sugar, bread, and butter, &c. are of the best quality.

We requested some fruit, and were given our choice of mulberries, strawberries, cherries, oranges, or pine apples. The waiters are habited like gentlemen, and seem to possess all that kind of attentive alacrity which I have heard attributed to European servants. The company often order their collation to the loose seats, arbours, or summer-houses. To prevent confusion, if we wish to pass out by the flight of stone steps mentioned in the beginning of this account, we receive from the porter a ticket gratis, which we return upon our re-entrance. Persons are often induced to pass this arched and foliage-crowned gate, to ascend by means of a winding rock, shaped by Nature into commodious steps, a lofty eminence which commands a delightful view of the country. Any one making a decent appearance may enjoy the pleasure of walking in these gardens, free of all expence, upon any day, Tuesdays and Saturdays excepted.

Upon the evening of these public days, a concert of vocal and instrumental music is performed; and these convivial seasons, I am told, often produce in the gardens as many as a thousand votaries of taste. The walks, however, were not so crowded upon the evening which we most delightfully enjoyed in that terrestrial paradise. Much well-dressed company was nevertheless there; and as I marked the different parties pursuing the various paths, as inclination led, apparently unconnected with, and inattentive to the surrounding circles; as I saw this, and as I listened to the sounds wafted from the orchestra, I declare I almost fancied myself in *Sey's Elysian fields*. Amid these walks, upon a most divine morning, your Constantia and her friend, after taking a most delicious breakfast at Gray's, of fruit and hyson tea, have contemplatingly wandered—

the branches of the trees were then filled with the woodland songsters, and we were at the liberty to make the comparison between those pleasures derived from artificial lights and crowded scenes, and those which are reaped from the retirement of rural haunts, the music of the grove and the influence of yonder orb, that universal enlivener of nature. The Schuylkill Gardens have been called the *American Vauxhall*. They are certainly a little Eden, for which Nature hath done every thing, and then are considerably improved by art. Great merit is undoubtedly due to Mr.

Gray, and he is decidedly a man of taste; he is daily making improvements, and he receives with grateful candour every judicious suggestion. Harrowgate we visited previous to our view of this charming recess; it certainly will not admit of a comparison therewith—yet the medicinal springs, and commodious adjoining bathing-houses, will secure for Harrowgate a share of attention. Well, my sweet friend, I fancy you will now readily dismiss the scribbler. Adieu then, dear Maria, and continue to love your  
CONSTANTIA.

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THE  
LONDON REVIEW,  
AND  
LITERARY JOURNAL,  
FOR FEBRUARY 1801.

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

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Travels in the Interior of Africa, from the Cape of Good Hope to Morocco, from the Year 1781 to 1797, through the Kingdoms of Mataman, Angola, Massi, Moncemugi, Muschako, &c. Likewise across the Great Desert of Sahara, and the Northern Parts of Barbary. Translated from the German of Christian Frederick Damberger. Illustrated by a Map and coloured Plates. Two Volumes, 8vo. bound in One. 10s. 6d. Longman and Rees.

THE title of this work, if we were to attend only to the *data*, would justify the expectation of a more ample and complete account of the inland territories of Africa than any preceding publication. But in order to connect the former with the present travels, and to enable the curious researcher to form comparisons, and an impartial judgment of the merits of each performance, we think it proper to inform our readers, that we are now in possession of three different performances on this very interesting subject.

The first is a translation from the French of the Travels of M. *Le Vaillant* from the Cape of Good Hope, in 1781, two volumes, octavo, reviewed in Vol. XVIII. of our Magazine, for the year 1790; but it will there be found,

that the Author's observations in his limited tour chiefly regarded natural history: and that he did not penetrate farther than the country of the *Hottentots*, in the southern extremity of Africa. But the same Gentleman undertook a second excursion, in which he explored the opposite coasts that are washed by the Southern Ocean in front, by the Indian Ocean on one side, and by the Atlantic on the other; and he travelled very far up the country to a district of *Cassraria* in one tour; and to mountains inhabited by the *Houssuanas*, under the tropic of Capricorn, on the other. Yet this was only a sketch, compared to the immense tracts, in various latitudes, remaining unexplored, inhabited by immense hordes of unknown savages, buried in deep recesses, regarded

regarded by him as impenetrable. See our *Magazine*, Vol. XXXI. for the year 1797.

The next enterprising adventurer in these remote regions was our countryman MUNGO PARK, by profession a surgeon, who was engaged by the Society associated at London, "for prosecuting discoveries in the interior of Africa, by the way of Gambia;" a very different route from that of M. Le Vaillant. For the account of this Gentleman (with his portrait) and of his Travels, see our *Magazine*, Vol. XXXV. and XXXVI. for the year 1799, in which it will be found, that owing to the great difficulties he had to encounter, and the perils with which he was menaced by the savage Chiefs or Kings of the countries he was instructed to explore, he could proceed no farther to the eastward than the territories of the King of Sego. Mr. Park returned to England in the month of December 1797, after an absence of two years and seven months.

These preliminaries will suffice to elucidate the grounds on which we mean to establish the merit of the present work. In the first place, then, it appears, that Christian Frederick Damberger was much better qualified for travelling and residing in the dominions of savage Kings, and amongst nations of miserable slaves, than his predecessors. With a body inured to hardships, abstinence, and fatigue, from military and domestic servitude, and accustomed only to those common necessities of life and accommodations which fall to the lot of the lower classes of men, he could more easily submit to those hazardous and painful situations that were to be expected in exploring the interior parts of this vast continent of Africa, than men who had enjoyed the comforts of life, in more elevated situations, in their native civilized countries. The length of time, likewise, in which he was engaged in prosecuting discoveries, allowed on all hands to be of such consequence to Great Britain. in a commercial point of view, afforded him the best opportunities for ascertaining the situation of the different countries he visited, of describing accurately the natural products of each, the strength of the towns and frontiers of neighbouring kingdoms most commonly at war with each other; their population and trade, particularly the *slave trade*; their buildings, manners and

customs, religion, &c: accordingly we find them examined with deliberation, related in a simple but precise manner, and compressed within the narrow limits of two moderate volumes, containing an uncommon fund of information and entertainment. And what is still more remarkable, this hardy German enlisted as a common soldier in the service of the Dutch East India Company at *Amsterdam*, in the month of May 1781, in a Dutch East-Indiaman; and more than eighty of the crew falling sick on the voyage, the whole ship's company were sent to the hospital at the Cape of Good Hope on their arrival, in the month of September following. From the hospital he was removed by Mr. Brand, President of the Common Council, to the fort-guard at False Bay, of which that Gentleman was the Commander. In this service he lived two years; when a dissention arising in the family, in the absence of Mr. Brand, Damberger repaired to his master at his country seat, about three days journey from the Cape. At first he was well received; but his master being obliged to return to the Cape on account of business, he accompanied him; and after repeated ill-treatment from his mistress, he obtained permission to return to the garrison at False Bay, from which he deserted on the 24th of December 1783; and journeying on foot to the neighbourhood of Mr. Brand's estate, he entered the house of a Gentleman who had seen him in company with his master, and under pretence of having business to transact on the estate, providing himself with a carbine, powder, and ball, he commenced those travels of which we are to give a further account; and thus a common soldier, a deserter, of whose birth, education, or first profession, we have no hint whatever, accomplished the purposes for which the associated society at London had sent out Mr. Park at a considerable expence.

The readers of these interesting travels will find great satisfaction in tracing the route of the Author on the Map, which is more correct and improved than any before extant. The first country he entered was that of the Hottentots, and his first resting-place was at the house of Mr. Vogtmeyer, at Blettenberg Bay, which he describes as a most delightful spot, which the Danish, Portuguese, and French vessels frequently visited in preference to the Cape,

Cape, because they found provisions cheaper : and here he takes occasion to contradict many assertions of M. Le Vaillant, and even adduces many circumstantial proofs that he could not have been at the places he erroneously describes. For instance, on his journey to Blettenberg he makes the following remark. "The untrod path on which I now entered was extremely irksome, for it lay among woods, precipices, and rocks, which rendered it almost impassable. Yet this was the very same which M. Vaillant pretends to have gone with his caravan ; but I will venture to assert he never was there ; for the whole country is so rough and trackless, that the traveller must work his way with extreme labour, and overcome the greatest obstacles."

On the 25th of February 1784, Mr. Vogtmeyer being informed that our bold adventurer was determined to traverse the Continent of Africa, he the consequences what they might, used every argument to dissuade him from this perilous enterprise ; but at length, being unable to prevail, he provided him with a calf-skin knapsack, a hatchet, and several other small utensils. The next day he set him on the road to Caffraria, wishing him success, and took leave. He had now twenty-seven German miles (each mile being equal to four and a half English) to get to the frontiers ; and till he arrived there, he was in danger of being seized and sent back to False Bay as a deserter. He therefore took a south-east course, to avoid the plantations of the Europeans ; and by this means he left them all at some distance ; and having traversed vast forests, and climbed immense mountains, he arrived at the first Hottentot *crail*, or village, consisting of twenty huts : here he was kindly received by the Chief ; and he describes the manners of these savages ; but as his account varies not materially from the narratives of other travellers, we shall pass it over, and proceed with him to more novel scenes.

Arrived at the boundaries of Caffraria, our traveller informs us, that the tract of land which, in the common maps of Africa, bears the name of Caffraria, ought to be divided into five parts, according to the number of the nations by which it is inhabited. The true or South Caffres inhabit a tract of land extending from Bruynoogte to the River Tumbo, in length about one

hundred and forty miles, and in breadth, *viz.* from the sea to the kingdom of Biri, from fifty to seventy miles. But as several other nations pretend to be Caffres, or desire to be thought so, we must not be surpris'd if the accounts of the length and breadth of Caffraria given in books of geography and of travels, contradict each other. On a tract of land two hundred and twenty miles in length from south to north, extending from the River Tumbo to Francis River, and from eighty-six to a hundred miles in breadth, dwell the following nations. 1. The Yarmatians, who border on South Caffraria, to the south-west. 2. The Mulotians, to the southward of Caffraria proper, and westward of the Yarmatians. 3. The Kamtorrians, to the northward of the Mulotians, and the eastward of the Birians ; their country forms a triangle. 4. The Birians, or kingdom of Biri, which is subdivided into three nations, *viz.* the Birians-proper, the Gohawafers, who have removed hither from more southerly countries, and the Tamboukis. 5. The Kaminrukis, a very patient race, and much harassed by the neighbouring nations. Nine different hordes of inferior consequence are described as included in the geographical extent of Caffraria, as erroneously stated by former writers. One strong argument in favour of this new system is, that Damberger had an opportunity of discovering that their forms of government, manners, and customs, and conduct to strangers, differed so widely from those of the true Caffres, and likewise from each other, that it was a gross absurdity to jumble them altogether under one general denomination.

From the south-east frontier of Caffraria, our traveller directed his course towards Egypt, passed the River Tumbo, and, to avoid some hordes represented to him as very savage and cruel to strangers, turned to the north ; after many perils, he reached the country of the Yarmatians, who received him with great hospitality.

As these are the first nation in the interior of Africa undescribed by former travellers, we select our Author's account of them, as a specimen of his delineations of the manners and customs of the different hordes or nations of savages he visited, with some of whom he fixed his abode for a considerable time.

"This nation may be estimated to consist

consist of about thirty thousand individuals. The men follow the chase, and the women attend to the household affairs. Fathers educate their sons, and mothers their daughters, in the usual business and occupations of life: but the grandfathers and grandmothers give them instructions in religious ceremonies and morals. Circumcision is here unknown.

“ Their marriages are attended with this peculiarity, that the bridegroom cannot receive his bride till he has given proof of his bravery, by killing a furious beast, or some other courageous act; after which he may take two or three wives.

“ Adultery is punished with death, especially in women, who are better treated here than among many other nations, especially if their first child be a boy. Divorces very seldom happen, though sometimes complaints are made of sterility in the wife. In this case, the husband mentions it to his grandfather and grandmother, or, if they be dead, to those of his wife. These communicate it to the Chief, who generally orders, that the wife shall, for a time, have permission to choose another man. If she then bears, the husband who made the complaint must, in presence of the whole community, beg pardon of his wife, and implore the gods not to punish him for his injustice.

“ The women bring forth their children with great ease; if they suffer any pains, they are removed to huts for that purpose, where their female friends attend them, and where no man, not even the husband, is permitted to enter. After four days, the wife returns to her husband; by which time, if the child be a boy, he has made preparations for a feast; but if a girl, the woman gives an entertainment to her female friends, at which no man can be present.

“ The Yarmatians, in common with many other nations of Africa, are accused of idleness; but I am convinced, that were European labourers transplanted hither, they could not bear to work more than the natives; for the heat is so oppressive, that it often entirely exhausts their strength. To this must be added, that most of these nations are destitute of proper tools and implements, such as spades and rakes; while the ground is frequently so hard, that it is necessary to break it with a hatchet. The cultivation of the small plots of ground, where Indian corn

millet are sown, employs a great length of time, and costs the labourers immense drops of sweat. I myself saw, that two strong active men could not dig up, in a day, more than a piece of ground six feet square. The new-sown land is covered with sand two inches thick, that the intense heat may not dry up the moisture too soon, and that in case of rain, followed by hot weather, the ground may not crack. But the breeding of cattle is more advantageous, and costs very little labour, as may also be said of hunting and fishing.

“ To stealing the Yarmatians are indeed too much addicted, but they never commit murder, and still less do they eat human flesh; although several Europeans, as *Kolbe*, *Sparrman*, *Patterson*, and others, have asserted, and even maintained, that they devour it with great avidity. This, however, is false; and a traveller, who understands their language, has nothing to fear, especially if he be ill clothed, and has no valuables about him. Even should they take any thing from him, he may be assured, that as soon as he asks for it, they will give him something of their own in return.

“ The dead are buried at a distance from the craul, and the relatives keep up a fire over the grave during three days, that wild beasts may not smell the body. In the craul itself few people die, the sick being sent to separate huts, because all disorders are believed contagious; and the healthy think it their duty thus to avoid them.”

From the Yarmatians he passed on to the Muhotians, where, at first, he was treated rather roughly; but in this, as well as other nations, he was constantly protected and favoured by the women, who sometimes supplied him with food when it had been refused by the men, and he was reduced by hunger to the last extremity; and not unfrequently delivered him, when in peril of his life, from the brutality of the males. Having traversed the river Makumbo, in a northern direction, upon a raft he had constructed for the purpose, when arrived on the opposite bank, he found himself under a necessity to burn his outer garments, which abounded with vermin, keeping only his waistcoat, in which his money was secured. The Muhotians appear to be a race of robbers and murderers of strangers, and generally at war with their neighbours. He escaped from these people secretly,  
and

and arrived next at the Kamtorrians, a nation much addicted to superstition, who, for the most trifling accident, remain from two to four days in their huts in total inactivity; such, for instance, as one of their countrymen being wounded by a wild beast. Here he was treated with civility, and even pressed to stay with them; but finding him resolved to proceed on his travels, three of the natives were ordered by the Chief to conduct him out of the village.

On the second of October he arrived at *Bubegari*, the capital of the kingdom of Biri, containing about seven hundred huts, and situated on a branch of the river Makumbo. The various hordes of this kingdom are by no means so savage as they are described by their neighbours: they receive strangers kindly, and treat them humanely. The King of the country has very few privileges more than the chief Magistrate of towns and villages; in the former, there are generally two, called *Monihaya* (Judges), who are also priests, instructors of youth, soothsayers, &c. and enjoy the exclusive privilege of wearing cloaks made of the skins of tigers and zebras, called *alohara bumkara* (the prophet's dress), which procures them great respect: those who meet them put their right hand on their head, their left on their breast, and stand still till the Magistrates have passed. When important disputes arise, the Chief Magistrate of the place must report them to the King, and give him an account of the judgment thereon. Like the Sovereigns of most of the civilized nations of Europe, the King of Biri does not take the field in time of war; his troops are led to battle by his Chiefs, while the Monarch remains in his capital, and if that is threatened by the enemy, he removes to another frontier town. The number of the inhabitants in this kingdom is sixteen thousand.

Taking leave of the Birians, our traveller proceeded over a chain of mountains, till he came to a valley watered by the river Sohmo, which forms the boundary of the kingdom of Mataman; it contains three large towns, the most populous of which is Seenhofa, the royal residence. The King is absolute; the throne hereditary in the male line, but in case of failure the female inherit, but must choose husbands on their accession, who must be examined

and approved by the elders of the land as to their qualifications for government, and they must be natives. At Seenhofa, he was introduced to the King sitting on the round stem of a tree, with his battle-axe in his hand; an interpreter was ordered to ask him, from whence he came, whither he was going, and why he visited his dominions. Having answered these questions, he presented four guilders to the King, and at the same time asked for food; the Monarch looked a long time at the money, and then ordered one of his wives to bring some milk and meal, and stir them together.

"After this repast," says our Author, "I accompanied him to his hut, where he ordered me to be told to give him more money, and he would keep me, and make me his servant. I assured him I had no more money, but accepted his offer with thanks, in order to become acquainted with the country, and its manners and customs. But after a few days I perceived I was taken for a common slave. And here I must observe, that the Europeans probably first acquired the idea of trading in slaves from the Africans; for, with the exception of South Caffraria, the commerce of the human race is carried on by every nation I visited; and the unhappy slaves frequently pass, in a few years, through the hands of different nations, the inhabitants of Mataman, for instance, exchanging them for salt with those of Mazumbo, and these selling them for corn to the inhabitants of Congo; till at last, from kingdom to kingdom, they fall into the hands of Europeans."

From this account of the established internal traffic in slaves throughout the great continent of Africa, it becomes a question of policy, as well as of humanity, whether these slaves are better treated when tossed about from nation to nation, or when they are bought by British planters, and transported to their settlements. We trust this question will be resolved, upon the clearest evidence, in favour of our planters and merchants; and if so, the wise regulations made of late years, by acts of parliament, enforcing good usage to slaves, may be considered as more humane than the total abolition of the slave trade.

Damberger justly apprehensive that he should, sooner or later, become an object of this traffic, resolved to attempt



tempt his escape, which he at length effected. The hardships he endured, and the dangers he encountered, on his journey to the country of the Seeguins, and from thence to Angola, where he was stripped, robbed of his money, and bound to a post, being taken for a spy, will excite compassion in the minds of his readers. An ample description of the face of this country, its constitu-

tion, manners, customs, and national dress, with his release, and the execution of the guards who had ill-treated him, by order of the King, and his departure from Angola, close the first volume. Of the second, we shall only observe, that it is so interesting that it will occupy a few pages of another Review.

*(To be concluded in our next.)*

Secret Memoirs of the Court of Petersburg, particularly towards the End of the Reign of Catharine II. and the Commencement of that of Paul I. forming a Description of the Manners of Petersburg at the Close of the Eighteenth Century; and containing various Anecdotes collected during a Residence of Ten Years in that Capital: together with Remarks on the Education of the Grand Dukes, the Manners of the Ladies, and the Religion of the People. Translated from the French. 2 Vols. 8vo. Longman and Rees.

*(Concluded from Page 29.)*

**A**T a crisis when the state of public affairs at the Court of Petersburg is become a subject of the first importance to our own; and that the commercial interests of a great number of our respectable fellow-citizens, and likewise the safety of the lives and of the property of others detained in the Russian dominions, depend on the turn which its politics may take within the short space of a month; a more curious subject of investigation cannot be presented to our readers, than that which the further review of these interesting memoirs afford.

To ascertain the true character of the Emperor Paul, is to furnish us with a clue to unravel the mystery of his strange conduct in seizing the persons and property of British subjects, and in Jeaguing with other northern Powers in an armed neutrality, which menaces the total dissolution of that dominion of the seas, which, for more than two centuries, has been acknowledged as a right belonging to the British Crown, in treaties with some of those Powers, and by the tacit consent of all the maritime nations of Europe, France (in times of peace) not excepted. From a zealous ally of Britain, this versatile Monarch has changed suddenly into a savage foe; and our best hopes of a return to our former state of amity with the now powerful and very extensive Russian empire, rest on the confirmation of the rumours of an approaching, or of an existing revolution.

The probability of such an event

taking place, may be collected from the parallel drawn by our discerning and well-informed Author between Paul and his unfortunate father Peter III. and from other circumstances combined with his public and private character.

“ Paul, in his mode of life when Grand Duke, and in his conduct since his accession, so strongly resembles his father, that, changing names and dates, the history of the one might be taken for the history of the other. Both were educated in a perfect ignorance of business, and resided at a distance from Court, where they were treated as prisoners of state, rather than heirs to the crown; and whenever they presented themselves, appeared as aliens and strangers, having no concern with the Royal Family. Elizabeth, the aunt of the father, acted precisely as Catherine, the mother of the son, has since done. The endeavours of each were directed to prolong their infancy, and to perpetuate the feebleness of their minds. The young Princes were both distinguished by personal vivacity and mental insensibility, by an activity which, untrained and neglected, degenerated into turbulence; the father was sunk in debauchery, the son lost in the most insignificant trifles. An unconquerable aversion to study and reflection gave to both that insatiable taste for military parade, which would probably have displayed itself less forcibly in Paul, had he been a witness of the ridicule it attached to Peter. The education of Paul,

Paul,

Paul, however, was much more attended to than that of his father. He was surrounded in his infancy by persons of merit, and his youth promised a capacity of no ordinary kind. It is even thought, that the singularities which he has since contracted are to be ascribed rather to the modes of life which he has in a manner been obliged to adopt, than to the natural faults of his disposition. It must also be allowed, that he is exempt from many of the vices which disgraced Peter. Temperance and regularity of manners are prominent features of his character.

“The similarity which, in some instances, has marked their conduct towards their wives is more striking; and in their amours, a singular coincidence of taste is observable. Catharine, and Mary (the present Empress), were the most beautiful women of the Court, yet both failed to gain the affections of their husbands. Catharine had an ambitious soul, a cultivated mind, and the most amiable and polished manners. In a man, however, whose attachments were confined to soldiers, to the pleasures of the bottle, and the fumes of tobacco, she excited no other sentiment than disgust and aversion. Peter was smitten with an object less respectable, and less difficult to please; the Countess Vorontzof, fat, ugly in her person, and vulgar in her manners, was more suitable to his depraved military taste, and she became his mistress. She got drunk with him, swore like a trooper, and spat when she was talking.

“In like manner, the regular beauty of the Empress Mary, the unalterable sweetness of her disposition, her unwearied complaisance, her docility as a wife, and her tenderness as a mother, have not been sufficient to prevent Paul from attaching himself to a *Miss Nelidof*, whose disposition and qualities better accord with his own. She is ugly and diminutive, but seems desirous, by her wit and address, to compensate for the disadvantages of her person—for a woman to be in love with Paul, it is necessary she should resemble him.”

“On their accession to the throne, neither the father nor the son were favourites either of the Court or the nation, yet both acquired immediate popularity and favour. The first steps of Paul appeared to be directed, but improved, by those of Peter. The liberation of Kosciutzko, and other prisoners, brought to public recollection

the recall of Biren, Munich, and Lestocq, with this difference, that Peter did not disgrace these acts of clemency and justice, by ridiculous violences, or by odious and groundless persecutions. Both issued *ukases* (edicts) favourable to the Nobility, but from motives essentially different, and little to the honour of the son. The father granted to the Russian Gentry those natural rights which every man ought to enjoy; while the object of the son was merely to revive those distinctions which, in the present day, are become obsolete and ridiculous in the eyes of many: Paul has taken it in his head to create an hereditary Nobility, unknown before in Russia—a gothic institution of the *twelfth* century, ill adapted to the liberal system of civilization which has distinguished the *eighteenth* century.

“In the conduct he has observed towards the Clergy, Paul, however, has shewn himself a superior politician; instead of insulting the priests, and obliging them to shave their beards, he has bestowed the *orders* (stars and ribbons) of the empire on the Bishops, to put them on a footing with the Nobility, and flattered the populace and the priesthood by founding churches by pretended inspiration.” A most absurd instance is given by the Author, in a long note to page 261, Vol. I. which marks either the grossest superstition, or the most consummate hypocrisy of this fantastic Emperor.

“In his military operations, his policy appears to have abandoned him, because here he gives the reins to his ruling passion. The quick and total change of discipline he has introduced in his armies, has created him nearly as many enemies as there are Officers and soldiers. The preference he gives to the old Germans in his service may prove as fatal to him as it did to his father. In the distrust and suspicion which continually haunt him, his inferiority to his father is also evident. One of the first acts of Peter III. was to abolish the political inquisition established by the Empress Elizabeth; whereas Paul has prosecuted no scheme with greater alacrity than that of establishing a system of spies, and devising means for the encouragement of informers. The blind confidence of the father was his ruin, but it flowed from a humanity of disposition always respectable. The distrust of the son may not save him;

it is the offspring of a timorous mind, which, by its suspicions, is apter to provoke than to elude treason.

“From the conformity of character observable, in so many particulars, in these two Sovereigns, we might be led to conclude that the catastrophe of the one will be that of the other: but this seems at present not at all probable; for, striking as is the resemblance between Peter and Paul, the persons who compose the Court of the latter, and the circumstances of the times, are no less strikingly different.”

In proof of this well-founded conjecture, the Author expatiates on the excellent character of the Empress, and draws from it a very just conclusion, that she is not likely to act the part of Catharine. In the next place, he pours-trays, with a masterly hand, the amiable features of the Grand-Duke Alexander, who, by the purity of his morals and his personal accomplishments, inspires a high degree of admiration.

“The ideal character which charms us in *Telemachus* is almost realized in this Prince. He is attached to his father, yet he appears to do what he requires of him from a principle of filial duty rather than compliance with his own inclination; for, in no respect whatever, is there the smallest resemblance between them. Heaven, perhaps, destined him to render thirty millions of people more free than they are at present, and more worthy to be so; but it must be by a regular succession. For his character, though amiable, is passive: he wants courage and confidence: a too premature marriage has contributed to diminish his energy; and, upon the whole, it is not at all likely that he will ever undertake, of himself, to dethrone his father. But such is the violence of faction, and the brutal spirit which suddenly rushes into conspiracy and rebellion in this yet uncivilized Court, that he may be exposed to the alternative of compliance, or imprisonment for life, on refusal, should a powerful party, urged on by the general discontent of the people, which prevails daily more and more, oblige the Senate, or the principal Nobility and great Military Officers, to adopt this measure, as the only resource to prevent the ruin of the commerce of the empire, and the diminution of its political weight and influence in the public affairs of Europe. In fine, the younger brother Constan-

tine being universally detested, and the Empress of a disposition totally devoid of ambition, it is rather to be feared, that Paul will continue to be a despotic scourge to this vast empire, than that it will be released from his tyranny by any well concerted revolution; more especially as he courts the favour of the priesthood, who are the most powerful supporters, in Russia, of the reigning Monarch.”

But it is impossible to peruse the pages of this intelligent writer, without being fully convinced, that Britain has nothing to fear from this fickle and impotent despot, who possesses not talents to form any regular system of policy either advantageous to his allies, or fundamentally injurious to those whom, in his caprice, he denominates his enemies. All that a wise Government can do, is to prepare, as we have done, a sufficient naval force to ward off the random blows of a madman, who places his chief confidence in his *valet-de-chambre*.

A variety of anecdotes in this entertaining work will leave not a doubt upon the reader's mind, that Paul is totally unfit to be the ruler of the Russian empire. As a specimen, we exhibit the following.

“Exercising one day his regiment of cuirassiers, the horse of an Officer threw him. Paul ran furiously towards him, crying, “Get up, rascal.” “Your Highness (he was then only Grand Duke), I cannot, I have broken my leg.” Paul spat upon him, and retired swearing.”

What can be expected from such a monster seated upon a throne, and invested with unlimited power?

From the Court, let us now divert our attention to take a cursory review of the manners of the Russian nation, and more particularly of the inhabitants of Peterburgh, as delineated by our Author; a slight sketch, here and there, will give our readers an idea of the merits of the whole; and we can assure them, that the second volume is more entertaining though not quite so interesting as the first.

“The noble Russian, the only personage to be seen in foreign countries, or well known in his own, has, in fact, a great aptitude for adopting the opinions, manners, customs, and languages of other nations. He can be as frivolous as a *quondam* French *Petit-Maitre*, as musically mad as an Italian, as reason-

sonable as a German, as singular as an Englishman, as mean as a slave, and as haughty as a republican. He will change his taste and character as easily as the fashion of his dress: surely, therefore, this suppleness of mind and senses is a distinguishing feature.

"Drunkenness and theft are the most prominent and common vices of the Russians, and not confined to the inferior classes of the people. A stranger who lodges with a Russian, even a *Kniaz* (a petty Prince), will find, to his cost, that he must leave nothing on his dressing-table or writing-desk; it is even a Russian maxim, that what is not locked up belongs to any one who will take it. Hospitality and courage are the virtues opposed to these vices. And as a nation, amid all their defects, the Russians have remained exempt from three fatal errors which have tainted the rest of Europe with crimes and abuses. The Russians have never established among them the false point of honour, of avenging the lie by a murder—they, as well as the Greeks and ancient Romans, have shewn, that a warrior may be brave without the madness of cutting his comrade's throat in a *duel*. Their history mentions no war, no massacre, occasioned by religious fanaticism. And they have never considered birth as superior to merit.

"But the remains of barbarism still exhibited by the most enlightened part of the nation, presents a disgusting contrast. This barbarism is displayed in vulgarity of manners, an insulting contempt of mankind in general, disdain of inferiors, and servile fear of superiors; indifference for every thing tending to improvement, ignorance of the forms of society, insolent pride, baseness, immodesty, want of patriotism and public spirit, but, above all, the want of that honour which sometimes nearly answers the end of probity, and even of virtue. The half-enlightened Russian is the most abject of men; he crawls like a worm, which invites the foot of the oppressor to crush it. This semi-barbarian is peculiarly fit for the trade of a courtier, for he is equally cruel, covetous, cowardly, and cunning: but when speaking of a Russian, we must not affix to the word courtier those ideas of urbanity, elegance of manners, and delicacy of sentiment, with which the courtier is embellished in other countries. In Russia, he who makes his way at Court, particularly

with the great, is frequently the most impudent and infamous of men.

"There are 30,000 slaves in Russia, and not quite 100,000 lords, who fatten on their sweat and blood; and these alone compose the *consumers* of an immense and fertile empire. It is not surprising, therefore, to see a Russian Nobleman display a luxury and profusion, which impose upon the people (and upon foreigners), and which you would seek in vain, where good and evil are more equally distributed.

"Every year, the Russian or Livonian slave may set fire to a forest, and sow the virgin earth, which will return him *ten or fifteen fold*: this slave, however, employs for his own use only so much of his time and produce as is absolutely necessary to prevent his dying or sinking under fatigue, all the rest is destined to augment the superfluity of his lord, who frequently makes him work for him five days in the week."

The superstitious of the Greek Church, the national one of Russia, the ignorance and negligence of the priests, and the bigotry of the common people, occupy a curious chapter in Vol. II.; and, amongst other shrewd remarks, the Author observes, that the principal cause of the vices of the people is, the immorality of their religion: and he who considers that in the Russian Church there are neither sermons, nor exhortations, nor catechisms, will at once see the rectitude of his opinion.

The following instance of the gross superstition of the higher classes of the people exceeds that of the Roman Catholic devotees, even in Spain and Portugal.—"I knew a Russian Princess, who had always a large silver crucifix following her, in a separate carriage, and which she placed in her bed-chamber. When any thing fortunate happened to her in the course of the day, and she was satisfied with her admirers, she had lighted candles placed about the crucifix, and said to it, in a familiar style—"See, now, as you have been very good to-day, you shall be treated well; you shall have candles all night; I will love you; I will pray to you." If, on the contrary, any thing occurred to vex the Lady, she had the candles put out, forbid her servants to pay any homage to the poor image, and loaded it herself with reproachings and revilings."

An anecdote of the great Catharine shews

shews that she was not less absurd in this respect than the Princess; nor let the reader imagine that these religious weaknesses are confined to the fair-sex.—The Russian Nobleman always has an image attending on him in his journies, dressed in gold and silver; and when he arrives at any place where he means to stop, the first business of his servant is to take the image from its case, and place it in his master's room, before which he immediately prostrates himself.

Of the influence of the government of women on the manners of a nation, the Author relates many singular occurrences in Russia.

Under the reign of Catharine, the women assumed a pre-eminence at Court, which they carried with them into society, and into their own houses. The Princess *Dashkof*, masculine in her tastes, her gait, and her exploits, was still more so in her titles and functions of *Director* of the Academy of Sciences, and *President* of the Russian Academy. It is well known, that the long solicited Catharine to appoint her Colonel of the Guards. The character of this woman, who was one of the chief conspirators against Peter III. is the most infamous that can be given in this work; yet she was caressed and highly distinguished during her residence, a few years past, in England, by our Nobility and Gentry.

To shew to what a degree of cruelty and turpitude women may arrive, in a country where domestics and inferiors are considered as slaves, our Author relates the following anecdote.—“ I knew another Lady of the Court, who had in her bed-chamber a sort of dark cage, in which she kept a slave who dressed her hair. She took him out herself every day, as you would take a comb out of its case, in order to dress her head, and immediately shut him up again, though seldom without having his ears boxed while she was at her toilette. The poor fellow had a bit of bread, a pitcher of water, a little stool, and a chamber-pot in his box. He never saw day-light but when he was dressing the bald pate of his old keeper. This portable prison was kept close to her bed's head, and carried with her into the country. And her husband permitted this abomination! The poor youth passed three years in this *gehenna*; and when he made his re-appearance in society, he was frightful to look at,

pale, bent, and withered like an old man. The chief motive of this strange barbarity was the wish of the old baggage to conceal from the world that she wore false hair: and for this she sequestered a man of *eighteen* from all human society.” How strange is the caprice of females of rank and fortune! according to the present rage at London, a hair dresser would be most in danger of dismissal for refusing to decorate the heads of even the young and beautiful with false hair and wigs; nay, strange to tell, you may meet elderly women at assemblies, and at the theatres, with fine light hair curling over their foreheads, like the fleece of a lamb, while their eye-brows, and a few dispersed natural hairs on their chins, are as dark as negroes, and their complexions exhibit an affinity to the Jewish race.

We shall pass over the description of the baths, and of the general immodesty of the Russians of both sexes, as fitter to be referred to than to be quoted. In other respects, our Author gives a more favourable idea of the Russian Ladies, especially of those who have had a good education, or who have travelled in foreign countries. But the land of slavery is not that of the noble passions: it would be difficult to find in it the materials for a romance—“ Love is here a stranger to those delicate and exquisite approaches which constitute its true charms.” Yet almost all the Russian Ladies are naturally witty, and by no means destitute of graces; their eyes, feet, and hands, are every thing that could be wished; and there is an ease in their manners, a taste in their dress, and a charm in their conversation, which are peculiarly agreeable. They laugh at the representation of a good Comedy, readily perceive a satirical stroke, perfectly understand an equivoque, and applaud a brilliant line; but traits of sentiment seem lost on them; “ and I never saw one of them weep at a Tragedy.”

The domestic virtues, and that spirit of order and economy so necessary to a moderate fortune, are rarely to be found among the Russian women. They would rather be the delight of society, than superintend their family affairs; and are more calculated to give pleasure to many, than to confer happiness on one.” Should such a line of conduct appear to be gaining ground in England, let our Ladies blush, and, in future, disdain

disclaim to imitate the manners of a land of slaves!

Anecdotes of the education of the Grand Dukes, of their governors and preceptors; observations on the education of the Russians in general, and on their tutors, constitute the principal contents of Chapter X. in which the Author remarks, that the progress of the human mind in Russia has lately been stopped, at least fettered, by the measures adopted by the Emperor to interrupt all communication between the rest of Europe and his dominions. "Peter I. never took so much pains and care to reform and polish his empire, as Paul does precautions to prevent light from spreading among his *Cimmerians*." For the sharp code of

laws he has published on this subject since his accession, *see* p. 162 of this volume.

Chapter XI. is supplementary, and contains an account of the French and Swiss residing in Russia—of their proscription after the French revolution—of the unjust and cruel proceedings of the Emperor against Colonel and Major Masson, brothers in his service, and either Swiss or Wurtembergers, though married to Russian Ladies of distinguished families. More traits of Paul's tyranny are introduced—and the work is closed with a description of the Taurique Palace, and of the Fête given in it by Prince Potemkin to Catharine II. taken from Storch's Picture of Petersburg. M.

*The Sweets of Society, a Poem; with a few Miscellaneous Poems. By the Author of "Melody the Soul of Music," an Essay.* 12mo. Printed at Glasgow for Braith and Reed. 1801.

THE principal poem in this collection is incomplete, but the Author at a future time, perhaps, may finish it: we shall therefore give our readers his sentiments on the subject. "The sweets of society open to view a rich and extensive field of interesting poetry. On the wings of Fancy, the bard may explore the pleasure of social intercourse in the different seasons of human life.—In INFANCY, when the "young ideas shoot" amidst the endearments of the family, and the simple amusements of that tender age.—In YOUTH, when the genius and affections of the mind are gradually unfolded, and more skilful amusements are contrived: when, amidst the instructions of literature, juvenile attachments are formed, which influence, in some degree, the bias of the mind through life; and, when recollected, recall the generous warmth of youth, even though chilled by old age.—In MANHOOD, when the great drama of life is performed—when the scene is variegated by the bustle and business of the world—when friends are scattered, new acquaintances formed, and old attachments, endeared by absence, occasionally renewed—when the dispositions and conduct of our neighbours are particularly remarked, and benevolence and compassion have a

wide range.—In OLD AGE, when the venerable pilgrim recounts to a fellow-traveller the occurrences of his chequered life, while his eye glistens at the remembrance of former joys or tender tales of woe—

("Even in our ashes live their wonted fires")

and the busy hum of the world being only heard at a distance, while he inculcates the maxims of experience, and heavenly wisdom shall lead to a happy future state, to which he gladly turns his longing eyes.

"The poet might next discriminate and illustrate the peculiarities of social enjoyment, which distinguish the different ranks of society—those of the peasant, the artist, the nobleman, and the prince. And then he might display the social characteristics of the great divisions of mankind—the various nations of the earth—interspersing the whole with such sentiments and imagery as tend to promote cheerfulness and benevolence—to chase away the spectres of monastic gloom."

Such is the plan which the Author, Alexander Moilison, has formed for a poem on this subject. What he now presents to the public refers chiefly to Infancy and Youth, and contains lines, some of which are harsh and liable to censure, and some not undeserving of praise. He appears to be doubtful of his filling up the outline he has traced; but as we approve the subject, we shall be glad to see the completion of it.

*Il Luttuoso, ed il Gaudiofo; Il Giocofo ed Il Diligente: Poems on Music, the New-Century, Sport and Care.* 12mo. Wright. 1801. 2s. 6d.

The Author of these pleasing poems is Mr. Waldron, of Drury-lane Theatre. The contrast in the first two of the joyful and sorrowful man being pointed out to him as resembling (though not intended) the opposition of character in Milton's *L'Allegro* and *Il Penseroso*, induced him to extend his design to two other essays on a sportful and careful man, in which Milton's inductions are endeavoured to be imitated, with a greater laxity of versification, the admission of occasional double rhymes, and Italian titles given to the whole. In prefixing Italian titles, the Author has probably not added any attraction to his poems; but those who can be pleased with familiar thoughts and images, suggested by domestic social incidents, clothed in good versification, will not rise dissatisfied from the perusal of this little volume.

*Midsummer Eve; or, The Country Wake. A Tale of the Sixteenth Century.* Two Volumes. 12mo. Printed at Newcastle-upon-Tyne. Mawman. 6s.

This tale, we are told, in an address to the reader, has been very popular for more than two hundred years in the northern districts of England. "It has been delivered to posterity by oral tradition, and believed with implicit confidence by numbers, who never questioned one single article in the story." The merit of invention, therefore, does not belong to the present Author, nor does the story itself deserve the pains he has bestowed upon it. It is evident, from many parts, that he had ability to have composed a better novel from his own stores. The tendency of the present work is in favour of religion and morality, though the incidents are wild, extravagant, and impossible.

*The Western Mail: Being a Selection of Letters made from the Bag taken from the Western Mail, when it was robbed by George ———, in 17—. Now first published.* 12mo. Mawman. 1801. 4s.

The plan of this work is not a new one. We have seen it executed already in "The Post-Boy robbed of his Mail," and other performances of the same kind. The vices and follies of the

times are not ill depicted. They are set in their proper light, and in a manner likely to create disgust rather than invite imitation. The Author is an attentive observer of life, and his letters may be read with advantage by the thoughtless and dissipated part of society.

*Domestic Union; or, London as it should be! containing, Observations on the present State of the Municipality of London; with Hints for its Extension and Improvement: together with Remarks on the West India Docks in the Isle of Dogs; the Wapping Docks; the Projects for improving London-Bridge, &c.* 4to. Walter. 1800.

This pamphlet is by the Author of "The Portentous Globe!" and his sentiments are not those of a careless observer. They comprise objects of general interest, and deserve the attention of those who are capable of influencing the sentiments or directing the conduct of public men. Improvements have been frequently impeded by narrow views and selfish considerations: they therefore cannot be too much canvassed and discussed. The Author says, he has lived long in the midst of the commercial community, and has had some opportunities of observing the *desiderata* of public convenience. He is therefore entitled to a candid hearing; and agreeing, as we do in general, in opinion with him, we cannot but wish success to his plans.

*A Serious Call to a devout and holy Life; abridged from the original Work of the Rev. W. Law, A. M.* 12mo. Hatfield. 1801.

It was the opinion of Dr. Johnson, as recorded by Boswell, that *Law's Serious Call* was the finest piece of hortatory theology in any language; and to the opinion of such a man who would not submit his judgment? We have not been able to compare the present abridgment of the work of this pious and well-intentioned ascetic with the original. We can, therefore, only observe on this occasion, that the circulation of such a performance, at the present conjuncture, is calculated for the advantage of religion and virtue.

*Pandora's Box. and the Evils of Britain; with effectual, just, and equitable Means for their Annihilation, and for the Preservation of the Peace, Happiness, and Prosperity*

*Prosperity of the Country.* By John Broadley Merchant. 8vo. Vernor and Hood. 1s. 6d. 1801.

The plan here recommended for the relief of the poor chiefly applies to the commercial poor; and the Author is of opinion, that a rate of one penny in the pound should be raised on the commercial produce of the whole country, which would shortly, he supposes, reduce the poor rate on the rent of land and houses perhaps as low as sixpence in the pound, and the general expence of providing for the whole poor of the country be very considerably decreased. The good intention of the Author is

evident; and whether his plan is adopted or not, he is entitled to the thanks of the community.

*The Juvenile Preceptor; or, a Course of moral and scientific Instructions for the Use of both Sexes.* Vol. I. containing Spelling and Reading Lessons not exceeding One Syllable. 12mo. Champante and Whitrow, &c. 1800.

Mr. George Nicholson, of Ludlow, the printer of this volume, seems to be the compiler of it. It is introductory to an intended series; is judiciously executed; and deserves the notice of parents, and those who are concerned in the education of youth.

LYCOPHRON.—L. 72—76.

Στήνω σε, πάτρα, καὶ τάφος Ἀτλαντίδος  
 Δύπτου κέλωρος, ὃς ποτ' ἐν ῥαπτῶ σκύτει  
 Ὅποια πόρκος Ἰστρίως, τετρασκελῆς,  
 Ἄσκῳ, μονήρης, ἀμφελυτρώσας δέμας,  
 Πεδυριάτης κέφος ὡς ἐνήξατο.

Desseo te, patria, et sepulchra Electrae  
 Filii, natatoris, qui olim in confuto corio,  
 Instar Istrii apri, quadrupes,  
 Solitarius, utre corpus involvens,  
 Ut Rhithymia fulica, enatavit.

CASSANDRA, after having foretold and bewailed the fall of Troy, and the subversion of the tomb of Dardanus its founder, takes occasion to describe his emigration from Samothrace to Troy. The Scholiast informs us, that Dardanus ἐπὶ τὴν σκεδῖαν ἔπλευσε. Whatever others may have written on the subject, no mention is made by Lycophron of a *skiff*, or of *sailing*. We are here told, that Dardanus *swam*, ἐνήξατο. He is compared to a boar swimming in the Ister. The propriety of this comparison will appear from the following particulars. He swam *alone*, μονήρης. In this respect he resembled the boar, which is not a gregarious animal. This is the only point of resemblance, which the commentators have noted. But he also swam in a *skin hide*, ἢ ῥαπτῶ σκύτει. As it was a raw hide, with all its hair about it, the swimmer, so accounted, resembled a shaggy boar. This hide, wrapped tight about him, is called, from its

appearance and its use, a *blown bladder*, ἀσκῳ. It is observable, that the earliest attempts towards navigation were made in little boats or skiffs, composed of twisted osiers, and braced with *raw hides*. Thus Lucan:

Primum cana falix madefacto vimine  
 parvam  
 Textitur in puppem, caesoque inducitur ju-  
 venco  
 Vectoris patiens, tumidum superenatat  
 annum. L. 4. 132.

Dardanus, whose hands and feet were extended in swimming, is called τετρασκελῆς from his resemblance, in the act of swimming, to a four-footed animal. This epithet, if applied to πόρκος, is superfluous and nugatory; if to the swimmer, it forms a part of the comparison. Dardanus swimming was τετρασκελῆς in appearance. In this respect, therefore, he resembled a boar, which is τετρασκελῆς in reality.



## LIST OF SHERIFFS

APPOINTED BY HIS MAJESTY IN COUNCIL FOR THE YEAR 1801.

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**Sussex.**—William Borrer, of Hurst Perpoint, Esq.  
**Warwickshire.**—Postponed.  
**Wiltshire.**—Thomas Bush, of Bradford, Esq.  
**Worcestershire.**—John Zachary, of Areley, Esq.  
**Yorkshire.**—Richard Thompson, of Wetherby Grange, Esq.

## SOUTH WALES.

- Brecon.**—Matthew Gwyn, of Abercrave, Esq.  
**Caernarben.**—Thomas Stepney, of Derwydd, Esq.  
**Cardigan.**—John Palmer Chichester, Llanbadarn Vawr, Esq.  
**Glamorgan.**—Llewellyn Trahern, of St. Hilary's, Esq.  
**Pembroke.**—Morgan Jones, of Kilwendog, Esq.  
**Radnor.**—Thomas Hodges Fowler, of Abbey Cromhire, Esq.

## NORTH WALES.

- Anglesea.**—John Price, of Wern, Esq.  
**Caernarvon.**—William Harvey, of Bodvel, Esq.  
**Denbigh.**—Edward Lloyd Lloyd, of Penylan, Esq.  
**Flint.**—David Pennant, of Downring, Esq.  
**Merioneth.**—Jonathan Paffingham, of Hendwr, Esq.  
**Montgomery.**—Joseph Lyon, of Vaghor Park, Esq.

## THEATRICAL JOURNAL.

JANUARY 29.

A NEW Musical Farce, called, "THE VETERAN TAR," was presented for the first time at Drury Lane Theatre, the Characters being as follow, and thus represented :

Tom Sturdy Mr. BANNISTER, jun.  
 Philip Mr. DE CAMP.

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Doctor Gossamer Mr. WEWITZER.  
 Farmer Mr. SUETT.  
 Henry Mr. TRUEMAN.  
 Margery Mrs. SPARKS.  
 Lifetta Miss STEPHENS.  
 Cicely Mrs. MOUNTAIN.

The scene lies upon the sea-coast of this country.—Tom Sturdy, the Vete-

R

ran

ran Tar, is the Captain of an English cutter, which was wrecked in a storm, but fortunately so near the shore, that the Captain and all his crew escape from the perils of the main. Philip Sturdy, son of the old Captain, after having with difficulty climbed a rock, arrives at the cottage of a farmer; but, not being able to make any body hear at the door, he gets in at the window. The farmer (a huge feeder) is at this time very impatient for his supper, but, being also drowsy, falls asleep before it is ready. Philip Sturdy, without ceremony, helps himself to all the table affords, and Cicely, the Farmer's daughter in-law, having brought the supper, and found the Farmer asleep, shares the repast with the hungry Tar, and both join in persuading the Farmer, when he wakes, that he had devoured the food himself. The Farmer, having been under the care of a Quack Doctor, who had recently physicked him into a delirium, with some hesitation believes their story, though the craving of his appetite is strongly in opposition to it. Old Sturdy, ignorant that his son had escaped the fury of the storm, is in great anxiety, and the son is equally uneasy respecting the fate of his father. Philip ascends a rock, in the hope that he may be able to descry his father; and in this situation warbles a strain suggested by the recent storm, and the contrasted serenity of the ocean. The old man wanders near the spot, and, struck by the voice of his son, imagines that he is deceived by supernatural sounds. At length they meet, and a very affecting interview takes place. It appears that Philip had fallen in love with Cicely, the Farmer's step daughter; but Old Sturdy will not consent to let his son marry till he has discharged his duty to his country. Soon after a French privateer is seen near the coast. Philip summons his crew, they man a vessel, attack the privateer, bring the French flag upon the stage, trample upon it, and raise the English standard in triumph. The father naturally rejoices in the valour and victory of the son; and the Piece concludes with the intended marriage of Philip and Cicely, with the consent of all parties.

There is nothing very new either in the fable or the characters, nor brilliant in the dialogue; the tendency of the latter, however, is, to animate the national spirit of Englishmen at an im-

portant crisis: indeed, *Tom Sturdy* is a sort of naval Rolla, and harangues his brother sailors with as much enthusiasm as the Peruvian hero does the soldiers of Ataliba when about to fight with the legions of Pizarro.

The music is extremely pleasing; most of the airs were encored; and the piece went off with great approbation.

The Composer of the music is Dr. Arnold; the drama is the work of his son.

14. At the above Theatre, Shakspeare's *King John* was revived, with splendid decorations; and, the principal characters being supported by the best abilities of Messrs. Kemble, Barrymore, Wroughton, Powell, and Mrs. Siddons, it has since attracted several crowded houses.

FFB. 11. A new Comedy, called "THE POOR GENTLEMAN," was produced at Covent Garden Theatre: the characters as follow, *viz.*

Sir Robert Bramble	Mr. MUNDEN.
Dr. Olla-Pod	Mr. FAWCETT.
Lieut. Worthington (the Poor Gentleman)	Mr. MURRAY.
Farmer Harrowwheel	Mr. TOWNSHEND.
Young Harrowwheel	Mr. EMERY.
Sir Charles Cropland	Mr. FARLEY.
Corporal Humplry	Mr. KNIGHT.
Frederick Bramble	Mr. LEWIS.
Lady Lucretia M'Tab	Mrs. MATTOCKS.
Emily Worthington	Mrs. GIBBS.
Dame Harrowwheel	Mrs. POWELL.

Lieutenant Worthington, after having his wife killed in his arms as he lay in his tent, losing himself an arm in the famous defence of Gibraltar, and living for a number of years with his only child Emily in the wilds of Canada, comes at last to reside in England, at a farmer's house near Tunbridge. His daughter Emily, his late wife's aunt, Miss Lucretia M'Tab, and a faithful old Corporal, his servant, are his companions in this retreat. Scarcely have they settled in the farmer's house, when Sir Charles Cropland comes to pursue, with the aid of Olla-Pod the village apothecary, insidious designs against Emily's virtue. Sir Robert Bramble, and his nephew Frederick, newly arrived from Russia, are about the same time introduced as friends and protectors to the Lieutenant and his daughter. His misfortunes,

misfortunes, however, thicken. A friend, for whom he was engaged to the amount of 500*l.* dies; and the Lieutenant, unable to discharge the debt, is in danger of sudden imprisonment. Sir Charles, after striving in vain to seduce Emily, prepares to carry her off by force; but Frederick Bramble rescues her from Sir Charles's attempt. Sir Robert Bramble and his nephew makes eager offers of their friendship. The alarming debt is secretly discharged by Sir Robert. Frederick and Emily discover a mutual attachment, and Sir Robert consents to make them happy. Sir Charles owns his error, and is forgiven. The Lieutenant sees his daughter provided for, and his debt freely discharged. Miss M'Tab, after some quarrels and ill-humours, still retains the Lieutenant's kindness; and the inferior persons are gratified in seeing the felicity of the patrons to whom they are attached.

This Piece is the production of Mr. Colman; and, indeed, the general style of the characters, the turn of the sentiments, and the nature of the incidents, bear a strong resemblance to what we have seen in some of his former pieces. The characters are drawn with considerable spirit, particularly those of Sir Robert Bramble and his son, the Lieutenant, and Dr. Olla-Pod, the latter of whom is a highly comic being; for, uniting the characters of an apothecary, a sportsman, and a Cornet of Volunteer Cavalry, his manners and language are a whimsical compound of the medical and military nomenclature. We scarcely need add, that this part is admirably hit off by Fawcett.

Mr. Lewis's character is a kind of second Belcour, always prone to the adoption of extravagant and dissipated manners, but continually checked by nice sentiments of honour and feelings of humanity. It is, we think, one of this excellent Comedian's happiest performances.

The rest of the characters were well supported, and the Piece went off with unqualified applause.

This Comedy, like Mr. Colman's *Heir at Law*, concludes with an Epilogue by the different dramatis personæ.

12. The good taste of the Acting Manager revived Shakspeare's Tragedy of *Cymbeline* with much new scenery, superb dresses, and other decorations.

Mr. Kemble and Mrs. Siddons, of course, take the lead, as Polthumus and Imogen; and Barrymore, as Jachimo, exceeded his usual efforts.—It is honourable to the public taste, that this play, as well as *King John* and *Lear*, has drawn crowded audiences.

## EPILOGUE

TO THE

## THEATRICAL REPRESENTATION AT STRAWBERRY-HILL.

Written by JOHANNA BAILLIE,

And spoken by the Hon. ANNES DAMER,  
November 1800.

WHILE fogs along the Thames' damp  
margin creep, [sweep;  
And cold winds thro' his leafless willows  
And fairy elves, whose summer sport had  
been [green,  
To foot it nightly on the moon-light  
Now, hooded close, in many a cowering  
form

Troop with the surly spirits of the storm;  
Whilst by the blazing fire, with saddled  
nose, [prose,

The sage turns o'er his leaves of tedious  
And o'er their new-dealt cards, with ea-  
ger eye,

Good dowagers exult, or inly sigh;  
And blooming maids from lilken work-  
bags pour

(Like tangled sea-weed on the vexed  
shore)

Of patch-work, netting, fringe, a  
strange and motley store;

Whilst all, attempting many a different  
mode, [heavy load—

Would from their shoulders hitch Time's  
Thus have we chose, in comic sock be-  
dight,

To wrestle with a long November night!  
"In Comic Sock!" methinks indignant  
cries [eyes,

Some grave, fatidious friend, with ang-  
scowling severe—"No more the phrase  
abuse: [cute;

So shod, indeed, there had been some ex-  
But in these walls, a once well known  
retreat, [tear—

Where Taste and Learning kept a fav'rite  
Where gothic arches, with a solemn  
shade, [fluence spread;

Should o'er the thoughtful mind their in-  
Where pictures, vases, busts, and pre-  
cious things,

Still speak of sages, poets, heroes, kings,  
On which the stranger looks with pensive  
gaze— [days!

And thinks upon the worth of OTHER  
R 2 Like

Like foolish children, in their mimic play,  
 Confin'd at grandame's on a rainy day,  
 With paltry farce, and all its bakard train  
 Grottesque and broad, such precinets to  
 profane! [speak—  
 It is a shame!——But, no: I will not  
 I' feel the blood rise mantling to my  
 cheek.”  
 Indeed, wife Sir!——  
 But He who o'er our heads these aches  
 bent,  
 And stor'd these relics, dear to sentiment,  
 More mild than you, with grave pedantic  
 pride, [side.  
 Would not have rang'd him on your furlly  
 But now to you, who on our frolic scene  
 Have look'd well pleas'd, and GENTLE  
 Critics been;

Nor would our homely humour spurn—  
 To you—the Good, the Gay, the Fair, I  
 turn, [powers  
 And thank ye all. If here our feeble  
 Have lightly wing'd for ye some wintry  
 hours; [live,  
 Should these remember'd scenes in fancy  
 And to some future minutes pleasure give,  
 To right good end we've worn our mum-  
 ming guise, [wife.  
 And we're repaid and happy—aye, and  
 Who says we are not, on his fom' re birth  
 Gay Fancy smil'd not, nor heart-light'n-  
 ing Mirth:  
 Hence let him hie to his unsocial rest—  
 And heavy sit the night-mare on his  
 breast!

## POETRY.

### KISSES.

Now first translated into English from the  
 BASIA of JOANNES RUSTICIUS DEL-  
 LIUS, the *Hermit*\*, a Native of *Du-*  
*brifum* †.

Written, originally, in Latin, about 500  
 Years since.

#### KISS I.

##### *The Stolen Kiss.*

ONE eve, when spring had deck'd the  
 bow'rs [flow'rs,  
 With fragrant leaves, and blooming  
 On a green bank, within a grove,  
 Sat *Julia*, like the Queen of Love.  
 Around, on every side, were seen,  
 Full many a nymph of graceful mien,  
 Whose eyes, whose lips were form'd to  
 prove  
 The all-subduing pow'r of love.  
 But *Julia*, *Julia*'s charms divine,  
 Were doom'd to steal this heart of mine!  
 And thus unto myself I said,  
 Whilst gazing on that beauteous maid.  
 “Sweet girl! what bliss thy eyes in-  
 spire,  
 So full of languor, full of fire!

And, O that breast! whose azure veins  
 Meander o'er its snowy plains;  
 The seat of never-ending bliss,  
 Which none but zephyr dares to kiss!  
 O lips, that emulate the rose,  
 When first that lovely flow'ret blows;  
 When, humid with the morning's dew,  
 It bursts, delicious to the view!  
 Heav'n will be his, the youth who sips  
 The dew from off those pouting lips,  
 Who hides that line of pearly teeth,  
 Who stops that cool and fragrant breath!  
 I die to press those lips, but fear  
 To hurt the buds that ripen there;  
 To wound them with th'impassion'd bite;  
 For rash as madness is delight!  
 I die to press them, and receive  
 The sweets those bursting buds would  
 give!  
 Kiss them, transported, o'er and o'er,  
 And riot on their od'rous store!  
 Yes! I must kiss thee, maid divine!  
 Tho' though should it hate—and death be  
 mine!”  
 I said;—then, eager to be blest,  
 I caught the fair-one to my breast,  
 And, from her lips, a *kiss* I stole,  
 That rais'd such tumults in my soul!

\* From our Bard's being called “The Hermit,” it may be supposed, that he was thus denominated to distinguish him from some cotemporary writer of the same name and place of nativity, whose works are now buried in oblivion: for, as the learned commentator Puzzillius Bungultus acutely observes, in his annotations on this “Basium,” “it is scarcely probable, that such amorous effusions should have been the production of an Anchorite.” Alas! Time has cast a veil over the circumstances of our Author's life; and we have nothing now to do, but to amuse ourselves with conjectures, and to translate his poems with fidelity.

† New Dover, in Kent.

## KISS II.

*Love re-animated.*

LOVE lay exanimate within my breast,  
 And all my days roll'd thoughtless and  
 unblest'd, [lips, whose eyes,  
 When *Julia* came! whose shape, whose  
 Swift from his slumbers bade the God  
 arise! [I stole,  
 From her soft lips one lingering kiss  
 And giddy rapture seiz'd on all my soul!  
 One fragrant kiss restor'd Love's fleeting  
 breath, [Death!  
 One kiss recall'd him from the arms of  
 O charming maid! O more than magic  
 kisses, [bliss!  
 That call'd my drooping soul to *love and*

## KISS III.

*The Elop'd Heart.*

MY heart, which, when her lips I press'd,  
 Stood wishful to escape my breast,  
 Elop'd at length, unheard, unseen,  
 Its faithless guards, my lips, between!  
 But *Julia's* lips refus'd to part,  
 And give it passage to *her heart!*  
 Since which, a truant from its home,  
 From place to place 'tis doom'd to roam;  
 Expos'd to all the shafts of Care!  
 Refus'd admittance every where!  
 Ah! now round *Julia's* breast it flies,  
 To leave its station—when it dies!

## KISS IV.

*The Banishment.*

YE zephyrs, softly gliding thro' the trees,  
 O, cool my soul with some refreshing  
 breeze:  
 Then wail to *Julia's* ear her lover's pain,  
 His sighs repentant, and his mournful  
 strain. [strung,  
 Tell her, to notes of woe his lyre he  
 Then touch'd its echoing chords, and  
 thus he sung, [ly ray,  
 Whilst the pale moon diffus'd its friend-  
 To guide his footsteps thro' their track-  
 less way. [I stray'd,  
 "Oh! fatal morn, when to this grove  
 And first beheld thee, thou enchanting  
 maid! [tar stole!  
 Thy lips! whence Love his richest nec-  
 Thy eyes! whose glances captur'd all my  
 soul! [I view'd,  
 Ah! fatal day, when first those eyes  
 By their first smile the slave of Love sub-  
 dued!  
 I strove to go, but could not hence depart,  
 Thy voice, thy lips, thy eyes, enchain'd  
 my heart. [thee thone,  
 Amidst the beauteous train that round  
 My soul, sweet girl! was fix'd on thee  
 alone.

The evening came—the luscious draught  
 went round,  
 As soft we sat upon the verdant ground;  
 The while I gaz'd upon thy charms di-  
 vine, [and wine!  
 And quaff'd delicious draughts of *love*  
 Soon, bolder grown, thy milk-white hand  
 I press'd, [breast;  
 And held it, trembling, to my panting  
 Soon flew, transported, to the seat of bliss,  
 And, midst thy strugglings, stole a lin-  
 gering kiss; [sweet,  
 Then, like a bee, surcharg'd with ev'ry  
 I sunk, o'ercome with rapture, at thy  
 feet. [left't the place,  
 Frowning, thou fled'st—and, as thou  
 Forbade me ever more approach thy face;  
 But I, so blind was I with bliss the  
 while, [inile.  
 That still thy frown appear'd to me a  
 "Oh! little thought I, when my crime  
 was past, [would last!  
 Thy frown, thy fatal frown! so long  
 Of all forgetful but th'ambrosial kiss,  
 My glowing soul resign'd itself to bliss,  
 And, not till now, was doom'd, alas! to find  
 A lovely form can veil a cruel mind!  
 Yes! thy last mandate just hath reach'd  
 my hand, [maid;  
 Repeating still thy first, thy dread com-  
 "Go! fly, for ever, from my injur'd  
 sight, [to write!"  
 Nor dare thro' friends to plead, nor dare  
 "O thou! whose eyes are soft as  
 Pity's eyes,  
 Forgive my trespass, or thy lover dies!  
 Enough of anguish weighs my spirit  
 down,  
 Nor needs the sad addition of thy frown!  
 Banish'd from thee, thy wretched slave  
 must roam [home!  
 O'er the wide world, yet vainly seek a  
 So the first pair, in *Eden's* happy bow'rs,  
 Where spring immortal nurs'd immortal  
 flowers, [grew,  
 Where ev'ry shrub, and ev'ry tree that  
 Spontaneous rose to bless their wond'ring  
 view, [lected tree,  
 Fix'd their fond eyes on Heaven's se-  
 All else neglecting, tho' to all things free.  
 Lur'd with a hope untasted joys to prove,  
 They view'd its fruitage with forbidden  
 love. [down!  
 At length they reach the golden apple  
 They taste! and rapture's giddy mo-  
 ments own! [source!  
 Ah! transient bliss! of endless woes the  
 Or Heaven the vengeance, and of man the  
 curse! [driv'n,  
 Forth from their bright abode for ever  
 They mourn, for ever mourn, the loss of  
 Heaven!

So I, an exile from my Heav'n must go,  
And, for a moment's bliss, endure an age  
of woe.

KISS V.

*The Farewell.*

YES, I must go! alas, what woes are mine!  
[home,

Yes, I must go! must fly my quiet  
My parent vale, my friends, my love re-  
sign, [to roam!

And wander far—yet know not where  
Farewell, thou cruel maid, farewell! I go  
From scenes, from objects, which are  
full of thee!

O, thou! the lovely cause of all my woe,  
My lips were guilty, but my heart is  
free.

*Julia*, farewell! at thy commands I fly.  
Be mine, to find some unfrequented  
cave, [to die;

Where wretches, doom'd like me, retire  
At once my habitation and my grave!

Farewell, O thou, unmindful of my  
sinart!

Farewell! I fly thee never to return!  
But soon will break this love-devoted  
heart!

Soon shall I drop into the peaceful urn!

TRANSLATOR.

*Cottage of Mon Repos,  
Sturry, near Canter-  
bury, Kent.*

(To be continued.)

A CASTLE-BUILDER'S WISH.

WOULD Heav'n give me to choose my  
lot,

I should reject the Shepherd's cot.

The lowly roof, the humble thatch,

The door protected by a latch,

For me bear no such wond'rous charm,

Nor my poetic rapture warm.

The scanty meal, by labour earn'd,

To prize so highly I've not learn'd;

Nor Nature's beverage think divine,

Nor aught call nectar but good wine.

The ruddy cheek, the sun burnt dye,

Attendants close on poverty,

How'er extoll'd in pastoral lay,

No beauties to my eyes display.

Nor do I long the chains to wear

Of some romantic cruel fair;

Or spend my few short hours of rest

In spinning rhymes to Love addressed,

I ne'er would wish me to behold

Those days miscall'd the age of gold,

When Shepherdesses, arm'd with crooks,

Could kill Arcadian swains with licks,

When such a dear destructive creature  
Could roam thro' all the works of Na-  
ture.

Nor would I yet demand from Fate  
The splendid dwellings of the great;  
To bask me in a Monarch's smile,  
Or bear a coronet awhile;  
To feel the head which it adorns,  
Weigh'd down by a huge pair of horns;  
Or lounge a fashionable life,  
A Lady Townly for my wife;  
Or, worse, to midnight revels fly,  
And risk my fortune on a die.

From either of these two extremes  
Quite free are all my waking dreams.  
Then let me honestly declare  
The objects of my votive prayer;  
And, as I pray, 'twill soon be seen  
I choose my text "The Golden Mean."

If wishing could increase my store,  
I'd wish enough, or somewhat more,  
From Wealth's proud scorn what should  
secure,

Too little to despise the poor;  
Give me, ye Powers, then, to be able  
To keep a house right hospitable;  
A few select and valued friends,  
To share the good which Fortune sends;  
Throughout the ever-varying year  
To know no change—in our good cheer;  
No *maigre day* be—horrid sound!—  
In my vocabulary found;  
But plenty still the board supply,  
And ever a surprise defy:  
And, oh! be never steel'd my heart  
To shut the wretched from his part.

While thus with independence blest,  
Hear now my fondest hopes confess.  
Give me, to season this my wealth,  
Good spirits and unbroken health;  
And, oh! since man no bliss can know  
'Till lovely woman Heav'n bestow,  
Send me a partner through my life,  
And call that sweetest partner wife,  
In whom, united, I may find  
The charms of person and of mind;  
To draw, may it my fortune be,  
A prize in Hymen's lottery:  
But since 'tis vain to hope that man  
Can always suit him to his plan;  
Since Cupid, ne'er to be confin'd,  
By maxim or by rule is blind;  
And Fancy holds her sportive way,  
'Pleas'd at cross purposes to play;  
On Heav'n I call my choice to guide,  
To teach me rightly to decide:  
Caught by th' allurements of an eye,  
May I ne'er fascinated fly  
To fold within my eager arms  
What nothing boasts but outward charms;  
But when my heart has made a choice,  
Oh! sanction it with Reason's voice;

So shall esteem endear still more  
 What Passion's idol was before.  
 And send me not, I pray, kind Heav'n,  
 A hand with which the heart's not giv'n:  
 Oh! may my fair my love return,  
 And each with equal ardour burn;  
 So shall we bless our bridal day,  
 And Cupid still with Hymen stay;  
 The more we live the more may prove  
 The matchless joys of wedded love:  
 Encircled in each other's arms,  
 Each scene of life should bring its charms;  
 In spring we'd watch the opening flow'r,  
 And wond'ring gaze at Nature's pow'r;  
 In summer, when the genial ray  
 Gave splendor to the lengthen'd day,  
 Its glad some influence grateful find,  
 And feel a sun-shine in the mind;  
 Nor, when maturing autumn flies,  
 Cold winter's social joys despise.

And were our mutual wishes join'd,  
 Our tastes the same, and one our mind,  
 Did Heav'n in patience hear my pray'r,  
 This be my life and thine, my fair.  
 Enough of town to make us love,  
 At times, the country sports to prove;  
 Enough of country life to know  
 That town has something to bestow;  
 Our time 'twixt each divided be,  
 In ever blest variety:  
 So each we'd quit, nor quit to mourn,  
 But with new relish to return;  
 And our abode be chang'd soe'er,  
 Domestic bliss should still be there.

In summer's scorching heat I'd fly  
 To some more cool and clement sky;  
 I'd seek the fragrant jessamine shade,  
 Or rove along the wooded glade;  
 I'd plunge me in the crystal stream,  
 And all re-animatèd seem;  
 I'd cull from Nature's bounteous store  
 The vegetable, fruit, and flow'r;  
 At evening join the village sports,  
 Where playful jocund Mirth resorts.  
 The unsophisticatèd throngs,  
 Their ready laugh, their lively songs,  
 Should find a willing partner here,  
 A heart which sun-shine joys to wear:  
 The feather'd songsters warbling throats  
 I'd prize as high as Mara's notes;  
 Yet Mara's notes, when winter's nigh,  
 Extol enraptur'd to the sky.  
 Then, when the wintry blast was come,  
 I'd hie me to my city home;  
 There, near a cheerful fire, to find  
 That bliss is seated in the mind;  
 Those pleasures which, with summer fled,  
 Should still leave others in their stead;  
 The joyous table, rosy bowl,  
 The long deep thrilling to the soul,

The social converse, laugh, and jest,  
 Should chase all sorrow from my breast;  
 Still my first wish, unfond to roam,  
 Should ever centre in my home;  
 Nor, tho' domestic life I prize,  
 All other means of bliss despise:  
 At times, to busy scenes I'd fly,  
 An active mind to gratify,  
 To learn instruction on life's stage,  
 And store up knowledge with my age;  
 Then oft, from business to relax,  
 In pleasure's search my purse I'd tax;  
 Where'er amusement could be found,  
 I'd gladly join the harmless round,  
 Be amply by a concert paid,  
 Nor sicken at a masquerade;  
 But most the lov'd theatric art  
 Could transport to my soul impart:  
 With Kemble I'd in horror stare,  
 Or madness wild emotion's wear,  
 Or wipe, half-sham'd lest any spy,  
 The tear he forces from my eye;  
 Or, when more gay my spirits bound,  
 From Lewis hear th' enlivening sound,  
 Which ev'n the canker'd face of care  
 A laugh convulsive bids to wear.  
 Thus from the scenic page I'd scan  
 Th' eventful real life of man:  
 And should I ever chance to meet  
 A little bitter with the sweet,  
 On Heav'n, with fervent pray'r, I'd call,  
 And praise that God who gave me all.

*Cork, 18th Jan. 1801.*

### A WELCH CURATE'S EPISTLE \*.

BY W. HOLLOWAY.

WHILE round Plinlimmon's head the  
 wild winds blow, [now,  
 And pillar'd clouds diffuse the drifted  
 In smoky hut immur'd, where scarce the  
 day, [ray,  
 Thro' tatter'd panes, protrude a feeble  
 With aching heart these honest lines are  
 penn'd,—  
 A painful present to a faithful friend!  
 Yet should that friend but o'er my for-  
 rows sigh,  
 And shed one tear of sensibility,  
 A while this bosom shall its cares forego,  
 And taste that only balm that wretches  
 know. [flow'rs,  
 Never did Lux'ry strew my waiks with  
 Nor Vice allure me to her baneful bow'rs;  
 Labour and Temp'rance thro' the paths  
 of Truth  
 Conducted till my inexperience'd youth;  
 While he, whose care the needy ravens  
 fed,  
 Supplied me daily with the gift of bread.

\* Founded on fact.

But, oh! the change—while round I cast  
mine eyes  
What prospects of *domestic misery* rise?  
Behold the partner of my earliest love,  
Whose hopes could soar misfortune's  
frowns above,  
Stretch'd on the ruins of a squalid bed,  
Where age and sickness all their horrors  
spread;  
Pale Want behind—a haggard fiend—ap-  
And mocks her cravings with her trea-  
sur'd tears.  
An only daughter o'er her pillow sighs,  
Pain in her heart, and Pity in her eyes,  
While stern Disgust her youthful form  
pervades,  
And points her to the tomb's oblivious  
So droops the April flow'r its languid  
head,  
Touch'd by the scythe that desolates the  
Nor is it mine that kind relief to give,  
For which the wretched may desire to live.  
No cordial draught, with genial warmth  
to cheer  
The flagging spirits, and their tone re-  
No spicy cates, whose flavour'd sweets  
invite  
The delicate and loathing appetite.—  
My scanty pittance \* only can command  
Coarse bread or roots, the refuse of the  
land!  
While feverish thirst the clear cold springs  
A common beverage which the brutes  
enjoy:  
An universal boon, to rich and poor,  
Which well may *nourish* health, but not  
*restore*.  
The sons of GALEN pay no visits here,  
The affluent only may their favours  
share;  
For them, with sordid views, the healing  
They exercise, and boast the feeling  
heart.  
Alas! my Friend! how hard my fate  
Bending beneath the weight of fourscore  
years,  
To mark the gloom that shades my  
And brave the storm that rude Misfor-  
tune pours;  
To feel the keenest pang that Nature  
The want of power to medicine kindred  
woes;  
To wait the final stroke that soon shall  
The tender ties that bind my bleeding  
heart!  
But, oh! my little FLOCK, your cares  
Shall not this bread to lymphathy incline,  
And grateful warm for all your favours  
paid,  
Tho' now you share Adversity, at last?

Yes—your poor infants cry in vain for  
bread;  
Cold beats the wintry blast around their  
E'en you, who lately gave, with lib'ral  
mind,  
Now need the mite which cheer'd your  
Dejected CAMBRIA! hapless is thy  
fate,  
And black the cloud that overwhelms thy  
state;  
Alas, my country! bleeds my soul to see  
Heav'n pour out all its phial'd wrath on  
thee!  
But cease my impious plaints! my  
Come, Resignation, lull my mind to  
peace;  
Shall man receive from Heav'n's eternal  
His fill of good, nor portion'd ill de-  
plore?  
A nation's sins demand the chast'ning rod,  
And who shall question thy decrees, O  
God!  
What do I feel!—what sorrows do I see,  
To what my Saviour saw, and felt for me?  
Enough—as thro' this vale of darkness  
bound,  
Faith sheds a ray of vivid light around:  
Jesus! thy arm sustains my fainting  
frame,  
The cordial, *Comfort*, from thy hand I  
The Great Physician thou, whose skill di-  
vine  
Can bid life's renovating taper shine:  
Sweet is the morsel, which to thee I owe;  
Sweet are the draughts, that from thy  
bounty flow;  
Soft is the pillow, which by thee is made;  
And perfect Paradise the barren shade!  
Now Luxury, Wealth, and Pride, your  
toys I scorn,  
For nobler treasures shall my bosom burn,  
Whilst I can pity all your vot'ries vain,  
Who share short riot for eternal pain.  
Let me partake the martyr's lot below;  
But where the streams of life for ever flow,  
Beyond the transitory bounds of time,  
Aspire, my soul! to happiness sublime!  
Short is the space, tho' rugged is the way;  
Dark is the night, but bright shall be the  
day:  
Come, then, my lagging friends! his  
Who oped the everlasting gates for me—  
Bear up awhile! o'er Jordan's boisterous  
wave  
Presides the Pow'r omnipotent to save;  
Soon shall we meet on Canaan's blissful  
shore,  
Where Famine, War, and Sin, shall vex  
no more!  
E. I. House, Jan. 1, 1801.

\* Fourteen pounds a-year.



## ODE TO MARY,

ON HER BIRTH-DAY.

Now stern December sheds her frigid  
glooms ! [year.

And drifting snows proclaim the wintry  
No more the ray of bright-ey'd *Sol* illumines  
The murky mists, that cloud the dark-  
en'd sphere !

No more the lawn in vernal beauty  
smiles ! [the vale !

Bare stands each tree, and dreary looks  
No more the warbler's murn'ring note  
beguiles [tale !

The woe that lov'd to listen to her

On smiling meads no more young lamb-  
kins play ; [green ;

Nor more sweet flow'rets deck the dewy  
The feather'd tribe now quit the leafless  
spray, [scene !

And frighted hurry from the ruthless

Now many a tale of chilling want is told  
To the deaf ear of the unfeeling Great :  
Now pale-ey'd Hunger shivers in the cold,  
And starves, unpitied, at the rich man's  
gate !

Or should the wretch's faint expiring  
breath

Presume the paltry pittance to implore,  
Lo ! god-like Man to the wide arms of  
Death [Luxury's door !

The victim thrusts—from pamper'd

Mark now yon mendicant, with visage  
pale ! [heaves her sigh !

How hard she pleads—how deeply  
But sighs, or tears, alas ! of what avail,  
The stranger frowns—or heedless passes  
by !

How sad she glares !—see ! with what  
horror wild [hung ;

She views the infant on her bosom  
High throbs each pulse—she gazes on her  
child, [from its tongue !

While hunger's, plaint comes liping

Now *Want* and *Woe*, with all her haggard  
train, [found !

On Albion's boasted freedom's *trampling*

Now Devastation italks across the plain,  
And sheds her thousand fiend-like bor-  
rers round !

Destruive War ! these are *thy* laurels !  
these [boast :

Thy triumphs glorious—these thy vaunting  
A nation's groans would seek thy wrath

t'appeal, [are—lost !!!  
But in *thy* deeper howls a nation's cries

But soft ! ah ! now sweet *Charity* ap-  
pears ! [scene :

She comes to chace the horrors of the  
I see lorn Anguish smile amid her tears,  
And *Woe* forgets how wretched she has  
been !

No more the hapless mother heaves her  
sigh ; [hear ;

No more the infant's lisping wail I  
The beam of joy stands glitt'ning in her  
eye ; [grateful tear !

Her speech is chok'd !—she drops the

Ah ! what a triumph warms the conscious  
breast, [pine,

Who bids the heart of mis'ry cease to  
Who lulls the woes of ling'ring pain to  
rest ; [—these are thine !

These—these—sweet heav'n-born *Mary*

How have I heard the wretch, 'mid woes  
like these, [sings pour :

On thy lov'd name her thousand bless-  
And as the bounteous hand, enwrapt, I'd  
seize, [stand more !

My panting soul has breath'd a thou-  
In pleasing thought how oft I court the  
shade ;

How oft I fondly trace the dewy lawn,  
Where first sweet *Mary's* rambling foot-  
steps stray'd, [was drawn !

Where first sweet *Mary's* infant breath  
'Tis her's to bid pale Sorrow cease to  
grieve, [flow :

To bid the tears of Anguish cease to  
Sweet, heavenly maid ! she lives but to  
relieve

The tatter'd sons of *Penury* and *Woe*.

Then what tho' gath'ring storms obscure  
the sky, [dauntless idle ;

Tho' War's dread thunder threatens a  
Ah, me ! one glance from *beauceus*  
*Mary's* eye

Can chace each hov'ring cloud—and  
bid a Heaven smile !!!

W. F.

## VERSES.

BY THOMAS ADNEY.

COME PRIMROSE, faint emblem of mer-  
rit discarded, [the year ;

That meek in the valley announces  
'The bosom that feels for distress is re-  
warded,— [a tear !

'Tis kind to bestow on *Misfortune*

The low-driving mists shall reluctantly  
blight thee, [to my heart ;

While Nature unfolds her gay charms  
The SUN, now enlarg'd in his orb, shall  
delight thee, [passion impart !

And, like a true friend, warm Com-  
Come,

Come, PRIMROSE, so innocent, simple,  
 and pleasing, [of Woe ;  
 O, yet may I woo thee, thou likenest  
 For Sympathy's boon is a transport un-  
 ceasing, [we owe !  
 And sweet 'tis to cancel the debt that  
 For soon the mad tempest may shake the  
 firm tower, [with the blast ;  
 And *thee*, gentle PRIMROSE, be swept  
 And I, in life's fancies, may yield to it's  
 power, [last !  
 And all my vain prospects be ended at  
 Then come, ROSE neglected ! for short's  
 thy duration— [resign ;  
 Each beautiful bud must it's honours  
 'Tis just so with man in his proud lofty  
 station, [like thine !  
 His glories are short, and must perish

## AUTUMN.

AN ELEGIAC ODE.

Now cheerless Autumn's dread control  
 Bids the loud-raging tempest roll,  
 And wings the driving blatt,  
 The leafless grove is lost in gloom,  
 And all the garden's varied bloom  
 An undistinguished waste.  
 Involv'd in mist, the vessels glide,  
 Unseen, along the surging tide,  
 Whose waves, with deaf'ning roar,  
 Lash the bare rock, that, bordering nigh,  
 With arid summits pierce the sky,  
 And interdict the shore.  
 Yet this extended joyless scene  
 Has charms to please the soul serene  
 In calm Content's abode ;  
 The tranquil cot more sweetly shows,  
 The evening fire more warmly glows,  
 When all is storm abroad.  
 For me, to hope and pleasure lost,  
 In all my fondest wishes cross'd,  
 And dead to Fancy's sway,  
 These eyes, with sad unvarying view,  
 The dark portentous clouds pursue  
 Of Autumn's troubled day.  
 And when the vernal spring shall rise  
 To deck the fields and gild the skies,  
 And Nature cease to mourn,  
 Still must my deeply-sorrowing sight  
 Decline the scenes of soft delight,  
 To dwell on Nisus' urn :  
 O, thou ! from earthly scenes remov'd,  
 Whom early worth, by Heav'n approv'd,  
 Has snatch'd from mortal woes,  
 When grief consumes, when fears appal,  
 When sick'ning cares the mind enthrall,  
 How envy'd thy repose !

But, ah ! what dear, restless ties  
 Confine my soul below the skies,  
 And join to check its flight,  
 Beyond, a prospect sad appears,  
 Dark shadowing down the vale of years,  
 Involv'd in deepest night.

When Pleasure's fled, and youth is  
 gone,  
 When Fancy's airy dreams are flown,  
 And health and strength decline,  
 One only solace Heav'n ordains,  
 'The hope to lose our cares and pains  
 In that last sleep of thine.

MATILDA.

New York, Nov. 1799.

## NELSON'S VICTORY ;

OR,

THE WOODEN WALLS OF OLD  
ENGLAND.

A NATIONAL BALLAD.

BY AMBROSE PITMAN, ESQ.

I.

WHEN GALLIA's frantic sons unfurl'd  
 Their blood-stain'd banners to the  
 wind,  
 Threatening destruction to the world,  
 To virtue, and all human kind ;  
 Britons undaunted fought the knaves,  
 " Rule, Britannia, rule the waves."

II.

From TOULON's port their legions  
 spread  
 Defiance, terror, death, and woe ;  
 Fierce to devoted MALTA fled,  
 A cruel and gigantic foe.  
 Britons still dauntless fought the knaves,  
 " Rule, Britannia, rule the waves."

III.

Elate to EGYPT's sandy soil,  
 ITALIA's robber torn'd his eyes ;  
 Set his swift sails, intent on spoil,  
 And seizing ASIA by surprise,  
 Britons, as swift, pursu'd the knaves,  
 " Rule, Britannia, rule the waves."

IV.

To fraternize the men of INDE,  
 And rob GOLCONDA's wealthy land ;  
 But Heaven, in mercy to mankind,  
 Preserv'd them from the plund'rer's  
 hand.  
 Britons soon vanquish'd all the knaves,  
 " Rule, Britannia, rule the waves."

Our

## V.

Our gallant NELSON—Britain's boast—  
 Appear'd them on the instrument of Heav'n;  
 Surpriz'd them on BEQUIERE's coast,  
 Attack'd THIRTEEN, and beat ELEVEN.  
 [knaves,  
 CAME, SAW, and CONQUER'D all the  
 "Rule, Britannia, rule the waves."

## VI.

With TO POEANS ! greet him now—  
 Victorious NELSON, brave and good ;  
 Laud too ST. VINCENT ! DUNCAN !  
 HOWE ! [OF WOOD !  
 SMITH ! WARREN ! and our WALLS  
 Ever triumphant o'er the knaves,  
 "Rule, Britannia, rule the waves."

## JOURNAL OF THE PROCEEDINGS

OF THE

FIRST SESSION OF THE FIRST PARLIAMENT OF THE UNITED KINGDOM OF GREAT BRITAIN AND IRELAND.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

THURSDAY, JAN. 22.

AT two o'clock their Lordships met in the new House of Peers, and the Session was opened by commission—Commissioners, Lord Chancellor, Marquis of Salisbury, Archbishop of Canterbury, and the Duke of Portland.—The Commons having attended at the Bar, the Lord Chancellor informed them, that he was authorized by his Majesty's Commissioners to desire, that they should proceed immediately to choose a Speaker. The Deputy Clerk of the Crown for Ireland was then called to the Bar, where he presented a list of the Irish Peers chosen to serve in the Imperial Parliament. The list being read, all the Peers present, English and Irish, beginning with the Royal Dukes, then took the oaths, and signed their names.

MONDAY, FEB. 2.

His Majesty, rather earlier than his usual hour, came down to the House; and being seated upon the Throne, in his Royal Robes, the Commons were sent for; and the House appearing at the Bar, the King was pleased to make the following most gracious Speech from the Throne:—

*" My Lords and Gentlemen,*

" At a crisis so important to the interests of My People, I derive great satisfaction from being enabled, for the first time, to avail myself of the advice and assistance of the Parliament of My United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland.

" This memorable era, distinguished by the accomplishment of a measure, calculated to augment and consolidate

the strength and resources of the Empire, and to cement more closely the interests and affections of My Subjects, will, I trust, be equally marked by that vigour, energy, and firmness, which the circumstances of our present situation peculiarly require.

" The unfortunate course of events on the Continent, and the consequences which must be expected to result from it, cannot fail to be matter of anxiety and concern to all who have a just feeling for the security and independence of Europe.

" Your astonishment, as well as your regret, must be excited by the conduct of those Powers whose attention, at such a period, appears to be more engaged in endeavours to weaken the naval force of the British Empire, which has hitherto opposed so powerful an obstacle to the inordinate ambition of France, than in concerting the means of mutual defence against their common and increasing danger.

" The representations which I directed to be made to the Court of Peterburgh, in consequence of the outrages committed against the ships, property, and persons of My Subjects, have been treated with the utmost disrespect; and the proceedings of which I complained, have been aggravated by subsequent acts of injustice and violence. Under these circumstances, a Convention has been concluded by that Court, with those of Copenhagen and Stockholm; the object of which, as avowed by one of the contracting parties, is to renew their former engagements for establishing by force, a new code of maritime

law, inconsistent with the rights, and hostile to the interests of this country.

“ In this situation, I could not hesitate as to the conduct which it became Me to pursue. I have taken the earliest measures to repel the aggressions of this hostile confederacy, and to support those principles which are essential to the maintenance of our naval strength, and which are grounded on the system of public law, so long established and recognised in Europe. I have, at the same time, given such assurances as manifest My disposition to renew My ancient relations with those powers, whenever it can be done consistently with the honour of My Crown, and with a just regard to the safety of My subjects.

“ You will, I am persuaded, omit nothing on your part, that can afford Me the most vigorous and effectual support, in my firm determination to maintain, to the utmost, against every attack, the naval rights and the interests of My empire.

“ *Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

“ I have directed the estimates for the several branches of the public service to be laid before you. Deeply as I lament the continued necessity of adding to the burdens of My people, I am persuaded you will feel with Me the importance of providing effectual means for those exertions which are indispensably requisite for the honour and security of the country.

“ *My Lords and Gentlemen,*

“ I am confident that your deliberations will be uniformly directed to the great object of improving the benefits of that happy Union, which, by the blessings of Providence, has now been effected; and of promoting to the utmost the prosperity of every part of My dominions.

“ You will, I doubt not, resume the inquiries which were so diligently prosecuted in the last Session of Parliament, as to the best means of relieving My subjects from the pressure of the present high price of provisions, and of preventing, as far as it can be done by human foresight, the recurrence of similar difficulties. In these endeavours, and in every measure that can contribute to the happiness of My people, the great end of all My wishes, you may be assured of My cordial concurrence.

“ You may rely on my availing Myself of the earliest opportunity which

shall afford a prospect of terminating the present contest, on grounds consistent with our security and honour, and with the maintenance of those essential rights on which our naval strength must always principally depend. It will afford me the truest and most heartfelt satisfaction, whenever the disposition of our enemies shall enable Me thus to restore to the subjects of my United Kingdom the blessings of peace, and thereby confirm and augment those advantages which result from our internal situation, and which, even under all the difficulties of war, have carried to so great an extent, the agriculture, manufactures, commerce, and revenue of this country.”

In due time after the royal suite had retired, the King's Speech was read in the usual way from the woolfack.

The Duke of Montrose rose to move the customary Address to his Majesty, on the occasion of his Speech from the Throne. His Grace prefaced it with a very long and sensible speech; a great part of which was taken up on the advantages which he described as likely to result from the recent union with Ireland to this empire at large, particularly to that part of it, of which the example of Scotland was a sufficient demonstration. He then passed over to the situation of the country, with respect to continental politics; and said, though our circumstances at the moment may rather wear an unfavourable aspect, still there was no just ground for despondency; and he trusted, that national unanimity, energy, our triumphant navy, and the justice of our cause, would bring us safely and honourably through our present difficulties. He then moved the Address, which, as usual, was an echo of the speech, and conveyed to his Majesty the strongest assurances of support.

Lord Lucan, in a concise and well-delivered speech, seconded the Address.

Lord Fitzwilliam opposed the Address in the form proposed, insisted on the expediency of an enquiry into the causes of the present calamitous state of the Country, and proposed an Amendment to that tendency.

Lord Suffolk took occasion to arraign the conduct of Ministers respecting the War; went into a detail of several expeditions, particularly that to Holland; contended for the policy of enquiry; and

and intimated his intention to move for papers, and bring forward propositions respecting these points on future days. In the course of his speech, his Lordship was called to order by Lord Clare, and in one of his points ably replied to by Lord Grenville.

The Duke of Athol spoke ably in support of the original Address.

Lord Romney followed on the same ground, but seemed to think something should be done to evince to Europe the insincerity of Bonaparte in his declaration for Peace, as he believed him really to be insincere.

Lord Darnley spoke at some length in favour of the Amendment.

Lords Spencer, Grenville, and Mulgrave, supported the original Address, which was opposed by Lords Moira, Holland, and Carnarvon.

At twelve o'clock the House divided; when there appeared for the Amendment — Contents, 17; Non-Contents, 60.

The original Motion was then put and carried.

TUESDAY, FEB. 3.

The Lord Chamberlain (Salisbury) announced the Royal pleasure to be waited on with the Address of the House to-morrow.

Lord Longford, one of the twenty-eight Irish Peers, was sworn, and took his seat.

Some private business was disposed of.

Taylor's Divorce Bill was read a first, and ordered to be read a second time.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 4.

The House met at two o'clock, and then adjourned for the purpose of proceeding to St. James's with the Address to his Majesty,

The Bishop of Winchester was ordered to preach before their Lordships at Westminster Abbey, on the day appointed for a General Fast.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THURSDAY, JAN. 22.

**T**HE Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod summoned the Members to attend in the Upper House to hear his Majesty's Commission read. On their return,

Mr. Peiham stated to the House, that, in consequence of the Legislative Union which had taken place between this country and Ireland, and the concomitant incorporation of the respective Parliaments of these Kingdoms, it became necessary that the House should immediately proceed to the election of a Speaker. When he considered the assiduity and profound knowledge of Parliamentary affairs, which so very much distinguished his Hon. Friend (the Right Hon. Henry Addington, Speaker of the British Parliament), his known abilities, and strict impartiality, in every instance, which must always be remembered by every Hon. Member of that House, he trusted he had only to name him, in order to his being immediately elected. He concluded by moving, "That the Right Hon. Henry Addington, Speaker of the British House of Commons, be called to the Chair of the Imperial Parliament of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland."

Mr. Yorke seconded the Motion.

He dwelt, with particular energy, upon the impartial conduct of Mr. Addington. "Whether we view him," said he, "in the Cabinet, or in the Senate, we meet with every thing which is great and noble in man. I shall only ask, Where a Gentleman more completely qualified, in every respect, for that high office, can be found?"

Mr. Addington, in a very elegant speech, addressed the House. He expressed his pride and satisfaction at the many high encomiums with which he had been honoured.

Mr. Wilberforce said a few words; when the Right Hon. Henry Addington was unanimously called to the Chair, and took his seat accordingly.

Lord Hawkebury rose. His Lordship said, when he viewed the Constitution of this Country, so wise in all respects, and in every instance so congenial to the wishes of all good men, the choice of the House, in the present instance, must rank very high with the opinion of the world. After a few very elegant compliments from his Lordship, both to the House on account of their choice, and to the Speaker, on his election, the House adjourned.

FRIDAY, JAN. 23.

In consequence of the summons of the Gentleman Usher of the Black Rod, the

the Speaker, accompanied by a few Members, proceeded to the House of Lords, where his Majesty's approbation of his election, as Speaker, was notified to him. Upon his return, a number of Members took the oaths and their seats.

The House was daily occupied in swearing in the Members till

MONDAY, FEB. 2.

The Deputy Usher of the Black Rod summoned the House to attend his Majesty in the House of Peers. The House proceeded accordingly, and having returned, the Bill to prevent Clandestine Outlawries was read a first time.

The Speaker then read his Majesty's Speech from the Chair.

Sir Watkin Williams Wynne said, he rose to move an Address to his Majesty for his most gracious Speech to both Houses of Parliament. He lamented that his talents were not equal to the justness of the cause in which he had engaged; but said, it was a great satisfaction to him to have to address the United Parliament of Great Britain on its first meeting; he predicted, that the happiest consequences would arise from consolidating the political interest of both countries: some had apprehended much disquiet would arise out of the subject in Ireland; but general tranquillity succeeded the passing of the Act; and even in Dublin no outrage ensued, though the only place that could suffer a temporary depression of its trade. He next adverted to that part of the Speech which related to the conduct of the Northern Powers. Every man, he said, must contemplate with pleasure the brilliant victories gained by our Navy during the War; and no man, he presumed, would hesitate in assuring his Majesty, that Parliament and the Country were ready to maintain that proud pre-eminence of the British flag. The conduct of the Emperor of Russia was a direct infraction of the Treaty made between that Power and his Majesty: and not content with violating it himself, he had stirred up Sweden and Denmark to espouse the quarrel, who had rejectedly, but without effect, united to overthrow our naval right. He next adverted to the high price of provisions, observing, that there was now more than the usual quantity of grain sown, from which the country must derive the brightest hopes, when it contemplated the temperance of the weather, and the prospect of an

abundant harvest: and concluded by moving an Address, which was, as usual, a mere echo of the Speech.

Mr. Cornwallis seconded the Motion. The Union between Great Britain and Ireland he considered as a happy era. He should not attempt to discuss its various and extensive advantages; they had been already ably stated by gentlemen of the first abilities, and he entertained the most sanguine hopes, that the expectations which had been formed of them would be fulfilled. There was one advantage likely to arise from this measure, which he could not overlook, as respecting the present pressure on account of provisions. He anticipated the greatest assistance to this part of the Empire, from the cultivation of the unproductive lands, and the increased produce of Ireland. The grain would also be more equally distributed; for he was proud in saying we should now call the Irish people our own people. He saw no ground to despond, when he considered the spirit of the country, and the magnitude of our Naval Force; and if his Majesty's wish for the restoration of Peace should be disappointed by the gigantic ambition of France, he trusted the Country would still rely on the wisdom of Parliament, and the spirit of the People, to resist the combination of all our enemies.

Mr. Grey confessed that his feelings, when he came into the House, had been much disappointed by his Majesty's Speech, which had been just read from the Chair. He was sorry to find that no change had taken place in the minds of his Majesty's Ministers, and that they gave the people no other prospect than a continuance of the War; and from this he was not relieved by either the Mover or the Honourable Member who seconded the Address. Thus were the hopes of the country, year after year, frustrated by a continuance of the War. From the language of the Speech, it was evident that this country was about to be engaged in a War with all the Powers of Europe. The difference between his Majesty and the Emperor of Russia, it was said, was in consequence of the unjust proceeding on the part of his Russian Majesty. He was certainly guilty of an act of great injustice, in the detention of our ships, and the impressing and confining of our fellow-subjects. These were measures he agreed could not be just-

fied, but still he could not agree that Ministers were totally free from merited reprehension, and that they alone were blameless. He may be violent, but that was not a reason why we should be unjust. From a Manifesto issued by the Emperor, he asserted, that we engaged to put him in possession of Malta, should he embark in the War against France. This was a subject for enquiry that should be the object of his Amendment. This was a question on which the House ought to decide; and if Ministers were apprised of his conduct, they should have conciliated him, and not have induced him to form that confederacy adverted to in his Majesty's Speech. He argued, that measures of hostilities ought not to have taken place against Denmark and Sweden. They have signed a Convention for protecting their commerce against vexatious interruptions in time of War. It was not his intention to give a direct opinion on that subject, but he was guided by history on that point, and he did not perceive that the right which we assumed, if infringed, authorized the commencement of open War. The question, he said, was freely discussed in the year 1740 with Prussia. He maintained, that free bottoms had a right to a free guidance. The right of searching under convoy was resisted by the Dutch in 1782. At the end of the American War, it caused the armed neutrality in the North, which considered such right as incompatible with the acknowledged and public law of Europe. After great research, it would be found that no such rule exists. There were, he said, some principles that cannot be disputed, and these were such as were conformable to immutable justice, for that was not good policy that was inconsistent with justice; and though the departure from this axiom may favour the system of a tricking Minister, yet it was not the conduct of a sound and vigorous Statesman. It were well, he said, if the House were to consider well this assumed right, and weigh its advantages opposed to its disadvantages. It would then see the jealousy the assumption of this right, and the acting upon it, excited in all the nations of Europe. He did not wish to depend on that power that made us odious to the world. He, however, was not so confident as to assert, that on no occasion ought such a power to be exercised, as that was a question he

wished to submit to the House. A once celebrated Member said, that we never ought to go to war for a profitable wrong, so ought we never to go to war for an unprofitable right. In maintaining this right, it was incumbent on Ministers to shew that its exercise was essential to our interests, and they should estimate its value before they call upon the nation to repay it with blood. The House should examine if it were founded in justice, and whether it ought not to be dispensed with, if such was demanded by imperious necessity. It probably would be stated, that it was bad policy to dispense with the right, as it would give the French an opportunity of procuring naval stores for their fleets. But then the House would reflect on the precise state of the French navy, her want of officers, of men, and of discipline, with all her ports blockaded by the matchless skill of our Commanders, and the meritorious arrangements of the Admiralty. In such a situation, was it good policy to push this right to that extent, which added such an accession of strength to the power of France, as would be given by the co-operation of the Northern league. France could not raise in a year the number of men she would acquire by this confederacy in a month. It will give her an immense accession of naval power, will enable her to outflank us from the Archipelago to the Tagus, and from the Tagus to the Gulph of Venice. Was then the exercise of a right to search neutral bottoms to be placed in competition with advantages derived by the enemy of such magnitude. From such conduct, he said, we shall not have a port to give us shelter; and he had no doubt but that, in a few weeks, even Portugal and the ports of Turkey will also be added to the number of our enemies. He then proceeded to shew the effects such a Confederacy would have on our commerce and manufactures, and the danger to which it would expose Ireland. Mr. Grey then went into a review of the conduct of Ministers, who, he said, had wasted the best blood and treasure of the country in useless expeditions and fruitless undertakings; that failure and disaster had gone hand in hand with all their pursuits; and to their counsels was alone to be ascribed that hideous blank of ruin which presented itself to the eyes of Europe in the degraded state of the House of Austria;

that

that they had dashed aside the hopes of Peace by their frequent refusal of the overtures sent to this country from the enemy; and that no further expectation of so desirable an event could be entertained while the present Ministers continued in office; that the country had been brought into its present calamitous state entirely by their ill-advised counsels; and that they were bound to answer for their conduct at the bar of an English public, when the House should think proper to institute an enquiry into that conduct. Mr. Grey proceeded to state the dreadful consequences likely to result from the present situation of affairs; and contended, that to extricate ourselves from the difficulties that surrounded us, required great firmness, great talents, and great economy, none of which requisites, he said, were to be found in his Majesty's Ministers. It was now become necessary for the Members of that House to vote from their real opinions, and not from personal attachments. They should no longer condemn in private a system which they publicly refused to controul. Their hopes of a change had been disappointed, and the result was written before them in characters of blood. With respect to the opinion of the People, he must use the language of Mr. Burke, when he said, that it was expressed by the minority in that House. Mr. Grey concluded by moving an Amendment to the following purport, to be inserted in the Address, after the assurances of his Majesty to avail himself of the earliest opportunity of terminating the present War:—

“But if Peace cannot be obtained consistent with the security of the Empire, and if the determination of the Northern Powers is such as to preclude any equitable adjustment, so as to render War inevitable, that his Majesty will be pleased to procure a wife and vigorous Administration, in order to save that calamitous waste of blood and treasure, caused by extravagant and fruitless projects, and unexampled profligacy.”

The Amendment being seconded by Mr. Michael Angelo Taylor,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer rose, and observed, that the Honourable Gentleman had stated, towards the conclusion of his speech, that the minority were considered as speaking the sense of the House; if that was the case, it was undoubtedly proved, that all those efforts which had for the last nine years

been made in order to assert the independence of the Country, to meet the vicissitudes of war, and which had afforded the best security for the happiness and safety of Europe; that had in particular saved this Country from those dreadful calamities which Republican France had diffused over the rest of the globe; if, he said, that assertion was to be held true, it would appear that all these efforts were averse to the wisdom of the House, as none of them had been dictated by the Minority; he, however, for one, did not believe that to be the case; nor was it likely, in his opinion, that such would be the issue of the present argument. He also firmly believed, that every Member who had supported Administration felt as highly for the happiness and benefit of the country as it was possible any of the minority could do; and he was well assured, that those Members who were of the same opinion with himself for the last nine years, had supported Great Britain against the host of Jacobinism drawn out in battle array, and saved it from its destructive influence; nor would they, he trusted, having gone so far, be foremost in holding out that despondency to the country at the present moment, in compliment to the opinions of the Minority, which must inevitably plunge it into ruin. The present was a momentous and critical era, produced by a course of events which it was impossible for Ministers to controul, but which they were called upon to meet, by his Majesty, with that marked energy so important a crisis demanded; and perhaps nothing would tend to produce that desired energy so much as the Union which had taken place. Mr. Pitt said, he was not inclined to trouble the House much at large; and the few observations he meant to make he should confine principally to that part of his Majesty's Speech which related to the Northern Powers. The whole of that subject, as treated by the Hon. Gentleman, had much surprised him; he had expressed his doubts on two points, namely, the justness of the claim made by this Court, and the importance of the subject at issue; and in arguing these points had exhibited the greatest possible inconsistencies. Though that claim should be proved to be founded on the strictest principle of justice; though it should turn out that our very existence, as a nation, depended



depended on the support of that claim ; yet, he says, we ought to confess and proclaim to all Europe that we are not in a condition to assert that claim, and that we are left without powers to meet the danger that threatens our destruction as a maritime state. The Hon. Gentleman had been a long time preponderating between *doubts* and *certainities* ; he had doubted where every thing was clear and certain ; and expressed himself certain where every thing was vague and illusory. There is a degree of modesty in doubting (*a loud laugh*) : but it is strange that the Hon. Gentleman should doubt that which has been uniformly affirmed and maintained by every law for more than a century back ; and has been the governing principle in every war during that period ; the *doubt*, therefore, which calls in question the acknowledged usage of ages, bears more the appearance of presumption than modesty.— (*A cry of Hear ! hear !*)—Such, said Mr. Pitt, are the maritime laws now insisted upon ; such as every man must know are recognized in our Courts of Justice, and such as he would contend were the laws of the land ; he could therefore only account for the singularity of the Hon. Gentleman's arguments, by supposing he was totally misinformed on the subject.

Mr. Pitt here entered into a long discussion on the rights of neutral nations, and contended that which Ministers had insisted upon was universally admitted to be the maritime law for ages back ; that all Treaties subsequently made were entered into as exceptions to the general principle ; and it would be ridiculous to say, that where a general law was laid down, by which the commerce of different States was regulated and governed by mutual consent, that if any thing now should arise to alter that law, every Power should be obliged to depart from the original principle. With respect, then, to Denmark, Sweden, and Russia, he would affirm, they were acting in gross violation of all subsisting Treaties ; and any Gentleman might have an opportunity of seeing what was laid down respecting neutral property, by reference to the Treaties of 1661 and 1670 ; and in that case it would appear to them that both Denmark and Sweden were indisputably wrong. The same would be manifest in respect of Russia,

who bound herself, at the beginning of the War in 1793, to adopt the same principle. Notwithstanding this, said Mr. Pitt, these Powers have entered into a Confederacy to support the system of 1780, by which every former principle is violated, and the naval preponderance of this country disputed : Was not this circumstance, he would ask, a declaration of War ? Certainly it was ; and he was sure every Englishman would feel as he did, when he was informed that such a proceeding was in the greatest extent hostile to this country : Had we not a right, then, to act as if they had publicly avowed hostility towards us ? or were we to wait, as the Honourable Gentleman would have us, till we see the very seal affixed to that contract for our destruction, before we take measures to avert the threatened calamity ? or until these united fleets should be enabled to join the French Navy ? It was admitted as a principle, that neutral ships should not cover hostile goods. Were we to suffer this principle to be rendered illusory by the mere flag of a sloop of war, which might convoy the stores to the Baltic, or the wealth of Spain into the port of Breit, or of Toulon ? As to the prudence of our proceedings, he had heard no reason alledged against it. [Mr. Sheridan and Dr. Lawrence having entered at this moment, Mr. Pitt humbly remarked, that the House would now have reasons in abundance, but that he feared that this Confederacy, like that of which he had spoken, would render the contest more tedious, as well as more severe.] He said, none but weak Maritime Powers had ever surrendered this principle. Our force was now strong ; and it was to our naval preponderance that Europe looked to, as an hope, a refuge, and a protection. This preponderance we had maintained by adhering to this principle, which was evidently necessary, therefore, not only to our power, but to our existence. The French navy was said to be ruined ; but if we relinquished this principle, we furnished by that act the means for its resuscitation. If we wavered or postponed our claim formerly, and when we were weak, that was surely no reason why we should abandon it now that we were strong. If we were now to shrink, or to bend before the Convention of the Northern Courts, the claim must be considered as abandoned for ever. What was ye

more, if we were to surrender this privilege to the Northern Courts, we could never have a peace with France, unless our claims were also laid at her feet. On every ground of policy it was therefore obvious, that we should persevere in the contest in which we were now engaged. Whether this contest could possibly have been avoided by the Ministry, of which he had the honour to form a part, pursuing a different line of conduct, was a question which he should feel himself ready to argue at any future period; if any Gentleman supposed that by surrendering Malta, for instance, we might have averted the anger of the Emperor Paul, this was a matter which was open to a subsequent discussion. He waved the discussion of these points, not as being in themselves questionable, but as not appertaining to the immediate object of enquiry. It was, in his opinion, an object of the first importance, that the House should come to a prompt, unanimous, and firm decision on the grand question now before them. It was not less a question of immediate policy, as far as regarded the interests of this country, than a question involving the dearest interests of humanity, as he felt confident, that a spirit of fortitude and decision would tend to prevent the effusion of blood, and give us an opportunity of bringing the dispute to an amicable issue. As to the inauspicious train of events which had taken place, instead of dispiriting, it ought rather to rouse the energies of the Empire. Great Britain, amidst all the vicissitudes of war, still maintained the proud, the enviable distinction, of being the sole exception, within herself, to the general distemper, which the contagion of revolutionary principles and new-fangled theories had unhappily spread over all Europe.

Dr. Lawrence followed, and entered into a long and very elaborate exposition of the rights of neutral Powers and the maritime laws of nations, observing, that the question before the House was, Whether the Country should be plunged into a new War, without first enquiring into the conduct of Ministers, to see if measures actually called for such a proceeding. Mr. Lawrence concluded by saying, that the Minister was born, he believed, to make fine speeches; yet he would have him recollect, that eloquence was nothing without wisdom; and as for himself, he should feel more happy in

having uttered one wise word for the benefit of his country, than to have been for years celebrated for turning fine phrases. He should sit down with giving his hearty support to the Amendment.

The Solicitor General, after stating that the period of difficulty and danger was, of all others, the period which most peremptorily and imperiously called upon us to employ a spirit of vigour, unanimity, and decision, entered into an analytical description of the principles and practice of the maritime law of Europe. He contended that, unless the system which had been so long established was persevered in, our naval victories, great and brilliant as they were, would be deprived of the most beneficial consequences. In vain might our gallant Admirals, our Howes, St. Vincents, Duncans, and Nelsons, hurl destruction on the fleets of France, if the enemy were suffered to recruit and resuscitate their navy, by means of foreign and neutral co-operation. There was an essential difference between a military and naval force. The former might be raised in a comparatively short space of time; but it required years and opportunities of a peculiar nature to perfect the latter. The Learned Gentleman then entered into an elaborate legal disquisition of the laws, as established by long prescription, for the regulation of marine affairs; and contended, that the maritime rights claimed by Great Britain were essentially necessary, not only for the dignity of the national character, but for our political existence. The Honourable and Learned Gentleman then launched out into a field of strong and occasionally acrimonious animadversion on the argument laid down by the Honourable Member who proposed the Amendment, and arraigned him of a want of patriotism, of zeal, of magnanimity, and courage. He pointedly accused him of having broached sentiments which could not possibly have any other tendency than to excite a spirit of national despondency.

Mr. Tierney made a very able speech, in the course of which he asked what right had Ministers to confidence? Could we expect either wisdom or vigour from them in the prosecution of the War? It had pleased a Right Hon. Gentleman to have a new office created for him; he had one, and the whole army had been at his command.

No man had ever wasted so much unnecessary blood; no man had ever wasted so much blood with such callous indifference as the Right Hon. Gentleman.—[*A cry of order! order!*]

The Speaker stated the expressions made use of by Mr. Tierney to be out of order.

Mr. Tierney said, that he meant no personal reference to the Right Hon. Gentleman—what he meant was, that the Right Hon. Gentleman had not considered so attentively as he ought to have done, the lives that must be lost in expeditions. The expressions he had used were meant to apply to him in his ministerial capacity strictly.

Mr. Dundas spoke shortly.

Mr. Sheridan gave his support to the Amendment in a very brilliant speech, after which the House divided—For the Amendment, 63; against it, 245; majority, 182.

The question upon the Address was then put and carried.

TUESDAY, FEB. 3.

A new writ was ordered to be issued for Wilton, in Wilts, in the room of Philip Goldsworthy, Esq. deceased.

Mr. Tierney moved for an Account of the total Produce of the Tax on Income for the year ending the 5th of April 1801—an Account of the Charges on the Consolidated Fund for the year

ending the 5th of April 1801—and an Account of the Amount of Bank Notes in Circulation during the year ending the 5th of April 1800, on the average of every month, distinguishing the amount of those below the value of 5l.—Ordered.

Mr. Hobhouse moved for an Account of the Increase or Diminution of the Salaries and Emoluments in the different Public Offices during the year 1800.—Ordered.

The usual standing orders were then made.

Sir Watkin Williams Wynne brought up the Report of the Address; which having been read a second time, was ordered to be presented.

A Committee was appointed to enquire when his Majesty would be graciously pleased to receive it.

Mr. Ryder moved, that a Committee should be appointed to take into consideration the High Price of Provisions; and that the Report of the Committee of last Session should be referred to it.

WEDNESDAY, FEB. 4.

The Members who were present at half past two o'clock were invited by the Speaker to go up with him to present the Address at St. James's; and the House was accordingly adjourned for that purpose.

## STATE PAPERS.

### ENGLAND AND PRUSSIA.

NOTE FROM LORD CARYSFORT TO LORD HAUGWITZ.

“*Berlin, Nov. 16, 1800.*”

“The infant Lord Carysfort, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of his Britannic Majesty, learned that his Prussian Majesty was preparing to order a detachment of his troops to enter Cuxhaven, and that the reason which the public thought proper to assign for that measure, was the refusal given by the Government of Ham-  
burgh to cause a vessel to be released, which, taken by one of the ships of war of his Britannic Majesty, had been compelled, in order to avoid the dangers of the sea, to enter that port, he thought it his duty to demand an audience of his Excellency Count Haugwitz, Minister of State and of the Cabinet, for

the purpose of obtaining information with respect to that affair. He received from his Excellency the assurance that the intentions of his Prussian Majesty were in no view hostile or contrary to the interests of Great Britain; but that the occupation of Cuxhaven had for its principal object the maintenance of the authority of his Prussian Majesty, in his character of Chief and Protector of the Neutrality of the North of Germany, and that it was conducted with the consent of the city of Ham-  
burgh itself. Lord Carysfort not being exactly acquainted with the circumstances under which the vessel in question found itself, deferred to another occasion the observations which he might have wished to submit to his Excellency. He has now grounds to believe that, laden with contraband goods, it was captured by one of his Britannic Majesty's ships as

it was entering into the Texel; that is to say, into a port belonging to the enemies of his Majesty; and that it was restored as soon as the Officer who had the charge of it could be informed of the orders of his superiors.

“With respect to the occupation of the town of Cuxhaven by the Prussian troops, which must have been founded on particular Conventions between his Prussian Majesty and the Senate of Hamburg, he does not think himself called upon to take part in that discussion; but he feels himself authorized to claim in favour of the subjects and vessels of the King, his master, all the rights to which they have a just pretension in a neutral port belonging to a Republic, whose connexions with the States of his Majesty are very ancient, and generally known. No Convention made between the City of Hamburg and his Prussian Majesty being capable of invalidating or altering his rights.

“In consequence of these considerations, he dares hope that his Prussian Majesty may still suspend the occupation of Cuxhaven, until the two Courts shall have the means of entering into mutual explanations, more particularly since such an occupation, in the actual circumstances, might give room to ill-disposed minds to attribute to his Prussian Majesty views not less opposite to the sentiments of justice and moderation which govern all his measures, than to the friendship and the good harmony which subsist between him and his Britannic Majesty.

“At all events it will not escape the wisdom and humanity of his Majesty, that the entrance of a numerous corps of troops into a village both poor and with a small extent of territory, would probably augment the misery of the inhabitants; and that the city of Hamburg having always possessed that place, so indispensably necessary to the preservation of the navigation of the Elbe, all which may trouble that possession, derange ancient customs, and influence the pilots there at present to seek a refuge elsewhere, would strike a sensible blow at the commerce of all the countries of the North of Germany, and even at that of the States of his Prussian Majesty.

(Signed) “CARYSFORT.”

FROM THE SAME TO THE SAME.

“Berlin, Nov. 18, 1800.

“The undersigned Extraordinary

Envoy and Minister Plenipotentiary of his Britannic Majesty, thinks himself obliged again to address himself to his Excellency Count Haugwitz, relative to the intention of his Prussian Majesty, in taking military possession of Cuxhaven. When the undersigned had the honour of transmitting to his Excellency the verbal Note of the 16th, it was not exactly known, “that the Prussian vessel brought into that port had been restored.” The fact being now certain, as well as the zeal manifested by the Senate of Hamburg to fulfil the wishes of the King; the surprise and consternation excited from the moment when the orders for marching a detachment of troops were known, would be raised to their utmost height, if it were ascertained, that notwithstanding the complete satisfaction given to his Prussian Majesty on all the points respecting which he thought proper to complain, he should not appear less attached to his determination of causing Cuxhaven to be occupied by his troops. In fact, it appears at first sight that this occupation would be so calculated to give the most serious alarms to all commercial nations, that, without alluding to the interpretations which calumny might be desirous of giving to the measure, strong hopes are entertained from the justice and moderation of his Prussian Majesty, for that reason only, that he will come to the resolution of not carrying it into effect.

“The undersigned would not, however, think he had executed his duty, should he neglect to represent to his Excellency the lively alarms which necessarily result from the uncertainty in which the affair remains. The reiterated assurances which the undersigned has received from his Excellency of the friendship and good wishes of his Prussian Majesty towards the King of Great Britain, do not allow him to believe that any misunderstanding can arise between the two Courts; but he cannot avoid thinking that the enemies of humanity and of public tranquillity will endeavour to turn to their purposes the alarm which is generally diffused, in order to scatter discord among the Powers, which should all unite and maintain the safety and independence of Europe at large.

(Signed) “CARYSFORT.”

ANSWER OF COUNT HAUGWITZ.

“The undersigned Minister of State,  
and

and of the Cabinet, is authorized, by the orders of the King, to completely tranquillize the anxieties and apprehensions which my Lord Carysfort, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary of his Britannic Majesty, expressed to him in his two Notes of the 16th and 18th of November. The Prussian vessel, the Triton, has, it is true, been restored to its owner; *but the mode of release was in every respect as irregular as the proceedings which had previously taken place with respect to it*; and after an examination of all the circumstances relative to the incident which forms the subject of complaint, there appears throughout the whole a *manifest infringement* of the principles of the neutrality of the North of Germany. It is this superior consideration, added to the unjust refusal of the Magistracy of Hamburg, which dictated to the King the resolution of causing a body of his troops to occupy the port of Cuxhaven and the bailiwick of Ritzebuttle. This measure was executed the moment it was determined upon, and it is no longer capable of being revoked; the example of what has taken place imposing on his Majesty the necessity of effectually watching over the maintenance of that neutrality which he has guaranteed to his Co-Estates. The King cannot imagine that his Britannic Majesty, *after participating, in his character of Elector of Hanover, in the advantages and benefits of this happy neutrality*, can conceive the smallest alarm at seeing a Prussian garrison enter into the port which England has fixed on as her point of communication with the North of Germany. Being thus placed under the immediate guarantee of the King, it will be the more effectually put out of the reach of all violation, and the troops of his Majesty will have no other duty to perform than that of causing the laws of good order and equality to be respected. The utmost confidence may be placed in the prudent dispositions of the reigning Duke of Brunswick, who is invested with the command of the line of demarcation.

“ But if more particular assurances be requisite upon this subject, the King feels a pleasure in giving them by the present communication to his Britannic Majesty, and in declaring to him, in express and positive terms, that the present order of things will in no respect interrupt the freedom of commerce and navigation in the port of

Cuxhaven; nor, above all, the continuation of the correspondence with England. On the contrary, the Officer commanding the troops of the King garrisoned in the bailiwick of Ritzebuttle will make it his duty to give it every possible facility.

“ On the whole, the proceeding which the King has, from necessity, been obliged to follow, does not admit of any equivocal interpretation. It has no other object than the maintenance of the system of which he is the author and defender; and this object shall not be exceeded. His views and conduct have procured him the confidence of all Europe, and they never will be found inconsistent; and though it is not to be anticipated that the other Powers will be disposed to misconceive the purity of his views in the present case, yet his Majesty reserves to himself the privilege of explaining himself further, and in a suitable manner, to those who may be entitled to such explanation:

(Signed) “ HAUGWITZ.”

NOTE TRANSMITTED BY MR. DRUMMOND TO THE DANISH MINISTER FOR FOREIGN AFFAIRS, DATED DEC. 27, 1800.

The Court of London, informed that Denmark is carrying on with activity negotiations very hostile to the interests of the British Empire, thinks that it cannot better fulfil the duties which such a circumstance prescribes, than by addressing itself directly to the Minister of his Danish Majesty, to demand from him a frank and satisfactory explanation. In all the Courts of Europe, they speak openly of a confederacy between Denmark and some other Powers, to oppose, by force, the exercise of those principles of maritime law on which the naval power of the British Empire in a great measure rests, and which, in all wars, have been followed by the Maritime States, and acknowledged by their Tribunals. His Britannic Majesty, relying with confidence upon the loyalty of his Danish Majesty, and upon the faith of the engagements recently contracted between the two Courts, has not demanded from him any explanation on this head. It was his wish to wait for the moment when the Court of Denmark should think it its duty to contradict those reports, so injurious to its good faith, and so little compatible with the maintenance of the  
good

good understanding which had been re-established between the two countries. At present, the conduct and the public declaration of one of the Powers, which it is pretended have entered into this confederacy, do not permit his Majesty to preserve any longer towards the rest the same silence which he has hitherto observed. The undersigned, therefore, finds himself bound to demand from his Excellency Count de Bernstorff, a plain, open, and satisfactory answer on the nature, object, and extent of the obligations which his Danish Majesty may have contracted, or the negotiations which he is carrying on with respect to a matter which so nearly concerns the dignity of his Britannic Majesty, and the interests of his people. His Britannic Majesty, always ready to return all the marks of friendship which he may receive on the part of his Danish Majesty, hopes to find, in the answer of the Court of Copenhagen to this request, only a new occasion of manifesting these dispositions. In transmitting this Note to M. the Secretary of State, the undersigned avails himself, with pleasure, of this opportunity, to assure him of the high consideration with which he has the honour to be his very humble and very obedient servant,

W. DRUMMOND.

#### ANSWER OF COUNT BERNSTORFF.

The undersigned Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, having given an account to the King, his master, of the contents of the Note which Mr. Drummond has done him the honour to transmit to him on the 27th instant, is authorised to return the answer which follows: The Court of London must have received very incorrect information, to have been able for a moment to presume, that Denmark had conceived projects hostile against it, or incompatible with the maintenance of the good understanding which subsists between the two Crowns; and the King is very much obliged to his Britannic Majesty, for having furnished him with the opportunity of contradicting, in the most positive manner, reports as ill founded, as contrary to his most decided sentiments. The negotiation which is carrying on at St. Petersburg, between Russia, Prussia, Sweden and Denmark, has no other object than the renewal of the engagements, which, in the years 1780 and

1781, were contracted by the same Powers for the safety of their navigation, and of which a communication was at that time made to all the Courts of Europe. His Majesty, the Emperor of Russia, having proposed to the Powers of the North to re-establish these engagements in their original form, Denmark has so much the less hesitated to consent to it, as, far from having ever abandoned the principles professed in 1780, she has thought it her duty to maintain them, and claim them upon all occasions, and not allow herself to admit in respect of them any other modifications than those which result from her treaties with the Belligerent Powers. Very far from wishing to interrupt those Powers in the exercise of rights which the war gives them, Denmark introduces into the negotiation with her allies none but views absolutely defensive, pacific, and incapable of giving offence or provocation to any one. The engagements she will make will be founded upon the strictest fulfilment of the duties of neutrality, and of the obligations which her treaties impose upon her; and if she wishes to shelter her innocent navigation from the manifest abuses and violence which the maritime war produces but too easily, she thinks she pays respect to the Belligerent Powers, by supposing, that, far from wishing to authorise or tolerate these abuses, they would, on their side, adopt measures best calculated to prevent or repress them. Denmark has not made a mystery to any one of the object of her negotiation, upon the nature of which some suspicion has been infused into the Court of London; but she has not thought that she departed from the usual forms, in wishing to wait the definitive result of it, in order to communicate an official account of it to the Powers at war. The undersigned, not knowing that any of the Powers engaged in this negotiation has made a declaration, or adopted measures relative to this object, at which Great Britain might take offence or umbrage, cannot, without ulterior explanation, reply to this point of Mr. Drummond's Note. Much less does he conceive in what respect the engagement taken by the previous convention of the 29th of August last, can be considered as contrary to those which Denmark is about to enter into with the neutral and united Powers of the North: and in all cases in which he shall find himself

called

called upon to combat or remove the doubts that shall have been conceived with respect to the good faith of the King, he shall consider his task to be very easy, as long as this good faith shall be introduced into the reproaches or the suspicions advanced against his Majesty. He flatters himself that the English Government, after having received the required explanations, will have the frankness to allow, that the provisional and momentary abandonment, not of a principle, the question with respect to which remained undecided, but of a measure, whose right has never been, nor ever can be contested, cannot be found at all in opposition to the general and permanent principles, relative to which the Powers of the North are upon the point of establishing a co-operation, which, so far from being calculated to compromise their neutrality, is destined only to strengthen it. The undersigned would fain believe, that these explanations will appear satisfactory to the Court of London; and that the latter will do justice to the intentions and sentiments of the King, and particularly to his Majesty's invariable desire to maintain and cement, by all the means in his power, the friendship and good understanding which subsist between Denmark and Great Britain. He has the honour to offer to Mr. Drummond the assurance of his most distinguished consideration.

(Signed) BERNSTORFF.

*Copenhagen, Dec. 31, 1800.*

As far back as the 17th of October, the Spanish Ambassador, the Chevalier de Huerta, delivered a Note to the Swedish High Chancellor, Baron Ehrenheim, respecting the violation of the Swedish flag by some English vessels, in the capture of certain Spanish ships in the road of Barcelona.

To that Note Baron Ehrenheim returned an answer, blaming the negligence of the Spaniards in defending their own rights, and in permitting violence to be done to neutrals in her ports.

Upon this, the Chevalier de Huerta presented the following reply:—

*“ Stockholm, Dec. 29, 1800.*

“ SIR,

“ I have this moment received from my Court an answer to the dispatches, in which I communicated the first steps I had taken with his Swedish Majesty, when I had the honour to present my first Note on the subject of the outrage of which the English were guilty in the road of Barcelona.

“ The King, my master, has observed with regret the coldness with which the Swedish Court has received the complaint, while it has confined itself to feeble and indecisive measures, from which it does not even indulge the hope of any advantage. This view of the matter shews the small interest with which Sweden is prepared to act in the business. I cannot conceal from you, Sir, that this inactivity, which is observed in the applications of the Court of Sweden to that of London, might afford room to believe that this negotiation will be connected with other objects of private interest which demand temporising measures, incompatible with that energy and zeal which his Catholic Majesty expected to see displayed by his Swedish Majesty, in regard to an affair which, as it involves the honour of his flag, would have afforded him an occasion to prove to Europe the warm part he takes in the interest of the Maritime Powers, as well as to testify the value he puts upon the good understanding which hitherto has prevailed between the two Courts. In pursuance of a new order from my Court, I repeat, and formally insist upon what I demanded in my last Note of the 17th October. I fondly flatter myself, that his Swedish Majesty will adopt far more active measures than the contents of your Note allowed me to hope. It is not probable that you will expose Swedish ships to all the severity of the measures which circumstances require to be exercised against suspected vessels, and whose conduct might be considered as connived at, unless the Swedish Court receives from England the most ample reparation respecting the affair of Barcelona.

“ I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed)

“ THE CHEVALIER DE HUERTA.”

## FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

[FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.]

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 16.

*Extract of a Letter from Admiral the Earl of St. Vincent, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq.*

*Ville de Paris, in Torbay, Jan. 12.*

I ENCLOSE two letters from Capt. Sir Richard Strachan, Bart. detailing particulars of the meritorious exertions of himself, and the Officers under his command, in intercepting the enemy's supplies.

*His Majesty's bired Cutter Nile,*

SIR, Dec 11.

I have the honour to inform you, that the vessels you signalled us to chase, on the 6th instant, never came through the passage, but rowed up along shore again, and went under Fort Lamara; I watched for them all night, but in the morning seeing them no more, I left the Lurcher off the Morbihan, and proceeded to execute your further orders; on that day I saw a convoy couring round the Croisic, of 15 or 16 sail, but was in no hurry to chase, rather permitting them to get nearer to St. Gildas, and in the evening stood out, and made the necessary signals to Mr. Forbes; it fully answered my expectations, as he being to windward, turned them all, and they made for the Villain just where I was. About eight we took a small one, just as the battery of St. Jacques was hailing us, which I immediately manned and sent her with our own boat along shore, and by four A. M. found ourselves in possession of five more. This is all they could attempt, as the whole coasts were then alarmed, and the battery of Notre Dame at the entrance of the river Peners kept up so brisk a fire as to send three shot through the last vessel; but the spirit of our people was such, that they were determined to have her out, and luckily only one man was slightly scratched with a splinter. On joining the Lurcher in the morning, I found she had got three more, making nine, the particulars of which are expressed in the adjoining list; the four largest are decked, and very capable of going to England, but the others cannot. Since the 7th Mr. Forbes has been continually upon the look out, but not a single vessel, I believe, has stirred since.

I have the honour to be, &c.

GEORGE ARGLES.

*Capt. Sir Richard Strachan, Bart.*

*A List of Vessels captured by the Nile bired Cutter, under the Orders of Capt. Sir Richard Strachan, Bart.*

Maria Joseph, of 5 men and 48 tons, from Bourdeaux to Brest, laden with wine and brandy.

Notre Dame de Consolation, of 5 men and 35 tons, from Bourdeaux to Brest, laden with ditto.

Saint Pierre, of 7 men and 39 tons, from Bourdeaux to Brest, laden with ditto.

L'Heloim, of 4 men and 13 tons, from Nantes to Auray, laden with Nantes wine.

Le François, of 3 men and 4 tons, from Nantes to Auray, laden with iron, tar, pottery, &c.

L'Amiable François, of 55 tons, from Bourdeaux to Brest, laden with Bourdeaux wine.

*By his Majesty's Cutter Lurcher.*

Maria Joseph, of 2 men and 8 tons, from Nantes to Yannes, laden with Nantes wine.

L'Eponine, of 3 men and 13 tons, from Nantes to Yannes, laden with ditto; driven on shore on Houat.

Le Bon Secour, of 2 men and 8 tons, from Nantes to Yannes, laden with ditto; sunk at anchor.

*La Magicienne, Isle Oleron, S. E. by S. two Leagues.*

MY LORD,

I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that after a short chase, I this day captured, between the Isles of Rhe and Oleron, a French sloop laden with wine and brandy for the use of the combined fleet at Brest, and have sent her to Plymouth.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. OGILVY.

*The Earl of St. Vincent.*

*Extract of a Letter from Captain Rowley Budgeel, Commander of his Majesty's Ship Belliqueux, to Evan Nepean, Esq.*

*Rio Janeiro, Aug. 24.*

On Monday the 4th day of August, soon after day-light, four sail were discovered from the mast head in the North West quarter, and apparently steering about N. by E. At seven A. M. they hauled their wind, tacked, and stood towards us; upon which I bore down with the



the whole of my convoy. At noon the enemy perceived our force (which was greatly exaggerated in their opinion by the warlike appearance of the China ships); they bore up under a press of sail, and by signal separated.

I stood for the largest ship, and notwithstanding the light and baffling winds, we came up with her, and after a few chase guns, and a partial firing for about ten minutes, at half past five in the afternoon (Tuesday) she struck her colours, and proved to be the French frigate *La Concorde*, of forty-four guns, eighteen pounders, 444 men, commanded by Citizen Jean François Landolphe, Capitaine de Vaisseau, and Chef de Division.

At seven the same evening, the French frigate, *La Médée*, of 36 guns, twelve-pounders, and 315 men, commanded by Citizen Daniel Coudein, struck her colours to the *Bombay Castle*, Captain John Hamilton, and the *Exeter*, Captain Henry Meriton.

The above frigates were of the squadron which sailed from Rochefort the 6th day of March 1799, and having committed great depredations on the coast of Africa, had refitted in the *Rio de la Plata*, and were now cruising on the coast of Brazil.

*La Franchise*, of 42 guns, and 380 men, commanded by Citizen Pierre Jurieu, escaped by throwing part of her guns overboard, and also her anchors, boats, and booms, and by night coming on; as did also an American schooner, their prize, fitted as a cruiser.

On this occasion I hope their Lordships will permit me to bear testimony of the spirit of the Officers and ship's company of the *Belliqueux*; and I have peculiar pleasure in mentioning the zeal and activity I have ever found in Mr. Ebdon, my First Lieutenant, to whom I only do justice in recommending him to their Lordships' notice and favour.

Too much praise cannot be given to the Captains, Officers, and crews of the different ships under my convoy, for their ready obedience to my signals, and for the whole of their conduct on that day, particularly to Capt. Hamilton and Meriton, who very gallantly pursued and captured the aforesaid frigate *La Médée*; and also to Captain Torin, of the *Coutts*, and Captain Spens, of the *Neptune*, who with great alacrity pursued *La Franchise*, although they had not the good fortune to come up with her, for the reasons above assigned; and my best thanks are due to

the whole of the Commanders of the ships under my convoy, for their assistance in taking a number of prisoners on board their respective ships.

We arrived at Rio Janeiro on Tuesday the 12th of August.

*Extract of a Letter from Capt. Robert Barton, Commander of his Majesty's Ship Concorde, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Lisbon on the 4th Instant.*

During my stay off the Bar of Oporto I captured the Spanish privateer lugger *San Joseph*, alias *Larcon*, of six guns and 40 men, out from Vigo, and had captured the *Speedy* brig, one of the convoy, and in an hour more would have captured another, as she was within hail when we saw her.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, JAN. 20.

*Copy of a Letter from Admiral Dickson, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the North Sea, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Yarmouth the 19th inst.*

SIR,

I enclose to you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a letter which I have received from Captain Westbeach, of his Majesty's sloop *Favourite*, giving an account of his having captured, off Flamborough Head, on the 15th instant, a French cutter privateer called *La Voyageur*, mounting 14 guns, and had on board 47 men. The privateer arrived this day.

I am, Sir, &c.

A. DICKSON

*Favourite, at Sea, Jan. 16, 1801.*

SIR,

I beg leave to acquaint you, that on the 15th inst. being off Flamborough Head, I discovered at nine A. M. a cutter close in shore, to which I immediately gave chase; and am happy to acquaint you, that I had the satisfaction to capture her after a run of seven hours. She proves to be *Le Voyageur* cutter privateer of Dunkirk, mounting 14 carriage guns, manned with 47 men, commanded by Egide Colbert, had been out four days from Ostend, and had only captured the *Camilla*, in ballast, belonging to Sunderland, the day before.

I am, Sir, &c.

JOS. WESTBEACH.

*Archibald Dickson, Esq. Admiral of the Blue, &c. &c.*

ADMIRALTY-

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 24.

*Copy of a Letter from Captain York, Commander of his Majesty's Ship the Falcon, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Sea, the 18th instant.*

SIR,

I have to acquaint you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that I this day captured La Venus, French lugger privateer, of 14 brass carriage guns, and 36 men. She sailed from Cherbourg yesterday evening, and had not made any captures.

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

JOSEPH SYDNEY YORKE.

*Copy of a Letter from Rear-Admiral Duckworth, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels at the Leeward Islands, to Mr. Nepean, dated Levia-than, Martinique, 27th October, 1800.*

SIR,

Having directed the Gipsy, of 10 four-pounders and 42 men, tender to the Levia-than, under the command of Lieut. Coryndon Boger, to carry the Charlotte, merchant-ship, (in which my late Captain, Carpenter, took his passage) to the northward of the islands, I am to beg you will inform the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that, on the 7th instant, in passing near Guadaloupe, on the above service, he chased and brought to action a French sloop of very superior magnitude, and manned with double his number of select troops of Guadaloupe. For the particulars of this very handsome contest I shall refer their Lordships to Lieut. Boger's letter; but I should not do justice to his Majesty's service, from the knowledge I have of this valuable officer's character, and the unanimous voice of his crew, if I did not say his modest recital of his gallantry does him as much honour as the action itself; and I flatter myself he will be honoured by their Lordships' protection.

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

J. T. DUCKWORTH.

P. S. Since the concluding of the above, I find three more of the wounded have died.

*Gipsy, in St. John's Roads,  
Oct. 8, 1800.*

SIR,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that at eight A. M. off the north end of Guadaloupe, I chased and came up with an armed sloop; on firing a shot at her she hoisted French colours, and returned it: an action instantly commenced; we remained at very close quarters for an

hour and an half, when finding that her musketry did us considerable damage, I hauled a little farther off, and kept up a sharp fire of round and grape: at half past ten, I had the satisfaction to see her strike. She proves to be Le Quiproquo, commanded by Tourpié, formerly a Capitaine de frigate in the service of the King, and was charged with dispatches from Curacoa, bound to Guadaloupe; she mounts 8 guns, six and nine pounders, and had on board 98 men, 80 of whom were Guadaloupe chasseurs and cannoners. I am sorry to add that our loss is considerable, having had one killed and eleven wounded; among the latter I include Mr. Clarke and myself. Finding it necessary to get medical assistance as soon as possible, I put into this port, and have got all the wounded into an hospital. The loss on the side of the enemy was the Captain and 4 killed, and 11 wounded; both vessels have suffered much in their sails and rigging, but I am happy to say his Majesty's schooner has not suffered in her hull. I cannot omit, Sir, mentioning the great assistance I received from the Charlotte, merchant-ship, under my convoy, both in securing the prisoners, and giving every assistance to the wounded that lay in their power. The petty officers and men you did me the honour to place under my command, behaved extremely well on the occasion. I am sorry to add, that two men have since died of their wounds.

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

CORYNDON BOGER,

*Rear-Admiral Duckworth, &c.*

&amp;c. &amp;c.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, JAN. 31.

*Copy of a Letter from Admiral Lutwidge, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's Ships and Vessels in the Downs, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated the 28th Inst.*

SIR,

I enclose to you, for the information of my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, a letter which I have just received from Lieutenant Pearce, commanding the King George hired cutter, giving me an account of his having this morning captured the Flibustier cutter privateer.

I am, Sir, &amp;c.

SKEFF. LUTWIDGE.

*King George Hired Armed Cutter,  
Downs, Jan. 28, 1801.*

SIR,

I have the pleasure to inform you, that about one o'clock this morning, I captured

captured the French cutter privateer *Le Flibustier*, commanded by — Deslouse, manned with 16 men, and muskets and pistols. She had been out from Dunkirk two days, and had made no captures.

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

WILLIAM PEARCE.

*Skiffington Lutwidge, Esq.*  
Admiral of the Blue, &c.

Copy of a Letter from Captain John Giffard, commanding his Majesty's Ship *Active*, to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated at Sea the 26th Inst.

SIR,

His Majesty's ship under my command this morning captured the French cutter privateer *Le Quinola*, carrying 14 guns, six and three pounders, and 48 men, after a chase of two hours: she sailed from Morlaix yesterday morning, and had not made a capture.

I remain, Sir, &c. &c.

JOHN GIFFARD.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 3.

Extract of a Letter from the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq. dated in Torbay, the 31st ult.

I enclose a letter from Capt. Ogilvy, of his Majesty's ship *Magicienne*, giving an account of the capture of the *Huron* French Corvette, from the Isle of France, bound to Bourdeaux.

*Magicienne, Plymouth Sound,*

MY LORD, Jan. 31.

Capt. Halliday's letter will inform your Lordship of my having, on the 20th inst. captured, in sight of the *Doris*, the French ship letter of marque *Le Huron*, from the Isle of France, bound to Bourdeaux, and of his directing me to see her into Plymouth; I now beg leave to acquaint your Lordship of my arrival with her; she is a remarkably fine ship, sails well, is pierced for twenty guns, had eighteen mounted, but threw them all overboard, except four, during the chase; I think her a vessel well calculated for his Majesty's service; the cargo is of great value, and consists of ivory, cochineal, indigo, tea, sugar, pepper, cinnamon, ebony, &c.

I have the honour to be, &c.

(Signed) W. OGILVY.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, FEB. 7.

I have the honour to acquaint your Lordship, that on the 18th inst. his Majesty's ship I command captured the French national ship corvette *L'Aurere*, of 16 guns, commanded by Charles Girault, Lieutenant de Vaisseau. She was from the Mauritius, having on board the Aid de Camp to the Governor of that place, charged with dispatches to the French Government.

I have the honour to be, &c.

W. LUKIN.

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

*Doris, Jan. 23.*

MY LORD,

Since the evening of the 20th, when I had the honour of communicating to your Lordship the fortunate capture we had made of the French ship *Le Huron*, I have been cruising, agreeably to my orders, and have this morning captured the French brig *La Favorite*, from L'Orient, bound to Bourdeaux, laden with slaves, copper, and hides.

I have the honour to be, &c.

JOHN HALLILAY.

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

*Sirius, off Cape Belem, Jan 28.*

MY LORD,

I beg leave to inform your Lordship, his Majesty's ship *Sirius*, under my command, in company with his Majesty's ship *Amethyst*, captured the Spanish letter of marque *Charlotta*, from Ferrol, bound to Curaçoa, out of Ferrol only 16 hours, Cape Belem bearing S. by W. six or seven leagues.

I am, &c.

R. KING.

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

An Enclosure from Vice Admiral Lord Hugh Seymour, Commander in Chief at Jamaica, to Evan Nepean, Esq.

His Majesty's Ship *Apollo*,

MY LORD, Dec. 21, 1800.

At noon, on the 10th ult. in the Gulf of Mexico, in lat. 21 deg. North, we gave chase to a xebec to windward of us, but soon after discovering a brig directly in the wind's eye, we chased her, and at two in the morning got up and took possession of the *Resolution* Spanish sloop of war of 18 guns and 149 men, commanded by Don Francisco Oarrichena (formerly the *Resolution* cutter in the British navy); she sailed from Vera Cruz three days before.

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As soon as her crew were removed to this ship, we made all sail, and an hour after day-break got sight again of the xebec, and captured her at three o'clock in the afternoon; she is from Vera Cruz, and was bound to the Havannah.

The Resolution was in general towed by us until the 27th ult. when her main-mast went by the board; an attempt was made to refit her, but her rigging and sails being perfectly rotten, and every thing belonging to her in such a miserable condition, it was necessary to destroy her.

On the 17th inst. off Porcillo, in the Island of Cuba, we recaptured the schooner St. Joseph.

I am, my Lord, &c.

P. HALKETT.

Right Hon. Lord Hugh Seymour, &c.

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, FEB. 10.

*Enclosure from the Earl of St. Vincent, K. B. Admiral of the White, &c. to Evan Nepean, Esq.*

*His Majesty's Ship Oiseau, Torbay, Feb. 3.*

I have the honour to acquaint your Lordship, that on Monday the 26th of Jan. at eight A. M. in lat. 45 deg. N. long. 12 deg. W. I fell in with the French national frigate La Dedaigieuse, of 36 guns and 300 men, with dispatches, from Cayenne for Rochfort, and chased her until noon the following day; when I discovered his Majesty's ships Sirius and Amethyst. off Cape Finisterre, whose Captains I directed by signal to chase, and continued in pursuit of the enemy until two o'clock on Wednesday morning; being within musket-shot, she opened her fire on the Sirius and Oiseau, which was immediately returned, and surrendered to the above ships after an action of forty-five minutes, distant from the shore, near Cape Belem, about two miles; her running rigging and sails were cut to pieces, several men killed and seventeen wounded, amongst the latter were the Captain and Fifth Lieutenant. My warmest thanks are due to Captains King and Cooke, for their exertions, but particularly to the former, as from the Sirius's ready and well directed fire the enemy received considerable damage; the Amethyst, from unfavourable winds, was unable to get up until she had struck. I am happy to say, notwithstanding the gallant resistance made by the Dedaigieuse, neither of the ships lost a man; the Sirius's rigging and sails were a little

damaged, her main-yard and bowsprit slightly wounded. I cannot conclude without expressing my approbation of the Officers and Company of his Majesty's ship under my command, and in justice to them must add, their anxiety to close with the enemy on first discovering her, was equal to what it was on becoming so superior; and must further beg to acknowledge the very great assistance I received from Mr. H. Lloyd, my First Lieutenant, during a long and anxious chase of forty-two hours; I trust your Lordship will be pleased to recommend him to the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty as a most valuable Officer, and deserving of their attention; on his account most sincerely do I lament the baffling winds that prevented my bringing the enemy to action on the preceding day, which I was several times in expectation of doing. La Dedaigieuse is a perfect new frigate, copper fastened, and sails well, carries 28 twelve-pounds on her main-deck, and pierced for 40 guns. I have given the prize in charge of my First Lieutenant, with directions to proceed to Plymouth; and have also to acquaint your Lordship of my having detained, on the 1st instant, the Swedish ship Hoffnung, from Valentia bound to Altona, laden with Brandy, burthen 260 tons.

I have the honour to be, &c.

S. H. LINZEE.

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

ADMIRALTY OFFICE, FEB. 14.

*Copy of a Letter from Lieutenant Bond, commanding his Majesty's schooner Nitely, to Lord Keith, dated Oporto, 22d December, 1800.*

*Netley, Porto, 22d Dec. 1800.*

MY LORD,

I have the honour to acquaint you, that his Majesty's schooner under my command sailed from Lisbon on the 18th ultimo, and that on the 23d she captured the St. Antonio y Animas La Fortuna Spanish lugger privateer, of six guns and thirty-four men. On the 1st instant she took the St. Miguel El Volante, of the same description, of two guns and twenty-nine men: and on the 16th, 17th, and 18th, successively took possession of the Speedy brig, from Newfoundland, with cod-fish; a Spanish coaster, laden with wine, &c. and the Spanish schooner privateer St. Pedro y San Francisco, of three guns and thirty-nine men.

I have the honour to be, &c.

F. G. BOND.

[FROM

## [FROM THE OTHER PAPERS.]

*The Emperor of Russia's Challenge to all the Potentates of Europe.*

ST. PETERSBURGH COURT GAZETTE, Dec. 30.—It is said, that his Majesty, the Emperor, seeing that the Powers of Europe cannot agree, and wishing to terminate a war which has raged eleven years, intends to propose a place, where he will invite all other Potentates, to fight with them, in barriers closed up; for which purpose they are to bring with them their most enlightened Ministers and most skilful Generals, as squires, umpires, and heralds; such as Thugut, Pitt, and Bernstorff; that he himself intends to have Counts Vonder Pahlen and Kutusow on his side. It is not known whether this rumour is to be depended upon; meanwhile it does not seem to be altogether without foundation, as it bears the mark of what has often been imputed to him.

Letters received by the same mail state, that the Emperor Paul, on the 29th Dec. gave a grand tournament, at which he performed, and after it a dinner; when, heated with wine, he harangued the company, and spoke to the effect described in the Gazette. One account states, that M. de Rosencrantz, the Danish Ambassador, who was present, wrote the particulars to his Court, and that the Emperor, accustomed to have the dispatches opened, had this letter published in the Gazette of the following day, as a justification for ordering the Dane to leave his dominions; whilst it is again stated, that the Ambassador, possibly in a similar state with Paul, obtained from his Majesty an order to have this challenge inserted in the Gazette, to the printer of which he made himself responsible; and that the Emperor, on seeing the article on the 30th, directed the arrest of M. de Rosencrantz, which he was induced to alter to that for his immediate departure, on assurances from his Minister, &c. that he, the Emperor, had commanded the publication.

## PEACE BETWEEN RUSSIA AND FRANCE.

PARIS, Jan. 21.—At seven o'clock yesterday morning, a Russian Officer arrived here, in seventeen days, from Petersburg, and immediately set off to the Minister for Foreign Affairs, who is in the country. He is the bearer of a letter to the Chief Consul, in the hand-writing of the Emperor Paul.—The following arrêté, which has resulted from these dispatches, was promulgated this morning:

## ACTS OF THE GOVERNMENT.—

Jan. 19.—The Consuls of the Republic, on the report of the Minister of the Exterior, decree—"All vessels of the Republic, and all cruizers bearing the French flag, are forbid to interrupt the ships of war, or the commerce of the Emperor of all the Russias, or of his subjects. On the contrary, it is directed, that all French vessels shall afford succour and assistance to the ships of Russia. All prizes of Russian vessels which may be made after the 1st Ventose (Feb. 19) shall be declared null by the Council of Prizes. The Ministers of Foreign Affairs and of Marine and Colonies, are charged with the execution of the present decree, which shall be inserted in the bulletin of the laws.

(Signed) BONAPARTE.

By order of the First Consul,  
MARAT, Secretary of State.

KONINGSBERG, Jan. 26.—Our Gazette contains the following extract of a letter from Courland, dated Jan. 2.—“We have just received here the important intelligence that the Emperor of Russia has published a notice to all neutral ships importing goods to England, that they will be detained by the Russian cruizers.

STOCKHOLM, Jan. 27.—The Convention signed at St. Petersburg on the 16th of December, by the Ministers Plenipotentiary of Russia, Sweden, and Denmark, and to which Prussia acceded the next day, is entirely founded on that concluded in 1780. The articles of most importance are the following:

I. The subsisting Treaties relative to contraband goods between the Contracting Powers and other Governments, shall be maintained; but for the future it shall be established as the basis of every Treaty, that neutral flags make neutral cargoes.

II. The guarantee of the Commander of a ship of war shall, for the future, protect the merchant vessels sailing under convoy from all search by the ships of war of the Belligerent Powers.

III. The strictest measures shall be adopted, and tribunals established to prevent any contraband and prohibited commerce from being carried on under the protection of this armed neutrality.

VIENNA, Jan. 10. (From the Court Gazette.)—His Imperial Majesty has been pleased to appoint his Royal Highness the Archduke Charles to be Imperial and Royal Field Marshal, and President of the Aulic Council of War.

In Bulgaria a bloody battle was fought on the 29th of December, between Pashwan Oglu and the Pacha of Romelia, in which the latter was defeated.

An Armistice was concluded at Trevisa on the 26th Nivose (Jan. 16), between General Brune and General Bellegarde. The Austrians have evacuated all the country on this side of the Tagliamento. General Oudinot, Chief of the Staff, has left Trevisa to proceed to Paris with the conditions of the Armistice.—*Moniteur*.

The Paris papers of the 6th inst. state, that 3,000 French troops, under General Miolis, had beaten 16,000 Austrians and Neapolitans, under the command of Generals Damas and Ventimille, near Sienna, and compelled them to evacuate Tuscany. General Damas applied for an Armistice; and the Republican General Marat replied, that if the Neapolitans retired from the Papal States, and laid an embargo on all English vessels in the ports of Naples and Sicily, it should be granted.

Letters from the North inform us, that Russia has just concluded with Sweden a Treaty of Subsidies and Commerce, one of the articles of which states, that the two Powers shall concur in retaking the Isle of Malta. The same letters assure us, that in the Spring a very numerous Russian fleet will arrive at Copenhagen.

MADRID, Jan. 10.—The Prince of Peace, recently appointed Generalissimo of the Spanish armies, has made General Baciocchi, brother-in-law to the French Ambassador Lucien Bonaparte, one of his Aids-du-Camp. The Prince, who has obtained the place of Consultator, created for him, has got his brother, the Marquis de Mora, made a Grandee of Spain, and Inspector General of Cavalry. The Marquis de Castel Franco, it is added, had been dispatched to Lisbon, to announce, that if Portugal did not immediately withdraw from its connection with England, and attach itself to Spain and France, 30,000 of the troops of the latter, to be commanded by General La Clerc, brother-in-law to the First Consul, would assist the Spanish army to invade Portugal.

Letters from Constantinople, dated December 10, relate the receipt of intelligence at that capital, that the English fleet, under the command of Lord Keith, and the transports, comprising ninety sail, having on board the army of Sir Ralph Abercrombie, had arrived at Rhodes, and anchored in the port of Mairi.

The Deys of Algiers and Tunis having not only refused to furnish the Porte with any assistance against France, but having even very lately made peace with that Republic, the Grand Seignior has caused the Ambassador from the Dey of Algiers to be arrested, as well as an Officer from the Dey of Tunis. Two Officers have been dispatched to Tunis and Algiers with *firmans* from the Grand Seignior, commanding the Deys to declare war immediately against France.

The United States frigate, Captain Bainbridge, arriving at Algiers with presents from America, was ordered by the Dey to receive on board the tribute for the Grand Seignior, and to depart immediately for Constantinople. Captain Bainbridge refused to obey the order, and urged the independence of his flag; and the American Consul, in decided terms, seconded his remonstrance; but to these the Dey briefly answered, that unless they immediately complied, he would seize the ship, send her crew into slavery, and declare war against the United States.

The presents lately sent by the Dey of Algiers to the Grand Seignior, by the American frigate, comprised sixty women, two lions, two tygers, four horses, and two hundred sheep, besides jewels and money. Twenty Turks and one hundred Negroes took their passage in this ship, and, although thus unwarrantably pressed into the service, the American Consul was compelled to give security, on the part of the United States, to the amount of 800,000 dollars, for the safe delivery of this cargo at Constantinople.

Letters from Constantinople of the 1st ult. state, that the Porte has sequestered the property of the subjects of the States of Barbary, and ordered an embargo to be laid on all their vessels in the Turkish harbours.

The French Government proposes to open a passage by water between Paris and Belgium. The decree for this purpose orders that the Minister of Interior shall cause the three plans previously proposed to be compared: that of St. Quentin, by which a junction of the Somme with the Scheldt would be effected; that of joining the Oise to the Sambre; and that of uniting the Sambre with the Scheldt.

The Russian prisoners, now all on their march home from France, had each presented to him, from Bonaparte, before they set out, a French musquet.

## INDIA.

## EMBASSY TO PERSIA.

WE are happy in being able to state the successful issue of the late mission from Bombay to Schiras. The commercial relations between the Company and Persia have been essentially extended and strengthened, and the King, in manifestation of the close and friendly connexion thus happily promoted, has enjoined all his subjects, and particularly Imauns Seyd Sultaan, who had been suspected of favouring the interest of France, under severe penalties, to abstain from all intercourse, commercial or political, with the enemies of England.

The present annual consumption of Indian commodities in Persia is estimated at about 2,300,000 rupees, and the exports, exclusive of copper, about 960,000.

The following instance of exalted policy is extracted from the Madras Gazette of June 28.

The Right Hon. the Governor in Council has deemed himself fortunate in discovering the near connexions of Commandant Syed Ibrahim, who have survived the long captivity and death of that faithful, honourable, and distinguished Officer.

It will be in the recollection of the army, that Syed Ibrahim commanded the Tanjour Cavalry in the year 1781, was made prisoner during that year, was repeatedly invited by the late Tippoo-Sultaun to accept service in Mysore, under the most brilliant promises, and under the repeated recommendation of his fellow-prisoners the British Officers, until their release in the year 1784; that after the release of the British Officers, Syed Ibrahim, Commandant, was removed to the fort of Cowley Droog, where he suffered the hardships of a rigorous confinement and unwholesome food, intended to have produced that acquiescence which the Sultaun's invitations had failed to procure.

His Lordship, therefore, experiences the most cordial gratification in pointing out to the native troops of this establishment, the memorable example of attachment and fortitude exhibited by Syed Ibrahim, in resisting the earnest solicitations, in supporting the oppressive cruelty of the late Sultaun, and in finally *laying down his life as a sacrifice to the duties of fidelity and honour.*

In order to manifest his respect for the long services, the exemplary virtue, and impregnable fidelity of Syed Ibrahim, the

Governor in Council is pleased to order and direct, that the amount of his pay as Commandant of Cavalry, being fifty-two pagodas and twenty-one fanams per month, shall be conferred as a pension for life on his sister, who left her home, in the Carnatic, to share his misfortunes in captivity, and who was subsequently wounded in the storm of Seringapatam.

In order, also, to perpetuate his Lordship's sense of the Syed's truth and attachment to the Company's service, the Governor in Council has ordered a tomb to be erected to his memory at Cowley Droog, with an establishment of two lamps and a fakir, for the service of the tomb, according to the rites of his religion.

By the late Treaty with the Nizam (which has been communicated to the Mahratta Government, and cordially approved of), the subsidy paid by his Highness to the Company has been increased from 53,713 Arcot rupees per month, to 201,425 rupees per month, or 2,417,100 Arcot rupees annually.

The mines of Ava, which were wont to supply the Eastern markets with lead, tin, quicksilver, &c. are nearly exhausted. The commerce of the kingdom, which was upheld by these sources of wealth, is decaying rapidly, and the population and political strength of the country have each been essentially affected. Ava produces vast forests of timber, admirably adapted for ship-building; and it is hoped, from the present friendly disposition of the King towards the English, that the Company will be suffered to form a settlement on his Coast for the express purpose of building ships. Oil, tallow, and beeswax, are likewise abundant in this country.

An English Lady, named Ivon, was lately buried at Poonah with military honours: she was the relic of a brave Officer, who lost his life in the war before the last in storming the fortrefs of Darwar. Mrs. Ivon partook largely of that fortitude which distinguished her husband through a long series of misfortunes, following him in every vicissitude and danger with the most exemplary magnanimity. Most of the English detachment serving with the Peshwa, and a considerable number of Mahratta troops, followed the corpse with rigid observance of the funeral ceremonies due to an Officer. This is the first instance which has occurred to our knowledge of a woman being interred with military honours.

## AMERICA.

PROVIDENCE (RHODE ISLAND), *Dec.*  
27.—The issue of election of President  
and Vice-President of the United States,  
so far as it depended upon the indivi-  
dual States, is at length known. Pre-  
vious to the vote of South Carolina,  
which decided the election, the four  
candidates for those high and important  
offices had each sixty-five votes. The  
friends of Messrs. Jefferson and Burr  
had obtained a majority in the Legisla-  
ture of that State, and, of course, ap-  
pointed electors who bestowed their  
suffrages on those Gentlemen. The  
number of votes will, therefore, on the  
final count, stand thus:—

	<i>Ad. &amp; P.</i>		<i>Jef. &amp; B.</i>	
New Hampshire	6	6	0	0
Massachusetts	16	16	0	0
Connecticut	9	9	0	0
Rhode Ill. (2 lost)	4	2	0	0
New York	0	0	12	12
New Jersey	7	7	0	0
Delaware	3	3	0	0
Pennsylvania	7	7	8	8
Maryland	5	5	5	5
Virginia	0	0	21	21
Vermont	4	4	0	0
North Carolina	4	4	8	8
South Carolina	0	0	8	8
Georgia	0	0	4	4
Kentucky	0	0	4	4
Tennessee	0	0	3	3
	65	63	73	73

It is further stated, that in conse-  
quence of a final adjustment having  
taken place between that Country and  
England, the former was to pay a sum  
of money to the latter, in lieu of cer-  
tain claims.

From New-York, December 20, it is  
stated, that in virtue of the Convention  
concluded between the English and the  
Governor of Curacoa, four of the crew  
of his Majesty's late ship *Hermione* had  
been sent to Jamaica for trial. Mr.  
Lifton arrived on the 6th at Norfolk,  
and was to sail in the *Andromache* for  
the West Indies.

It is stated, under date Philadelphia,  
*Dec.* 20, that the copy of the Treaty  
recently concluded between the United  
States and France, had been presented  
to the Senate on the 15th.

An Act of the American States has  
directed the erection of a mausoleum  
in the city of Washington to the  
memory of their first President and  
Founder.

## WEST INDIES.

*Extracts from the Kingston Papers, between  
the 4th and 12th November.*

The very severe gusts of wind from  
the N. W. and W. which accompanied  
the late rains, we fear have done con-  
siderable damage in the country. At  
Port Royal, most of the small craft have  
either been sunk, drove on shore, or  
materially injured; and in this harbour  
a few small vessels have been drove on  
shore.

Accounts have been received from  
North-side, stating in general the da-  
mage that has been done to the ship-  
ping on that side of the island. Letters  
from Annetto Bay mention, that along  
the whole coast scarcely a vessel is afloat;  
some American vessels are totally lost;  
and at Iter Boreale estate, a Spanish pri-  
vateer, full of men, has been driven on  
shore. To windward very considerable  
damage has been done; in Morant Bay  
only one vessel has been saved; the  
other craft were chiefly laden, and little  
of their cargoes have been saved.

The brig *Diligence*, from Philadel-  
phia, was upset by a severe gale on Sun-  
day morning last, between the hours of  
nine and ten o'clock, off the Navasa.  
The Captain, with fourteen of the crew  
and four passengers, were lost, and only  
two of the people saved, who were  
taken from off a spar by Lieutenant  
Filton, in the tender of his Majesty's  
ship *Abergavenny*, and arrived at Port  
Royal on Friday evening.

ST. JAGO DE LA VEGA, *Nov.* 8.—  
During Saturday night and Sunday last  
a very severe gale of wind blew from  
the N. W. with little or no intermission,  
for upwards of twenty-four hours,  
which has done considerable damage to  
the canes, corn, and plantains, on the  
properties extending from this town  
towards Kingston, and Old Harbour.  
The rain having continued almost in-  
cessantly for some time before and dur-  
ing the continuance of the storm, the  
Rio Cobre swelled to so immense a  
height, as to be within a few feet of the  
top of the bridge leading to Kingston,  
and has considerably damaged that lead-  
ing to St. Thomas in the Vale, render-  
ing the road impassable to horses and  
carriages. About three o'clock on Sun-  
day afternoon it blew with the greatest  
strength in this town, and created much  
alarm from its suddenly shifting a few  
points to the westward, where it hap-  
pily remained ready until it subsided,  
and



and became perfectly calm towards evening. In the mountains in this vicinity, the woods in many parts had the appearance of being underwooded; very large trees were thrown down, the whole of the plantain walks destroyed, and many coffee-trees torn up by the roots.

We are informed that, during the above storm, two privateer schooners, the one French, the other Spanish, were driven on shore near Anotto Bay;

the crew of the latter consisted of thirty-three men, only eleven of which, and an English boy, who had been taken out of a prize, were saved.

It is stated, in letters from Savanna-la-Mar, that accounts had been received there from Montego Bay, giving information that the storm had done considerable damage there; that the Clove Harbour was completely destroyed; and that seventeen vessels were driven on shore.

## DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

JANUARY 18.

**H**ER Majesty's Birth-day was observed with unusual splendor. The morning was ushered in by ringing of bells, the Park and Tower guns were fired at noon, and the Union Flags were displayed from the steeples of the different churches. The several branches of the Royal Family paid their congratulatory respects to her Majesty at Buckingham House. At one o'clock the Queen held a Court at St. James's Palace, when the Ode for the New Year (See page 46) was performed in the anti-chamber adjoining the Drawing-Room, and a Congratulatory Oration delivered. On this occasion a new crimson velvet canopy and throne were put up in the Great Council Chamber, the Arms of the Union being beautifully embroidered and decorated with diamonds. The Court was brilliantly attended.

21. J. Fisher was executed at Newgate, pursuant to his sentence, for having stolen 720lb. of sugar from Dundee Wharf, Wapping.

22. A maniac was taken into custody at Buckingham House, for attempting forcibly to enter the Palace. On being asked his business, he said, he had written a note on Wednesday morning to the Princesses, promising to accompany them to the play that evening, and he came to know why he had received no answer. His name is Palmer Hurst. It appeared on his examination next day, that he formerly possessed a considerable property at Walton-upon-Thames. He was committed to Tothill-fields Bridewell to be taken particular care of.

26. The cause which had been for some time depending between the mas-

ter and journeymen taylors came on at Guildhall; when, after hearing evidence and Counsel on both sides, the Court determined that the journeymen should receive 27s. per week, being a rise of 2s. and 3s. less than they demanded; and further determined, that in all cases of general mourning the wages should be doubled, that is, made 54s. per week.

28. At the Public Office, Bow-street, Jane Sellwood and T. Pallett were committed on charges of stealing dogs and killing them for their skins. In a back room of their house in St. George's-fields were found the carcasses of thirty dogs, which had been recently killed and skinned, and beneath the floors of the several rooms were the bodies of numerous dogs in a state of putridity. Next day, S. Merryfield, J. Pallett, and Ann Carter, alias Edwards, alias Sadler, were likewise committed on similar charges.

The Rotation at Bow street Police Office has been thus altered: Sir William Addington has retired on a pension; Mr. Ford takes the lead; and Mr. Graham is translated from Hatton Garden.—Days of sitting: Monday and Thursday, Mr. Ford; Tuesday and Friday, Mr. Bond; Wednesday and Saturday, Mr. Graham.

The Court of India Directors, we understand, have in contemplation "to grant such facilities to the private trade, and establish such regulations as may, with great benefit to themselves and to the community at large, secure to this country the whole of the trade from their territories in the East."

The India Company are about to renew a commercial treaty with the Sooloos, a powerful people of Borneo, which promises the most beneficial consequences;—their country produces diamonds, pearls, gold, and rice, in great abundance.

The following is a list of the India Company's Ships lost during the present War:—

- 1792, Winterton, wrecked off Madagascar.  
 —, Princess Royal, taken by the French in the Straits of Sunda.  
 —, Pigot, taken by the French off Bencoolen.  
 1794, Triton, taken by privateers in the Bay of Bengal.  
 1798, Ocean, lost to the Eastward.  
 —, Raymond, } taken by the French  
 —, Woodcot, } on the Malabar Coast  
 —, Princess Amelia, burnt at Cananore.  
 1799, Henry Addington, lost on Bembridge Lodge.  
 —, Fitzwilliam, burnt in Saugur Roads.  
 1800, Queen, burnt at Salvador.

Between the years 1757 and 1792, the Company lost 45 Ships, of which six were burnt, 30 were wrecked, and 10 captured by the enemy.

FEB. 2. The Household, or Brown Bread, commenced selling exclusively: the affize of which is as follows:

<i>Avoirdupois Weight.</i>	<i>lb. oz. dr.</i>	<i>To be sold for.</i>
The Penny Loaf to weigh	* 0 3 9	
The Two-penny Loaf	† 0 7 3	
The Three-penny Loaf	‡ 0 10 13	<i>l. s. d.</i>
The Peck Loaf	17 6 0	0 6 5
The Half-peck Loaf	8 11 0	0 3 2½
The Quarter Loaf	4 5 8	0 1 7½
The Half-quarter Loaf	2 2 12	0 0 9½

No Bread is to be sold until it has been baked 24 hours at least. The Wheaten Loaf must be marked with a large Roman W. and every mixed Loaf M. And it is further ordered that Six-penny Loaves are not to be made.

3. The question, whether the inquiry into the alledged abuse of India patronage should proceed, was negatived by a ballot of the proprietors, the numbers being 350 to 411.

Mrs. Smith lately died at Stafford of the wounds inflicted by her husband, as mentioned in our last.

9. An opulent and aged farmer, named Elsdon, in Cambridgeshire, went to view a thrashing machine, and falling in a fit on one of the shafts, was so much bruised as to occasion his death. Before he left his house in the morning, he informed his housekeeper of the different applications of his property, that in the event of his sudden death, he might give the necessary information on the subject to his heirs.

13. The Fast Day was observed throughout the country with appropriate solemnity; in many places collections were made at the several places of divine worship for the relief of the poor.

A vessel valuably freighted, belonging to Oxford, was last week upset in the Thames, at Boveney Point, between Maidenhead and Windsor, by a sudden gust of wind, which at the same time agitated the water to such extent, that a wave passed over the bow, and contributed to sink her, notwithstanding thirteen horses were at the line and five men on board.

14. A meeting took place between Lieutenant Minister, of the Marines, belonging to his Majesty's ship *Monarch*, and Lieutenant Christian Lachen, of the *Latona* frigate, at Queenborough, near Sheerness, when the former was shot dead through the head; and the latter through the body, with very little hope of his recovery. The Marine Officer lies dead at an Inn in Queenborough for the Coroner's inquest, and the Lieut. of the Navy is sent on board the *Spanker* hospital ship at Sheerness. They were attended in this unfortunate business by a Marine Officer and a Surgeon's Mate as seconds, both of whom have absconded. The parties fought at twelve paces distance, and fired at the same instant. Both fell the first shot.

The cause of this unfortunate affair originated a few months since, when they both belonged to the *Latona* frigate, at Elmſeur. Some words passed between them when playing at cards, which occasioned a blow; but Captain Southern, of that ship, by his well-timed authority, prevented the matter going farther, and made them promise while in his ship they would be quiet,

\* Five drachms more in weight than Fine Bread.

† Ten drachms more than Fine Bread.

‡ Fifteen drachms more than Fine Bread.

and threatened to bring them both to a Court Martial if they did not keep the peace. Since the arrival of the *Larona* at the Nore, the Marine Officer effected a change with an Officer in the *Monarch*, which was no sooner done than he received and accepted the Navy Lieutenant's challenge, which was attended with the consequences already stated.

*Extract of a Letter from Salisbury, dated Seven p. m. Saturday, Feb. 14.*

"This day came on the election for a Member to serve in Parliament for Old Sarum, when John Horne Tooke, Esq. was elected in the room of Sir George Younge, who accepted the Chiltern Hundreds. The bells are now ringing on the occasion, and an elegant entertainment was provided at the King's Arms, which was attended by a select party of Lord Camelford's friends; his Lordship's health, together with that of John Horne Tooke, Esq. the new Member, was drank with repeated plaudits, and the day was spent with the greatest conviviality and harmony."

16. A girl fifteen years of age was, a few days since, committed to Bodmin goal, charged by the Coroners Inquest with the murder of her brother, a boy ten years old. They went from the neighbourhood of Helstone into the country, begging; but on their return home, quarrelled about the division of what they had collected, when, in the heat of anger, the girl twisted a small piece of string round the boy's neck and strangled him in an instant.

The Diligence brig, of 16 guns, was lately lost on a ridge of rocks off the N. W. side of Cuba; the officers and crew escaped from the wreck to a small island, where, with wretched accommodation, they remained three days, when the *Thunderer*, of 74 guns, bore in sight and picked them up;—previously to this, however, the Spaniards, who had witnessed their condition, sent an armed vessel for the purpose of making Capt. Ross and his people prisoners, but the boats of the *Thunderer* fortunately fell in with, and captured her.

The Dictator, of Liverpool, a new ship of 24 guns, has been wrecked on the coast of Kerry, when 57 out of 60 persons, were unfortunately lost. The late High Sheriff of the county, Mr. Marshall, saved part of the valuable

cargo, coming from Demerara, together with 20,000*l.* in Bank of England and other notes.

Some American vessels have recently been detained by our cruisers, bound to Guadaloupe, &c. with gun-powder, &c. packed in casks, and labelled "Indian Meal."

The Underwriters have most creditably settled the demands on them for the British ships detained in Russia.

The retirement of Mr. Pitt, Mr. Dundas, Lord Grenville, Lord Spencer, Lord Camden, &c. from office, is said to have originated in the question for the emancipation of the Catholics. The Ex-Ministers are stated to have authorised the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland to pledge himself to the Catholic Committee in Dublin, that the Test Law should be repealed; and it is added, that by this promise he induced their concurrence to the Legislative Union, and was thereby enabled to carry the project. Mr. Pitt, with those who had sanctioned the stipulation, regarded themselves pledged to the measure, and wished to introduce the subject into the Speech from the Throne on the opening of the Imperial Parliament; but his Majesty, it is stated, considering the concession to be inconsistent with his Coronation Oath, resisted the advice of the majority of his Ministers, and rendered it necessary that they should retire.

Russia, Sweden and Denmark, jealous of the greatness of England, would doubtless rejoice in our humiliation by the agency of others; they may lose much by the war, but from the preponderating power of France and her dependencies, even in the event of success, they cannot hope to be essential gainers by it. They complain of the tyranny of Great Britain, without adducing any thing in support of the allegation, and seem to forget the frauds and oppression of France. How has the respected their flag?—let them recur to the instructions to the privateers and cruisers of the Republic previous to Lord Duncan's victory. Did France acknowledge their pretensions of free ships making free goods?—No—decidedly, unequivocally, no;—for it is a fact established by the sentences of her Admiralty Courts, that the smallest article of British merchandize, *though not specified in the bill of lading*, has on several

ral occasions been sufficient to condemn, as lawful prize, a neutral ship and cargo:—and to such extent was this principle carried by republican activity, *that a gross of buttons purposely dropped on board a Danish vessel by some of the crew of a French privateer, while in the act of examining her papers, was made the occasion of her condemnation.*

The Treaty of Commerce concluded between Great Britain and Russia, shortly after the accession of the Emperor Paul to the throne, contains the following article:—"If, which God forbid, the Peace between the two His Contracting Parties should be broken, the persons, the ships, and the merchandize belonging to their respective subjects, shall neither be stopped nor confiscated, but at least one year shall be granted to them to sell, dispose, or carry away their effects, and to retire themselves wherever they think proper (which is equally to be understood of those who are either in the land or sea service;) and it shall be permitted to them also, before, or on their departure, to consign, or make over, such effects as they have not sold, as well as the debts which they may have to demand, to such persons as they may judge proper, to be disposed of at their will, and for their profit; which debts the debtors shall be obliged to pay, in the same manner as if the rupture had not taken place."

During the last war between Russia and Sweden, when the enlightened Gustavus, aware of the inordinate ambition of Russia, sought our aid to check her colossal power, Sir Sidney Smith is flattered to have taken the soundings, and to have made charts of every part of the Baltic, whilst, in an open boat, navigating that dangerous sea during an entire winter.

M. Fulton, who introduced the Panorama at Paris, has lately made some experiments at Havre and at Brest, with his fish-boat. This boat is constructed nearly in the usual manner, only that the sides swell out more, and that the bottom is flat. The latter has an aperture in the middle for receiving a pump, by means of which the vessel is made to descend to the bottom of the water. At one of the extremities there is another pump, by the help of which it ascends to the surface; and at the stern it is furnished with a rudder, by which it is steered when under the

water. Over the boat, which it closes like a box, stands a kind of cone, or dome, which serves as a hatchway for entering it. This cone is constructed in the same manner as those lanterns placed at the top of circular stairs, in order to admit the light, and is furnished with several panes of glass, well cemented, that convey light to the interior of the boat, at the bottom of which is a glass that reflects the objects. By these means, a person in the boat can see every thing that passes above him. M. Fulton, in the course of his experiments, remained several hours under the water without the necessity of ascending to the surface. With this boat, he can set fire to objects at a great distance, without being seen. To prove the possibility of producing this effect, fascines done over with pitch were fastened to the end of the Pier; the fish-boat then sunk down, and at the end of half an hour, the fascines were observed to be in flames. M. Fulton suffers nobody to enter this boat but himself. He has invented also a kind of arrows or darts, which he can fix in any vessel that he intends to set on fire.

Some days since a man took a canvas bag with about 18 pounds of gun-powder, into a smith's shop at Holywell to have it weighed, and carelessly laid it down near the forge where the smith was at work, when some sparks of the iron falling on the bag, the powder exploded, and tore and burnt the smith, his apprentice, and the stranger in such a manner, that their lives are despaired of. The smith's wife, far advanced in her pregnancy, with four children, were in a room above, at breakfast; they were forced through the roof and thrown on a pig-stye adjoining, excepting one of the children who fell amongst the ruins, and being miraculously covered by some rafters from the falling walls, was dug from beneath the ruins with a slight contusion only on his forehead; although much bruised and burnt, the poor woman and her children are likely to recover.

A publican named Cooke, of Lowdham, Nottinghamshire, was lately thrown from an ass and killed;—he had attained the 102d year of his age, retained his faculties to an unusual degree, and immediately previous to the accident which proved fatal to him, declared his life to be as good as any other in the country.

A young

A young lady of highly respectable connexions, lately detected stealing trinkets from a Goldsmith's shop, in Manchester, was at the late Sessions sentenced to twelve months confinement in a solitary cell.—She fainted on the judgment being delivered, and has been in almost continued hysterics ever since.

Some days since, as a waggon with a ton of cheese was passing over a temporary bridge of a canal, about two miles from Lynham in Somersetshire, the building gave way, when the waggon, horses, and boy, who lay on the top of the cheese, fell into the water, which was at the time very low; the waggon turned right over, the wheels being uppermost, and the boy found himself on his hands and knees at the bottom of the canal;—the goodness of Providence was manifested in his preservation;—the cheese fell on each side of him, and a hole in the bottom of the waggon was made by the shock, through which he was drawn unhurt.

Two boys deserted from a vessel at Ipswich in August, and wandering about the woods and fields, subsisted upon turnips and berries of various kinds, till the latter end of October, when they dug a cave in the cliff near Landguard Fort. During the high winds on the 9th of November the cliff fell in, and stopped up the passage to their drear abode; in this situation they continued two days, when a dog belonging to a sportsman was attracted to the spot, and scratched and barked till he induced the attention of his master, who hearing human voices within, procured assistance, and dug the poor children out:—the eldest died soon after, and the other, after lingering about six weeks, expired some days since.

The Rev. E. Thomas, of Llenguin, has been committed to Monmouth gaol, charged with the murder of his servant boy, twelve years of age.

Two persons (a chimney sweeper and a gardener) who have frequently robbed the different Colleges at Cambridge of plate, &c. have been apprehended, and most of the property found concealed in different parts of their houses, which are now pulling down for the purpose of search.

A young woman died at Bolton some days since, in consequence of taking, by mistake, some drugs given to her by an inexperienced boy, apprentice to an apothecary.

Girardami, a Tyrolese peasant, and self-taught artist, who now resides at Vienna, has invented an air gun, which may be discharged fifty times without pumping again. The first twenty shots penetrate through a board at an uncommon distance. Girardami makes these air-guns himself, and likewise very good wooden watches.

#### LAW INTELLIGENCE.

##### *Court of King's Bench.*

JAN. 28. Mr. Waddington, for engrossing hops, was adjudged to pay a fine of 500*l.* to be imprisoned for one month, and till such fine shall be paid.

FEB. 11. Mr. Waddington received the judgment of the Court on his second conviction of forestalling hops in the county of Kent, namely, a fine of 500*l.* and three months imprisonment.

Lady Pomfret exhibited articles of the peace against the Earl. Her affidavit stated, that she was married in 1793, and was allowed 2,000*l.* per annum pin-money, which sum was secured upon part of her property, namely, 112,000*l.* in the three per cents.; that his Lordship, to obtain possession of this money, and to force her to give up her annuity, had used her extremely ill; and that in consequence of threats of personal violence, she had, in 1797, been obliged to execute a deed which affected her property to a large amount; that she had instituted a suit in the Ecclesiastical Court against the Earl for adultery and cruelty, had been obliged to leave his house and reside with her relations, and now prayed the protection of the Court.

12. The Earl of Pomfret appeared in Court, and gave recognizance, himself to the amount of 500*l.* and two sureties of 2,500*l.* each, to keep the peace towards his wife, and to appear on the last day of Hilary Term 1802, to answer to the complaint preferred against him.

#### MARRIAGES.

## MARRIAGES.

THE Hon. Charles Wyndham, brother to Lord Egremont, to Lady Anne Lambton.

Mr. Incedon, of Covent Garden Theatre, to Miss Howell, of Bath.

Arthur French St. George, esq. of Ty-rone, to Miss Henrietta St. Lawrence, eldest daughter of Lord Viscount St. Lawrence.

James Hammond, esq. to Miss Gibbs, of St. George's-place, Canterbury.

Captain Hill, of the royal horse guards blue, to Miss Lumley.

Lieutenant-Colonel Jones to Miss Stanley, daughter of Colonel Stanley.

Captain Van Spengler, of his Majesty's Dutch navy, to Miss Graham.

Sir John Coxe Hippefley, bart. to Mrs. Hippefley Coxe.

## MONTHLY OBITUARY.

JANUARY 13.

MR. DAVID OLIPHANT, one of the tellers of the Bank of Scotland.

W. Perkins, esq. in Francis-street, Bedford-square, aged 52.

14. The Rev. Henry Wigley, of Penham, in the county of Worcester, aged 72.

15. William Gascoigne, esq. of the Admiralty, aged 38,

22. At Edinburgh, Patrick Rigg, of Downfield and Morton. esq.

Lately, the Rev. J. B. Leake, rector of Naughton, and Nettlestead, Suffolk.

23. At Exeter, Richard Rose Drewe, esq.

Mr. Richard Shaw, printer, in Silver-street, White-friars.

At Edge-hill, Liverpool, Thomas Riley, esq. late of St. Anne's, in the island of Jamaica.

24. At Belville, George Duncan, esq. comptroller of the stamp duties for Scotland.

Lately, at Donnington, the Rev. William Wynne, A. B. curate of Dennington and Saxted, Suffolk.

25. In Soho-square, Mr. James Fuhr, merchant.

At the Manse Denny, Scotland, the Rev. Thomas Fergus.

At Edinburgh, Mr. Timothy Duncan, of the Theatre Royal.

26. In Ormond-street, Major Hooke.

Mr. Samuel Draper, of Coleman-street, plumber, one of the common-council-men of that ward.

27. At Gatefide, near Paisley, William Connel, esq. late of Hanover, Jamaica.

At Irvine, Scotland, Robert Smith, weaver there, aged 101 years.

28. Mrs. Walker, wife of Mr. Adam Walker, lecturer in philosophy, in Conduit-street.

Lately, at Stonehouse, near Plymouth, the Rev. Mr. Davis, chaplain of the royal navy. He was chaplain to Lord Howe on the 1st of June 1794.

29. At Moffat, Scotland, David Greig, esq. of Hallgreig.

At Littleport, Cambridgeshire, Henry Tomfley, esq. aged 74 years.

Lately, at Guy's Hospital, the once celebrated LOUISA, or Lady of the Hay-Stack, who, about eighteen years ago, was found to have taken up her residence under that shelter, in the parish of Bourton, near Bristol, in a state of melancholy derangement. She then appeared to be under twenty years of age. This very extraordinary woman, whose "tale of woe" was first told by Miss Hannah More, has ceased, for a considerable time past, to interest the general curiosity. She never would disclose the secret of her family.

30. The Rev. George Sewell, rector of Byfleet, in Surry, in his 46th year.

At Bishop's Auckland, Durham, N. Bowser.

Alexander John Ross, captain lieutenant and adjutant of the Plymouth division of marines.

31. W. Markham, esq. brother to the archbishop of York.

Alexander John Alexander, esq. of George-square, Edinburgh.

James Murray, esq. late of Dullary, aged 80.

FEB.

FEB. 1. G. B. Brudenell, esq. of Great George-street, Westminster.

Mr. Thomas Foster, of Clement's lane, aged 74.

Lately, at Thetford, Norfolk, in his 84th year, James Mingay, esq. mayor of that borough, and father of James Mingay, esq. king's counsel.

2. At Whitehall, Chingsford, Essex, Mrs. Elizabeth Territt, aged 92.

Lately, the Rev. John Hey, B. A. fellow and assistant tutor of Magdalen College, Cambridge.

3. Mr. Henry Butler, sen. draper, at Market Deeping, aged 77. Though he had been married near half a century, and had a large family, his own death was the first which happened in it during that extent of time.

Mr. John Luff, master of the free-school, Huntingdon.

Lately, Mr. Joshua Hole, of Trinstone, near South Molton, Devon. The longevity of himself, his father, and three brothers, was unusual. His father, vicar of South Molton, dying aged 111 years; his eldest brother, John, rector of Romanfleigh and Washford Pyne, 80 years; himself, 81 years; William, archdeacon of Barnstaple, 85 years; and Nicholas, vicar of Burrington, 80 years.

4. Mr. George Andree, of Staple inn, an eminent solicitor.

John Le Coq, esq. of John-street, Bedford-row.

Mr. Minors, surgeon, Chancery-lane.

5. At Leatherhead, Surry, Mrs. Durnford.

In the Flesh-market, Newcastle, Margaret Robson, aged 103.

6. At Glasgow, Colonel James Campbell, late of the 42d regiment.

Sir Gillies Payne, bart. of Tempsford, Bedfordshire, aged 80 years.

7. Mr. Christopher Strothoff, St. Martin's-lane, Cannon-street.

At Lynn, William Bagge, esq. alderman of that corporation.

8. At the Hot Wells, Lieut. Bridgman, of the royal navy.

9. At Bryanstone-street, the Right Hon. Lady Charlotte Carr, wife of the Rev. William Holwell Carr, of Monchist, Cornwall, and daughter of James, Earl of Errol.

Lately, Mr. Broadhurst, gardener to Chelsea Hospital.

Lately, at Plymouth Dock, George Ormsby, esq. commander of his Majesty's ship Scout.

10. Samuel Wood, esq. of Dedmar-ton, Gloucestershire.

11. Mr. Wright, attorney, of Holy Cross, near Hagley.

12. William Hartley Curren, esq. gentleman-commoner of Magdalen College, Oxford.

Lately, at Wem, in Shropshire, Mr. John Henshaw, attorney-at-law.

14. At Greenwich Hospital, Lieut. Henry Smith.

John Urry, esq. of the royal navy.

6. Mrs. Poore, wife of Edward Poore, esq. of West-end Cottage, in the county of Hertford.

At Litchfield, Mr. Alderman Fern. At Shrewsbury, Edward Jefferys, esq. aged 87 years.

17. Mr. Kinder, linen-draper, Cheap-side.

Mr. William Strickland, of Bridge-yard, Southwark.

At Twickenham, George Proctor, esq. of Clewen-lodge, Berks.

Lately, Lieut. Cuthbert Ellison, of the royal navy.

18. Mr. William Girdler, of St. Martin's-lane.

Lady Hardy, widow of the late Admiral Sir Charles Hardy.

19. At Hampton, the Hon. Juliana Bryan, wife of Michael Bryan, esq. and sister to the Earl of Shrewsbury.

#### DEATHS ABROAD.

NOV. 29, 1800. Lieut. Col. Houston, of the rifle corps.

At Port Royal, Jamaica, Lieut. Colin Mackenzie, of the royal navy.

At Windfor Castle, St. George's, Jamaica, Samuel Buckmaster, esq. one of the oldest inhabitants.

Ralph Heathcote, esq. his Majesty's minister at Cologne. He was the eldest son of Dr. Ralph Heathcote, of Sibleby, in the county of Leicester, and was of Christ's College, Oxford, where he took the degree of M. A. July 11, 1775.

OCT. 1800. In Germany, Colonel Swanton, of the guards.

At Jamaica, of a decline, in his 26th year, Charles Gascigne Fanshawe, esq.



EACH DAY'S PRICE OF STOCKS FOR FEBRUARY 1801.

Day	Bank Stock	3perCt Reduc.	3perCt Consols	4perCt Consols	Navy 5perCt	New 5perCt	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	Omn.	Irish Omn.	Imp. 3pr Ct	3perCt 1751.	India Stock.	India Scrip.	India Bonds.	New Navy.	Exche. Bills.	English Lott. Tick.
27	15 1/2	58 1/4	56 a 57 3/8	75 1/4	89 5/8	91 1/8	17 1/8	5 1/8			56 3/8							17l. 5s.
28	15 2	58	56 1/2 a 57 1/8		90 1/8	92 1/8	17 1/4	5 1/4			57							17l. 5s.
29	15 4	58 3/8	57 1/4 a 57 7/8	75 1/2	91 1/4	92 1/8	17 11 16	5 1/4			57 1/4							17l. 5s.
30																		
31		58 1/4	57 1/4 a 58	77 3/8	91 1/4	92 1/2	17 1/2	5 5-16			57 1/8							17l. 5s.
2																		
3		57 3/8	55 1/2 a 56 3/8	77 1/2	90 3/4	91 1/2	17 3/8	5 5-16			56 1/8							17l. 5s.
4		56 1/2	55 1/2 a 56 1/4	75 3/8	90 3/4	91 1/2	17 1/8	5 1/4			55 3/8							17l. 5s.
5	15 1/2	5 1/2	56 1/2 a 57 1/8	76 1/8	91 1/8	92 1/8	17 5-16				56 1/4	186 1/2						17l. 7s.
6		5 1/2	56 1/2 a 57	77 1/8	92 1/8	92 1/8	17 7-16	5 5-16			57 1/4							17l. 7s.
7		58 1/2	57 1/2 a 58	77 1/2	92 1/8	92 1/8	17 1/2	5 5-16										17l. 7s.
8		57 1/2	56 1/4 a 57 1/8	76 1/8	91 1/8	91 1/8		5 5-16			56 1/4							17l. 7s.
9		58	56 1/2 a 57 1/8	77	91 1/8	92 1/8	17 1/8					187 1/2						17l. 7s.
10	15 3	58	56 1/2 a 57 1/8	77	91 1/8	92 1/8	17 1/2					187 1/2						17l. 7s.
11	15 3	58	56 1/2 a 57 1/8	77	91 1/8	92 1/8	17 1/2											17l. 7s.
12	15 2	57 3/8	56 1/2 a 57 1/4	77 1/8	91 1/8	92 1/4	17 3/8											17l. 7s.
13																		
14		57	55 1/2 a 56 1/2	76 1/2	91 1/8	91 1/4	17 7-16	5 5-16			55 3/8							17l. 7s.
15		57 1/2	55 1/2 a 57 1/8	76 1/8	91 1/8	91 1/8	17 1/2	5 1/8			56 1/8							17l. 9s.
16		57	55 1/2 a 56 1/2	76 1/4	91 1/8	91 1/8	17 7-16	5 5-16			55 3/4							17l. 9s.
17																		
18																		
19	15 1 1/2	57 1/4	56 1/4 a 57 1/8	76 3/8	91 1/4	91 1/4	17 1/2	5 5-16			56	185 1/2						17l. 9s.
20	15 1 1/4	57 1/8	56 1/4 a 57 1/8	76 3/8	91 1/4	91 1/4	17 1/2	5 5-16			56 1/4							17l. 9s.
21		57 1/8	56 1/4 a 57 1/8	76 1/4	91 1/8	92 1/8	17 1/2	5 5-16										17l. 9s.
22																		
23		57	55 1/4 a 56 1/4	75 1/4	91 1/4	91 1/8	17 7-16	5 1/8										17l. 9s.

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