



The R.^t Hon.^{ble} Edm^d. Burke.

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THE
SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,
AND
FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

FOR MAY 1797.

EMBELLISHED WITH AN ENGRAVED PORTRAIT OF
THE RIGHT HON EDMUND BURKE.

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TO READERS, CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

THE Continuation of the 'Review of the Life and Writings of Mr. Burke' shall appear in our next. The vigour of mind and discrimination of character displayed in it will, we hope, compensate for the delay of its completion.

We shall be happy in the future Correspondence of the author of 'Wisdom and Folly,' as well as in that of MASONICUS.

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SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,
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A REVIEW OF THE LIFE AND WRITINGS
OF
THE RIGHT HON. EDMUND BURKE.

WITH A PORTRAIT.

WHETHER we consider talents, knowledge, or their direction and effects on human affairs, no man, of modern times, stands more eminently distinguished than EDMUND BURKE. It is not his genius only,—a genius of which we may see a vast expanse, though the bounds are beyond the reach of our vision ;—a genius which, though it had not been cultivated by erudition, enlightened by all learning, and formed by science, must, even unimproved by art, by its own natural force have rendered its possessor infinitely superior to ordinary men ;—a genius not only grasping and comprehending, but *appropriating* every subject of human knowledge, and making it subservient to its own great designs ;—whatever it saw, occupying ; whatever it occupied, possessing ; whatever it possessed, employing ; transmuting all other metals into that of which it consists itself, a metal malleable, ductile, and of the highest value ;—which has rendered the character of this personage interesting and momentous. A very great portion of its importance is derived from the *direction* which his inclination, combined with the circumstances of the times, have given to his talents, and the consequences they have produced, and are producing, to mankind. The *effects* could not have proceeded but from great efficacy : the efficacy might have existed without the effects.

Whether the consequences resulting from the recent exertions of Mr. Burke's powers are, or are not, salutary—whether it would have been better or worse for his countrymen, and others, that he had given his talents a different direction—it would be premature to decide until after an investigation of his character and an examination of facts. Those who contend either the one or the other will readily admit, that few or none have had, and have, at this present moment, so powerful an influence on human happiness as Edmund Burke.

According to the censurers of this great man, 'his recent writings and eloquence afford the most extraordinary instances of powers of the first magnitude, misapplied to the most hurtful purposes, and producing the most lamentable effects. He repressed the increasing spirit of liberty, which would, if allowed to operate, have, by safe and peaceable means, effected in these realms a reform of abuses and corruptions, becoming daily more numerous, more extensive, and more destructive. His writings and eloquence were the means of obstructing the improving exertions of unfettered *reason*, and of again binding her in the chains of authority, prejudice, priestcraft, and tyranny. He stirred up an abhorrence of the French revolution, an alarm against all principles of freedom, because their abuse or excess, arising from circumstances not necessarily connected with them, had caused some disorders. Through his writings, eloquence, and influence, incidental excesses were identified with freedom itself. Emancipation from civil and ecclesiastical slavery was reprobated, because resentment for long suffered and long felt oppression had stimulated to violence against the oppressors. Monarchical, aristocratical, and clerical usurpers were defended, and were not only defended, but represented as martyrs in the cause of virtue, when deprived of power which they never had any right to possess. Those principles which have established our excellent constitution; for which a Somers and a Locke reasoned, a William and a Marlborough fought, a Hampden in the field, a Russel and a Sydney on the scaffold, bled; for the maintenance of which our illustrious Sovereign's ancestors were called to the throne: to preserve which they and he most solemnly swore; principles which drove slavery from this happy island, became generally reprobated from the writings of Edmund Burke. It was he that broke the Whig phalanx, indisposed the men of rank and property to a reform, which, before abuses were arrived at such a height, many of them had deemed absolutely necessary to the salvation of the constitution. He revived the doctrines of passive obedience and non-resistance, of unlimited submission to kings and hierarchs, doctrines fit only for a Laud, a Jefferies, or a James. He effected a fatal change in the British character. Having rendered the majority of his countrymen inimical to the French republic, and to the principles of liberty which gave it being, he prepared them for hostilities against France and freedom, and for joining the combination of despots. In short, according to them, Mr. Burke prevented the reform of abuses that had increased, were increasing, and if not speedily removed, must ruin the country; and 'by changing the sentiments of Britons, and exciting a hatred and alarm against the dissemination of freedom, caused a war, in principle absurd, unjust, and inexpedient—in event disgraceful and disastrous—in its consequences pregnant with destruction.'

This is the opinion which the opponents of the system and plans of the present Administration, whether high or low, learned or ignorant, able or weak; from a Lauderdale, an Erskine, a Mackintosh, and a Fox, down to a Jones or a Thelwall, entertain of the conduct of Mr. Burke and its effects. However different the language, the assignation of motives, and reflections of the informed,

the polite, the candid, and the wise men in Opposition* may be from those of the ignorant, the vulgar, the narrow-minded, and the foolish, they all concur in deeming Mr. Burke the author of immense, incalculable, and irremediable evil to the children of men.

According to the admirers of Mr. Burke's recent conduct, 'he affords a most striking instance of powers of the greatest compass and energy employed in effecting the most beneficial purposes. His writings, eloquence, and wisdom, recalled Britons from the deluding errors of visionary theories to the salutary lessons of experience; from the abstractions of metaphysics, and the falsities of fanciful hypotheses, to the contemplation of their actual state of welfare and happiness; demonstrated to them the evils to which rage for innovation was leading its votaries; untaught them to prefer possible, but very improbable, acquirement to certain possession; persuaded them to look to their own history and experience, and not to the mischievous speculations of their neighbours. Seeing the increasing disposition in many individuals to sacrifice the constitution, and, consequently happiness, of their country to revolutionary doctrines, he warned them of the misery which they were ignorantly seeking; he excited the majority of men of talents, influence, and interest in the state, to vigilance and vigour in preserving their country. His perspicacity, from the first symptoms, fully comprehended the nature of the disease, and prognosticated its dreadful effects; stopped the infection from spreading in his own country, by prescribing efficacious preventives, and causing all communication to be cut off with the country in which the pestilence was raging. His genius was the agent of wisdom, his wisdom the minister of patriotism. He was the bulwark of the British constitution, of rational liberty, and of property; the champion who drove back the flames of Jacobinism from our battlements and fortresses; the preserver of our church and state in the various orders and gradations of their component members; the securer of internal tranquility and happiness: whose energy was the principal source of vigour, in external measures necessary to save this country from being overrun by French politics, and even dependant on French power; of measures which, though they have failed of complete success as to continental affairs, yet have saved the constitution, and preserved the independence of Britain.'

Such is the opinion entertained of Mr. Burke by the approvers of the present system and plans of Government.

Those who do not concur in every particular of praise or censure of this personage with the supporters or opponents of Administration, agree with both in ascribing the prevention of reform, and the continuance of the present system, whether, on the whole, good or bad—the war, on the whole, whether right or wrong—chiefly and ultimately to the powers and exertions of Edmund Burke.

* The reader may see the terms of veneration, though regret, in which Mr. Erskine speaks of Mr. Burke; and if he wishes for a contrast, may compare them with the vulgar ribaldry, scurrilous invective, and audacious petulance of Thelwall, in what he calls his '*Rights of Nature*.'

As, in the general estimation, he is the author of effects the most momentous to mankind, even had his influence never have been felt in the former part of his life, had he been totally inactive during the American contest, and at every other period previously to the French revolution, had he never before been distinguished as a genius, a scholar, an orator, a politician, a philosopher, his history and character must be highly interesting to Britons and to mankind.

Biography is principally useful, by the discovery which it affords of moral causes, their operation and effects; by enabling us to trace action to mind; the modifications, habits, and affections of mind to their sources, whether original or factitious; and thence deduce rules and lessons of conduct.

The present sketch not admitting of that particularity of detail, which the life of Mr. Burke will contain, we shall confine ourselves to a few leading facts in his history, endeavouring to select those which are either important in themselves and their consequences, or illustrative of his character.

Edmund Burke was born in the town of Limerick. He derived his descent from a respectable family. His father, a protestant, was an attorney; a man of considerable ability, good character, and extensive practice. Mr. Burke received the first part of his education under Mr. Sheekleton, a quaker, who kept an academy at Ballytore, near Carlow. This quaker was a very skillful and successful teacher, and at his school were educated many men of considerable eminence. Under the tuition of this master, young Burke devoted himself with great ardour, industry, and perseverance, to his juvenile studies, and laid the foundation of a classical erudition which would have alone entitled ordinary men to the character of great scholars; but in him is only a drop in the bucket of his knowledge. Mr. Burke regarded his master through life with a respect and gratitude that did honour to both. For near forty years that he went annually to Ireland, he travelled many miles to pay his preceptor a visit.

Leaving school, Mr. Burke was sent to Dublin College, where he distinguished himself not only by surpassing all the students of his age and standing in academical exercises, but by an early display of his original genius. It has often been asserted, that Burke was bred a catholic, and studied at St. Omer's; an assertion now known to be as unfounded in fact, as absurd, when alledged as a subject of detraction. The *mode of faith* in which Edmund Burke was bred, or which he embraced, could neither 'dim the perspicacity nor narrow the range' of his penetrating and expansive mind; but if there be any so attached to a set of speculative opinions as to think a man's religious persuasion necessary to be taken into the account, in estimating his genius, his conduct, and character, we can assure such that Mr. Burke never studied at St. Omer's, or at any other popish, or even foreign seminary: he was bred, and has always continued in the protestant faith.

Soon after he had finished his education at the university, a vacancy happened in the Logic chair at Glasgow. A considerable intercourse had existed between the universities of Glasgow and Dub-

lin, owing in some measure, probably, to their relative position; but in a great degree to the fame of the eminent Hutchinson, who had been educated at Dublin, and always retained a close intercourse with Ireland. Mr. Burke applied for the professorship, but too late: the successful candidate was Mr. James Clow, lately deceased.

Disappointment of early views has been the occasion of advancement of several eminent men of modern times. Mr. Hume was an unsuccessful candidate for the professorship of Moral Philosophy at Edinburgh, and thence devoted to general literature talents which might have been confined to studies more peculiarly connected with his situation. A work more useful than even Hume could have produced in abstract philosophy—the ‘*History of England*’—would, probably, not have existed. Dr. Fergusson was disappointed in an application for a living in an obscure part of Scotland. Had he been successful, his literary and philosophical talents might have been lost to the world. The chair for which Mr. Burke applied would have been favourable to philosophical effort: but had he been successful, talents might have been spent in sequestration, which nature formed for public life.

Disappointed here, Mr. Burke betook himself to London, where genius, if vigorously exerted, judiciously directed and regulated, seldom fails of ultimate success. On his first arrival he entered himself of the Temple. Mr. Burke’s finances were narrow, and the study of the law required time and expence. He soon began to feel, what seems the fate of all men of genius to experience in some degree, want of friends, want of money, with the long train of consequent ills. He sought and found relief in intellectual resources, which, if they did not instantly exalt him to independence, arrested the distresses which poverty threatened. He was compelled to earn a subsistence, by submitting to the drudgery of writing for diurnal and other periodical publications. To these he contributed essays on various subjects of politics and literature. These essays, although uniting information, reasoning, and composition, much beyond cotemporary writers, did not immediately enable their author to emerge from obscurity.

The first continuous work published by Mr. Burke was his book on the ‘*Sublime and Beautiful*.’

This essay he produced when a student in the Temple. Law he does not appear to have studied with very great zeal as a profession, although no man can be more completely master of either its details or general principles, as a subject of moral and political history and science. Hume informs us in ‘*his own Life*,’ that though professing to study law, he found an unsurmountable aversion to every thing but the pursuits of general learning. ‘While they,’ (his friends) he says, ‘fancied I was poring over Voet and Vinnius, Cicero and Virgil were the authors I was secretly devouring.’ In like manner, works of taste, genius, and philosophy, attracted Mr. Burke more powerfully than usage, decision, and statute. He preferred Longinus to Littleton.

In treating of the sublime, Longinus includes the pathetic, and even the beautiful, and indeed every excellence of composition. Mr. Burke saw and proved the difference between the ‘Sublime and

Beautiful;' and considers each as connected with a branch of the pathetic: the former with the stronger and more violent passions, the latter with the mild and more pleasing.

The 'Sublime and Beautiful,' he shews, differ very essentially, both in constituents and effects.

In this essay, he displays a mind both feelingly alive to each fine impulse, and able to investigate its own operations, their objects and causes. He is a philosophical anatomist of the human mind. He is, in respect to taste and its objects, what Hutchinson is in respect to the affections, and Locke to the understanding;—the first who, by experiment and analysis, endeavoured to investigate an important subject of pneumatology. Like these two profound philosophers, his account of phænomena is just and accurate, though some of his theories may be incomplete, or even fanciful. Whoever turns his attention to subjects of taste, must see that his enumeration of the qualities which constitute sublimity and beauty is exact. Whoever is acquainted with literary history must know that this analytical enquiry is *new*. Mr. Addison, indeed, in his spectators on the '*Pleasures of Imagination*,' describes grandeur and beauty in general; but does not analyse either, so as to give a clear view of its constituents.* Many readers, who will admit the justness of Mr. Burke's enumeration, may esteem some of his hypotheses to be incomplete.

'Whatever,' says he, 'is fitted in any sort to excite the ideas of pain and of danger; that is to say, whatever is in any sort terrible or is conversant about terrible objects, or operates in a manner analogous to terror, is a source of the sublime.' That terror is a very great source of the Sublime, he very justly observes, and clearly and ingeniously illustrates; but in esteeming terrible objects, and those of analogous operation, the sole constituents of sublimity, he appears, like many men of genius, to be led too far by the love of system. Like Pythagoras, Burke, in some cases, errs from the tendency of a great mind to generalization. There are many objects sublime which are not terrible, and terrible which are not sublime. Magnificence, vastness, force, constituents of sublimity, and included in Mr. Burke's enumeration, excite either astonishment or admiration, sentiments totally distinct from terror. A viper is terrible, but not sublime: St. Paul's Church is sublime, but not terrible. But though in his theory somewhat fanciful, Burke is a perspicacious observer. In his enumeration of constituents he is accurate and comprehensive; in his assignation of efficient causes, often just, sometimes fanciful, always acute and ingenious; in his reasonings on final causes, wise and profound. To consider the Essay on the '*Sublime and Beautiful*' as an addition to literature, and an exhibition of genius,—it affords the greatest accession to the knowledge of a most important branch of pneumatology, and its appropriate objects, of any work which has yet appeared. Succeeding writers, who have rejected his theory, have done little more than copy the account of phænomena.—It displays

* See Life of Joseph Addison, by Dr. Bisset, prefixed to an elegant edition of the Spectator, with illustrative notes, (published by G. Cawthorn, No. 132, Strand), vol. i. p. 125.

the learning of a scholar, the invention of a poet, and the wisdom of a philosopher.

In the literary world the Author soon became universally known and admired, and was the intimate friend of the greatest men, in the various departments of genius, from the actor to the sage—from Garrick to Johnson. The latter, who stood among the ingenious and wise of his own countrymen, like ‘Saul among the people,’ pronounces the Hibernian ‘the greatest man living.’ Indeed, among many, eminent for literary merit, the three kingdoms, at that time, afforded each a man greatly above the rest:—Johnson, Burke, and Hume.

Mr. Burke now became member of a literary club which met at the Turk’s Head, Gerrard-street, and consisted of the following members—Dr. Johnson, Mr. Burke, Dr. Goldsmith, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Mr. Cumberland, Mr. Richard Burke (brother to Edmund), Mr. Garrick, Dr. Barnard, (bishop, first, of Killaloe, now of Limerick, in Ireland), Mr. William Burke (cousin to Edmund), and Mr. Hickey, (an attorney). This society was, in the talents and learning of its members, not inferior to the famed Scriblerus club of the preceding age. Two of the number stand higher than even Pope or Swift. The greatest admirers of the wit, humour, and genius of these two extraordinary men will hardly consider them as equal either in capacity or fulness to Johnson,—in force, versatility, expansion, richness, and invention, to Burke.

However much the world is indebted to the separate efforts of these wonderful men, and also to the exertions of Goldsmith and other eminent literati of the Gerrard-street club, it does not appear that, like the chief members of the Scriblerus, they employed their literary labours in any joint work. Indeed this is not difficult to account for: Johnson and Burke were as different from each other in the species of their excellence, and direction of their talents, as they were superior to most men in the degree of their mental powers.

Swift and Pope were very similar in the species of their excellence and the direction of their genius. But though the members of the Turk’s Head did not unite their talents in the production of any literary work. Such men must have derived very great advantage from mutual intercourse, communication of observations, and the result of separate experience, closely examined and ably discussed. Though they did not join their talents in one work, they exerted them severally in the club, by speaking or writing on subjects of literature. In the course of their exercises, a challenge was given by the chairman of the club to produce an exact imitation of the style of Bolingbroke. Mr. Burke accordingly wrote a pamphlet intitled ‘*A Vindication of Natural Society*.’ This essay was a successful deception, and passed with literary men as a posthumous work of the splendid St. John. Imitation of Bolingbroke, certainly was not such a specimen of either the fertility of Burke’s invention, or the force of his reasoning, as he could exhibit; but was an instance of that versatility which has since become so distinguished a characteristic of his genius.

The members of the Turk’s Head, like those of the Scriblerus club, very frequently unbent themselves by light amusements and frolics. Dr. Bisset, in his ‘*Lives of the Writers of the Spectator*,’ vol. i. p. 13,

makes an observation on the Scriblerus club, which may be applied to other literary societies: 'They often experienced the truth of Horace's observation, *Dulce est desipere in loco*. The time for *wits to play the fool* is when they are met together to relax from the severity of mental exertions. Their follies have a degree of extravagance much beyond the phlegmatic merriment of sober dulness, and can be relished by those only, who, having wit themselves, can trace the extravagance to the real source, and make a candid allowance for an effect which would not have existed but for a noble cause.'

The Turk's Head club indulged themselves in agreeable trifling, as well as important discussion. They often condescended to amuse themselves with constructing puns; among others the noted pun about sending stale peas to Hammersmith, because that was the way to (*Turn'em-green*) Turnham-green originated in that society. Mr. Burke is said not to have been a very distinguished punster: in his oratory we do not meet with many puns. When he did pun, there was generally wit as well as play of words. Indeed those of the most distinguished wit, in the British senate, seldom descend to quibbles.

Mr. Burke, at an early period of life, became connected in intimate friendship with Mr. Hamilton, known by the name of *single speech Hamilton*, from an uncommonly excellent oration which he *once* delivered in the House of Commons. As Mr. Hamilton never distinguished himself at any other time in the *British senate*, his friend, Mr. Burke, has been supposed the composer of that speech. What has served to confirm the public in that opinion, is, that afterwards, when Mr. Hamilton went over as Secretary to Lord Halifax, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, he prevailed on this Mentor to accompany him, and procured for him a pension of three hundred pounds a year on the Irish establishment. Mr. Hamilton distinguished himself by a *second speech* in the Irish Parliament, on a motion of Administration for suffering papist regiments to be raised in Ireland, to assist the king of Portugal against Spain. Mr. Burke was also supposed the author of this oration. From being believed to have been written in favour of employing papists as soldiers, a fiction arose that he was a papist himself. To give consistency to the story, it was reported he had received his education and principles at the college of St. Omer.

The time was now approaching when the great talents of Burke were to be displayed on the most splendid theatre for intellectual exertion. He returned to England. His pension, managed with strict economy, exempted him from the necessity of frittering great talents in ephemeral productions. He employed his time in collecting treasures of wisdom, especially moral and political knowledge and philosophy; attending at once to detail and generalization, fact and principle, usage and law. He still *occasionally* composed political essays for periodical publications. His writings in the Public Advertiser attracted the notice of that amiable and estimable nobleman, the Marquis of Rockingham, who remarked their uncommon ability, and soon sought the acquaintance of the Author. This may be considered as a *GRAND EPOCH* in the life of Mr. Burke, as from it commenced his *POLITICAL CAREER*.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

WISDOM AND FOLLY:

A VISION.

No. I.

I LATELY happened to be reading a performance of Fielding, in which he represents Signor Opera, Miss Novel, Monsieur Pantomime, and other personages, as in high favour at the court of Queen Nonsense, and avowed enemies of Queen Common Sense. Reflecting on Fielding's description, I regretted, that the discerning mind and fertile genius of that author had not pursued the votaries of Nonsense through a greater variety of situations. I could not help amusing myself with fancying his talents employed in tracing and exhibiting the manifold characters, practices, and pursuits, at variance with Common Sense.

Musing on this subject, in an easy chair, I fell asleep; and the impressions of the evening being strong upon my mind, I dreamed the following dream.

Methought I was in sight of a range of very high mountains, rising from a deep valley, covered with a thick fog. Whilst I was contemplating the stupendous height of the mountains, a person of a mild, penetrating aspect, approaching, accosted me with great complacency, in the English language. Anticipating my intended question, 'Friend,' he said, 'the mountains which you see are the Mountains of Wisdom; and the plain is the Vale of Folly, a country very extensive, and at present still more populous. The principal provinces are Frivolity, Silliness, and Stupidity.'

'Adjoining to it are the dynasties of Vanity and Obstinacy. The inhabitants of Fool-Land are far from being *all natives*: many of them are emigrants from the neighbouring country of Wisdom, allured by the accessibility of her sacred Majesty Queen Folly. Her Majesty is indeed eminently distinguished for the affability of her manners, refusing admittance to no one who desires to visit her court. The *Aliens* generally pitch their abode in the province of Frivolity,—Silliness and Stupidity being occupied by indigenous subjects.

'Adjoining to the region of Folly is a neutral territory, frequently in alliance with Fool-Land, called *Dull-Land*. This joins on one side the lowest district of Wise-Land, called *Plain-Sense*. The Dullanders are often very useful to their upper neighbours; unless they have been spoiled by visiting the adjacent domains of Vanity and Obstinacy, and from thence passing into Fool-Land. As they are generally very plodding and exact, as far as their comprehension reaches, they are *serviceable drudges* to the Wise-landers, (or, as, for brevity sake, they are called, the Wise) in those details to which these will not deign to submit themselves. The Dullanders (or Dull) are particularly successful as *miners*; they can

dig with much more patience, through *dirty rubicsh*, for the precious metals, than the Wise. The Wise are, indeed, much more sharp-sighted at discovering the best places for digging, as at discovering every thing else; but the Dull are the diggers. The Wise form the projects, the Dull get the gold. Dull-Land is also blessed with an excellent breed of *beasts of burden*; and particularly famous for those very useful animals, *Asses*.

My guide now touched my eyes with a salve, which instantaneously enabled them to see to an infinitely greater distance than they could have done before through the finest telescope, and, as I afterwards found, to see through the fog.

Surveying the mountainous country, now that my eyes were cleared and strengthened, I perceived that, like Etna, it rose gradually, but for a much greater space. I observed that it was divided into different regions or compartments, increasing in the two dissimilar qualities of steepness and fruitfulness, as the ascent rose.

One phenomenon struck me, which was, that it was indented by a number of dens, which participated of the fog that overspread the valley below. 'These,' said my guide, 'are dangerous passages, through which inhabitants even of the higher regions of Wisdom often either insensibly *glide*, or rapidly *plunge* into the valley below—an easy descent, but a difficult recovery. Many, however, of the subjects of Wisdom, who have occasionally visited her Stultan Majesty, or even sojourned some time at her court, do, by their innate and habitual vigour, regain the regions of Wisdom.' 'What is the qualification required,' said I, 'to become a subject of Wisdom?' 'Seeing,' answered my guide, 'and pursuing the most useful and pleasant *ends*, and applying the most adequate *means*. The qualification of a subject of Folly is habitually either to pursue *useless ends*, or to apply *inadequate means*.

'Turn your eyes to the right of the country you have been contemplating, and tell me what you discover.' 'I see,' said I, 'another mountain almost as high, and more steep, than Wise-Land. Heavens, what a grand and beautiful prospect! what woods and lawns, and streams! what delightful verdure! The top appears to be sublime, the middle exquisitely beautiful; but the lower part is grotesque, and seems to lose itself in the confines of Frivolity.' 'That,' said my guide, 'is Mount Fancy. Here are the vineyards and flower-gardens of Wise-Land. Observe their eminences, which so join Mount Fancy and Wise-Land, that it is difficult to say to which they belong. These are called the districts of Wit and Humour.

'Straight down from Wit and Humour, but at a great distance, is the region of Quibbles and Puns; thither the Dull resort when they get frisky, for the Dull are very fond of jokes, but can mount no higher than to the parts just mentioned. Formerly the Wise used very often to visit Pun-Land; but now generally keep to the upper regions of Wit and Humour, and leave the lower parts as a *play-ground* to the honest Dull, knowing that they can go no where else.

'Turn now to the left, and tell me what you see?' 'I see a gentle acclivity, but rising to a great height; abounding in corn of all sorts; pastures well stocked; kitchen-gardens, orchards, fruit-trees of every kind; oak, elm, ash, fir, and all trees most valuable for timber; horses, cows, sheep, hogs, deer, poultry, game of all kinds: in short, a vast variety of production, animal and vegetable.' 'These are the Hills of Knowledge, less picturesque and romantic than the Mountains of Fancy, but more useful. There are the farms of Wise-Land, her grazings, her forests, her fish-ponds.

'The food from the upper regions is extremely nutritious and savoury; its excellence, however, is relative to the strength of the eater's stomach, as the very same quantity and quality which nourishes and invigorates one, will overload another, and be vomited up crude, to the great annoyance of all that are near.

'The wines of the upper vineyards of Fancy are extremely high flavoured and strong, so potent indeed as often to intoxicate the very strongest head in Wise-Land, after a most plentiful meal of the best productions of the farm. From the middle vineyards the wine is also very fine, but more mild. From the lower it is brisk and bouncing, but without strength: it will *sicken* the drinker (who is accustomed to good wine) so soon as to prevent any danger of intoxication.'

'I observe,' I said, 'a fog adjoining the lower region of Knowledge, much more shifting than that over Fool-Land.' 'That is the fog of Ignorance, a waste land, now decreasing: and as the ground is cultivated, and the marshes drained, the vapours are fewer, and the fog less.

'What a fine air and bright atmosphere do these inhabitants of Wise-Land enjoy! I wish I was one of them. Pray introduce me to some of them.' 'I shall make you acquainted with the most distinguished personages: but that you may, from the contrast, more fully know their value, I shall first take you to the Court of Queen Folly. This is a levee-day, and her Majesty's levees never fail to be numerously attended. You will find her Majesty's *native subjects* much less amusing than naturalized foreigners, who, from having sojourned in other countries, have much greater variety than the aborigines of Stupidity.'

He then transported me into the court-yard of a very large palace, apparently of very flimsy materials, of a most irregular form, with an immense variety of heterogeneous decorations.

Over the principal gate a group of figures were engraved, of harlequins, monks, opera-singers, cats, coffee-house politicians, owls, field-preachers, dancing-dogs, lecture-mongers, parrots, common-council-men, fed geese, attornies, sharks, courtiers, prostitutes, borough-mongers, pimps, spouters, magpies; a fine woman listening to a stupid fop, a beautiful mare gallanted by a jack-ass; with many other associations to be met no where else.

We entered an antichamber, where there was a great crowd of people, listening, with marks of very great delight, to a variegated *treble* of an Italian overture, as an accompaniment to the squeaking of a Spadone. Among those who manifested their delight with the

greatest distortions of countenance, was one person, who, my guide told me, was *quite deaf*; another, who, having devoted his attention exclusively to music for two years, found out that, '*Bobbing Joan and Water parted from the Sea*' were different tunes. I was surprised at the pleasure produced by the music, as it appeared to me merely *quick shifting of fingers*—not melody of sound, harmonious combination, or pathetic expression.

My guide told me that the *Wise* relished music more than the *Fools*; but that the *Fools* affected to relish it more than the *Wise*. The *Fools*, really ignorant of music, regard merely *difficulty of execution*: the *Wise*, the *expression and effect* on their own ears and hearts; quick shifting fingers not being, in their opinion, music, any more than any other species of *manual dexterity*.

We passed through sundry apartments, through rows of persons, many of them dressed with the most splendid and glaring finery, though evidently without any regard to the comfort of their person or the exhibition of their shapes. Costliness, and not convenience, seemed to be their principal object; and next to costliness, imitation. If one Fool was fantastic in the mode of his habiliments, hundreds more followed him, 'as dogs, &c.' The ladies had their faces and necks bespangled with jewels, which made no addition to their beauty, if they were beautiful; and if ugly, no more concealed or lessened that ugliness, than a nose-jewel in a certain quadruped renders its features more lovely and attractive.

Fashion, I found, was so prevalent, that to it beauty and grace were sacrificed. I saw many ladies, whom, from their motions, I discovered to be finely shaped, encumbered by gorgeous habits, which confounded and lumped together the whole economy of the female figure; and who, by daubs of stucco, had done all they could to conceal loveliness.

'Nothing,' my guide told me, 'more delighted Queen Folly than the sacrifice of beauty to fashion. Did Lady Broome or Lady Charlotte Campbell environ themselves with large sacks, hoop their lovely limbs in ponderous petticoats, shovel loads of gipse on their faces, crisp their flowing ringlets in the form of hedge-hog's quills, their attempts, though unavailing to deface beauty and disfigure symmetry, would charm her Stultan Majesty.'

We were at length ushered into the Presence-Chamber, where, high on a throne above surrounding crowds, containing fops, fine ladies, fiddlers, dilettanti, dancers, harlequins, amateurs, connoisseurs, milliners, antiquarians, shell-gatherers, butterfly-hunters, fanatic-preachers, romance-writers, buffoons, blasphemers, and mob-lecturers, Queen Folly exalted sat, whilst these, and many other loyal subjects, paid their humble, but sincere homage; and many of them recounted their exertions in extending her Majesty's influence.

As her Majesty rose, those who were her greatest favourites were admitted to the high honour of saluting that part of her person, which, as the most glorious, had been next the throne. The personages so dignified were, in their turn, solicited by the most hum-

ble intreaties of those next them, to permit them to have a distinction of a similar salute of them; those, again, by others: so that, from the lowest courtiers, to her Majesty, there was a climax of kisses. Whether this was a chain of communication peculiar to the court of Folly I could not say, having never been at any other.

A person went up to her Majesty, and, after the usual ceremony, was accosted by her. He was, I found, a Cabinet Minister, named *Signor Opera*. 'My dear, my faithful servant, what have you to communicate? You generally bring good tidings. Pleasing to me are those parts of our literature which are dedicated to you. Almost every production which you countenance is hostile to Queen Wisdom. I defy the most acute of her subjects to prove that they produce any object to her mind. On the contrary, they lull asleep any of her subjects who ever attend to them. How have I been gratified to see the Wise-Landers, when contemplating my *favourites* of your *protégées*, either languid and listless, or bewildering themselves in searching for meaning where there is no meaning; while my own subjects, suspecting no meaning, thinking of no meaning, wishing for no meaning, enjoyed themselves with sweet inanity—laughed without wit, talked without sense, were in perfect unison with the performance.'

'I am always extremely proud of your Majesty's approbationee,' recited the Prime Minister of Folly. 'My opera *è sempre* devoted to the servicee of your sacred Majestee—*Mia Ecola Maritata*.' 'That,' interrupted the Queen, 'was one of the best that ever bore your name.' Shew me if any subject of Queen Wisdom can produce any such thing as *scolding in melody*. But it would be doing you, *mio caro Signor*, gross injustice to particularize any of your works as devoted to my service, when almost all are so *loyal to me*, that I cannot well prefer one to another.'

'That word *almost*, my liege,' said Opera, 'conveys a censure which I acknowledge to be just; but I trust I have *rarely* been the object of your displeasure; your wonted goodness will pardon a few slips. I have engaged a modern poet, who, I think, is thoroughly qualified to sing the *sweet strains of inanity*. But before I suffer him to dedicate a work to me, I wish your Majesty's judgment of an ode which he has just composed in praise of *Inanity*, or *Namby Pamby*.'

'I love the subject,' says the Queen, 'I hope the execution is equal. Let us hear it.'

After an overture, with many accompaniments, Mr. Lacksense, the poet, sung;

'O che dolce namby pamby!

O che dolce pamby namby!

Nambinaa pambinaa!

Nambinaaaaa pambinaaaa nambinaaaaa, &c.

O che dolce pamby namby!

O che dolce namby pamby!!!'

‘Glorious song! glorious execution!’ exclaimed that enraptured Queen. ‘Who of my most favourite rhymers can compress more of the essence of *our own poetry* into so small a space? You have as completely excluded common-sense in these few lines as any of the *Della Crusca* school, (so deservedly dear to Queen Folly) after labouring through hundreds of verses. Glorious indeed was *Della Crusca*! glorious in himself—the cause in others of glorious effects! Much imitative nonsense we owe to his original powers.’

“Formosi pueri custos formosior ipse.”

‘With what rapidity versified nonsense, setting off from *Della Crusca*, spread from fool to fool. When *Crusca* announced himself by a love sonnet, Anna Matilda imitated it by a piece of nonsense almost equal to the original. Laura Maria followed next; then Carlos, Orlando, Reuben, Miranda, Leonardo, Adelaide—all was nonsense and *Della Crusca*!’

Thus *Esop* records, that where one ass has contributed his quota towards the formation of a river, other asses are equally liberal in their productions. The waters of the asses and of *Della Crusca* and Co. though less pure than those of *Hippocrene*, flow with abundance of ease. My subjects generally took to poetry; but to a poetry that marked their zealous loyalty to Folly. Laura Maria, *Della Crusca*, Anna Matilda—what they attempted established more and more (if after one attempt there had been any doubt) their claim to be indigenous subjects to Folly. With them, as with many others of my poets, the words of one of my greatest enemies are verified:

“Some have for wits, and then for poets pass’d;

“Turn’d critics next, but prov’d plain fools at last.”

‘Heaven confound *Gyfford* for driving my poets away from *that mode* of rendering me service! He hath done much evil to the cause of Folly: the Lord reward him according to his works! But though he silenced them as *rhymers*, he has not stopped them as *writers*. I have set Laura Maria to compose romances, in which she succeeds wonderfully; and writes as complete nonsense in prose as ever she did in verse.’

‘Heaven forbid *Gyfford* attack the *Otranto* school of romances as he did the *Della Crusca* school of poetry; otherwise my dear *Hobgoblins*, the delight of every Fool, may be driven from the face of the earth.

‘But *Opera*, how came you to countenance that old Spanish *Duenna*, Margery, I think, they call her? Is there any thing in her story friendly to me or mine? Is it not decidedly favourable to the enemy? Why did you suffer a work to be honoured with your name, *Opera*, which is so contrary to my interests and your practice? That *Sberry*, (so I think they call the author) is a native of the higher regions of Wisdom, a denizen of Wit and Humour. Why did you encourage such a man? *His very songs* are against me, That fellow has

done me much mischief, and will do me more, unless I can get him diverted to dissipation. I have heard it said that he supports a maxim totally incompatible with my authority—That shew and splendour are extremely absurd when nations are deeply in debt; and that talents and conduct ought to govern men, instead of court pageantry; and that kings are great in proportion to the happiness which they cause to their subjects: whereas my maxim is, that greatness consists in dress, equipage, and retinue. Sherry says, greatness arises from mind: I say it arises from milliners, jewellers, taylors, and coach-makers; and when I cease to say so, I shall cease to be called Queen Folly. You ought not to have encouraged my enemy.'

'I humbly intreat,' said the Minister of Folly (and oh that all Ministers were equally zealous for their Sovereign!) 'Your Majesty would vouchsafe to hear me. That Duenna made her appearance in a town of which, the principal inhabitants, the frequent visitors at your Majesty's Court, are yet much more attached to Wisdom.—Pure nonsense, the real essence, as your Majesty knows, of Opera, I found means to make pass current in the House devoted to myself: but wishing for a footing in the mansion of Mrs. Comedy, I allowed a piece dictated by her to take my name; and she, in return, allows her's to my pieces, containing as much as any of your Majesty's favourite operas; and also admits real opera, that is, sheer nonsense, to her own House. Witness, my liege, *Artaxerxes*—witness *Cœur de Leon*, in which an English army passes through Germany *in disguise*. I have, besides, often prevailed on Mrs. Comedy to lend her name to the works of my much respected friend Miss Farce: works which contain as much nonsense as any of my best operas. Your Majesty's candour will admit, that if we weigh the nonsense of modern comedies against the sense that has crept, once or twice, into operas, the balance is greatly in favour of Nonsense.'

'I admit your apology,' said Queen Folly; 'but abstain as much as possible from lending your name to such persons as Sherry.'

'Please your Majesty, nobody like him has lately asked for it. None at present are engaged in operas, but our own *Fools*.'

'Since the *Old Beggar*,' said the Queen, 'I was never so angry with any of your operas as with that *Duenna*.'

'I shall in my best obey your Majesty,' said Opera, 'and if I cannot altogether confine my name to our own productions in other places, your Majesty may be assured, that nothing that has a single grain of sense shall ever defile the virgin purity of my own House.'

'One circumstance, please your Majesty, often obstructs our operas: certain ladies talk so loud that there is no hearing us.'

'Do these ladies,' said Queen Folly, 'acknowledge my authority?'

'They promote it strenuously,' answered Opera.

'Then we must indulge them. If they interrupt your nonsense, I suppose they bring as good of their own in its place.'

HISTORY OF THE GYPSIES.

GYPSIES are an outlandish tribe of vagabonds, who, disguising themselves in uncouth habits, smearing their faces and bodies, and framing to themselves a canting language, wander up and down, and, under pretence of telling fortunes, curing diseases, &c. abuse the common people, trick them of their money, and steal all they can come at. They first made their appearance in Germany about the beginning of the 16th century. Historians inform us, that when sultan Selim conquered Egypt in the year 1517, several of the natives refused to submit to the Turkish yoke, and revolted under one Zinganeus; whence the Turks call them Zinganees; but, being at length surrounded and banished, they agreed to disperse in small parties all over the world, where their supposed skill in the black art gave them an universal reception in that age of superstition and credulity. In the compass of a very few years they gained such a number of idle proselytes (who imitated their language and complexion, and betook themselves to the same arts of chiromancy, begging, and pilfering), that they became troublesome, and even formidable, to most of the states of Europe. Hence they were expelled from France in the year 1560, and from Spain in 1591. But the government of England took the alarm much earlier: for in 1530 they are described by stat. 22 Henry VIII. c. 10. as ‘an outlandish people, calling themselves Egyptians, using no craft or feat of merchandize, who have come into this realm, and gone from shire to shire, and place to place, in great companies, and used great, subtle, and crafty means to deceive the people; bearing them in hand that they by palmistry could tell men and women’s fortunes: and so many times by craft and subtilty have deceived the people of their money, and also have committed many heinous felonies and robberies.’ Wherefore they are directed to avoid the realm, and not return under pain of imprisonment and forfeiture of their goods and chattels; and, upon their trials for any felony which they may have committed, they shall not be entitled to a jury *de medietate linguæ*. And afterwards it is enacted, by statutes 1st and 2d Ph. and Mary, c. 4. and 5th Eliz. c. 20. that, if any such persons shall be imported into the kingdom, the importer shall forfeit 40*l*. And if the Egyptians themselves remain one month in the kingdom, or if any person, being fourteen years old, whether natural-born subject or stranger, who hath been seen or found in the fellowship of such Egyptians, or who hath disguised him or herself like them, shall remain in the same one month at one or several times, *it is felony without benefit of clergy*. And Sir M. Hale informs us, that at one Suffolk assizes no less than thirteen persons were executed upon these statutes a few years before the restoration. But, to the honour of our national humanity, there are no instances more modern than this of carrying these laws into practice; and the last sanguinary act is itself now repealed by 23 Geo. III. c. 54. It is incredible to think how this regular swarm of banditti has

spread itself over the face of the earth. They wander about in Asia, in the interior parts of Africa, and, like locusts, have overrun most of the European nations. In the reigns of Henry VIII. and queen Elizabeth, as we have seen, they were set up as a mark of general persecution in England; yet their numbers do not appear to have much diminished. Spain is supposed to contain 40,000 of these vagrants. They are less numerous in France, in consequence of the strictness of the police. In Italy they abound, especially in the dominions of the Church, on account of the bad police and the prevalence of superstition, which permit and entice them to deceive the ignorant. They are scattered, though not in great numbers, through Germany, Denmark, Sweden, and Russia; but their chief population is in the south-east parts of Europe, which seem to be the general rendezvous of the gypsy nation. At a moderate computation Europe contains more than seven hundred thousand of these vagabonds. For near four centuries they have wandered through the world; and in every region, and among every people, whether barbarous or civilized, they have continued equally unchanged by the lapse of time, the variation of climate, and the force of example. Their singular physiognomy and particular manners are the same in every country. Their swarthy complexion receives no darker shade from the burning sun of Africa, nor any fairer tincture from the temperate climates of Europe; they contract no additional laziness in Spain, nor acquire any new industry in England; in Turkey they behold the mosque and the crescent with equal indifference, as they do the reformed and the catholic church in Europe. In the neighbourhood of civilized life they continue barbarous; and, beholding around them cities and settled inhabitants, they live in tents or holes in the earth, and wander from place to place as fugitives and vagabonds.

They are passionately fond of ornaments; in which, however, they consult neither propriety nor consistency; they will wear an old laced coat, while the rest of their garments scarcely hang together. In Hungary and Transylvania, their summer habitations are tents; their winter ones holes ten or twelve feet deep in the earth, except such as keep inns or exercise trades. They are fond of plate, particularly silver cups, which they bury under the earth for security. Their principal occupations are, smith's work, or trinkets, or wooden ware, and horse-dealing; and in Hungary and Transylvania they are executioners of criminals, slayers of dead beasts, and washers of gold. The women deal in old clothes, prostitution, wanton dances, and fortune-telling. Notwithstanding these occupations, the majority of this people are lazy beggars and thieves. They bring up their children to their own professions, and are very fond of them. They have few disorders, except the measles and small-pox, and weakness in their eyes, occasioned by the smoke; and live to an advanced age, with a strong attachment to life. Their physic is saffron in their soups, or bleeding.

These people, however, appear to be distinguished by different

singularities in different countries. At least in the following circumstances the German gypsies differ widely from those we commonly meet with in England. It is a great feast to them whenever they can procure a roast from cattle that died of any distemper. It is all one to them, whether it be carrion of a sheep, hog, cow, or other beast, horse-flesh only excepted; they are so far from being disgusted with it, that to eat their fill of such a meal is to them the height of epicurism. When any one censures their taste, or shews surprise at it, they answer, 'That the flesh of a beast which God kills must be better than of one killed by the hand of man.' They therefore take every opportunity of getting such dainties. That they take carrion from a laystall, as is affirmed of the gypsies in Hungary, is by no means certain, any more than that they eat horse-flesh. But if a beast out of an herd dies, and they find it before it becomes rotten and putrified; or if a farmer gives them notice of a cow dead; they proceed, without hesitation, to get possession of this booty. Their favourite object is animals that have been destroyed by fire; therefore, whenever a conflagration has happened, either in town or country, the next day the gypsies, from every neighbouring quarter, assemble, and draw the suffocated half-consumed beasts out of the ashes. Men, women, and children, in troops, are extremely busy, joyfully carrying the flesh to their huts; they return several times, provide themselves plentifully with this roast meat; and gluttonize as long as their noble fare lasts.

The gypsies have, at least in Transylvania, a sort of regular government, rather nominal than real or effective. They have their leaders, or chiefs, whom they distinguish by the Slavonian title, *Waywode*. To this dignity every person is eligible who is of a family descended from a former Way-wode; but the preference is generally given to those who have the best clothes and the most wealth; who are of a large stature, and not past the meridian of life.—Of religion, however, they have no sense; though, with their usual cunning and hypocrisy, they profess the established faith of every country in which they live. They also speak the languages of the respective countries, yet have a language of their own: from whence derived, authors differ. The only science which they have attained is music. Their poetry is ungrammatical indecent rhyme. They are in general lively, uncommonly inquisitive and chattering; fickle in the extreme, consequently inconstant in their pursuits; faithless to every body, even their own cast; void of the least emotion of gratitude, frequently rewarding benefits with the most insidious malice. Fear makes them slavishly compliant when under subjection; but, having nothing to apprehend, like other timorous people, they are cruel. Desire of revenge often causes them to take the most desperate resolutions. To such a degree of violence is their fury sometimes excited, that a mother has been known, in the excess of passion, to take a small infant by the feet, and therewith strike the object of her anger, when no other instrument has readily presented itself. They are so addicted to drinking, as to sacrifice what is most necessary to them, that they may feast their palate with spirits. They

have, too, what one would little expect, an enormous share of vanity, which shews itself in their fondness for fine clothes, and their gait and deportment when dressed in them. One might imagine, that this pride would have the good effect to render a gypsy cautious not to be guilty of such crimes as subject him to public shame; but here comes in the levity of character, for he never looks to the right nor to the left in his transactions. In an hour's time he forgets that he is just untied from the whipping-post. But their pride is grounded on mere idle conceit, as appears plainly from their making it a point of honour to abuse their companions, and put on a terrible appearance in the public market, where they are sure to have many spectators: they cry out, make a violent noise, challenge their adversary to fight, but very seldom any thing comes of it. Thus the gypsy seeks honour, of which his ideas coincide very little with those of other people, and sometimes deviate entirely from propriety.

[TO BE CONTINUED IN OUR NEXT.]

CHARACTER OF THE POPE AND MODERN ROMANS.

FROM COUNT STOLBERG'S TRAVELS THROUGH GERMANY, SWITZERLAND, ITALY, AND SICILY, LATELY PUBLISHED.

TO-DAY and yesterday I have been in company with modern Romans. This morning I was presented to the Pope. This old man, who exercises his office with so much solemn dignity, is exceedingly pleasant and familiar in personal intercourse. I found him sitting at his writing-desk: he desired me to sit by him, and conversed with me, with animation and intelligence, on different subjects.

Pius the Sixth occupies himself in the cabinet, gets up in winter before day-light, and performs the weighty duties of the papal chair, with a knowledge of present circumstances, and with a firm mind.

The secretary of state, cardinal Zelada, is properly the prime minister. He is a man of much understanding and uncommon assiduity. He rises at four in the morning; and he seldom leaves the walls of the Vatican.

Cardinal Borgia is a man of great ardour, intelligence, and knowledge. He loves the learned, and is glad to see them assemble round him at his table.

A translation of the poem of the Argonauts, by Apollonius Rhodius, is now preparing by cardinal Frangini. His knowledge of the modern Greek, which he speaks with facility, was serviceable to him by rendering the ancient Greek more familiar.

The senator, prince Rezonico, and a count of the same family, understand and love German literature. I have made an acquaintance with the marchese Rangone, formerly the first minister of the Duke of Modena. He likewise reads the German authors with delight; and, to a noble character, adds extensive learning and real genius.

You perceive that interesting men are still to be found among the the great. I grant, indeed, they are *rari nantes in gurgite vasto*.

Most of the *principi marchesi*, and titled nobility, here, are ignorant; and have that arrogance which sleeps in barren ignorance, like earth unbroken by the plough. But are there no such men among us?

I am well aware, that in Germany there is a certain degree of information greater than in Italy; but would it not be increased, were we, who, perhaps, are more inclined to do justice to foreigners than any other nation, to overcome our prejudices against the Italians? prejudices of which many are only grounded on our folly. There are subjects enough to blame: serious subjects, demanding serious consideration: and such the love of truth will not suffer me to overlook.

The education of the daughters of the nobility is wretched. Hence, domestic happiness is rare. Domestic happiness is a source of tranquillity, of joy, and a preservative against vice; and I think it probable that this kind of happiness is better understood in Germany than in any other country on earth. With respect to myself, I can, with inward peace and delight, affirm with the good old poet, Wlter,

By travel taught, I can attest,
I love my native land the best,

From the bad education of the women, domestic virtues, and with them the domestic happiness of the higher ranks are injured; and the poison of their vices sheds itself among their inferiors; whose passions, without this concomitant, are violent to excess. The people of Rome are rather led astray and bewildered, than, as some would persuade us, addicted to vice by nature. Where the climate inflames the passions, which are neither restrained by education nor curbed by law, they must rise higher, and burn with greater excess than in other countries. It is dreadful to hear that, in Rome, the population of which is estimated at a hundred and sixty-eight thousand persons, there are annually about five hundred people murdered. I do not believe, that in all Germany fifty men perish by murder within the same period. But could this have been said of the middle ages? And yet our nation has always maintained the best reputation among nations.

The people of Rome cannot be justly accused of robbery. A stranger is no where safer; but is more frequently plundered in most of the great cities of Europe. The Roman stabs his enemy, but does not rob. Anger is his stimulus; and this anger frequently lingers for months, and sometimes for years, till it finds an opportunity of revenge. This passion, which is inconceivable to those who do not feel it, this, most hateful of all the passions, the ancients frequently supposed to be a virtue; and it still rages among many of the nations of the south. The passions of the people of Rome are frequently roused, by playing at *mora*, though the law has severely prohibited this game; and, if they are disappointed at the moment of their revenge, they wait for a future occasion. Jealousy is another frequent cause of murder: it being with them an imaginary duty to revenge the seduction of their wife, their daughter, or their sister, on the seducer. The catholic religion, ill-understood, encourages the practice: the people being persuaded that, by the performance of

trifling ceremonies, and the inflicting of penance, they can wash away the guilt of blood.

All the assiduity of the present Pope is not sufficient to reform the police, the faults of which originate in the constitution of Rome. Many churches afford a sanctuary to the pursued culprit. Foreign ambassadors likewise yield protection; which extends not only to their palaces, but to whole quarters of the city, into which the officers of justice dare not pursue offenders. The ambassadors, it is true, are obliged to maintain a guard; but who is ignorant of the mischief arising from complicated jurisdiction? Many cardinals seek to derive honour by affording protection to pursued criminals. Could we find all these abuses collected in any other great city, many men would be murdered, though not so many as in Rome; but robbery would be dreadfully increased, which here is unknown.

Were I to live in a foreign country, and condemned to spend my life in a great city, it is probable there is no place I should prefer to Rome. In no place is the fashionable world so free from restraint. You may daily be present at the *conversazione*; and go from one to another. Numerous societies, in spacious apartments, are continually to be found, and the visitor is always received with the most prepossessing politeness. The intercourse of society is no where so free as here: you may neglect your visits for weeks or months, and undisturbed indulge your own humour. You may return again, after an absence of weeks or months, without being once questioned concerning the manner in which you have disposed of your time.

Do not from this accuse the Roman nobility, more than any other people of fashion, of a want of personal affection: the apathy of the great world is every where the same. The absence or the death of any man is in no country much felt in fashionable society; but every where, except in Italy, it arrogates to itself an insupportable tyranny over each of its associates.

In the great cities of Germany, we talk of being social: but what can be more unsocial than a company of men who sit down to a silent card party? The animation of the Italians obviates the degrading necessity of such parties. In company they play very little; but they converse with fire: and, notwithstanding their rapidity, many Italians express themselves excellently.

A sense of the ancient grandieure of Rome is not yet quite lost to the people. When the queen of Naples was last here, and at the theatre, she was received with great applause. Self-forbearance induced her to make signs to the people to cease their loud clapping, and their shouts of welcome. The people took this very ill; and, the next day, a person of my acquaintance heard one orange-woman say to another, 'Did you hear how the foreign queen despised our people last night? She must surely have forgotten that many queens, before now, have been brought in chains to Rome.'

SKETCH OF THE LIFE
OF THE
GREAT EARL OF MANSFIELD.
BY A LEARNED FRIEND.

HIS Lordship was sent, at the usual age, to the University of Oxford. He applied to the study of the Classics, and afterwards to the study of the Law, with great diligence.

For some time after he was called to the Bar, he was without any practice. A speech he made as Counsel at the Bar of the House of Lords, first brought him into notice. Upon this, business poured upon him from all sides; and he himself has been heard to say, he never knew the difference between a total want of employment and a gain of 3000*l.* a year.

He learned much of special pleading from Mr. Justice Dennison, and much of the Law of Title and real Property from Mr. Booth. He confined his practice to the Court of Chancery. His command of words, and the gracefulness of his action, formed a striking contrast with the manner of speaking of some of his rivals, who were equally distinguished by the extent and depth of their legal knowledge, and their unpleasant enunciation.

After he had filled, with great applause, the offices of Solicitor and Attorney-General, he was created Chief Justice of the King's Bench, in May 1756, on the decease of Sir Dudley Rider. He held that high situation for two and thirty years.

In all he said or did there was a happy mixture of good nature, good humour, elegance, ease, and dignity. His countenance was most pleasing; he had an eye of fire; and a voice perhaps unrivalled in its sweetness, and the mellifluous variety of its tones. There was a similitude between his action and Mr. Garrick's; and, in the latter part of his life, his voice discovered something of that guttural quality, for which Mr. Garrick's was distinguished. He spoke slowly, sounding distinctly every letter of every word. In some instances he had a great peculiarity of pronunciation—'authority' and 'attachment,' two words of frequent use in the law, he always pronounced *awthawerity* and *attaichment*. His expressions were sometimes low. He did not always observe the rules of grammar. There was great confusion in his periods, very often beginning without ending them, and involving his sentences in endless parentheses; yet, such was the charm of his voice and action, and such the general beauty, propriety, and force of his expressions, that, as he spoke, all these defects passed unnoticed. No one ever remarked them, who did not obstinately confine his attention and observation to them alone.

Among his contemporaries, he had some superiors in force, and some equals in persuasion; but in insinuation he was without a rival or a second. This was particularly distinguishable in his speeches from the Bench. He excelled in the statement of a case. One of the first Orators of the present age said of it, 'that it was of itself, worth the argument of any other man.' He divested it of all unnecessary circumstances; he brought together every circumstance of

importance; and these he placed in so striking a point of view, and connected them by observations so powerful, but which appeared to arise so naturally from the facts themselves, that frequently the hearer was convinced before the argument was opened. When he came to the argument, he shewed equal ability, but it was a mode of argument almost peculiar to himself. His statement of the case predisposed the hearers to fall into the very train of thought he wished them to take, when they should come to consider the argument. Through this he accompanied them, leading them insensibly to every observation favourable to the conclusion he wished them to draw, and directing every objection to it; but, all the time, keeping himself concealed: so that the hearers thought they formed their opinions in consequence of the powers and workings of their own minds, when, in fact, it was the effect of the most subtle argumentation and the most refined dialectic.

But it was not by oratory alone that he was distinguished: in many parts of our law he established a wise and complete system of jurisprudence. His decisions have had a considerable influence in fixing some of those rules which are called the land-marks of real property. The Law of Insurance, and the Poor Laws, (particularly so far as respects the Law of Parochial Settlements), are almost entirely founded on his determinations. It has been objected to him, that he introduced too much equity into his court. It is not easy to answer so general an observation; it may, however, be observed, that it is as wrong to suppose a court of law is to judge without equity, as to suppose a court of equity is not bound by law: and, when Mr. Justice Blackstone informs us, that, under the ancient provisions of the second statute of Westminster, the courts of law were furnished with powers which might have effectually answered all the purposes of a court of equity, except that of obtaining a discovery by the party's oath, there cannot, it should seem, be much ground for such an accusation.

His Lordship was sometimes charged with not entertaining the high notions which Englishmen feel, and it is hoped will ever feel, of the excellence of the trial by jury. Upon what this charge is founded, does not appear: between him and his jury there never was the slightest difference of opinion. He treated them with unvaried attention and respect; they always shewed him the utmost deference. It is remembered, that no part of his office was so agreeable to him as attending the trials at Guildhall. It was objected to him, that, in matters of libel, he thought the judges were to decide on its criminality. If his opinions on this subject were erroneous, the error was common to him with some of the most eminent among the ancient and modern lawyers. It was also objected to him, that he preferred the civil law to the law of England. His citations from the *Civilians* were brought as a proof of his supposed partiality to that law; but they were rather occasional than frequent; and he seldom introduced them where the case was not of a new impression, so that the scantiness of home materials necessarily led him to avail himself of foreign ware. Sometimes, however, he intimated an opinion, that the modification of real property in England, in wills and settlements, was of too intricate and complex a nature; and for that reason inferior to the

more simple system of the Roman Usufruct. The frequent necessity there is in our law to call in trustees, whenever property is to be transmitted or charged, so as to be taken out of immediate commerce, appeared to him an imperfection; and he wished the nature of our jurisprudence permitted the adoption of the rule of the Civil Law, that, when a debt is extinguished, the estate or interest of the creditor, in the lands or other property mortgaged for its security, is extinguished with it. It will be difficult to shew any other instance in which he preferred the Civil Law to the Law of England.

He observed with great satisfaction, that during the long period of his Chief Justiceship, there had been but one case in which he had ultimately differed with his brother judges of the same court. That was the case of *Perryn* against *Blake*. He lamented the difference, but declared his conviction, that the opinion he delivered upon it was right.

He recommended *Saunders' Reports*. He observed, that the quantity of professional reading absolutely necessary, or even really useful, to a lawyer, was not so great as was usually imagined; but, he observed, 'that it was essential he should read much,' as he termed it, 'in his own defence; lest, by appearing ignorant on subjects which did not relate to his particular branch of the profession, his ignorance of that particular branch might be inferred.'

Speaking of the great increase of the number of law books, he remarked, that it did not increase the quantity of necessary reading, as the new publications frequently made the reading of the former publications unnecessary. Thus, he said, since Mr. Justice Blackstone had published his *Commentaries*, no one thought of reading *Wood's Institutes*, or *Finch's Law*, which, till then, were the first books usually put into the hands of students. He said, that when he was young, few persons would confess they had not read a considerable part, at least, of the year books: but that, at the time he was then speaking, few persons would pretend to more than an occasional recourse to them in very particular cases. He warmly recommended the part of *Giannone's History of Naples*, which gives the history of jurisprudence, and of the disputes between the church and the state. He mentioned *Chillingworth* as a perfect model of argumentation.

In the fundamental principles, either of the constitution or the jurisprudence of this country, no one dreaded innovation more than he did. His speech on the case of *Eltham Allen* [*Allen Evans*] shews his notions on the great subject of toleration. It was published by *Dr. Furneaux*. He was the first judge who openly discountenanced prosecutions on the Popery laws.

To these may be added a speech against the suspending and dispensing Prerogative, printed in *Mr. Almon's collection*. It is an invaluable composition, and presents, perhaps, the clearest notions that have yet appeared in print, of this mysterious and delicate part of the law. Much of his manner of arguing, and his turn of expression, is discoverable in it. It cannot, however, be considered as his genuine speech: it is at least three times the size of the speech really delivered by him. He obtained by it a compleat triumph over *Lord Camden* and *Lord Chatham*.

Though he was so far a friend to toleration, as not to wish for an extension of the laws enacted against Dissenters, or to wish the existing laws rigidly enforced against them, yet he was a friend to the Corporation and Test Laws, and considered them as bulwarks of the Constitution, which it might be dangerous to remove. On every occasion he reprobated the discussion of abstract principles, and inculcated the maxim, that the exchange of the *well* for the *better* was a dangerous experiment, and scarcely ever to be hazarded.

It has been argued, that his knowledge of the law was by no means profound, and that his great professional eminence was owing more to his oratory than to his knowledge. This was an early charge against him. Mr. Pope alludes to it in these lines :

The Temple late two brother Sergeants saw,
Who deem'd each other oracles of law;
Each had a gravity would make you split,
And shook his head at MURRAY as a wit.

IMITATIONS OF HORACE, B. II. EPIST. 2.

Perhaps the opinion was founded on the notion which many entertain, that the study of the polite arts is incompatible with a profound knowledge of the law; not recollecting, that the human mind necessarily requires some relaxation, and that a change of study is the greatest and most natural of all relaxations, to a mind engaged in professional pursuits. Besides, the *commune vinculum* between all branches of learning preserves the habits of application, of thinking, and of judging which are lost in the modes of dissipation usually resorted to for relaxation. The Chancellor D'Aguesseau, and even the stern Du Moulin, were eminently distinguished by their general literature. Lord Bacon's various and profound knowledge is universally known; and many works of Lord Hale are published, which shew, that to the deepest and most extensive knowledge of all the branches of the law, the constitution, and the antiquities of his country, he united a general acquaintance with the history of other nations; that he had given much of his time to the study of theology; that he occasionally sacrificed to the Muses, and spent some time in the curious and instructive amusements of experimental philosophy.

To decide on his Lordship's knowledge of the law, a serious perusal of his arguments, as Counsel, in Mr. Atkins's Reports, and of his speeches, as Judge, in Sir James Burrow's, Mr. Douglas's, and Mr. Cowper's Reports, is absolutely necessary. If the former be compared with the arguments of his contemporaries, many of whom were men of the profoundest knowledge that ever appeared at the Chancery Bar, it will not be discovered, that in learning or research, in application of principles or in recollection of cases, his arguments are any wise inferior to those of the most eminent among them. Neither will he suffer by the comparison, if his speeches in giving his judgments from the Bench are compared with those of the Counsel at the Bar. It is easy to imagine, that, on some one occasion, a Judge, with his Lordship's mental endowments, by a particular application to the learning immediately referrible to the case

in question, and by consulting with persons eminently skilled in that particular branch of legal lore, may, with a very small stock of real knowledge of his own, express himself with a great appearance of extensive and recondite erudition. This, however, can be the case but seldom, the calls upon a Chief Justice of the King's Bench for a full exertion of all his natural and acquired endowments being incessant. There is hardly a day of business in his Court, in which a disclosure of his knowledge, or of his want of it, is not forced from him.

Considering his Lordship's decisions separately, it will appear, that, on all occasions, he was perfectly master of the case before him, and apprised of every principle of law, and every adjudication of the Courts, immediately or remotely applicable to it. Considering them collectively, they will be found to form a complete code of jurisprudence on some of the most important branches of our law; a system founded on principles equally liberal and just, admirably suited to the genius and circumstances of the age, and happily blending the venerable doctrines of the old law with the learning and refinement of modern times; the work of a mind nobly gifted by Nature, and informed with every kind of learning which could serve for use and ornament.

It was not on great occasions only that his Lordship's talents were conspicuous: they were equally discoverable in the common business of the Court. *Par negotiis, neque supra*, was never more applicable than to the discernment, perseverance, abilities, and good-humour with which he conducted himself in that part of his office. The late Earl of Sandwich said of him, 'that his talents were more for common use, and more at his finger ends, than those of any other person he had known.' But his highest praise is, that his private virtues were allowed by all, and his personal integrity was never called in question. He resigned his office on the 3d of June 1788.

DEVELOPEMENT OF THE VIEWS OF THE FRENCH NATION.

EXTRACTED FROM THE VALUABLE WORK OF MATTHIAS KOOPS, ESQ. ON THAT SUBJECT,
HIGHLY DESERVING THE ATTENTION OF BRITONS AT THIS IMPORTANT CRISIS.

This work is accompanied with maps of the Rhine, Maese, and Scheldt, from the survey of M. Koops.

IN the reign of Louis the Fourteenth a systematic plan was devised for the aggrandisement of France and the diminution of the power of England. On that system of aggrandisement there was but one mind; but two violent factions arose about the means. The first was for obtaining their object by acquiring an ascendancy on the continent. The latter, which proved ultimately the most powerful, wished France to direct her attention solely to her marine, to feed it by an increase of commerce, to engage the maritime nations of Europe in her interests, and thereby to overpower England on her own element. They contended that it was England which deranged the

whole continental system of Europe; and that if she were disabled, the powers on the continent would fall into their proper subordination. This party, it appears, has acted uniformly on this principle from its first establishment to the present moment. Their object till the revolution was but faintly discovered; but it is now too self-evident to be for a moment disputed. Whether the friends of monarchy, the authors of the guillotine and pike, or the Moderates, held the reigns of power in that country, this object, as a ruling principle, was pursued by all. There now remains not a port on the Mediterranean open to British commerce. Holland and Spain are already within the vortex of French power, and engaged in a war against us for the destruction of our navy and trade. Portugal, it is feared, will soon be obliged to shut her ports against us. She has combined with a northern monarch to deprive us of all intercourse with the city of Hamburgh and the northern part of Germany. But what is of still greater importance, because it will be in their power to retain it hereafter, the French will acquire, by the free-navigation of the Rhine, the Maese, add the Scheldt, (which they will obtain by making the Rhine their boundary) the power of joining to these, by means of canals, their numerous navigable rivers, and thereby possessing, at all times, a speedy and safe conveyance of their various productions, manufactures, and commerce, from all parts of France to the centre of Germany, Holland, and the Netherlands; and from the Mediterranean Sea to the Bay of Biscay, to the British Channel, and to the North Sea. Thus they hope they will in future be, what England and Holland have been and now are—the Carriers of Europe. Thus the manufactures and trade of England will rapidly decay, and with these its revenue; and with its revenue, say they, the existence of its present system and power.

Mr. Koops conceives that the people of England have misunderstood the magnitude of the object they are contending for, otherwise their feelings would be roused to assert, with greater energy and zeal, their honour and independence. He introduces that part of his subject which relates to the importance of the navigation of the above rivers as follows.

‘The commerce of the world has been in perpetual fluctuation, for which reason Englishmen cannot be too much on their guard, not only in preserving what they possess, but in availing themselves of the mistakes or negligence of other nations, in order to acquire new sources of prosperity. Who could have imagined, three hundred years ago, that those ports of the Levant, from whence, by means of the Venetians, England, and almost the rest of Europe, were supplied with the spices, drugs, &c. of India and China, should at this day be supplied with those very articles, by the remote countries of England and Holland, at an easier rate than they were used to have them directly from the East? Or that Venice should afterwards lose to Lisbon the lucrative trade of supplying the rest of Europe with them? Or that Lisbon should again lose the same trade to Holland? Or that Holland should ever have become so insignificant in that, and every other commerce, as it actually is since it has been under the present French Government? Or that the woollen manufactures, which were so flourishing in the Netherlands, should ever have arrived in England to such a high pitch, that they are now the noblest

in the universe*? Or that Holland should gradually lose, as in great part it has done, its famous linen manufactures to Ireland and Scotland?

There never occurred before an object more important for the consideration of the British Legislature, and of every individual in this country, than the present conflict with France. The rulers of that country, during the latter part of the revolution, have always held out, and the present rulers avow the same, that their principal views are the destruction of the British commerce and manufactures.—

‘Peace with the whole world, and continual war with England until it is ruined, by the destruction of its commerce,’ is the language they adopt.

‘If we consider the situation of France, on the South surrounded by the Mediterranean Sea; on the West, defended by the Pyrenean Mountains; on the North, surrounded again by the Ocean, the British Channel, and the North Sea, and on the East, by the Rivers Scheldt, Maese, and Rhine, up to the Alps; besides the conquered countries actually in their possession on the Mediterranean Sea—If we consider that France, notwithstanding the late depopulation, still contains upwards of twenty-four millions of inhabitants (a number far superior to the population of any other empire in Europe)—If we consider the numerous rivers in France, of which upwards of three hundred are partly navigable by nature, and several others rendered so by art—the important canals already completed, those decreed to be established, and their union with the rivers and canals of the allied countries—the advantages they will reap are incalculable.’

‘Many wars,’ says our Author, ‘have been commenced by the powers in Europe to dispute the navigation of one or other sea or river of much less consequence than the present contest for these rivers. It is not wealth and universal opulence alone they try to monopolize, but also, at every future period, to prescribe to and direct Germany and Holland; and to use their naval strength more powerfully against other nations, to which they may in future chuse to direct it.’

‘By the treaty of alliance with the United Provinces, and the decree of Union of the countries down to the borders of the Rhine and Maese, the French nation will become direct masters of all the ports from Dunkirk to the further extremity of Holland; besides possessing the exclusive navigation of the Rhine, the Maese, and the Scheldt. To England would remain only the port of Hamburgh, and a portion of the trade on the river Elbe, to rival this extensive power.’

‘The junction of the Seine and Rhone with the river Rhine, by the river Doubs, will open an interior water carriage through the whole of France, from the Mediterranean sea, the bay of Biscay, and the British Channel, into the centre of Germany, the United Provinces of Holland, and the Netherlands. It is well known that the preference given to the river Doubs over the river Moselle, to effect that junction, would even extend the interior navigation, by a junction with the Danube, to the extremities of Europe; as would a canal of thirty miles, from Brisach to the head of the Danube, open a communication also into the centre of Germany, Hungary, to the Black Sea, and the European Turkey. The canal of Burgundy (joining the bay of

* The British woollen manufactures employ upwards of one million of people. The unmanufactured wool alone of one year’s produce is estimated at two millions sterling; and when manufactured, at six millions more.

Biscay to the Mediterranean sea, by the Rhone, Soane, &c.) again, by being re-united with this, would become, as it were, *La Veine Pulmonaire de la France*.

That wonderful undertaking, the canal of Languedoc, opens another communication between the Mediterranean sea and Atlantic ocean, commencing with the city of Cette, and ending with that of Royan. The chief design of this canal was to obtain a speedy, private, and secure passage for the French ships of war from the sea to the ocean, in time of war, to avoid all risk of capture by the enemy.

The canals already formed, and those decreed to be executed, will, when accomplished, give to France a complete interior navigation. The junction of some of their rivers with the Scheldt and the several canals in the Austrian Netherlands and the United Provinces of Holland, will procure them a less expensive navigation and intercourse with these countries; but principally it will enable them, in time of war, to forward, by interior transports, naval stores, ammunition, &c. to those places in need of them, uninterrupted by their enemies, and which could not be effected by the usual passage by sea. The river Maese opens to them a still more extended communication with a part of Germany and other parts of Holland; but the union of their actual interior navigation with the river Rhine will accomplish all that can be imagined, to appropriate to themselves unlimited power and wealth, by inland water communication with the remaining part of Holland and the greatest part of Germany, by which they will in future receive the productions of that part of Germany and its manufactures, which they get now through Holland, Hamburg, and Bremen. It will much facilitate the carriage of their wines, and other productions, (which formerly went by a very circuitous way), in the same manner, and procure them a more extended and more advantageous market. It will enable them to send warlike stores, and all other necessities, to the fortified cities and fortifications situated on these rivers. They will also further acquire the means of carrying on a considerable commerce from all the sea-ports in the South and North to the German Ocean, without the protection of armed vessels, which will render their navy more powerful.

Mr. Koops concludes this ingenious work with the following remarks:

'If to what has already been mentioned, we consider the fruitful soil of France, its progress in husbandry, its numerous productions of all kinds, the cheapness of the necessities of life and the low price of workmanship and manual labour, facilitated by the numerous inland water-carriages—the enticement which it holds out to artizans and men of capital to settle there, and the consequent increase of manufactures on the arrival of peace—the facility with which it will receive, undisturbed, naval stores in future wars by means of inland navigation—These are advantages of so great a magnitude as will give to France, placed in the centre of Europe, too great a power to be resisted. The expences of the war, therefore, however great on the part of Great Britain, ought to be regarded in no other light than as prudently and necessarily employed for her self-preservation—if thereby she can defeat the designs of the enemy, and keep possession of that preponderance which she has hitherto possessed.'

DISCOVERIES.

ON the 26th of February, 1796, the *Snow Arthur*, Captain Barber, returned to Madras, after a voyage to New South Wales, the north-west coast of America and China.

On the 26th of April, 1794, he fell in with a very extensive group of islands, counting thereby six in number. These islands agree in latitude with Arrowsmith's general chart; but are laid down too far to the eastward. The longest island lays in the latitude of 17. 30. S longitude 176. 15. E. of Greenwich.

Captain Barber anchored in a large bay, on the west side of this island, in ten fathom water; and shortly after a canoe came off, but approached with great caution; and it was some time before the natives, by signs of friendship, could be induced on board. They had no idea of barter, but were very willing to receive presents. The next day several canoes came off, but in lieu of bringing provisions, as expected, they came all armed, and their boats loaded with spears, clubs, bows, and arrows. Captain Barber made all the boats go a stern, and endeavoured to convince them that he meant not to hurt them. At length they formed a plan for an attack, when they were shewn some muskets; but they not knowing what they were, took them for clubs. Several attempted to board on the quarters; violence was necessary to keep them off, and some who had obtained footing were pushed down. On this a few arrows were fired into the *Arthur* in different directions, and shortly after a general discharge from every canoe took place. Captain Barber immediately cut his cable, but found it necessary to fire upon them from two or three swivels and a few muskets, by which some of them must have been killed, as the canoes were very near the ship. The report of the guns, and the effect they produced, occasioned the greatest consternation among the savages, who in an instant disappeared. Two of the crew were wounded by their arrows. There being a fine breeze at the time, the *Arthur* soon got clear of them.

Their canoes appeared to be about 30 feet in length, but scarcely 3 feet broad. They had a stage erected in the middle of each, apparently for the purpose of standing on to heave their spears; and there were from 8 to 14 men in each canoe. They are a very stout race of people; not a man amongst those that were seen appeared to be less than six feet high; they are of a copper colour, with woolly heads. They saw no woman.

These islands require very great caution in approaching them from the westward, being almost surrounded with reefs, and interspersed with sunken rocks and shoals in every direction. The 18th of May, on his passage to the northward, in the latitude of 3. 45. south, Captain Barber discovered a small sandy island, to which he gave the name of Drummond's Island, which appeared to have no other inhabitants than birds. This island is very low, and cannot be seen from the deck of a vessel more than five or six miles off. It lays in latitude 3. 40. south, and nearly in the longitude of 176. 51. west of Greenwich—variation 9. east.

A VOYAGE

UNDERTAKEN BY SOME GENTLEMEN OF BOMBAY.

ON the 29th of June, 1795, discovered an island from on board the ship *Hormazier*, Shaw, of Calcutta, then in company with the *Chesterfield*, in latitude $9^{\circ} 28'S.$ and $146^{\circ} 57' E.$ longitude, by good observation. This new discovered land was called Tate's Island, in honour of Mr. Tate of Bombay. On the 1st of July the ships anchored in nine fathom water, twelve miles to the eastward of Tate's Island; when they sent a boat from each ship, to sound two reefs of rocks, extending to the northward, from the south point of the island; to the southward, from the north point. The natives made signs to the seamen to come ashore: but the day being then far advanced, and not having a sufficient quantity of arms and ammunition, in case they were attacked, they thought it most prudent to make the best of their way back to the ships.

When the natives saw they were about to return, many of them leapt into the water, and swam after the boats; while others of them launched two or three canoes, and soon came up with them;—they bartered bows, arrows, and spears, for small penknives, beads, &c.—Some of the natives went afterwards on board the ships, and traded there in the same articles. They are a stout, well made people, woolly headed, and in stature resemble the description given of the New Guineas, as well as in complexion:—they appeared to be a humane and hospitable people, from their behaviour, while on board. After they had left the *Hormazier*, it was perceived that they had stolen a hatchet, and several small articles.

On the 2d of July they manned one boat from the two ships, and sent her on shore, to see if there was any water to be had; and also, for a party to go up to the highest point of land, to see how far the reefs extended; and if there were any islands to the westward; as the ships were then looking out for Forest's Streights.

Mr. Shaw, chief Officer of the *Chesterfield*, was appointed on this duty;—Captain Hill, of the New South Wales Corps, Mr. Carter, purser of the *Hormazier*, and Mr. Haskett, passenger, accompanied him, in order to make some observations on the soil, produce, and inhabitants of this new discovered island. The natives received them very kindly, and conducted the boat to a convenient place for landing; after they had gone ashore, and distributed some presents among the natives, which they appeared to be very much pleased with, it was proposed that Messrs. Shaw, Carter, and Haskett should proceed to the top of a high point of land, and that Captain Hill should stay by the boat with the four seamen. They accordingly armed themselves with a musket each, and a sufficient quantity of powder and ball, to begin their journey properly accoutered. There were by this time great numbers of the natives, men, women, and children, assembled round them;—the men and children quite naked, and the women with no other covering than a leaf over such parts as nature had taught them to conceal.

The gentlemen now made signs to go up the hill, for some water; they were conducted near a mile up, and some cocoa-nuts were given

them, which they drank. They then proceeded farther up the hill, against the inclination of the natives; and were followed by them in great numbers, hailing and hooting. At the top of the hill, they had an opportunity of taking the view which was the object of their journey: they saw the reefs extending as far as the eye could reach; but no land to the westward of the island, except a large sandbank, nearly even with the water's edge, and not far from the island. At the same time, they also perceived a great number of the natives round the boat, who, they supposed, were trading with Captain Hill: when they had made their observations they began to descend; and by degrees the natives contrived to separate the three gentlemen, at eight or ten yards from each other, insinuating themselves between them in the path, which was but narrow. Mr. Haskett perceived boys of about fourteen or fifteen years old lurking in the bushes as they passed, with bundles of spears and arrows: he informed Mr. Carter of it, who was the foremost in the path, and asked if he saw them? who answered in the affirmative.

Mr. Shaw begged the other gentlemen to be on their guard, and Mr. Haskett proposed to Mr. Carter to turn all the natives before them, as he could plainly perceive they were bent on murdering them. They had got down the hill, the greatest part of the way in this manner, when they were met by a very old man, who kissed Mr. Carter's hand first, and then attempted to kiss Mr. Haskett's, but was not permitted; he then went on and kissed Mr. Shaw's, who was in the rear. Immediately after, Mr. S. called out, 'they want to take my musket from me,' and Mr. Carter exclaimed, 'My God! my God! they have murdered me!'—Mr. Haskett discharged his musket at the next man to them: and on the report of it, the natives all fled into the bushes.

Here was a horrid spectacle for Mr. Haskett to behold! Mr. Carter laying on the ground, in a gore of blood; and Mr. Shaw with a large cut in his throat, under the left jaw; but luckily they were both able to rise, and proceed down the hill, with all possible speed, firing at the natives, wherever they saw them. When they arrived on the beach, they found Captain Hill and one of the seamen dead, cut and mangled in a shocking manner, and the other two floating on the water with their throats cut. They, however, made a shift to get on board, and found every thing was taken away. They then with great difficulty hoisted a sail which the natives had left, and got out of their reach. Mr. Haskett bound up the wounds of his unfortunate comrades with their handkerchiefs; but Mr. Carter was so weak from the loss of blood, that he was obliged to lay down in the bottom of the boat. They saw very distinctly those voracious cannibals dragging the bodies of Captain Hill and the seamen up towards large fires, prepared on the occasion, yelling and howling at the same time.

After having cleared the point of land, they hauled up under the lee of the sand bank; they saw from the top of the hill they were carried far to leeward of where they left the ships. In short, after some time spent in a situation beyond description horrid, they were picked up, and the wounded gentlemen miraculously recovered.

PRESENT STATE
OF THE
SPANISH THEATRE.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

THE *Saynetes* seem to have been invented to give relief to the attention of the audience, fatigued by following the intrigue of the great piece through its inextricable labyrinth. Their most certain effect is that of making you lose the clew; for it seldom happens that the real Spanish comedies are represented without interruption. They are composed of three acts, called *Jornadas*. After the first act comes the *Saynete*; and the warrior or king, whom you have seen adorned with a helmet or a crown, has frequently a part in the little piece; and to spare himself the trouble of entirely changing his dress, sometimes preserves a part of his noble or royal garments. His sash or buskin still appears from beneath the dirty cloak of a man of the lowest class, or the robe of an *Alcalde*. The stranger, who is ignorant of the old custom of joining together objects so incongruous, imagines the hero who has so long occupied his imagination has assumed a disguise useful to his purpose; and seriously seeks for the connection between that scene and those preceding. When the *Saynete* is finished, the principal piece is continued.

After the second act, there is a new interruption longer than the first; another *Saynete* begins, and is succeeded by a species of comic-opera, very short, and called *Tonadilla*. A single actress frequently performs the whole. She relates, in singing, either an uninteresting adventure, or some trivial maxims of gallantry: if she be a favourite with the public, and her indecent manner satisfies the admirers of this insipid and sometimes scandalous representation, she obtains the applause, which she never fails to solicit at the conclusion, and the third act of the great piece is permitted to begin. It may be imagined what becomes of illusion and interest after these interruptions, on which account, it is not uncommon to see, after the *Tonadilla* is finished, the audience diminish, and become reduced to the few who are unacquainted with the principal piece, or whose curiosity is strong enough to make them wait to see the unravelling. From what has been said, it may be judged that the Spaniards feel but few lively, strong, or contrived emotions, which in other countries are the delight of the lovers of the dramatic art. The *Saynetes* and *Tonadillas* are frequently in Spain what are most attractive in these strange medleys, and it must be confessed the auditor may be satisfied with them when he goes to the theatre to relax, and not agreeably to employ his mind. After a short residence in Spain, it is easy to conceive the attraction which the *Saynetes* and *Tonadillas* may have for the people of the country. Manners, dress, adventures, and music; all are national:

besides, there are frequently presented in these little pieces two species of beings peculiar to Spain, and whose manners and expressions ought to be held in contempt; but which, on the contrary, are the objects of much mirth and pleasantry, and sometimes of imitation. These are the Majos and the Majas, on the one part; and the Gitanos and Gitanas, on the other.

The Majos are beaux of the lower class, or rather bullies, whose grave and frigid pomposity is announced by their whole exterior. They have an accent, habit, and gesture peculiar to themselves. Their countenance, half concealed under a brown stuff bonnet, called *Montera*, bears the character of threatening severity, or of wrath, which seems to brave persons the most proper to awe them into respect, and which is not softened even in the presence of their mistress. The officers of justice scarcely dare attack them. The women, intimidated by their terrible aspect, seem to wait with resignation the soft caprice of these petty sultans. If they are provoked by any freedoms, a gesture of impatience, a menacing look, sometimes a long rapier or a poniard concealed under their wide cloak, announce that they cannot permit familiarity with impunity. The Majas, on their parts, rival these caprices as much as their feeble means will permit; they seem to make a study of effrontery. The licentiousness of their manners appears in their attitudes, actions, and expressions; and when lewdness in their persons is clothed with every wanton form, all the epithets which admiration can inspire are lavished upon them. This is the disagreeable side of the picture. But if the spectator goes with a disposition, not very scrupulous, to the representation in which the Majas figure, when he becomes familiarized to manners very little conformable to the virtues of the sex, and the means of inspiring ours with favourable sentiments, he sees in each of them the most seducing priestess that ever presided at the altars of Venus. Their impudent affectation is no more than a poignant allurements, which introduces into the senses a delirium that the wisest can scarcely guard against, and which, if it inspire not love, at least promises much pleasure.

The most indulgent persons will, however, be displeased that the Majos and Majas are thus received upon the theatre, and preserve their allurements even in the circles of good company. In most countries the inferior classes think it an honour to ape their superiors; in Spain it is the contrary, in many respects. There are, among both sexes, persons of distinguished rank, who seek their models among the heroes of the populace, who imitate their dress, manners, and accent, and are flattered when it is said of them, 'He is very like a Majo. One would take her for a Maja.' This is, indeed, renouncing the nobility of one of the sexes, and the decency which constitutes the principal charm of the other.

A WONDERFUL AND TRAGICAL RELATION OF
A VOYAGE FROM THE INDIES.*

IN A LETTER TO MR. D. B. OF LONDON, MERCHANT, QUARTO, CONTAINING EIGHT PAGES:
PRINTED AT LONDON, FOR J. CONYERS, AT THE BLACK RAVEN, IN DUCK-LANE, 1684.

SIR,

ACCORDING to promise in my last, I have enquired into the particulars of that so tragical a relation therein mentioned, the which, without any prologue, I shall lay down in its naked truth, as I had the same from the mouth of the survivors, who are now at my house, and which, if you please, take as follows:—A gentleman called the *Heer van Essell*, native of the Low Countries, having had the education of a merchant at home, was resolved to improve his patrimony in some foreign parts: to which end, being thereunto the more encouraged by the promise of a strict correspondence with several of his countrymen, he undertook a voyage to the Indies, whither he arrived about the year 1670; and, by the industrious management of his affairs, increased his estate so considerably, that few men in those parts lived in greater splendour. Being thus settled about seven years, he became acquainted with the daughter of a Dutch merchant of great fortune, a gentlewoman of many worthy accomplishments, and exceedingly beautiful. Our merchant, being much taken with her port and beauty, paid his addresses to her, and, resolving to change his condition, found her not altogether averse to his happiness; which, by degrees, he raised to consent, and obtained her for his wife, with whom he lived very happily for several years, till he had increased his estate to such a portion, as made him think to return to the country where he first drew breath, and had left his relations. Communicating this design to his lady, she readily assented to the voyage, and accordingly he made preparation to gather his estate into a bottom, and take leave of the Indies, which, in a short time, he effected; and being supplied with a vessel that had discharged herself at the said port, he hired the same for Rotterdam, and therein embarked himself, his wife, two children, and one servant, with all his estate, which amounted to a very considerable cargo, and in August last took shipping.

The flattering sea, which too often beguiles us to our undoing, promised him for the first two months a very happy voyage, and filled his heart with hopes of touching his native shore, which the long absence from his friends rendered very desirable to him; and buoyed up with the expectation of a happiness cruel Fate had designed

* This singular relation, with which we are favoured by a valuable Correspondent, was published in a quarto pamphlet about the year 1684, and appears to carry with it every mark of authenticity. The copy of the pamphlet, our Correspondent informs us, is an *unique*; and the singular and pathetic tale it contains will, we presume, prove acceptable to our readers.

to deprive him of, he was on a sudden becalmed; insomuch that, for several weeks, they could scarcely tell whether they were forwarded a league's space. In this time, of the sixteen seamen, besides the master, that were on board, several died of a disease that increased amongst them; and, by degrees their provision growing short, they were forced to deal the same more sparingly about, hoping, by their care, they might have enough to serve them through their voyage, and made the best way they could to their destined port; yet, such was their misfortune, that they failed of their expectation, and came to see the last of what they had spent, and for four days lived without any sustenance. The wind being cross, they could not make land, where they might revictual, but were forced to keep on their voyage. Their extremity was such, that the two children, not so well able to bear the hardships as others, both died, on whose bodies, notwithstanding the tears and intreaties of the merchant and his wife, they were forced to feed. These being in a short time consumed, it came to be considered, having no sight nor hope of any shore, that they must either all of them submit to the fate that threatened them, or contrive some other method to save themselves, which at present they had not the least prospect of, unless, in the common calamity, they consented by lot, or otherwise, to destroy some one in the number to save the rest. To this sad alternative they were at length inforced, and jointly agreed that, according to the number then on board, they should number so many lots, and on whom number *One* fell, he should be slain, and number *Two* should be his executioner.

But here a dispute arose, whether the merchant's wife, whose two children had, to her great grief, been already eaten, in favour to her sex, should not be exempted from the fatal lot. Some were of opinion she ought, and particularly one George Carpinger, a stout English seaman, who used his endeavours to work the company to assent thereunto; but as nothing is so voracious or cruel as the jaws of hunger, on the one hand, or so estimable as life, on the other, he could not effect his design; so that, the majority having over-ruled his arguments, they drew in common, and such was their misfortune, that the lot fell on the woman for *death*, and on her husband for *executioner*. Miserable was the lamentation of the husband and wife, that so fatal a mischance should for ever part them; yet tears and intreaties were ineffectual, for nothing but submission was left, though the merchant's servant and Carpinger stood resolutely against the rest, and resolved to spare them; which the merchant perceiving, and knowing their force was too little to accomplish their wishes, he, with a settled countenance, spoke to them to the following purport: "Honest friends, for such you have approved yourselves to me, you have seen the hardship of my fate; and, since it is driven to this point, I am resolved never to be the executioner of her who hath been so loving and just a wife to me; but in her stead I am resolved myself to be the sacrifice: and therefore what I have to say to you is, that you stand her friends, when I am dead. What is in this vessel

does, as you know, belong to me; spare nothing of it to serve her, and with these notes, if ever that you arrive at Rotterdam, though all in this cargo be lost, you shall be plentifully rewarded.' His auditors, after shedding a flood of tears, were about to answer him, when he drew a pistol from his pocket, which he so unexpectedly discharged, that they had no time to prevent it, and shot himself in the head, of which wound he immediately died.

The cry they made at his fall, and the noise of the pistol, were quickly heard by the rest of the ship's crew, which soon called them thither; nor was his wife long absent, who, poor lady, had been preparing herself for her end, which, by this less pleasing disaster, she saw prevented. The tears she shed, and extravagancies she acted, at so dismal a tragedy, were but needless to recount, since none are so hard-hearted but may in some measure judge: she fainted and almost died with grief, and begged to be her own executioner. She was too narrowly watched by her servant and Carpinger, to effect so cruel a purpose; their eyes never left her, and their cares were more for her preservation than their own. But in vain was all their watchfulness against the enemy from without, when she harboured in her own breast a foe sufficient to destroy a greater strength than grief had left her; for no intreaties could persuade her to feed on that dear corpse she had so often cherished, but what share thereof the hardship of her fate allowed her for her food, she embalmed with her tears, and by renewed vows promised to share fortunes with it, and be buried in the same unwonted grave in which was distributed that flesh which she once so much admired. This she had nearly accomplished, having had no food in that time but two rats, which were fortunately taken, and presented to her by Carpinger. When the fatal lot was to take its second round, she resolved, notwithstanding all the intreaties of Carpinger and her servant to the contrary, to take her chance with the rest; and, unfortunately, drew again a second time her own sentence, which she welcomed more than a bridal day; and being just ready to yield her throat to the executioner's knife, she had certainly fallen, had not Carpinger, with two more whom he hired, stepped in, and resolutely withstood the execution. Upon this a quarrel ensued: they drew their faulchions, and four persons were slain, amongst whom the faithful servant was one. This was a sufficient morsel for the present, and staid the bloody hunger of the survivors, who were now reduced to five or six persons besides the lady. With the bodies of the slain they were then fed more plentifully than for some months preceding; but such was the rigour of their fate, that by the unusual diet, most of their men died, just as they got sight of the Land's-end of England; and having but very few hands to work their vessel, they found that, from the dangers they had been so long in, a second threatened them from the severity of the season, for, the ice being there in very great flakes, they found themselves drove amidst the same towards the shore, from whence they could not disengage the ship. At this time, Carpinger, being a person of a voluble tongue, and formerly well bred at Stepney, near London, where his father, Captain Carpinger, had long lived, used

all the consolation he could, by words or device, to comfort the despairing lady; till at length she was prevailed to hearken to him, and give her promise to spare all violence on herself, and wait her better fortune. In this state they lay for six days, till all but two persons besides themselves were dead, and these so miserably weak, that they were frozen in their cabins. Carpinger, with the lady, resolved to venture on the ice, and set forward towards the shore; which she then rather undertook, for that she hoped thereby to find a grave in those waves on which she had lost what she loved above her own preservation. With this resolution Carpinger, taking charge of the lady, got a plank, and a long pole in his hand, and with these left the ship, and, with great danger and difficulty, in six hours, got safe to shore, having opportunity only of saving a casket of jewels which he brought off with him; with which they arrived at my house, where the parties now remain in reasonable health; and considering the care and kindness of Carpinger, the lady seems much to favour him, and when the time of mourning is over, will undoubtedly make him happy in her embraces.

SIR,

You may, according to the credit I have with you, communicate this to the public, if you think fit. After Easter I intend to see you at London, and in the mean time, I am

Your servant,

J. G.

Plymouth, Feb. 3, 1683.

P. S. I should have given you some account of the ship, called the *De Ruyter* of Rotterdam, which we see at a distance; but as yet the frost is so hard we cannot get to her. We have small hopes of preserving her.

J. G.

This relation is justified for truth by us,

John Cross,
William Atkins, } Seamen.

ON APPARITIONS.

MR. Walton relates the following remarkable vision of Dr. John Donne, formerly Dean of St. Paul's, when at Paris.

'Dr. Donne was left alone in a room where himself, Sir Robert Drury, and some friends, had dined together: to which Sir Robert returning within an hour; as he left, so he found Dr. Donne alone; but in such an ecstasy, and so altered in his countenance, as amazed Sir Robert to behold him. He asked him, in God's name, what had befallen him in the short time of his absence? The Doctor was unable to answer him directly; but, after a long and perplexed pause, did at last say, "I have seen a dreadful vision since you left me; I have seen my dear wife pass twice by me through this room, with her hair hanging about her shoulders, and a dead child in her arms. This I have seen since I left you." Sir Robert replied, "Sure, Sir, you have slept since I saw you, and this is the result of some melancholy

dream ; which I desire you to forget, for you are now awake." Dr. Donne answered, " I cannot be surer that I now live, than that I have not slept since I saw you : and I am as sure, that, at her second appearing, she stopped, and looked me in the face, and vanished." A servant was immediately sent to Drury-house in London, to know whether Mrs. Donne was living ; and, if alive, in what condition as to her health. On the twelfth day the messenger returned with an account, that he found, and left her, very sad, and sick in bed ; and that, after a long and dangerous labour, she had been delivered of a dead child. And, upon examinaton, the abortion proved to be on the same day, and about the same hour, in which Dr. Donne affirmed that he saw her pass by him in the room.'

If additional facts be deemed necessary to the above, and many others recorded by authors, both ancient and modern, distinguished for their probity and accuracy, we select another instance, extracted from an ingenious essay, which has lately appeared, by a Clergyman of the West of England, vindicating a belief in Spirits.

'When Admiral Coates was commanding a Squadron in the East Indies, he met with this extraordinary incident: Retiring one night to his lodging-room, he saw the form of his wife standing at his bedside, as plainly (he used to say) as he had ever seen her in England. Greatly agitated, he hurried from the room and joined his brother Officers, who were not yet retired to rest. But willing to persuade himself that this appearance was a mere illusion, he went again into his bed-room, where he again saw his wife in the same attitude as before. She did not attempt to speak to him ; but then slowly waved her hand and disappeared. In the last letters he had recived from England, he was informed that his wife was perfectly well ; his mind, in short, had been quite composed. Of this very singular occurrence, however, he immediately set down the particulars in his memorandum-book, noticing the exact time in which it happened. He saw also a minute made to the same purport by several of his friends on board. The ship had begun her voyage homeward ; so that before he could receive any intelligence from England, he arrived there ; and on enquiry for his wife, he not only found she was dead, but that she died at the very same hour of the night when her spirit appeared to him in the East Indies. This account the Admiral himself has often given to a near relation, who had seen indeed the memorandum on the Admiral's pocket-book ; and who more than once related the above particulars.'

REMARKS MADE BY A LATE
TRAVELLER IN SPAIN.

IN Spain the eldest son of a Grandee is prohibited marrying the heiress of one of equal rank. The writer names an instance, the Countess of Bevenente, whose daughter is to inherit an income of 50,000 doubloons a year, about 35,000l. sterling yearly, and who is to be married to the second son of the Duke d'Opuna, who, a as cadet,

has not a shilling. Could the eldest son of that Duke marry her he would be the richest subject in Europe; but the law is, that he marries some lady of family, but with no portion: and thus Spain will have two families, instead of one sufficiently rich, which, without such a law, might not be the case.

The preachers in Spain, particularly the Friars, have introduced the practice of producing pictures in their sermons, to aid their eloquence. A Friar having expatiated on the torments of Hell with all the ardour possible, nods to some attendants to bring the picture, which exhibits some devils running red and sharp irons into sinners. The devils are painted with horns, claws, and serpentine tails; the reverend Father holds a lighted torch before the picture, that it may be better seen by the people, and with the most hideous vociferation denounces everlasting torments to the unrepenting, like those that the painter has there expressed.

On the sides of the great roads in Spain there are very small chapels, usually called Hermitages, though no hermit dwells in them. Through a hole in the door, designed for passengers to throw in their offerings, *por las animas*, for the souls in purgatory, seeing nothing but a dim lamp, I asked the chaise-driver the use of a lamp in a deserted hermitage? The fellow answered archly, 'To light saints of wood.' And when reproved for levity, he said he was no Castilian, but a Catalonian, and that he had travelled in France.

A REMARKABLE PRESERVATION
IN THE
GREAT EARTHQUAKE AT LISBON.

A Gentleman who was viewing the ruins of Lisbon not long after the great earthquake there, says, he was accosted and seized by the hand by an elderly woman, who, pointing to a place near where he stood, 'Here, stranger,' said she, 'you see this cellar! It was only my cellar once, but now it is my habitation; I have none else left: my house fell as I was in it; and in this cellar was I shut up by the ruins nine whole days. I had perished with hunger but for the grapes I had hung to the ceiling. At the end of the nine days I heard persons over my head searching amongst the rubbish: I cried out as loud as I could: they heard, removed the rubbish, and delivered me.' I asked her what were her thoughts in that wretched situation, what her hopes, what her fears?—'Fears I had none,' said she: 'I implored the assistance of Saint Anthony, who was my protector ever since I was born. I expected my deliverance every moment, and I was sure of it. But, alas! I did not know what I was praying for: it had been much better for me to die at once. I came out unhurt; but what signifies living a short time in sorrow and in want, and not a friend alive. My whole family perished in the general destruction; we were thirteen in all, and now none but myself!'

It is generally believed in Portugal, that during the earthquake in 1755, the town of Setabel was so wholly destroyed, that not one person escaped.

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

ESSAY I.

'I pity the man that can travel from *Dan* to *Beersheba*, and cry---"Tis all barren;" so it is, and so is all the world to him who will not cultivate the fruits it offers.'

STERNE'S SENT. JOURNEY.

HAVING paid considerable attention to the various opinions which, of late, have been publicly disseminated relative to the subject of *Free Masonry*, and been long satisfied that the Fraternity must have been honoured with many sensible and intelligent observers, sufficiently ingenious to do the subject ample justice,—for some time it has been a matter of surprise to me, that the public should be deprived of the means of forming any judgment upon the *peculiarity of Character* which that particular pursuit stamps upon its professors; or upon the general leading principles which influence the actions of that body, and its members, out of their respective Lodges. So far as society has been enabled to form any positive opinion of the actions of Masons, it has long been convinced of the good and exemplary effects of two distinguishing traits of their character—the practice of *universal benevolence* and of *charity*. And notwithstanding I cannot but confess, there have been unworthy men, whose practices, in courting attention, under the semblance of zealous advocates and intelligent professors, have made themselves as notorious in that Fraternity, as their bad conduct has rendered them obnoxious to the world; whereby they have surprised, as well as given umbrage to the unfavourable conjectures of many worthy men, whose candour and liberality of sentiment have seldom betrayed into hasty conclusions, or exposed to unwarrantable suspicions; yet, I can venture to affirm, with the confidence of sincerity, that those characters form a very inconsiderable proportion to the general body: and if they can be produced as proofs in favour of any assertion, I am not aware of one so cogent as, that the best of human institutions are defective and imperfect. Very little experience, and a very slight observation upon men and manners, compel us to draw the line of distinction between the real and the superficial professor.

From the man who possesses discernment, observation, and a peculiar turn for this particular subject, added to a minute and willing attention, and a steady application of his powers and faculties, we may form a tolerable general notion of the importance or insignificance of his pursuit. But if we are satisfied with only turning our attention to the reverse of the picture, what are we likely to behold, but the canvas disgraced by the industry of the spider—Dispositions, inclinations, and opinions, are fairly considered by the world to be strongly characterised by the actions of men, individually as well as in the mass; at least, a long and invariable succession of worthy and generous actions are strong presumptions, if not allowed to be unequivocal proofs, of the excellency of the motives and of the exemplary characters of the agents. Such dispositions, inclinations, and opinions as have long distinguished the actions of genuine Masons, in all ages

and in all countries, cannot be disinterestedly contemplated, or considered to have received their energy and existence from impressions or principles inimical and unfriendly to the interests or good government of any sect, establishment, or society whatever.

Should my attempt, Mr. Editor, meet with your approbation, I propose, through the medium of your monthly miscellany, to pourtray such distinguishing features of the Masonic Character, as my observations and abilities have enabled me to notice and discriminate. The infallibility of human nature reminds me to be cautious in professing to exhibit those features otherwise than as they have appeared to myself. And though avocations unconnected with the habits of literary composition may occasion many defects in the manner of my communications; yet, I trust, that *the matter* of them will not be found totally deficient in point of novelty or utility.

I have ever considered the three leading objects of this institution, as tending to *regulate and fix our tempers upon a proper basis, to exercise and call forth into action our noblest powers and faculties of enjoyment, and to form and improve an excellent taste.* Various are the modes in which these objects may, in certain degrees, be attained; but that which best and most comprehensively answers the end, certainly is the most desirable. I will not presume to assert in what degree of excellence the Masonic system ought to be ranked, or even to dispute whether by the means of system these ends may be best effected. Facts and opinions are intended to be the measure of my observations and reflections. The system adopted amongst Masons appears to me exceedingly natural, and well calculated to answer its end: for, what subject can be more edifying and usefully instructing than *the study of Nature in ALL her works, and of man in society?* The idea of the three degrees appears to me natural, when we consider the simplicity of the age in which it was formed, alluding, amongst other things *in nature*, to the appearance of the sun in three supposed particular periods of its diurnal progress—*rising, meridian, and setting*; and *in society*, to the three stages of the life of man—*youth, manhood, and old age.*

It is easily reconcilable to our ideas, in this advanced stage of civilization and improvement, and to be accounted for, why the sun and the life of man should be classed together. The fiery and glaring appearance of the rising sun has a striking analogy to man's first stage, when his passions are in their highest vigour and the most ungovernable: the brightness and powerful influence of the meridian sun to the state of manhood, when he appears in his utmost splendour, and his faculties in their highest degree of perfection: and the setting sun to the close of a temperate and serene old age, after a regular and well spent life.

The impressions which are formed upon the attentive Mason in these three degrees are equally as striking—The complexion of the first degree being characterised by an agreeable and sympathetic gaiety and cheerfulness; of the second degree, by seriousness; and of the third, (for the want of a more apposite expression, I must claim the indulgence of my readers in representing it by the nearest which occurs to me)—‘*Il penseroso,*’

I am perfectly aware, Mr. Editor, of rendering myself liable to the objections of some of your readers, in not appearing before them a little more systematical; and, perhaps, may hereafter be open to another charge, of not entering sufficiently into the detail in my observations. But they are now apprized in the outset. I do not promise, nor is it my inclination, were it in my power, to account for every thing, or to criticise upon any thing. It is my wish rather to point out to the Man and to the Mason what is in common to both, and worthy the particular attention of either: what has been, and therefore may again be, rather than what abstractedly ought to be, and, we know, never can be accomplished.

B. MASONICUS.

MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

THE GRAND FEAST

OF the most ancient and most honourable Society of Free and Accepted Masons, under the constitution of England, was held at Freemason's Hall, on Wednesday, May 10, 1797.

During the time the Grand Lodge was opening, in a convenient apartment adjoining to the Hall, and his Royal Highness GEORGE AUGUSTUS FREDERICK, PRINCE OF WALES, &c. &c. &c. was (by his proxy, the Right Honourable the Earl of Moira) installed and reinvested with the insignia of the office of Grand Master of the Grand Lodge of England, nearly four hundred Brethren assembled in the Hall; and a number of ladies were admitted into the galleries, by means of Stewards' Tickets. About five o'clock

The Masters and Wardens of sundry Lodges,	George Shum, Esq. P. S. G. W.
The Master, Wardens, and Assistants of the Stewards' Lodge,	Thomas Fitzherbert, Esq. P. S. G. W.
(Chev. B. Ruspini, G. S. B.	James Heseltine, Esq. P. S. G. W. and G. T.
Rev. A. H. Eccles, G. C.	Theo. Tompson Tutt, Esq. P. J. G. W.
Mr. William White, G. S.	Charles Marsh, Esq. P. J. G. W.
Adam Gordon, Esq. Prov. G. M. for Herefordshire,	George Harrison, Esq. P. J. G. W.
W. Forsteen, Esq. Prov. G. M. for Hertfordshire,	Sir John Croft, Bart. P. S. G. W. as J. G. W.
George Downing, Esq. Prov. G. M. for Essex,	William Atkinson, Esq. P. J. G. W. as S. G. W.
Sherborn Stewart, Esq. Prov. G. M. for Hampshire,	Robert Brettingham, Esq. J. G. W. as D. G. M.
John Meyrick, Esq. P. S. G. W.	Right Hon. the Earl of Pomfret.
Arthur Tegar, Esq. P. J. G. W.	Right Hon. the Earl of Harrington.
	Right Hon. the Earl of Moira, A. G. M. as G. M.)

entered the Grand Hall, the Duke of York's Band playing 'God save the King,' 'Rule Britannia,' &c. &c. till the whole company were seated to an elegant entertainment, provided and prepared under the direction of the Grand Stewards.

Whilst the desert was introducing, the Right Honourable the Earl of Moira requested permission for the ladies to continue in the gallery until the Lodge had been favoured by some of the Brethren present with songs and glees. This request met with

general approbation; and about eight o'clock the ladies were conducted by the Stewards to an adjoining apartment, to partake of refreshments, prepared for their accommodation. After the ladies had withdrawn, the general business of the Grand Lodge recommenced, and the Right Honourable the Earl of *Moira* (by authority of his Royal Highness the *Grand Master*) was declared to be the *Acting Grand Master*; and Sir Peter Parker, Baronet, to be *Deputy Grand Master*, for the year ensuing. The Right Honourable the Earl of *Moira*, after making a handsome apology for the unavoidable absence of his Royal Highness the *Grand Master* in a very appropriate address to the society, emphatically reminded the whole body of the respective duties which this institution and its principles required, and in a very animated manner congratulated the Fraternity upon its present flourishing condition.

We cannot but confess, that it is with the utmost regret that the nature of this institution precludes us from entering into the detail; for what could command the general attention and universal approbation of so large a body of men, collected from different quarters of the globe, and of various religious opinions and political sentiments, could not, we flatter ourselves, be unacceptable or disinteresting to the friends and supporters of our monthly Miscellany.

The following Grand Officers were afterwards declared to have been appointed for the year ensuing, and were severally invested with the insignia of their respective offices.

Arthur Gore, Esq. Senior Grand Warden.	Rev. A. H. Eccles, Grand Chaplain,
John Hunter, Esq. Junior Grand Warden	Chevalier Bartholomew Ruspini, Grand
Mr. William White, Grand Secretary,	Sword-Bearer.

James Heseltine, Esq. P. S. G. W. was unanimously elected Grand Treasurer, at the Quarterly Communication, held on the 22d of November last.

The Grand Stewards having received the thanks of the Grand Lodge for their elegant entertainment, presented to the Grand Master, for his approbation, the following Brethren, as their successors for the next Grand Feast, who were approved of:

Brother John Bullock, President,	presented	Brother Thomas Brand.
Charles Turner, Treasurer,	-----	George Blackman.
George Eves, Secretary,	-----	John Jackson.
R. H. Bradshaw,	-----	George Biggin.
Bailey Heath,	-----	Robert Tutt.
Robert Harper,	-----	Hon. William Fermor.
T. A. Loxley,	-----	Ingram Foster.
Charles Millett,	-----	William Rawlings.
Joseph Heath,	-----	John Sanders.
John French,	-----	George Cates.
Samuel Roberts,	-----	Joseph Slack.
John Hemet, vice J. Pearce,	-----	Thomas Smith.

Many private transactions, relative to the society, were afterwards entered into and disposed of; and the Lodge being closed with the greatest harmony and good fellowship, the Grand Officers withdrew, and the Brethren retired, highly sensible that this day's rational and agreeable entertainment had left such impressions as would ever, hereafter, call forth pleasurable emotions upon reflection.

REVIEW
OF
NEW PUBLICATIONS.

Private Memoirs relative to the last Year of the Reign of Lewis XVI. late King of France.
By Ant. Fr. Bertrand de Moleville, Minister at that Time. *Translated from the original Manuscript of the Author, which has never been published.* 3 vols. 8vo. About 420 pages each. Price 1l. 1s. Cadell and Davies.

ENJOYING the confidence of Lewis XVI. invested at one time with a high official situation, and employed afterwards in a very delicate and dangerous service, it is not to be doubted but Mr. B. de M. was acquainted with all the operations and intrigues of the period he describes. Making all due allowance, therefore, for the prejudices that will naturally arise in the breast of a Royalist in favour of his Sovereign, and against the enemies of both, this work appears to abound with a variety of genuine information.

The author begins by exhibiting a view of France previously to the assembling of the States General in 1789; he asserts, in express opposition to the opinion of most of the court party, that their convocation was *absolutely necessary*, and points out the causes of the mischiefs that followed. On this occasion, notwithstanding his profound attachment to the king, he very ingenuously attributes no inconsiderable portion of these to his own weakness, and the criminal perversity of Maurepas.

‘ In the course of these memoirs, I more than once lament the indecision of that unfortunate prince; his repugnance to adopt the bold measures which might have saved him; his being deficient in that energy of character, that self-confidence which imposes on the multitude, who are more ready to believe that he who commands with firmness and an air of authority, possesses the means of enforcing obedience. But I will venture to say, that the very faults above enumerated did not belong to his natural character, but were engrafted upon it by the selfish indolence of M. de Maurepas, that ancient minister, whom the court flatterers were not ashamed to call the Nestor of France, because he resembled Nestor in age; having been discarded in the former reign, he was now recalled to direct the first steps of Lewis XVI. in the career of royalty.

‘ Previous to the recall of this minister, the young prince had been noted for an awkward forwardness of manner, and impatience of contradiction, through which, however, a goodness of heart and love of justice always appeared. He did not find in his pupil any of those passions so common to his years, but the seeds of all the precious qualities with which Providence endows the minds of those princes who do honour to the throne, and are destined for the happiness of the people. What task could be more easy and honourable than that which this pretended monitor had to fulfil? His care and attention were not required to render the young monarch virtuous, but to unfold those virtues he already possessed, and so to direct them, that those qualities which form a great prince might take the lead of those which merely form a man of probity; to teach him to estimate the talents of men, that he might thereby be empowered to employ them conformably to their abilities. He ought, at the same time, to have given him such an idea of his own powers and resources, as would have inspired him with a reasonable degree of confidence in himself, and have enabled him to act with that steadiness which always creates respect: for a prince of good understanding, who is conscious of his own value, may sometimes appear superior, but will never appear inferior to himself.

' If M. de Maurepas had consulted the glory and the happiness of France, this would have been the path he would have pursued. But a glory only in prospect; and the happiness of a nation, were enjoyments of too refined a nature for that minister. He wished to revenge, or at least to indemnify himself, for many years of exile; and the unlimited confidence which the king placed in him, furnished him with too ample means. His chief endeavour was to keep the king ignorant of his affairs, disgust him with business, extinguish all his energy, and render him an absolute cypher, that he, the minister, might reign in his name. In this manner the first sceptre in Europe became the mere bauble of dotage and indifference.

' The tedium inseparable from such an insignificant situation, promoted his majesty's passion for hunting, where alone he enjoyed full liberty; and the magnificence with which that diversion was conducted at Versailles made him forget the insipidity to which M. de Maurepas had reduced the regal office; and though the king often pushed this exercise to excess, the minister took care not to warn him against it, because he found his majesty more pliant to his counsels when overwhelmed with fatigue than at any other time.

' It may be said,' adds the author soon after, ' that if the indifference and selfishness of M. de Maurepas excited the fermentation of the impure elements of the revolution, the incapacity and extravagant violence of the archbishop of Sens conducted the king and the monarchy to the mouth of the volcano, and the ambition and foolish vanity of Mr. Necker precipitated them into it.'

In addition to his own, Mr. B. de M. invokes the respectable testimony of general Melville, in regard to the amiable character of the late king of France. That officer had undoubtedly an opportunity of ascertaining this fact, during his mission to the court of Versailles, soon after the close of the American war, respecting Tobago, a colony of which he may be said to have been the founder; but it is less by the personal, than the political qualities of a prince, that a great nation is benefited.

The portrait exhibited of Mr. Necker will doubtless give umbrage to the friends of that gentleman. He is said to have acquired the bulk of his fortune ' by manœuvres more lucrative than honourable,' and is repeatedly reproached for ' the empirical illusion' of his schemes of finance. It is allowed, however, that ' as a literary man, although his works are laboriously composed, and written with affected emphasis, yet the useful truths which some of them contain will secure him a place among the distinguished writers of the age.'

Mr. Petion is treated with still less respect:

' His countenance, which appeared at first sight open and agreeable, upon a nearer examination, was insipid and devoid of expression. His want of information and heavy elocution, meanly trivial or absurdly bombastic, made me consider him as a man by no means dangerous. I even imagined that by flattering his vanity or ambition, he might be rendered useful to the king.—His conduct has proved how much I was deceived: and I cannot, even at this distance of time, reflect without pain on my having been deceived by so silly a knave.'

As this work will be looked to for the *secret history* it contains, we shall select a few miscellaneous facts. In vol. ii. p. 36, we are told that Tippoo Saib sent a Mr. Leger from India, with a message to the king of France, in which he ' demanded 6000 French troops, offering to pay their transportation, cloathing and maintenance.' He at the same time notified, that with this assistance he could be enabled to destroy the English army and settlements in India. The natural probity of the king's mind would not permit

him to adopt this measure. 'This resembles,' said he, 'the affair of America, which I never think of without regret. My youth was taken advantage of at that time, and we suffer for it now. The lesson is too severe to be forgotten.'

On the whole, this work is interesting, and we have received considerable pleasure and much information from the perusal of it. The translation, which seems to be executed with spirit and fidelity, would have appeared to greater advantage, had more pains been bestowed in the correction of the proof sheets.

Journal of an Excursion to the United States of North America, in the Summer of 1794. Embellished with a Profile of General Washington, and a View of the State House at Philadelphia. By Henry Wansey, F. A. S. a Wiltshire Clothier. 8vo. Pages 290. 6s. Boards. Wilkie.

MR. Wansey sailed from England for Halifax, in the Portland packet, March 20th, 1794. His account of the passage will afford more diversion than instruction to a seaman, particularly his description of the manœuvre of tacking a ship (p. 20.) They arrived at Halifax in Nova Scotia towards the end of April. This colony, according to the author's description, appears to be neither thriving nor well protected. An embargo which Congress had just laid on all foreign vessels, on account of the disputes then subsisting between the United States and Great Britain, prevented the packet from proceeding to New York. The author, however, found an opportunity of being conveyed in a small American vessel to Boston; and during his stay in the territory of the United States, (not quite two months,) he visited New-York and Philadelphia; of which cities, and of other places through which he travelled, he has given descriptions.

The Americans, like their former countrymen, are great politicians; almost every town has its newspaper, and the larger towns have several; and it must be allowed that, in their public concerns, they shew an example of diligence which is well worthy of imitation. At Hartford, in Connecticut, the author attended to hear the debates of the House of Representatives; and of two hundred and seventy members, only three were absent. A similar degree of attention appears in their police; among other instances of which, the author has given a detail of the management of the prisons at Philadelphia. The most general characteristics of the Americans of the United States, from the author's account, appear to be industry, sobriety, civility, and readiness to oblige; but he complains, that among the tradesmen there is a want of punctuality in their money transactions. He laments that his time was too much limited to permit him to visit the new city of Washington, which is intended to become the seat of the Government of the United States in December, 1800. From the account which the author obtained of this grand undertaking, we give the following extract:

'The whole area of the city consists of upwards of four thousand acres. The ground is on an average forty feet higher than the water of the river, and yet a stream of fresh water, called Watt's Branch, may be brought within half a mile of the city, at the height of forty feet above the level of the city itself, which will be very convenient for all water-works and manufactures, &c. Many houses are already built, and a very handsome hotel, which cost in the erection more than thirty thousand dollars (six thousand seven hundred pounds sterling.) It is now apportioned into one thousand two hundred and thirty-six lots, for building (which are for sale). Each lot contains ground for building three or four houses, according to general rules to be observed for making them uniform. The deepest lots are two hundred

and seventy feet, by seventy, fronting the street. A square has from twenty to thirty lots in it. The value of each lot is from forty pounds to two hundred pounds sterling.

There is to be a national University erected there, as well as the Mint, Pay-office, Treasury, Supreme Courts of Justice, Residences for the Ambassadors; in short, all the Public Offices. The city is to be built after a plan laid down for every street, of a fine white stone found in the neighbourhood, equal to Portland. Each house is to be forty feet from the ground to the roof, in all the principal streets, which are to be from seventy to one hundred feet wide. The first street was formed upon an exact meridian line, drawn for the purpose, by a Mr. Ellicot, which passes through the Capitol, the seat of the Legislature, on an eminence, from whence the streets diverge into radii in every direction. It has, therefore, the full command of every quarter of the city. From it you can see every vessel that comes in or goes out of the harbour, and every carriage or horseman that enters the city by the bridge. One of the streets (Pennsylvania) is marked out to be four miles long.

The President's house will also stand on a rising ground, possessing a delightful water prospect, together with a commanding view of the Capitol, and the most material parts of the city, being likewise the centre of other radiate streets. All the grand avenues, and such streets as lead immediately to public places, are from one hundred and thirty to one hundred and sixty feet wide; this is to admit room for a walk, planted with trees on each side, and a paved way for carriages. Every street is laid down according to actual measurement, governed by the first meridian line. Commissioners are appointed to see all these regulations carried into execution. The question still with me is, whether the scheme is not too magnificent for the present state of things.

The original projector of this city, the author adds, was the great Washington himself.

Manufactures advance but slowly in the American States; for which we may account, by observing the superior attention given to the cultivation of land, and which in their present circumstances is found by much the most profitable. In an appendix is given a list of some of the English books which the Americans have reprinted, and likewise of the most remarkable of their own original publications.

Wives as they Were, and Maids as they Are. A Comedy, in Five Acts: performed at the Theatre-Royal, Covent-Garden. By Mrs. Inchbald. 8vo. Pages 96. Price 2s. Robinsons.

MRS. Inchbald is already well-known to the world for a variety of dramatic productions, which have been stamped with public approbation. The present play, though certainly not equal to some of the fair authoress's performances, possesses considerable merit. The dialogue is, in general, flowing and elegant, and the pictures of life well drawn. If there be any fault in the conduct of the story, it is in the concealment of Sir William Dorillon so long from his daughter. We cannot think it possible that the affection of a parent would let him suffer an only child, and that child a daughter, to endure for a moment the horrors of a prison. The piece is intended to contrast opposite characters—a *Wife as Wives Were*, and two *Maids as Maids Are*. The following dialogue gives us the character of Lady Priory, the *Wife as Wives Were*.

Lord Priory. I have now been married eleven years, and during all that time I have made it a rule never to go on a visit, so as to domesticate, in the house of a married man.

‘ *Sir William.* May I enquire the reason of that ?

‘ *Lord Priory.* It is because I am married myself; and having always treated my wife according to the ancient mode of treating wives, I would rather she should never be an eye-witness to the modern household management.

‘ *Sir William.* The ancients, I believe, were very affectionate to their wives.

‘ *Lord Priory.* And they had reason to be so; for their wives obeyed them. The ancients seldom gave them the liberty to do wrong; but modern wives do as they like.

‘ *Mr. Norberry.* And don't you suffer Lady Priory to do as she likes ?

‘ *Lord Priory.* Yes, when it is what I like too. But never, never else.

‘ *Sir William.* Does not this draw upon you the character of an unkind husband ?

‘ *Lord Priory.* That I am proud of. Did you never observe that seldom a breach of fidelity in a wife is exposed, where the unfortunate husband is not said to be “ the best creature in the world ! Poor man, so good natured !—Doatingly fond of his wife !—Indulged her in every thing !—How cruel in her to serve him so ! ” Now, if I am served so, it shall not be for my good-nature.

‘ *Mr. Norberry.* But I hope you equally disapprove of every severity.

‘ *Lord Priory* [*rapidly.*] What do you mean by severity ?

‘ *Mr. Norberry.* You know you used to be rather violent in your temper.

‘ *Lord Priory.* So I am still—apt to be hasty and passionate—but that is rather of advantage to me as a husband—it causes me to be obeyed without hesitation—no liberty for contention, tears, or repining. I insure conjugal sunshine, by now and then introducing a storm; while some husbands never see any thing but a cloudy sky, and all for the want of a little domestic thunder to clear away the vapours.

‘ *Sir William.* I have long conceived indulgence to be the bane of female happiness.

‘ *Lord Priory.* And so it is.—I know several women of fashion, who will visit six places of different amusement on the same night, have company at home besides, and yet, for want of something more, they'll be out of spirits: my wife never goes to a public place, has scarce ever company at home, and yet is always in spirits.

‘ *Sir William.* Never visits operas, or balls, or routs ?

‘ *Lord Priory.* How should she ? She goes to bed every night exactly at ten ?

Mr. Norberry. In the name of wonder, how have you been able to bring her to that ?

‘ *Lord Priory.* By making her rise every morning at five,

‘ *Mr. Norberry.* And so she becomes tired before night ?

‘ *Lord Priory.* Tired to death. Or, if I see her eyes completely open at bed-time, and she asks me to play one game more at piquet, the next morning I jog her elbow at half after four.

‘ *Mr. Norberry.* But suppose she does not reply to the signal ?

‘ *Lord Priory.* Then I turn the key of the door when I leave the chamber; and there I find her when I come home in the evening.

‘ *Sir William.* And without her having seen a creature all day ?

‘ *Lord Priory.* That is in my favour; for not having seen a single soul, she is rejoiced even to see me.

‘ *Mr. Norberry.* And will she speak to you after such usage ?

' *Lord Priory*. If you only considered how much a woman longs to speak after being kept a whole day silent, you would not ask that question.

' *Mr. Norberry*. Well! this is the most surprising method!

' *Lord Priory*. Not at all. In ancient days, when manners were simple and pure, did not wives wait at the table of their husbands? and did not angels witness the subordination? I have taught Lady Priory to practise the same humble docile obedience—to pay respect to her husband in every shape and every form—no careless inattention to *me*—no smiling politeness to others in preference to *me*—no putting *me* up in a corner—in all assemblies, she considers her husband as the first person.

' *Sir William*. I am impatient to see her,

' *Lord Priory*. But don't expect a fine lady with high feathers, and the *et cetera* of an Eastern concubine; you will see a modest plain Englishwoman, with a cap on her head, a handkerchief on her neck, and a gown of our own manufacture.

' *Sir William*. My friend Norberry, what a contrast must there be between Lady Priory and the ladies in this house!

With this sketch of Lady Priory we contrast the two *Maid*s as *Maid*s are:

' Enter Lady Mary Raffle and Miss Dorrillon.

' *Miss Dorrillon* [*stealing on as Mr. Norberry and Sir William leave the stage.*]. They are gone. Thank heaven they are gone out of this room, for I expect a dozen visitors: and Mr. Norberry looks so gloomy upon me, he puts me out of spirits; while that Mr. Mandred's previvishness is not to be borne.

' *Lady Mary*. Be satisfied, for you were tolerably severe upon him this morning in your turn.

' *Miss Dorrillon*. Why, I am vext—and I don't like to be found fault with in my best humour, much less when I have so many things to tease me.

' *Lady Mary*. What are they?

' *Miss Dorrillon*. I have now lost all my money, and all my jewels at play; it is almost two years since I have received a single remittance from my father; and Mr. Norberry refuses to advance me a shilling more. What I shall do to discharge a debt which must be paid either to-day or to-morrow, heaven knows!—Dear Lady Mary, you could not lend me a small sum, could you?

' *Lady Mary*. Who? I! [*with surprise*].—My dear creature, it was the very thing I was going to ask of you: for when you have money, I know no one so willing to disperse it among her friends.

' *Miss Dorrillon*. Am not I?—I protest I love to part with my money; for I know with what pleasure I receive it myself, and I like to see that joy sparkle in another's eye, which has so often brightened my own. But last night ruined me—I must have money somewhere. As you can't assist me, I must ask Mr. Norberry for his carriage, and immediately go in search of some friend that can lend me four, or five, or six, or seven hundred pounds. But the worst is, I have lost my credit—Is not that dreadful?

' *Lady Mary*. Yes, yes, I know what it is. [*Shaking her head.*]

' *Miss Dorrillon*. What will become of me?

' *Lady Mary*. Why don't you marry, and throw all your misfortunes upon your husband?

' *Miss Dorrillon*. Why don't *you* marry? For you have as many to throw,

' *Lady Mary*. But not so many lovers who would be willing to receive the load. I have no Sir George Evelyn with ten thousand pounds a year—no Mr. Bronzely.

' *Miss Dorrillon*. If you have not now, you once had; for I am sure Bronzely once paid his addresses to you,

'*Lady Mary.* And you have the vanity to suppose you took him from me?

'*Miss Dorrilion.* Silence.—Reserve your anger to defend, and not to attack me. We should be allies by the common ties of poverty: and 'tis time to arm, for here's the enemy.'

The Influence of Local Attachment with respect to Home. A Poem.

THIS Poem is the production of the Rev. Mr. Polwhele, a gentleman well-known to the world for a variety of practical productions. It is, probably, an amplification of a small poem which appeared a few years since in the *Gentleman's Magazine*, entitled *Dulce Domum*. In part I. the efficient cause of local attachment is shewn to be in the mind as acted upon by external objects, not in external objects as acting upon the mind. In part II. local attachment is displayed *on the spot* where it originates; *during absence* from that spot; and *on our return* to that spot after absence. The final cause of of this passion, its uniformity to our families in the exercise of our domestic virtues; and, on a wider scale, to our country, in the exercise of the patriotic. Of the private sensations, we might instance the Devonian recollecting Buckfast Abbey; but we cannot refuse a place to the two concluding stanzas:

O say, ye scowling cynics, who deride
All tenderness of feeling, and austere,
Glance the cold eye of philosophic pride
On those to whom domestic scenes are dear—
Say, when a quick emotion starts the tear
To Valour's eye, ignobly does it flow?
Does not the patriot check the dread career
Of hostile squadrons, and with manly glow,
Shielding his menac'd hand, avert the fatal blow?
Does he not bid wide forests wave around,
And o'er the vale's autumnal fruitage bloom?
Does he not bid th' harmonious anvil sound,
And speed the glowing labours of the loom;
Where silence hover'd o'er a waste of gloom,
Say, tho' the vengeance of his hand hath hurl'd
The shaft of death to seal th' invader's doom,
Are not his awe-inspiring sails unfurl'd;
His country t'enrich, yet bless the enlighten'd world?

If there be aught reprehensible in this poem, it is the frequency of compound epithets which so much infest modern poetry.

A Letter to the Hon. Thomas Erskine, containing some Strictures on his View of the Causes and Consequences of the present War with France. By John Gifford, Esq. 8vo. Pages 180. Price 3s. Longman.

AMONG the many writers who have stood forward to reply to the pamphlet of Mr. Thomas Erskine, Mr. Gifford holds a distinguished rank. As the avowed advocate of the present Administration he has been long known; and the present performance will be read with pleasure by every one who considers the present War as just and necessary. A great deal of personal abuse is, of course, heaped on Mr. Erskine and every member of Opposition. This Mr. Gifford, perhaps, mistakes for argument; and when he asserts his own infallibility and wisdom, and the weakness and ignorance of his adversaries, he probably has vanity enough to think the world will believe him.

To enter into a criticism on the work of an author who sets off with telling you that he *has never erred, nor ever can err*, would be an idle task : for such an author is *above* criticism. We cannot, however, forbear extracting the beginning of Mr. Gifford's pamphlet, as it will afford our readers a sample of what they may expect throughout the whole of it : and enable them to judge to which of the two gentlemen (Mr. Erskine or Mr. G.) the charge of egotism more properly belongs.

'After the ample discussion which the origin of the war had undergone---after the UNCONTESTED ARGUMENTS, and the STRONG and UNANSWERABLE PROOFS, which had been adduced by a *learned and worthy Friend of mine,** as well as by MYSELF,† in support of its justice and necessity, I conceived the question of aggression to be *finally decided* ; and was, therefore, not a little surprised to see the subject revived by you, after your party had observed, except in occasional allusions to the topic in the House, a profound silence for more than two years.---a silence which I was authorized to consider as a tacit acknowledgment of *their inability to maintain the positions they had advanced.*---When your intention was first announced to the public, through the usual medium of an advertisement, I was naturally led to conclude, that you were furnished with some new arguments hitherto unemployed---that you had discovered some new proofs hitherto unexplored ; which must immediately confound your adversaries, and flash instant conviction on the public mind. Impressed with this idea, I was prepared to read my recantation, to acknowledge the force of your arguments, to admit the success of your researches, and to do homage to the superiority of your talents. On the perusal of your publication, however, which, be it remarked, I had not leisure to peruse until it had been deemed expedient to imprint '*The Ninth Edition*' in the title-page, the surprise which I had experienced on its announcement became considerably increased ; for I found, that my *utmost attention was inadequate to discover a single argument*, on the causes of the war, which had not been employed before, or one solitary proof in support of the assertions you make. I found, in short, that, amidst the most unequivocal professions of moderation and candour, supported by a style generally corresponding with the same, you had, no doubt, unwarily and unintentionally, suffered your professional habits to acquire such a preponderance in your mind, as to limit your attention to *one side* of the important question which you had undertaken to discuss ; and from the prevalence of the same habits it arises, that, while you expressly disclaim all idea of defending the French, all your arguments tend to justify their conduct towards this country ; and, in fact, you plead the cause of our enemies, with the same zeal and energy which you displayed in the discharge of your professional duty to LORD GEORGE GORDON and THOMAS PAINE.

'I will not stop to investigate the motives which could induce you to take up the pen, after your party had suffered so long an interval to elapse since they last ventured into the field of controversy ; perhaps you was encouraged by the supposition, that those *victorious arguments and triumphant proofs* which had *effectually established the superiority of their opponents* had been consigned to oblivion ; and that the strong impression which they had produced, had, by the natural operation of time on the mind of man, aided and quickened by a variety of favourable and concurrent circumstances, been so far worn off as to justify the hope, that its entire removal would be a task easy of accomplishment. Be that as it may, since it is your pleasure to walk over beaten ground, I can have no objection to accompany you in the track.'

* John Bowles, Esq.

† In my Letter to the Earl of Lauderdale.

POETRY.

PROLOGUE

TO THE NEW COMEDY OF.

THE WILL.

WRITTEN BY T. TAYLOR, ESQ.

Spoken by Mr. R. Palmer.

No new offender ventures here to-night :
Our present Culprit is a well-known wight,
Who, since his errors with such ease obtain
A pardon, has presum'd to sin again.
We own his faults; but, ere the cause proceed,

Something in mitigation let us plead.
If he was found on Fashion's broad highway,

There Vice and Folly were his only prey;
Nor had he in his perilous career
E'er put a single passenger in fear ;
All his unskill'd attempts were soon o'er-

thrown,
And the rash youth expos'd himself alone.

Let us the objects he attack'd review---
Unhurt they all their wonted course pursue,

[succeed,
* 'Bards still to Bards, as waves to waves

'And most we find are of the † *Rapid* breed;
'A truth, perchance, 'tis needless to declare,

'For ah! to-night a luckless proof may glare.' [venal fury,

Still LAWYERS strain their throats with
Brow-beat an Evidence, or blind a Jury.

Still the HIGH GAMESTER and obedient
Mate,

Veil deep-laid schemes in hospitable state;
PHARO, though routed, still may Justice

dare, [share.
Fine a few pounds, and many a thousand

Still can our *Bloods of Fashion*, arm in arm,
March six abreast, and meaner folks alarm;

Still saunter through Pall-Mall with callous
ease, [please ;

And jostle Worth and Beauty as they
Still, drunk in Theatres, with savage ire

Eid Sense and Decency abash'd retire!
Or, more to dignify superior life,

Cheat their best friend of money and of wife.
If such the age, in vain my Satire toil,

And her weak shafts must on herself recoil.
As some may wonder why our Author's

found
Poaching for prey on this unusual ground---

Why thus his old and favourite haunt forsake,
Familiar to each secret dell and brake---

The simple truth at once we fairly own---

His subtlest toils were in that covert known ;

The bushes he had beaten o'er and o'er
For some new quarry, but could start no
more :

Hence he resolv'd a vain pursuit to yield,
And abler sportsmen left to range the field.

Besides so many lenient trials past,
Well might he fear to suffer there at last.

At length to this dread Court he trusts his
fate,

Where mighty Critics sit in solemn state :
But, sure that Candour will assert her

claim, [name :
He scorns to skulk beneath a borrow'd

And since no bad intention sway'd his mind,
Whate'er the deed, it must indulgence find ;

Nor should a rigid sentence drive him hence,
For here, at least, it is his first offence.

EPILOGUE

TO THE SAME,

WRITTEN BY M. P. ANDREWS, ESQ.

Spoken by Mrs. Jordan.

THE World's a Stage---and Man has Seven
Ages :

So Shakespeare writes---King of Dramatic
But he forgot to tell you in his plan,

That Woman plays her part as well as Man.
† *First, how her infant heart with triumph swells,*

When the red coral shakes its silver bells !
She, like young Statesmen, as the rattle

rings, [strings.
Leaps at the sound, and struts in leading-

Next, little Miss, in pin-a-fore so trim,
With nurses noisy---with mammas prim---

Eager to tell you all she's taught to utter---
Lisps as she grasps th' allotted bread and

butter ; [young,
Type of her sex---who, though no longer

Hold every thing with ease, except their
tongue.

A School-girl then---She curls her hair in pa-
pers, [pours ;

And mimics Father's gout, and Mother's va-
Tramples alike on customs, and on toes,

And whispers all she hears to all she knows :
Betty ! she cries, ' it comes into my head,

' Old maids grow cross because their cats
are dead ;

' My Governess has been in such a fuss
' About the death of her old tabby puss---

' She wears black stockings---Ha! ha!--
what a pother, [ther !

' Cause one old cat's in mourning for ano-
The *Cold of Nature*---free from pride and

pomp, [Romp!
And sure to please, though nothing but a

* The lines marked thus ' were not spoken.

† Vide *The Dramatist*.

‡ The lines printed in Italics were written by Mr. Rogers, author of the 'Pleasures of Memory.'

Next riper Miss, who, nature more disclosing,
 Now finds some traits of art are inter-
And with blue laughing eyes behind her fan,
Fits, acts her part---with that great actor, Man!
 Behold her now an ogling-vain Coquette,
 Catching male gudgeons in her silver'd net:
 All things revers'd---the neck, cropt close
 and bare, [hair;
 Scarce feels th' incumbrance of a single
 Whilst the thick forehead tresses, frizzled
 full,
 Rival the tufted locks that grace the bull---
Then comes that sober character---a wife,
With all the dear, distracting cares of life;
 A thousand car's, a thousand joys extend,
 For what may not upon a card depend?
 Though Justice in the morn claim fifty
 pounds, [wounds!--
 Five hundred won at night may heal the
Now she'll snatch half a glance at: Opera, Ball,
A meteor trac'd by none, though seen by all;
 Till Spousy finds, while anxious to immerse
 A Patent Coffin only can secure her! [her,
At last, the Drowner---in ancient fountains,
With snuff and spectacles this age disowns---
 And thus she moralizes---

[Speaks like an old woman.]
 'How bold and forward each young firm
 appears! [years---
 'Courtship, in my time, lasted seven
 'Now seven little months suffice of course,
 'For courting, marrying, scolding, and
 divorce! [pantaloons,
 'What with their truss'd up shapes and
 'Dress occupies the whole of honey-moons:
 'They say we have no souls---but what
 more odd is, [bodies!--
 'Nor men, nor women, now, have any
 'When I was young---my heart was al-
 ways tender, [render;
 'And would, to every spouse I had, sur-
 'Their wishes to refuse I never durst---
 'And my fourth died as happy as my first.'

Truce to such splenetic and rash designs,
 And let us mingle candour with our lines.
 In all the stages of domestic life,
 As child, as sister, parent, friend, and wife,
 Woman, the source of every fond employ,
 Softens affliction, and enlivens joy.
 What is your boast, male rulers of the land?
 How cold and cheerless all you can com-
 mand! [power,
 Vain your ambition, vain your wealth and
 Unless kind woman share your raptur'd hour;
 Unless, 'midst all the glare of pageant art,
 She adds her smile, and triumphs in your
 heart.

EPIGRAM

ON A CERTAIN PARSON.

Bifrons, Bos, Fur, Sus, aique Sacerdos.

Lil'y's Grammar.

BIFRONS---not living as he preaches,
 CESTOS---of all that in his reach is,
 BOS---when among his neighbours' wives,
 FUR---while he's gathering of his tithes,
 SUS---sitting at a parish feast,
 SACERDOS---last a FINISH'D PRIEST.

ODE TO ELOQUENCE;

BY THE LATE REV. MR. BISHOP.

Auspicious influence marks the impor-
 tant hour, [gust controul;
 When conscious sympathy owns th' au-
 Which, strong to triumph in Persuasion's
 power, [soul.
 Alarms, arrests, impels, commands the
 Accordant Passions recognize its sway;
 Convinc'd, applaud it; or subdu'd, obey;
 The vocal Magic quells them as they rise;
 It calls, and Reason hears; it blames, and
 Folly dies.

'Twas thus of old the MAN OF ATHENS
 spoke. [fear'd;
 When Valour languish'd at the crush it
 While PHILIP form'd for Greece th' op-
 probrious yoke; [rever'd:
 Now lull'd, now brav'd, the Spirit once
 'Awake,' he cried, 'repel the Intruder's
 blow!
 Distrust the subtle, meet the daring Foe!
 'Tis sloth, not PHILIP, that disarms your
 rage; [champions wage.
 Success will crown the war, which Honour's

Silent, awhile, the crowd attend,
 Thro' gradual energies ascend, [dain:
 From Shame to Hope, Revenge, Dis-
 They blush, reflect, resolve, unite;
 Defy the attack; demand the fight,
 And spurn th' insulting Traitor's
 chain:

Their throbbing breasts exalted impulse
 show; [glow!
 And all their Sires in all their bosoms
 Yet not to rouse alone th' emasculate
 mind, [display
 Or nerve the warrior's arm, does Speech
 Resistless rule:---all various, unconfund'd;

It brings the soft sensations into day;
 It gives the meliorated heart to feel,
 New joy from pity, and from joy new zeal;
 Smooths the stern front, which hard Re-
 sentments strain, [mild domain:
 And bends tumultuous Will to Candour's
 Such was the bland effect, when CÆSAR's
 car

To TULLY's plea devout attention gave;
 And check'd, in indignation's mid career,
 The World's Proprietor stood th' Orator's
 slave: [show
 'I show thee, Cæsar,' said the Sage, 'I
 A Prize no Conquest ever could bestow:
 Thyself must give it to thyself alone,---
 'Tis Mercy's hallow'd Palm!--O make it
 all thine own!'

The mighty Master of mankind,
 Lur'd by the potent spell, resign'd
 Each purpose of severer thought;
 Forgot the wrongs, the toils he bore;
 Indulg'd vindictive wrath no more;
 And was, whatever TULLY taught:
 When Tully urg'd the convict Suppliant's
 prayer, [spare;
 'Twas Pride to assent; 'twas Luxury to

BRITAIN! for thee each emulous Muse has
wrought [Renown:
Some votive Wreath, some trophy of
Some meed of Excellence, Sons of thine
have caught, [crown;
Where'er Exertion strove for Merit's
Where then more aply can the Power di-
vine [shine,
Of Classic Speech with genuine vigour
Than where the Virtues live, whose genial
fire [like thine inspire!
Could Rights like thine assert, and Laws
Methinks I see a land of Patriots rise
Sublime in native Eloquence! around
Th' astonish'd nations fix their eager eyes;
And wonder, while they tremble at the
sound.

They learn what labours fill the Hero's life,
What stedfast dignity, what generous strife!
What effort's best adorn him, and improve,
Justice, and bold Emprize, Benignity, and
Love!

Rival of deeds in annals old,
By GREEK and ROMAN Genius told,
O justify another claim!

With all their splendid praise in view,
Preserve their manly Eloquence too,

To grace thy more illustrious name!
The long records of BRITISH Glory swell
With Worth, which only BRITISH tongues
can tell!

LINES ADDRESSED TO

Mrs. BISHOP,

ON THE ANNIVERSARY OF HER WEDDING-
DAY.

BY THE SAME.

'THEE, Mary, with this Ring I wed'---
So, fourteen years ago I said.---
Behold another Ring!--- for what?'
'To wed thee o'er again?'---Why not?

With that first Ring I married Youth,
Grace, Beauty, Innocence, and Truth;
Taste long admir'd, Sense long rever'd,
And all my MORTAL then appear'd.

If she, by Merit since disclos'd,
Prove twice the woman I suppos'd,
I plead that double merit now,
To justify a double vow.

Here then to-day, (with faith as sure,
With ardour as intense, as pure,
As when, amidst the rites divine,
I took thy troth, and plighted mine.)
To thee, sweet Girl, my second Ring
A token and a pledge I bring:
With this I wed, till death us part,
Thy riper virtues to my heart;
Those virtues, which, before untry'd,
The wife has added to the Bride:
Those virtues, whose progressive claim,
Endearing wedlock's very name,
My soul enjoys, my song approves,
For Conscience sake, as well as Love's.

And why?---They shew me every hour,
Honour's high thought, Affection's power,
Discretion's deed, sound Judgment's sentence,
And teach me all things, but Repentance.'

A SONG,

BY E. S. J. AUTHOR OF WILLIAM AND ELLEN.

ENTITLED

'Saw ye na Jenny wi' her saft blue Ee.'

Saw ye na Jenny wi' her saft blue ee,
Saw ye na Jenny coming o'er the lea?
Her breasts were like the morn o' May,
Her smiles were like the Sammer's-day,
That blinks sae blithe on me.
Wi' her saft blue ee, wi' her blithe blue ee,
Saw ye na Jenny coming o'er the lea?
Ye little ken a luv'er's heart,
Ye little ken a luv'er's part,
To look sae cauld on me.

Yes, I saw Jenny coming o'er the lea,
And Jenny she look'd blithe, and smil'd
on me.

I canna think that she is fause,
I never yet did gi'e her cause,
I'm sure it canna be.
Wi' her saft blue ee, wi' her blithe blue ee,
Yes, I met Jenny coming o'er the lea;
But Jenny owns me for her loo,
And Jenny never spak wi' you,
Acoming o'er the lea.

Yes, I met Jenny coming o'er the lea,
And lang she sat and laugh'd, and stay'd
wi' me.

To me how clear the burns do flow,
To me how sweet the gowans blow,
Whan Jenny is wi' me.
Ye met na Jenny, wi' her saft blue e'e,
Ye met na Jenny coming o'er the lea;
How drumly do the burnies flow,
How faded do the gowans grow,
Whan Jenny's na wi' me.

Aff fell her hat, and her hair fell doon,
Aff fell the plaid that cou'd her goon:
The roses blush'd upon her cheek,
Her een express'd what she wad speak,
Show'd weel how she loo'd me.
Clasp'd in his arms, press'd to his heart,
How cou'd ye let a luv'er's heart smart?
I did it for I ken na what.
I did it for to try thy heart.
A heart that aye loo'd me.

ON IDLENESS.

BY THE SAME.

On! me, what woe that man must
In life who hath no ain; [know,
His mind's a hell, within himself,
And nought dwells there but blame.

Tho' busy life be nought but strife,
Its votaries are blest;
But woe the man, without a plan;
For he's supremely curst.

All cheerless, and fearless,
He waits the coming day;
Yet smileless and joyless,
He wishes it away.

The silent vale, the sighing gale,
 In vain the babbling *urn*;
 The mountain's steep, all clad with sheep,
 But teaches him to mourn.

Along the flood, or waving wood,
 Or by the silent d. ep;
 The waving boughs, the flood that flows,
 But teaches him to weep.

He's sighing and lying,
 His listless time to pass;
 All tasteless, and restless,
 Upon the verdant grass.

In vain he swears against his peers,
 And flouts the bustling crowd;
 To hear him rail, it makes them smile,
 That he can laugh so loud.

His laugh is forc'd, and that's the worst;
 His heart--that's like to burst;
 No hope has he, an end to see
 Of his long life accurst.

Meand'ring and wand'ring,
 In vain for bliss he roves,
 In idleness and laziness,
 Among the shady groves.

Of in his gloom he sees his doom,
 Oft to himself he saith,
 'Since death's the end, let's our lives spend,
 Our comfort is in death.'

Yet he is blest, his life's a feast,
 Who can employ the mind:
 Supremely starr'd the happy Bard,
 Who idleness can find.

A loit'ring, 'connoit'ring
 The ways of nature's lore;
 Enraptur'd and captur'd,
 On Fancy's wings to soar.

GOGAR AND DULACH.

FROM THE NORSE.

BY THE SAME.

Let Ruin's riot blastful hurl'd,
 Her direst pennons be unfurl'd;
 On ev'ry shore, weep infants gone,
 And riot ruthless round the world.

Goga hear thy widow's prayer,
 Around thy tomb I strew my hair;
 Gogar sleeps, Dulach weeps,
 And life is all an irksome care.

Those chiefs who grace thy grizzly tomb,
 Look horrid in the morass gloom,
 On barbed steed, of Scythian breed;---
 They fell, to join thee in thy doom.

Ye hear the rustling tempests roar,
 The winter snows ye've often bore,
 Round Gogar's tomb, in dreary gloom,
 Upon the horrid Scythian shore.

How oft the clanking anvil's stroke
 The drowsy ear of night awoke,
 When Gogar bad to war and blood,
 And thro' great Cyrus' ranks had broke.

That blade that by his side once hung,
 On Egypt's helm has often rung,

That temper'd blade for Cyrus made,
 While fates around the anvil sung;
 That twanging bow which oft he drew,
 O'ertook the Tartar as he flew,
 In midnight herb was dipt the barb,
 Which on the banks of Borah grew,
 But Gogar now sleeps cold in death,
 Yon sacred oaken boughs beneath;
 Where Dulach sleeps, where Dulach weeps,
 In dews of midnight draws her breath.

Hark! methinks the solemn sound
 Breaks slowly from the chilly ground,
 And bids me come and cheer the gloom,
 And dress my Gogar's bleeding wound.

I come, great Gogar, to thy bed,
 No more vain tears o'er thee I'll shed;
 Each dewy morn I rose forlorn,
 But now by thee I'll lay my head.

ADAM AND ELLEN.*

I wish I were where Ellen lies!
 Night and day on me she cries
 To bear her company.
 O! would that in her darksome bed
 My weary frame to rest were laid,
 From love and anguish free!

'I hear, I hear the welcome sound
 Break slowly from the trembling ground,
 That ever calls on me.
 O, blessed virgin, could my power
 Vie with my wish, this very hour
 I'd sleep death's sleep with thee.

'A lover's sigh, a lover's tear,
 Attended on thy timeless bier---
 What more can Fate require?
 I hear, I hear the welcome sound---
 Yes, I will seek the sacred ground,
 And on thy grave expire.

'The worm now tastes that rosy mouth
 Where glow'd, short time, the smiles of
 And in my heart's dear home [youth;
 Her snowy bosom loves to lie.

I hear, I hear the welcome cry---
 I come, my love, I come.

'O, life, begone! thy irksome scene
 Can bring no comfort to my pain---
 Thy scenes my pain recall.
 My joy is grief, my life is dead,
 Since she for whom I liv'd is fled---
 My love, my hope, my all.

'Take, take me to thy lowly side,
 Of my lost youth thou only bride,
 O, me to thy tomb!

I hear, I hear the welcome sound---
 Yes, life can flee at sorrow's wound.
 I come, I come, I come."

* The story of Adam Fleming and Ellen Irvine has given rise to some of the most beautiful effusions of the Scottish muse. A ballad recently published by our Poetical Correspondent E. S. J. is partly founded on that story. The present little Ballad was written on that subject. The speaker is Adam Fleming.

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

THEATRE-ROYAL, COVENT-GARDEN.

April 25. A NEW Opera, under the title of ITALIAN VILLAGERS, was produced at this Theatre, avowedly from the pen of Prince Hoare, an author to whom the Public is indebted for a considerable share of rational and pleasurable entertainment.

The story of the piece is as follows :

Octavio, an Italian Nobleman, banished from the Court of Urbino, educates in a village his children, Lorenzo and Isabel; the former of whom falls in love with the daughter of Save-all, an old miser in the neighbourhood; and the latter receives the addresses of Valentine, a favourite of the Duke of Urbino, who, in consequence of Octavio's disgrace, endeavours to keep secret his attachment to Isabel. The Duke, coming on a hunting party to the village, Valentine is extremely apprehensive of the danger that may ensue from his seeing Isabel, and enjoins her to keep herself concealed; while, on his part, he endeavours to elude all suspicion, by professing an accidental passion for another woman. Isabel, however, goes to seek the Duke, for the purpose of addressing him in behalf of her father and brother. He restores Octavio to his favour, and resenting the distrust of Valentine in not acquainting him with his passion for Isabel, determines to make him jealous, by appearing to be himself enamoured of her; insisting also on seeing the mistress of Valentine, who shews him as such an old woman, Rodriga, the inhabitant of a cottage, at which Lorenzo, for the sake of oftener seeing Lucilla, has just taken a lodging. By the assistance of Rodriga, Annette, her daughter, and Hilary, a merry pedlar, Lorenzo contrives means to prevent the completion of a contract entered into by Save-all for the marriage of his daughter with Jeremy Maythorn, a conceited simpleton, who, without regarding the inclinations of the girl, is sent by his father to marry her. The confederates put in practice various plots and disguises, and at last effect their purpose. Lorenzo carries off Lucilla and her fortune; but the latter is by Octavio restored to Save-all. In consequence of Hilary's schemes, all parties meet in Save-all's house, where a general eclairsissement ensues. The Duke confirms the union of Lorenzo and Lucilla, gives Valentine the hand of Isabel, and Hilary is rewarded with Annette.

In this fresh effort of his muse, the author seems to have formed himself upon the model of the Italian opera, with a design of trying how far its character could be adapted to the English stage. His attempt has been as successful as he reasonably could have anticipated. He has produced a piece varied, and, in many respects, pleasing; and he has been highly fortunate in his combination of music and action.

There are some scenes of interest, and several of pleasantry. The serious dialogue, from the mouths of the Duke, Octavio, &c. is very highly creditable to the author, and is sufficient to convince us that, in this species of dramatic writing, he has not yet shewn us all that he can do. He has not, in his lighter characters, aimed at wit, or pointed them with satire. He seems more to have copied the simplicity of common life, and framed from thence an introduction for lyric poetry and music: in both of the latter of which we can safely assert the success has been most uncommonly complete. The music is by Shield, and this charming and popular composer never as-

serted higher pretensions to first-rate reputation. The whole of the songs are delicious, some of them grand, harmonious, and impressive; and we never witnessed, from any musical production of the kind, more general sensations of delight.

The following are the *Dramatis Personæ* :

Duke of Urbino,	-	Mr. Murray.
Octavio, a banished Nobleman,	-	Mr. Hull.
Lorenzo, his Son,	-	Mr. Incledon.
Valentine, a favourite of the Duke,		
in love with Isabel,	-	Mr. Fawcett.
Save-all, a Miser,	-	Mr. Quick,
Jeremy Maythorn, Suitor to his		
Daughter,	-	Mr. Munden.
Hilary, a Pedlar,	-	Mr. Knight.
Premiss, a Lawyer,	-	Mr. Simmonds.
Marco, Servant to Valentine,	-	Mr. Farley.
Moro,	-	Mr. Abbott.
Lawyer's Clerks, Messrs. Grey, Street, Linton, &c,		
Isabel, Daughter of Octavio,	-	Mrs. Mountain.
Lucilla, Daughter of Save-all,	-	Mrs. Clendining.
Annette, a Country Girl, Daughter		
of Rodriga,	-	Mrs. Martyr.
Rodriga,	-	Mrs. Henley.
Flora, Servant to Isabel,	-	Mrs. Castelle.

THEATRE-ROYAL, DRURY-LANE.

Monday, May 8.—A Comedy, entitled *THE LAST OF THE FAMILY*, the offspring of Mr. Cumberland's prolific muse, was represented, at this Theatre, for the Benefit of Mr. Bannister, jun. The plot of this piece, if plot it may be said to have, is extremely simple; and the action, like those of the French Comedies, single.

Sir John Manfred has an only daughter, heiress to his large property, whom, from a strong tincture of family pride, he is resolved to marry to no man who will not take his own name. But this project is frustrated by the predilection of the young Lady for Peregrine, a nameless youth, who has been employed by Sir John to write the history of his family. The person whom Sir John had fixed upon for his son-in-law was Abel Ap-Origin, son to Sir Abraham Ap-Origin, a Welch Baronet, who having as much family-pride as his neighbour, refuses to let his heir lose his name to gain a wife. As soon as Letitia Manfred's passion for Peregrine is known to her parents, he is dismissed from the family; when the young Lady, in order to regain her lover, feigns madness, and a series of improbable circumstances ensue, which terminate in the discovery that Peregrine is the orphan son of a brother to Sir John Manfred, who then gives him his daughter.

The dialogue, though occasionally marked by some traits of genius, and by many judicious observations, is, in general, vapid; but the grand defect of the piece is, the want of art in concealing the catastrophe, which is developed in a very early part of the play, by which means that interest is destroyed, which ought to be constantly kept alive. The characters have little of originality in them; they justify Goldsmith's observation of Mr. Cumberland's dramatic productions, in which

"His men are all heroes, his women divine."

REPORT OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

THE FIRST SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

TUESDAY, February 28.

LORD Grenville moved an address to his Majesty on the affairs of the Bank. He said it was so worded as to meet the general concurrence; and as some propositions on pecuniary subjects were likely to come from the other House, he thought that their Lordships in the mean time could not do better than resolve,

‘That Nine Lords should be appointed a Secret Committee, to enquire into the outstanding demands against the Bank, and their means to answer them, and to report the same to the House, with their opinion upon the propriety of a confirmation and continuance of the Order of Council.’

His Lordship then moved an Address of thanks to his Majesty.

The Duke of Grafton said, that in his opinion the Order of Council was unconstitutional; and that it was absolutely necessary for Ministers to acknowledge the fact, and to come forward with an act of indemnity.

Lord Grenville said, that as a party concerned he should feel himself obliged by a parliamentary indemnity for any measure the exigencies of the times might force Ministers to adopt.

Lord Guildford observed, that Ministers, for their own pernicious purposes, had been the authors of the exaggerated alarms of which they now complained; and declared himself averse to a private Committee, on a subject which could not be too openly discussed.

The Address was then put and unanimously agreed to.

The Duke of Grafton disapproved of a Secret Committee, and said it would be a stain upon all the proceedings of the House.

Lord Liverpool saw no objection to a Secret Committee.

The Duke of Bedford attributed the whole misery of the country to the misconduct of Administration, who had alarmed the country, in order to pass acts disgraceful to the Legislature; adverted to the danger of Cork, during the French attempt at invasion; disapproved of a Secret Committee; and concluded by moving that all that part of the Motion be left out.

Lord Grenville replied to the Duke with considerable warmth. He hoped he would not arrogate to himself the liberty of treating the wisdom of that House as an act of folly.

The Duke said, the words he had used were the mildest he could collect, and that he was warranted in using them, as in a fortnight after the acts had passed, it was found that nobody could understand them.

The Duke of Norfolk lamented his not being in the House at the opening of the business, and wished to be informed whether the purpose mode of proceeding was with or without the consent of the Bank Directors.

Lord Grenville did not understand being thus called upon at the end of a debate by a Noble Lord, who had preferred his dinner to his duty in Parliament.

This the Duke denied, and ascribed his late attendance to business of a public nature.

The Marquis of Lansdown then rose, and in a speech of considerable length ascribed our present calamitous state to several distinct causes. The first was, the amazing quantity of paper circulating through the kingdom; the next the sending of such vast sums of cash and bullion abroad for warlike purposes; the next was the waste and profusion at home. Of this the Army Extraordinaries were a notable instance, and he believed that the same prodigality prevailed in every department. To this shameful waste, and to the inability of the Minister, who could not calculate the year's expenditure within ten millions, he attributed the difficulties of the Bank. It might be wise to stop the run upon it; but the consequence of forcing paper upon the public was worthy their Lordships consideration. Whenever this had been done, paper had immediately suffered a discount, which ultimately ruined its circulation, and which none but a revolutionary government could withstand.

After a few words from the Lord Chancellor, and from the Marquis of Lansdown and Lord Grenville in reply, the Duke of Bedford's amendment was negatived: Non-Contents 78---Contents 12.

Thursday, March 2. The hearing of Counsel in the case of the Earl of Errol against the Petition of the Earl of Lauderdale was deferred.

The House proceeded to ballot for a Secret Committee to enquire into the affairs of the Bank of England.

Friday, 3. A petition was presented from Sir Godfrey Webster Vassal, praying for leave to bring in a Bill to divorce him from his now wife.---Ordered to lie on the table.

In a Committee, went through the East India Capital Bill.

Mr. Hobart and others, from the Commons, brought up the Mutiny, and two other Bills.

The Royal Assent was given by Commission to the Bill for granting leave to the Bank and Bankers to issue Bills for sums under five pounds, and to six private Bills. The Commissioners were, the Lord Chancellor, Archbishop of Canterbury, and Lord Spencer.

Lord Spencer gave notice that he should move a vote of thanks to Sir John Jervis, and the officers under his command, for a brilliant victory obtained over the Spanish fleet, of which intelligence had that day arrived.

Saturday 4. The Bill to remove the penalties incurred by the Marquis of Lansdown, in voting in the House of Peers, without first taking the oaths prescribed by Law, was read a third time.

The Bill empowering Bankers and Manufacturers to issue Notes under Five Pounds was read a first, second, and third time. Adjourned.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

MONDAY February 27, (*Continued.*)

MR. Fox noticed Mr. Pitt's saying that a question had been asked him unfit to be put to a member of Parliament. But was the present crisis a time for a Minister to evade responsibility, by flying to the station of a private member of Parliament? If the Dividend Warrants, continued Mr. Fox, are not paid in money, it amounts to nothing less than a *positive act of national bankruptcy*. He then brought forward several powerful arguments in favour of Mr. Sheridan's motion, which, after the Minister had suspended all *legal* payments, went only to suspend *illegal* or concealed advances to continental powers. Money had been heretofore advanced in a secret and illicit manner: at the close of last summer money had been exported without the consent of Parliament, and contrary to the opinion of the Bank Directors. For the House, after this, to confide in Ministers would be to desert their duty to the nation.

Mr. Dundas said, that the Motion went to infer that the distress of this country originated in the remittances made to the Emperor. *These remittances had, in his opinion, an effect directly the reverse.*

Mr. Sheridan said, that he should disdain to argue any farther a question which Ministers had affected not to understand, especially after the curious position of the last speaker.

The House then divided on Mr. Pitt's Motion for the order of the day: Ayes 240---Noes 77---Majority 163.

Tuesday, 28. The order of the day being read for taking his Majesty's Message into consideration, it was read as follows:

'His Majesty thinks it proper to communicate to the House of Commons, without delay, the measure adopted to obviate the effects which might be occasioned by the unusual demand of specie lately made, from different parts of the country, on the metropolis.

'The peculiar nature and exigency of the case appeared to require, in the first instance, the measure contained in the Order of Council, which his Majesty has directed to be laid before the House. In recommending this important subject to the immediate and serious attention of the House of Commons, his Majesty relies, with the utmost confidence, on the experienced wisdom and firmness of his Parliament, for taking such measures as may be best calculated to meet any temporary pressure; and to call forth, in the most effectual manner, the extensive resources of his kingdoms, in support of their public and commercial credit, and in defence of their dearest interests.'

After moving an Address, which, as usual, was an echo of the Message, and which was carried *nem. con.* Mr. Pitt called the attention of the House to the appointment of a Committee to examine into the affairs of the Bank. Though there was no doubt of its security, Parliament would not fail to give it the additional weight of public faith. The examination would lie in a very narrow compass, and should not, be thought, go into great particularity, or discover the exact nature of their property, or the actual amount of their cash. Such an enquiry as he proposed, could only be pursued by a Secret Committee, which, if satisfied of the propriety of the late measure, would report accordingly to the House. Mr. Pitt then moved,

'That a Committee be appointed to examine into the outstanding demands upon the Bank, and the funds for discharging the same; and that the said Committee do report the result of their examination to the House, with their opinion upon the propriety of the measure adopted, in consequence of the vote of Privy Council.'

Mr. Fox said, that his reflections, since the receipt of the Message, had not enabled him to think more sanguinely of the tremendous measure now offered to the consideration of the Committee; a measure by which public credit was not only impaired, but its foundations for a time destroyed. Even if credit should recover from the blow, every man for centuries to come would lament that it was in the King's power to order a stoppage of payments at the Bank. Though the Minister had more cause to feel for the mischief than himself, he felt nervous, when about to state the entire sense of the Proclamation; it declared nothing less than that the circumstances of the nation were such, that recourse is had to the great repository of cash, the money issued for other purposes is seized, and the public creditor defrauded. After shewing that a depreciation of paper must effect a proportionate deduction from the property of the Stockholder, and that there could exist no greater right to make the deduction than to confiscate the whole, Mr. Fox said, that in all other disastrous periods Ministers had been able to say to Parliament, and Parliament to the Nation, that whatever had been lost, credit was safe. He then adverted to the delicacy that was recommended in the purposed enquiry, and asked if there could be a point of greater delicacy, than to seize the money of the public. The Committee ought to know as much as the Chancellor of the Exchequer; and he wished the House not to imitate the Lords of Council: but to know the grounds the Minister acted upon before they absolved him. Was this a time for confidence? And who was the Minister that demanded it?

He who after assuring the House that he had made ample provision for all services in his estimates, was constantly asking for fresh supplies, to fill up the deficiencies of those estimates; who even now, if report spoke true, was, immediately after a loan, suffering a discreditable want of money in the public offices; who last year withheld the payments of Lottery Prizes, and permitted the public acceptances to be dishonoured; who in April funded twelve millions of floating debt, and in a few months so increased that debt, that the discount became greater than before; who in spite of the remonstrances of the Bank continued his remittances to the Emperor; and who now refuses to restrain them. To refuse enquiry now, would be to announce that they had abandoned enquiry for ever. As the most gallant sea Captain, if he lost his ship, was liable to a Court-Martial, so the Minister was *prima facie* a culprit, and ought to clear himself by proof. After shewing that credit was founded upon punctuality; that the City Association was insufficient to support it; and that a national bankruptcy must be more fatal to this country than to France, Mr. Fox said, he was aware that Gentlemen would accuse him of advising enquiry as a remedy for every thing. To this he pleaded guilty. The Minister's *panacea*, confidence, had been tried and completely failed. He wished his *panacea*, enquiry, to be tried; and certainly now that we are on the verge of ruin, the application of it ought not to be rejected upon futile considerations. He concluded by saying, that if the conduct of the Minister had not for the last four years been blindly sanctioned by the House, the kingdom could not at this moment be in such an alarming state.

Mr. Roberts said, that an idea had gone abroad of much money having been buried in England. Be that as it might, he was sure much more British gold was buried in Germany.

Sir John Sinclair said that an enquiry into the accounts of the Bank was not unprecedented, and proved his assertion by an extract from the Journals of Dec. 1696. That enquiry was minute, and ought to be the same at present. Sir John also remarked, that if Bank notes fell into disrepute, the public credit would be ruined; and that if made legal tenders from Government to individuals, it would amount to a refusal of the legal demands of the people upon Government.

Mr. Smith did not think the making Bank notes legal tenders justified by the information before the House; and considered Mr. Pitt's plan as of a most mischievous tendency.

Lord Wycombe was of opinion that the stoppage of the Bank was merely a manœuvre of the Minister to seize the money of the country, and send it to foreign Princes; and thought that a strict enquiry into the causes of this calamity ought to be instituted by the House.

Sir W. Pulteney thought this measure of Ministers justified by necessity, provided its duration were limited. The Newcastle Bank was a proof, that a stoppage, if merely temporary, might be attended with no sort of difficulty. Nor did he consider the money sent abroad as of any great consequence, as it would probably return to the country.

Mr. Pitt observed, that Sir Wm. Pulteney misunderstood him, if he thought the measure was meant to be any other than temporary; and he would venture to say, that the Austrian Loans were not an immediate cause, though they might be one in the circle of contingencies. As to the alarming consequences said to have resulted already from the measure in question, it ought to be recollected, that the *Dividend Warrants were never paid wholly in specie*.

Mr. Dent was against all enquiry, the solidity of the Bank being admitted. The rest was a mere contest for places. All our thoughts ought to be turned to the war, in which we are engaged with men who deny the existence of a Being.

Mr. Sheridan was amply consoled for his disappointment in his previous attempts to speak, particularly by the last extraordinary speech. The Hon. Gentleman had said that this was a mere contest for places; which was saying, that both sides of the House were rogues, and unfortunately the idea was not novel. He had also said we were at war with people who did not believe in the existence of a Being. Surely he did not mean that the French considered themselves as *non-entities*. Probably he meant a Supreme Being; but in that sense how did it justify prodigality in carrying

on the war? Did it require more gunpowder to kill an atheist than a devout believer? As to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, his arguments were most extraordinary indeed: he had said, that paying the dividends in notes was no grievance, as it had been done before. But would any gentleman say that notes were now what they were before, when exchangeable at will into specie; or that the case was now the same as when the public creditor had his option of paper or gold? An Honourable Member, continued Mr. Sheridan, proposes to cut off all superfluous expences. But if, upon enquiry, the authors of the present calamity be found guilty, he (Mr. S.) would not then say *what ought to be cut off*. Though not of a sanguinary disposition, he thought in such a case an example ought to be made. As he therefore deemed it necessary that an enquiry should be set on foot, he should move an amendment to be added to the Motion to the following effect: 'That it be an instruction to the said Committee to enquire into the causes which had produced the Order of Council on the 27th instant, and give their opinion on the same; and consider also of the necessity of enquiring into the measures that ought to be taken in consequence of the said Order.'

After some further debate of little importance, in which Messrs. Thornton, Dundas, Pitt, Grey, and several other Members took a part, the House divided on Mr. Sheridan's amendment: Noes 224---Ayes 88---Majority 156.

Wednesday, March 1. Mr. W. Bird stated the great inconvenience that arose to manufacturers not having the means of paying their workmen on a Saturday, in consequence of the scarcity of specie. He therefore moved, that notes of a small value be allowed to be given in payment by manufacturers and merchants, throughout the kingdom.

Mr. Sheridan said, if a poor man earned 14s. per week, where, he asked, could he procure change to give his employer out of a guinea note?

Mr. Pitt moved the order of the day for the second reading of the Bill to remove the restrictions which prevented the Bank of England from issuing notes under five pounds, and to establish the validity of those notes issued under that sum, subject to no penalty.

Mr. Grey observed that these notes, he understood, would be made payable to bearer; he conceived that the Bill and the note were therefore at variance. The Bill prohibited the Bank from issuing specie, while its notes were made payable to bearer.

Mr. Pitt said, that the smaller notes were expressed in the same terms as the others, and the suspension of payment attached to them in the same manner as to all others issued by the Bank.

Mr. Fox remarked, that, in addition to the first breach of faith, there were added every other circumstance that could weaken the credit of the country. The Order of the Council required that the Bank should issue no money; while, in the interim, Parliament was about to give authority to the Bank to issue notes of a particular description, payable to bearer on demand.

The House then went into a Committee on the Bill, and the blanks being filled up, the report was immediately brought up, read, agreed to, and engrossed.

Mr. Fox, in conformity to notice, rose to make a Motion, for a Committee to inquire into the causes which produced the Order of Council, dated the 26th of February last, prohibiting the issue of specie in payment at the Bank. After a deal of preliminary matter, he adverted to the Committee, which had just been balloted for, in pursuance of the Resolution of the House yesterday. He was sorry to find that the object of the Committee was directed more to provide a remedy for the existing evil, than to the causes which produced that evil. The measures which were likely to engage the public attention for three weeks to come, would probably decide the fate of the British Empire. Gentlemen ought, therefore, to lose no time in adopting the most speedy and effectual means of ameliorating the Finances, and restoring Public Credit. He then moved to the effect mentioned at the commencement of his speech.

General Walpole seconded the Motion, and animadverted with much severity on the conduct of a description of Gentlemen whom he styled *Alarmists*!

Mr. Pitt vindicated the conduct of the description of persons alluded to, and represented them as the most vigilant and loyal of his Majesty's subjects. He strenuously opposed the appointment of a Committee by nomination, and justified

the mode of balloting, on the ground, that if the Committee was from the Ministerial side of the House, their political principles were more consonant to the views of the Government, and the *will* of the majority of the people. Besides, the motion might be referred to the Committee that had already been ballotted, on moving 'that it be an instruction,' &c. To the enquiry he had no objection, but the mode of appointing the Committee was extremely objectionable.

Mr. Sheridan reprobated the mode of balloting, as it gave the Minister an opportunity of *packing* a Jury of his own, to pronounce upon his guilt or innocence.

Mr. Windham expressed his approbation of the mode in which ballots were conducted

The House divided: For Mr. Fox's Motion, 67---Against it, 161.

There was afterwards a Motion made by Mr. Sheridan for adding Mr. Fox's name to the Committee: For the Motion 53---Against it, 144.

Thursday, 2. The Canterbury Election was reported a void election; and new Writs were ordered for the election of two new Members.

Mr. Mainwaring, as Chairman of the Committee appointed to try the merits of the Carlisle contested election, reported the opinion of the Committee to be, that the sitting Members were duly elected, and that the Petition against them was not frivolous nor vexatious.

Mr. W. Bird brought in a Bill to suspend the Acts of the 15th and 17th of his present Majesty, passed for preventing the issuing of small notes under 5l. which was read a first and second time.

Mr. Sheridan asked if it was the intention of the Hon. Gentleman to resist the issuing of small notes to Bankers in the Country?

Mr. Wilberforce Bird replied, that it was his intention to extend the issue to Merchants and Manufacturers.

Mr. Sheridan objected to an unlimited issue of small notes, on account of their pressure on the poor. Such a measure would be likely to excite discontent, if not actual tumult, among the lower classes. If he had seen any of his Majesty's Ministers in their places, he should have suggested the propriety, at any expence, for the peace of the country, of making an instantaneous exertion to issue small coin in silver and copper, of the value of two-pence and three-pence each, because he considered such coin as preferable to any species of paper.

Mr. W. Bird stated, that every legal penalty would attach to the refusal of these notes, in the same manner as on those of the Bank. In regard to the propriety of issuing small coin, he was not at present prepared to answer.

Mr. Sheridan observed, that it would be impossible, in cases of failure of payment, for some people to recover it by law.

Mr. Alderman Lushington agreed with Mr. Sheridan in that opinion, and suggested to the Honourable Mover of the question, whether it would not be prudent to confine the issue to Country Bankers.

Mr. W. Bird wished to have the Bill committed immediately, if there was no objection; which was accordingly done.

Friday, 3. The small Bank-notes Bill was read a third time, and passed.

A Message was received from the Lords, that their Lordships had agreed to the Bill for removing doubts concerning notes issued by the Bank of England, under the value of five pounds, and to several other public and private Bills.

The order of the day being read for the third reading of the Bill to remove restrictions in existing acts which forbid the circulation of small notes,

Mr. H. Browne wished great caution to be used in passing this Bill, and recommended the confining of its operation to one, instead of six months. He was afraid that persons on the verge of bankruptcy would take advantage of it, and proposed that defaulters, besides the distraint of their goods, should be sent to the House of Correction.

The Speaker observed, that the proper time for alterations was after the third reading, when the Bill might be recommitted.

[TO BE REGULARLY CONTINUED.]

MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

INTELLIGENCE
FROM THE LONDON GAZETTES.

DOWNING-STREET, APRIL 15, 1797.

BY accounts from Colonel Graham, dated at the Head-quarters of the Archduke Charles at Clagenfurt, March 27th, it appears, that on the 22d an engagement had taken place at Tarvis, between the French, under General Massena, and four battalions of Austrians, commanded by Major-general Gontreuil. The numbers of the French are said to have been from 12 to 15,000 men.

The Archduke Charles having travelled post from Leybach, arrived at Tarvis during the affair, and immediately mounting a prisoner's horse, during the remainder of the day encouraged the troops by his example, displaying the most signal proofs of personal bravery and exertion. In the afternoon the great superiority of the enemy's numbers prevailed. General Gontreuil, and Count Wratislaw, his Royal Highness's First Aid-de-Camp, were severely wounded, and the loss of men was considerable.

VIENNA, APRIL 12.

An Armistice for six days has been agreed upon between the Archduke Charles and General Buonaparte, which will expire on the 13th instant.

Accounts from the Tyrol state, that Baron de Laudohn had gained several considerable advantages over the enemy. On the 4th he had made himself master of Botzen, and on the 5th he had advanced as far as Deutchen and Branrol.

The enemy abandoned Millerval, Obereau, and Untereau, and set fire to the two bridges between Obereau and Ampozzo, in the night of the 4th, and retired precipitately to Pusterthal. General Laudohn had in the mean time taken the enemy in the rear, and had forced them to abandon the posts of Clauser and Steben; they were also driven from Brixen, and Baron Kerpen had advanced the whole of his line, and had effected a junction, and fixed his Head-quarters at Brixen. The enemy left behind them a considerable quantity of provision and ammunition.

The people of Tyrol are rising in a mass, and the commotions in the Venetian States threaten the French in the rear.

Prince Esterhazy is advancing through Croatia with a considerable body of Hungarians.

DOWNING-STREET, MAY 2, 1797.

A letter, of which the following is an extract, has been received from Colonel Crauford by the Right Honourable Lord Grenville, his Majesty's Principal Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, dated Franckfort, April 19, 1797.

'I have the honour to inform your Lordship, that General Hoche yesterday attacked, with very superior numbers, and defeated an Austrian corps, commanded by General Kray, which formed a part of the Army of the Lower Rhine, under the orders of General Werneck, and was stationed at Thurdorf, on the road leading from Neuwied to Hackenburg. In consequence of that circumstance, General Werneck, who was with the principal part of his army near Crobach, between Hackenburg and Altenkirchen, has determined to retreat.'

VIENNA, APRIL 15, 1797.

Accounts have been received this day of the enemy having been obliged to abandon the Town and Fort of Fiume, with considerable loss, on the 10th instant.

April 16. Accounts were received here this day from Major-General Laudohn, dated at Trent the 12th instant, stating, that he had driven the enemy from Roveredo, Torbole, and Riva, and had occupied those places. On this occasion he took from the enemy several magazines, (among which was one of powder) 12, pieces of cannon, and 400 prisoners.

April 17. The preparations for defence are continuing here with uncommon vigour. An intrenched camp is forming on the Wienerberg, on the Italian road, at a little distance from the lines; and the works are continuing quite round the town. The first division of the troops from the Rhine, accompanied by the Prince of Orange, is already arrived, as is a part of Mon. de Seckendorf's cops.

This morning the numerous corps of volunteers of the town were assembled on the glacis, and afterwards marched to the circumjacent villages, where they will be stationed. Their regularity and good conduct do them infinite honour, and the happiest spirit of loyalty is manifested by all classes here.

ST. JAMES'S, MAY 13.

On Tuesday last, his Most Serene Highness the Hereditary Prince of Wirtemberg came to the apartments prepared for the reception of his Most Serene Highness at St. James's.

His Highness having been invited by the Right Honourable Sir Joseph Banks K. B. to stop, in his way to London, at Spring Grove, and to partake of a Collation, was met at Spring Grove by the Right Honourable Lord Malmesbury, K. B. and Sir Stephen Cottrell, Knt. his Majesty's Master of the Ceremonies, and was by them conducted to London, in one of his Majesty's coaches, drawn by six horses, and lodged in the said apartments at St. James's.

Immediately after his arrival at St. James's his Highness received a visit from the Marquis of Salisbury, Lord Chamberlain of his Majesty's Household.

Their Majesties and the Royal Family sent their compliments of welcome to his Most Serene Highness upon his arrival at St. James's; and the Right Honourable Charles Greville, Vice-Chamberlain of his Majesty's Household, who carried the compliment from his Majesty, acquainted his Most Serene Highness that his Majesty had appointed the ensuing day to receive his Highness, after the levee; when his most Serene Highness waited on his Majesty, and afterwards on the Queen, and on the Royal Family, at the times respectively appointed.

Before the hour came for his Most Serene Highness to have access to the King on Wednesday, his Highness received visits from their Graces the Archbishops of Canterbury and York, the Lord Chancellor, and other Lords of his Majesty's Most Honourable Privy Council, and from many of the Nobility and other persons of distinction, and from the Foreign Ministers; all of whom were presented to his Most Serene Highness.

On Thursday his Highness again received visits from divers of the Nobility, and went to the Drawing-Room to pay his compliments to the Queen; and yesterday his Serene Highness paid his compliments to his Majesty at his levee.

SHIPS OF WAR CAPTURED FROM THE ENEMY.

La Molinette, French privateer, of two swivels and 16 men, by the *Swallow* sloop, Capt. G. Fowke, on the 27th of January, off Martinique; *la Sophie*, French privateer, of 14 guns and 40 men, by the *Kangaroo* sloop, Capt. Boyle, off the *Lizard*, on the 9th of April; *le Voltigeur*, French privateer, of 16 guns and 40 men, by the *Vestal*, Capt. White, off Flamborough-head, on the 10th of April; the *Magallanes*, Spanish privateer, pierced for 18 guns, and navigated by 36 men, by the *Dover* armed transport, Lieut. Henry Kent, on the 12th of April, off Lisbon.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

FRENCH ARMY OF ITALY.

LETTERS FROM BUONAPARTE TO THE EXECUTIVE DIRECTORY.

Head-Quarters at Favosone, March 17.

'Since the battle of Rivoli, Citizens Directors, the Army of Italy occupied the banks of the Piave and Lavis. The Emperor's Army, commanded by Prince Charles, occupied the other bank of the Piave, had its centre behind the *Cordevolo*, and supported its right on the *Adige*, from the side of *Salurne*. On the 20th Ventoise, in the morning, the division of General Massena repaired to

Feltre; at his approach the enemy evacuated the line of Cordevolo, and marched to Bellune. General Serrurier's division advanced to Asolo, amidst the most horrible weather; but wind and rain, on the eve of a battle, have always been an omen of success to the Army of Italy. On the 22d, at day-break, the division crossed the Piave, facing the village of Vider; and notwithstanding the rapidity and depth of the water, we only lost a young drummer. The chief of squadron, Lasallé, at the head of a detachment of cavalry, and the Adjutant-General Le Clerc, at the head of the 21st light infantry, worsted the hostile corps which wanted to oppose our passage, and advanced rapidly to St. Salvador; but the enemy, at the first news of the passage, were afraid of being surrounded, and evacuated their camp of La Campagna. General Guieux, at two o'clock in the afternoon, passed the Piave at Ospedaletto, and arrived in the evening at Conegliano. Our cavalry, in the course of that day, encountered several times that of the enemy; had always the advantage, and took eighty hussars. On the 23d, General Guieux, with his division, arrived at Sacile, fell on the enemy's rear-guard, and, notwithstanding the darkness of the night, took 100 prisoners from them. A corps of Hulans wanted to capitulate. Citizen Siabeck, chief of squadron, was killed, and General Dugua slightly wounded. At the same time, General Massena's division, having reached Bellune, pursued the enemy, who had retreated towards Cadore---hemmed in their rear-guard, and took 700 prisoners, among whom were 100 hussars, a Colonel, and General Lusignan, who commanded the whole centre. Lusignan having disgraced himself in his conduct towards our sick at Brescia, I gave orders to conduct him to France, without being exchanged. On the 26th, General Guieux's division set out from Pordapone, at five o'clock in the morning: that of General Serrurier left Pasiàno at four, both directing their march to Valvasone. General Guieux's division passed beyond Valvasone, and arrived on the banks of the Tagliamento at eleven o'clock in the morning. The hostile army was entrenched on the opposite side of the river, of which it pretended to dispute the passage. My Aide-de-camp, the chief of squadron, Croisier, went at the head of twenty-five guides, to reconnoitre it as far as the entrenchments, and was received with grape-shot. General Bernadotte's division arrived at noon. I immediately gave orders to General Guieux to march to the left, in order to cross the river on the right of the enemy's entrenchments, under the protection of twelve pieces of artillery. General Bernadotte was to cross it on the right. Both divisions formed their battalions of grenadiers, and ranged themselves in order of battle, having each half a brigade of light infantry before them, supported by two battalions of grenadiers, and flanked by the cavalry. The light infantry manœuvred as riflemen; General Dummer in on the left, and General Lespinasse on the right, made their artillery advance; and a brisk cannonade was opened. I gave orders for every half-brigade to file off in a close column on the wing of their second, and of their first and third battalions. General Duphot, at the head of the 27th light infantry, threw himself into the river, and presently gained the opposite bank. General Bon supported him with the grenadiers of Guieux's division. General Murat made the same movement on the right, and was likewise supported by the grenadiers of Bernadotte's division. The whole line put itself in motion, each half-brigade *en echelon*, with squadrons of cavalry, to fill up the empty spaces from behind. The hostile cavalry endeavoured several times to charge our infantry, but without success: the river was crossed, and the enemy routed in every direction. They attempted to assail our right with their cavalry, and our left with their infantry. I sent General Dugua, and the Adjutant-General Kellerman, at the head of the cavalry of reserve, assisted by the Adjutant-General Mireur; they worsted the enemy's cavalry, and took prisoner the General who commanded them---General Guieux ordered the village of Gradisca to be attacked: and notwithstanding the darkness of the night, he captured it, and completely routed the enemy: Prince Charles had just time enough left to save himself. General Serrurier's division passed the river, in proportion as it arrived, and ranged itself in battle array to serve as a corps of reserve. In that day we took from the enemy six pieces of cannon, one General, several superior officers, and made from 400 to 500 prisoners. The quickness of our display and manœuvre, and the superiority of our artillery, alarmed the enemy to such a degree, that they would not make a stand, and profited by the night to take flight. The Adjutant-General

Kellerman received several cuts with the sabre, in charging at the head of the cavalry with his usual courage. I am going to occupy myself in rewarding the officers who distinguished themselves in the different actions.

BUONAPARTE.

Head-quarters, Gradisca, March 20.

‘I have given you an account of the passage of the Piave, of the battles of Longara, of Sacile, and of Tagliamento. The 28th, the division of General Bernadotte departed at three o'clock in the morning, marched round Palmanova, and took position on the torrent of the Torre, where the hussars met him. The division of General Serrurier took position on the right; that of General Guieux on the left. I sent the Citizen Lasalle, with the 24th regiment of chasseurs, to Udine. The enemy, at our approach, evacuated Palmanova, where we found 30,000 rations of bread, &c. It was but ten days before that Prince Charles seized that place from the Venetians; he wished to occupy it; but he had not had time to establish himself there. General Massena arrived at St. Daniel, at Osopo, and Gemona, and pushed his advanced guards into the defiles. The 29th, General Bernadotte advanced, and blocked Gradisca; General Serrurier marched opposite Saint Pietro, for the purpose of passing the Isonzo. The enemy had several pieces of cannon and some battalions on the other side, for defending the passage. I ordered different manoeuvres to alarm the enemy, and the passage was effected without opposition. I cannot forget the trait of courage of Citizen Audrossy, chief of brigade of artillery, who, ordered to try whether the river was fordable, precipitated himself into the water, and passed and repassed on foot. General Serrurier reached Gradisca, by his march upon the heights which governed this town. To make a diversion, and to preclude the enemy from the discovery of our manoeuvre, General Bernadotte caused the riflemen to attack them in their entrenchments; but our soldiers, impelled by their natural ardour, advanced with their fixed bayonets to the very walls of Gradisca. They were there received by a heavy discharge of musquetry and grape-shot. General Bernadotte, obliged to support them, brought forward four pieces of cannon, to force the gates; but they were defended by a *fleche*, well entrenched. General Serrurier in the mean time arrived upon the heights which commanded Gradisca, rendering every means of retreat impossible. The enemy, panic-struck, saw no possibility of defence, and despaired of making their escape. General Bernadotte presented the summons subjoined, when the enemy capitulated. Five thousand prisoners, the flower of Prince Charles's Army, ten pieces of cannon, and eight standards, were the fruits of this manoeuvre. We at the same time passed the Isonzo, and took Gradisca. The division of General Bernadotte conducted itself with that gallantry which guarantees our future success. General Bernadotte himself, his Aide-de-Camp and Generals, braved every difficulty and danger. I solicit the rank of General of Brigade for Adjutant-General Mireur. The division of General Massena, carrying the first of La Chinse, encountered the enemy, who wished to dispute the passage of the bridge of Cassasola. The riflemen forced the enemy to fall back; and, immediately after, the grenadiers of the 32d and 57th demi-brigades, in close columns, forced the bridge; beating the enemy, notwithstanding their entrenchments and *chevaux de frise*, pursuing them even to Pontieba, taking 600 prisoners, all belonging to the regiments lately brought from the Rhine. All the magazines which the enemy possessed on this side became also our property. The rangers of the 10th regiment, with sword in hand, rushed forward into the enemy's entrenchments, and have consequently new claims to the esteem of the Army.

BUONAPARTE.

Head-quarters at Goritz, March 22.

‘We entered yesterday into Goritz. The enemy's army have effected their retreat with so much precipitation, that it has left in our hands four hospitals, containing 1500 sick, and all the magazines of provisions and warlike ammunition, of which I will give you an account by the next courier. The division of General Bernadotte went yesterday to Camiza; his advanced guard and the rear-guard of the enemy have had a rencontre at Carminia. The 19th regiment of chasseurs charged the enemy with so much impetuosity, that they made fifty hussars prisoners with their horses. General Massena pursued the enemy to La Pontieba.

BUONAPARTE.

Head-quarters at Goritz, March 24.

'We are masters of the celebrated mines of d'Yria. We have there found substance prepared for two millions. We are placing it in the waggons; and if this operation succeeds without any accident, it will be very useful to our finances.'

BUONAPARTE.'

Head-quarters, Goritz, March 24.

'General Guieux, with his division, went on the 2d to Cividale a Caporetto; he there encountered the enemy, entrenched at Pufero, attacked them, and took from them two pieces of cannon and 100 prisoners, and pursued them into the defiles of Caporetto, in the Austrian Chinse, and left the field of battle covered with Austrians. General Massena, with his division, is at Tarvis. I have therefore reason to hope that the two thousand men whom General Guieux has pushed before him, will fall into the hands of the division of Massena. The General of Division Dugua entered Trieste last night.'

BUONAPARTE.'

Head-quarters at Goritz, March 25.

'I gave you an account, by my last courier, that a column of the Army of Prince Charles was hemmed in between the division of General Massena, who was at Tarvis, and that of General Guieux, who, on arriving at Caporetto, pushed it into the defiles. General Massena, being arrived at Tarvis, was attacked by a division of the enemy, which left Clagenfurt, and came to the assistance of the division that was hemmed in. After a conflict extremely obstinate, he put it to the route, and took a vast number of prisoners, among whom are three Generals. The Emperor's cuirassiers, who arrived from the Rhine, have suffered most severely. Meanwhile General Guieux drove the column which he had defeated to Pufero, as far as the Austrian Chinse, a post extremely well entrenched; but which was carried by assault, after a very obstinate engagement, in which Generals Boni, Verdier, and the fourth half-brigade as well as the 43d, particularly distinguished themselves. General Kables himself defended the Chinse, with 500 grenadiers. By the laws of war these 500 men ought to have been put to the sword; but this barbarous right has always been disclaimed, and never exercised by the French Army. The hostile column, seeing the Chinse taken, precipitated its march, fell into the middle of the division of General Massena, who, after a slight combat, made the whole prisoners; thirty pieces of cannon, 400 waggons, carrying the baggage of the enemy, five thousand men, and four Generals, fell into our hands. I am eager to apprise you of this event, because, under the present circumstances, it is indispensable that you should be informed of every thing without delay. I reserve it to give you a more detailed account of all these events as soon as I shall have received all the reports, and as soon as every moment shall be less precious. The chain of the Alps which parts France and Switzerland from Italy, separates the Italian part of Tyrol from the German part, the Venetian States from the dominions of the Emperor, and Carinthia from the country of Goritz and Gradisca. The division of Massena had crossed the Italian Alps, and came to occupy the defile of the Noric Alps. Our enemies were so awkward as to enthrall all their baggage and part of the Army by the Noric Alps, who were that moment taken. The engagement of Tarvis was fought above the clouds, on a height which commands Germany. In several parts to which our line extended, the snow lay three feet deep; and the cavalry charging on the ice, suffered accidents, the result of which was extremely fatal to the enemy's cavalry. BUONAPARTE.'

Head Quarters at Clagenfurt, April 1.

'In my last dispatch I gave you an account of the battles of Trevisa and La Chinse. Upon the 8th three divisions of the Army had cleared the passes which lead from the Venetian States into Germany, and encamped at Villache, on the banks of the Drave.

'Upon the 9th General Massena put himself in motion with his division. At the distance of a league from Clagenfurt he fell in with the enemy's army, and an engagement ensued, in which the Austrians lost two hundred prisoners. The same evening we entered Clagenfurt, which is the capital of Higher and Lower Carinthia. Prince Charles, with the wrecks of his army, extremely disheartened, flies before us.

'Our advanced guard is at this moment between St. Veit and Freesach. The division of General Bernadotte is at Laubach, the capital of Carniola. I have

sent the Polish General Zajouzech, at the head of a body of cavalry, to follow the valley of La Drave, to proceed to Linz, and effect my junction with General Joubert, who is at Brixen. It must have been accomplished by this time.

' Since the commencement of this campaign Prince Charles has lost near twenty thousand men, which we have taken prisoners. The inhabitants of Carniola and Carinthia entertain the most inconceivable contempt of the English and Imperial Ministers. The English nation so powerfully attract the hatred and execration of the Continent, that I believe if the war continues a short time longer, the English will be execrated to such a degree that they will be no where received.

' The enemy are thus entirely driven from the Venetian territories. The Higher and Lower Carniola, Carinthia, the district of Trieste, and the whole of the Tyrolese, are subjected to the arms of the Republic.

' Near Villache we found a magazine of cast iron, of cartridges and powder, mines of lead, steel, iron, and copper. Near Clagenfurt we found manufactories of arms and cloth.

BUONAPARTE.'

Head-quarters, Scherfling, April 3.

' General Joubert, on the 8th, attacked the defile of Inspruck; the battalions newly arrived from the Rhine attempted to defend it; after a few moments cannonade, General Joubert decided the affair, by marching at the head of the 85th demi-brigade; the enemy were defeated, leaving 100 dead, 600 prisoners, two pieces of cannon, and all their equipage.

BUONAPARTE.'

Scherfling, April 3.

' The Army began its march on the 12th. General Massena's division, forming the advanced guard, came up with the enemy in the defiles between Freisach and Neumark. The rear-guard of the enemy were driven from all the positions which they wished to dispute; and our troops pursued them with such speed, that Prince Charles was obliged to send from his line of battle eight battalions of grenadiers, the same that took Kehl, and who are at this moment the hope of the Austrian army; but the second light infantry, who had distinguished themselves since their arrival by their courage, did not slacken their movements a single instant; they threw themselves upon the right and left flanks, while General Massena made a close column of the grenadiers of the 18th and 32d. The battle raged with great fury; it was the select part of the Austrian army contending against our old soldiers of Italy. The enemy had a grand position, which bristled with cannon; but it only retarded for a short time the defeat of their rear-guard. Their grenadiers were completely routed, leaving the field of battle covered with dead, and five or six hundred prisoners. The enemy profited by the night to file off. At day-break we entered Neumark. The head-quarters were that day at Freisach. We found, at this latter place, 4000 quintals of wheat, and a great quantity of brandy and oats. This was but a small part of the magazines that were there, the enemy had burned the rest. We found as much at Neumark.

On the 14th, the head-quarters were at Scherfling. The advanced guard, on the point of reaching Handsmark, came up with the rear-guard of the enemy, who wished to dispute the ground. The second light infantry were still the advanced guard; after an hour's fighting, the enemy's rear-guard, composed of four regiments from the Rhine, were routed, leaving 600 prisoners, and 300 at least dead on the field of battle. Our advanced guard ate again, that evening, the bread and drank the brandy prepared for the Austrian army. Our loss in these two battles was trifling. To-day we occupy Kintensfeld, Mureau, and Jandenbourg. The enemy appear to be determined to make a more precipitate retreat, and not to engage any more in partial actions. I have ordered General Guicux's division to pursue General Spork, who wishes to make a junction by the valley of the Muhr, and whose advanced guard had already arrived at Mureau. Our speedy arrival at Scherfling rendered that junction impossible; hereafter it cannot be made but beyond the mountains which surround Vienna. You will find annexed my letter of the 10th, and the reply of Prince Charles to it, before the battle of the 13th. Two hours after having sent that reply, as we marched against Freisach, he demanded, by one of his Aid-de-Camps, a suspension of arms for four hours; a proposal wholly inadmissible. He wished, by getting four hours to gain the day, and thereby have time to effect his junction with General Spork; this was precisely the reason that made me march day and night.

BUONAPARTE.'

THE GENERAL IN CHIEF OF THE ARMY OF ITALY TO HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS
M. PRINCE CHARLES.

M. GENERAL IN CHIEF,

March 31, 1797.

Brave Soldiers make war and desire peace. Has not the war lasted for six years? Have we not killed men, and committed evils enough against suffering humanity? Such are the exclamations used on all sides. Europe, who had taken up arms against the French Republic, has laid them down: your Nation alone remains. And yet blood is about to flow more than ever. The sixth campaign is announced under the most portentous auspices. Whatever may be the result, many thousands of gallant soldiers must still fall a sacrifice in the prosecution of hostilities. At some period we must come to an understanding, since time will bring all things to a conclusion, and extinguish the most inveterate resentments.

The Executive Directory of the French Republic communicated to his Imperial Majesty their inclination to terminate a conflict which desolates the two countries. Their pacific overtures were defeated by the intervention of the British Cabinet. Is there no hope, then, of accommodation? Is it essential to the interests, or gratifying to the passions, of a nation far removed from the theatre of war, that we should continue to murder each other? Are not you, who are so nearly allied to the throne, and who are above all the despicable passions which generally influence Ministers and Governments, ambitious to merit the appellations of "the Benefactor of the human race," and "the Saviour of the German Empire?" Do not imagine, my dear General, that I wish to insinuate that you cannot possibly save your country by force of arms; but on the supposition that the chances of war were even to become favourable, Germany will not suffer less on that account. With respect to myself, gallant General, if the overture which I have now the honour to make to you could be the means of sparing the life of a single man, I should think myself prouder of the Civic Crown to which my interference would entitle me, than of the melancholy glory which could result from the most brilliant military exploits. I beg of you to believe me to be, General in Chief, with sentiments of the most profound respect and esteem, &c. &c.

BUONAPARTE.

ANSWER OF THE ARCHDUKE TO BUONAPARTE.

M. LE GENERAL,

Head-quarters, 2d April.

Assuredly, even in making war, and in following the call of honour and duty, I desire, as well as you, Peace, for the good of the two Countries, and of humanity. -- But, however, in the post which is entrusted to me, it does not belong to me to scrutinize, nor to determine the quarrel of Belligerent Nations; and that I am not invested, on the part of the Emperor, with any powers for treating, you will see it is natural that I do not enter with you into any negotiation; and that I wait for superior orders, on an object of so such high importance, and which is not within my present functions.

Whatever may be, in future, the chances of the war, or hopes of Peace, I entreat you to be persuaded, General, of my esteem, and of the distinguished consideration with which, &c.

CHARLES, F. M.

DOMESTIC NEWS.

ACCOUNT OF THE MUTINY
ON BOARD OF THE CHANNEL FLEET.

For some days previously to Sunday, April 16, anonymous letters, we understand, had been sent to the superior officers of the fleet, and to the Board of Admiralty, stating the hardships that the seamen suffered from the insufficiency of their pay, and other grievances. What these were will appear in the two petitions to the House of Commons, and to the Lords of the Admiralty, inserted below. They had conducted their previous proceedings with great secrecy and prudence. It burst out in all the ships at the same moment; they shewed, how-

ever, no disposition to riot or disorder. The language was the most respectful that was possible; their conduct, in every respect, but this temporary disobedience to their officers, was strict and exemplary; and it was hinted, that an answer was expected before they went to sea again. *unless---the enemy's fleet should be known to be at sea, or that a convoy were wanted.*---The greatest loyalty to the king was professed, with the greatest zeal and attachment to their country.

The first signal of disobedience, it is said, was when Lord Bridport made the signal to weigh, on Sunday the 16th, when a signal was made from the Queen Charlotte for the crews of each ship to run up the fore-shrouds, and give three cheers. From this moment the authority of the officers was at an end, and the seamen were in entire possession of the fleet. Two delegates, moreover, were sent from each ship of the squadron, who regularly met every day on board the Queen Charlotte, which they called the *Parliament ship*.

Admiral Pole arrived at the admiralty, on Sunday night, and communicated these proceedings to their Lordships. A Council was held the next morning; the result of which was, that Earl Spencer, Lord Arden, Admiral Young, and Mr. Marsden, the deputy secretary, immediately set off for Portsmouth, in order to enter into a thorough investigation of this alarming business. They arrived there on Monday. After a Board had been held in Admiral Parker's ship on Tuesday, Earl Spencer and the rest of the Lords Commissioners went on board the Royal George, Lord Bridport's ship. The noble Earl expostulated with the seamen on their conduct. Admiral Gardner was on board his ship, and accused the sailors of being "skulking fellows, knowing the French were ready for sea, and they afraid of meeting them." This the crew resented, and were going to throw him overboard; one of them more temporary than the rest, endeavouring to bring them to reason, was instantly hung up.

The following is an authentic copy of the Petition to the House of Commons.

The humble Petition of the Seamen and Marines on Board his Majesty's Ships, in behalf of themselves, to the Right Honourable and Honourable Knights, Citizens, and Burgesses in Parliament assembled,

HUMBLY SHEWETH,

' That your Petitioners, relying on the candour and justice of your Honourable House, make bold to lay their grievances before you, hoping, that when you reflect on them, you will please to give redress, as far as your wisdom shall think fit.

' We beg leave to remind your august assembly, that the Act of Parliament passed in the reign of King Charles II. wherein the wages of all Seamen serving on board his Majesty's fleet was settled, passed at a time when the necessities of life, and slops of every denomination, were at least 30 per cent cheaper than at the present time; which enabled Seamen and Marines to provide better for their families than we can now do with one half advance.

' We therefore request your Honourable House will be so kind as to revive the Act before mentioned, and make such amendments therein, as will enable your Petitioners and their families to live in the same comfortable manner as Seamen and Marines did at that time.

' Your Petitioners, with all humility, laid their grievances before the Hon. Earl Howe, and flattered ourselves with the hopes, that his Lordship would have been an advocate for us, as we have been repeatedly under his command, and made the British Flag ride triumphantly over that of our Enemies. But to our great surprise, we find ourselves unprotected by him, who have seen so many instances of our intrepidity, in carrying the British Flag into every part of the seas with victory and success.

' We profess ourselves as loyal to our Sovereign and zealous in the defence of our country as the Army or Militia can be, and esteem ourselves equally entitled to his Majesty's munificence; therefore, with jealousy we behold their pay augmented, and the out-pensions of Chelsea College increased to thirteen pounds per annum, while we remain neglected, and the out-pensioners of Greenwich have only seven pounds per annum.

' We your Petitioners therefore humbly implore that you will take these matters into consideration, and with your accustomed goodness and liberality comply with the prayer of this Petition---and your Petitioners, as in duty bound, will ever pray, &c.

We, the Delegates of the Fleet, hereunto sign our Names for the ship's Companies :---*Royal George*, Valentine Joyce, John Morris; *Queen Charlotte*, Patrick Glynn, John Udleson; *Royal Sovereign*, Joseph Green, John Richardson; *London*, Alexander Harding, William Ruly; *Glory*, Patrick Dugan, John Bethel; *Duke*, Michael Adams, William Anderson; *Mars*, Thomas Allen, James Blythe; *Marlborough*, John Vessia, William Senator; *Ramilias*, Charles Berry, George Clear; *Robust*, David Wilson, John Scrivener; *L'Impeteur*, John Witna, William Porter; *Defence*, George Galaway, James Barerick; *Terrible*, Mark Turner, George Salked; *La Pompee*, William Potts, James Melvin; *Minotaur*, Dennis Lawley, George Crosland; *Defiance*, John Saunders, John Husband.

An authentic Copy of the Petition to the Admiralty here follows.

To the Right Honourable the Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty.

My Lords,

' We, the Seamen of his Majesty's Navy, take the liberty of addressing your Lordships in an humble Petition, shewing the many hardships and oppressions we have laboured under for many years, and which we hope your Lordships will redress as soon as possible. We flatter ourselves that your Lordships, together with the Nation in general, will acknowledge our worth, and good services, both in the American war and in the present; for which good services your Lordships' Petitioners do unanimously agree in opinion, that their Worth to the Nation, and laborious Industry in defence of their Country, deserve some better encouragement than that we meet with at present; or from any that we have experienced. We, your Petitioners, do not boast of our good services for any other purpose than that of putting you and the Nation in mind of the respect due to us; nor do we ever intend to deviate from our former character, so far from any thing of that kind, or that an Englishman or Men should turn their coats; we likewise agree in opinion, that we should suffer double the hardships we have hitherto experienced, before we would suffer the Crown of England to be in the least imposed upon by that of any power in the world; we therefore beg leave to inform your Lordships of the Grievances which we at present labour under.

' We, your humble Petitioners, rely that your Lordships will take into early consideration the Grievances of which we complain, and do not in the least doubt but your Lordships will comply with our desires, which are every way reasonable.

' The first Grievance which we are to complain of is, that our wages are too low, and ought to be raised, that we might be the better able to support our wives and families in a manner comfortable, and whom we are in duty bound to support as far as our wages will allow, which, we trust, will be looked into by your Lordships, and the Honourable House of Commons in Parliament assembled.

' We, your Petitioners, beg that your Lordships will take into consideration the Grievances of which we complain, and now lay before you.

First, That our provisions be raised to the weight of sixteen ounces to the pound, and of a better quality; and that our measures may be the same as those used in the commercial trade of this country.

Secondly, That your Petitioners request your Honours will please to observe, there should be no flour served while we are in harbour, in any port whatever, under the command of the British Flag; and also that there might be granted a sufficient quantity of vegetables of such kinds as may be the most plentiful in the ports to which we go; which we grievously complain and lay under the want of.

Thirdly, That your Lordships will be pleased seriously to look into the State of the Sick on board his Majesty's ships, that they may be better attended to,

and that they may have the use of such necessaries as are allowed for them in time of their sickness, and that those necessaries be not on any account embezzled.

‘Fourthly, that your Lordships will be so kind as to look into this affair, which is no wise unreasonable; and that we may be looked upon as a number of men standing in defence of our country, and that we may in some wise have grant and opportunity to taste the sweets of liberty on shore, when in any harbour, and when we have completed the duty of our ships, after our return from sea; and that no man may incroach upon his liberty, there shall be a boundary limited, and trespassing any further, without a written order from the commanding officer, shall be punished according to the rules of the navy. This is a natural request, and congenial to the heart of man, and certainly to us, that you make the boast of being the guardians of the land.

‘Fifthly, that if any man is wounded in action, his pay be continued until he is cured, and discharged; and if any ship has any real grievances to complain of, we hope your Lordships will readily redress them, as far as is in your power, to prevent any disturbances.

It is also unanimously agreed by the fleet, that from this day no grievance shall be received, in order to convince the nation at large, that we know when to cease to ask as well as when to begin; and that we ask nothing but what is moderate, and may be granted, without detriment to the nation, or injury to the service.

Given on board the Queen Charlotte, by the Delegates of the fleet, this 18th April, 1797.---The signatures the same as to the preceding petition.

While the Lords of the Admiralty continued at Portsmouth, they sent to Lord Bridport the following answer to the petition of the seamen.

‘The Commissioners for executing the Office of Lord High Admiral of Great Britain and Ireland having taken into consideration the Petitions transmitted by your Lordship from the crews of his Majesty’s ships under your command, and having the strongest desire to attend to all complaints of the seamen of his Majesty’s navy, and to grant them every just and reasonable redress, and having considered the difference of the price of the necessaries of life at this and at that period when the pay of seamen was established, we do hereby require and direct your Lordship to take the speediest method of communicating to the fleet---That we have resolved to recommend it to his Majesty to propose to parliament to increase the wages of seamen in his Majesty’s navy in the following proportions, viz. To add 4s. per month to the wages of petty officers and able seamen; 3s. per month to the wages of ordinary seamen; and 2s. per month to the wages of Landmen.

That we have resolved, that seamen wounded in action shall be continued in pay until their wounds are healed; or until, being declared unserviceable, they shall receive a pension, or be received into the Royal Hospital at Greenwich; and that, having a perfect confidence in the zeal, loyalty, and courage of all the seamen in the fleet, so generally expressed in their petition, and in their earnest desire of serving their country with that spirit which always so eminently distinguished British seamen, we have come to this resolution the more readily, that the seamen may have as early as possible an opportunity of shewing their good dispositions, by returning to their duty, as it may be necessary that the fleet should speedily put to sea, to meet the enemy of the country.

Given under our hands, at Portsmouth, the 18th day of April, 1797.---SPENCER.

ARDEN.

W. YOUNG.

To the Right Hon. Lord Bridport, K.B. Admiral of the Channel fleet, &c.

Admiral Gardner, who was commissioned by the Lords of the Admiralty to go along side, to inquire into the cause of hoisting a red flag, and of Lord Bridport striking his flag in consequence, is said to have further irritated the seamen, and to have prevented conciliation at a moment when they seemed inclined to accede to the first proposals of the Admiralty, by calling the delegates a d---d mutinous set of blackguards, and telling them they deserved to be hanged.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

OBITUARY.

LATELY, at Calcutta, in Bengal; after a few days' illness, Sir James Watson, kt. one of the judges of the Supreme Court of Judicature. Sir James was the son of a Presbyterian minister, who was for many years connected with a congregation of Protestant dissenters, in the borough of Southwark. He was educated for the ministry, at the academy, then at Mile-End, under the care of Dr. Conder and Dr. Walker. When his academical studies were completed, he settled with a congregation at Gosport, and officiated for some years as its pastor. He there married a young lady of good fortune, either in possession or expectation. About the same time he entered himself at one of the inns of court, abandoned the ministry, and devoted himself to the study of the law. He was, in due course, admitted a barrister, received a diploma of Doctor of Laws, and was chosen a fellow of the Royal Society. In the exercise of his profession, he traversed the western circuit, and in consequence was chosen recorder of the borough of Bridport; and, about the commencement of Mr. Pitt's administration, its representative in parliament. His politics and those of his constituents became soon after his election discordant. Mr. Watson (who had been appointed a serjeant) directed his views to the Supreme Court in India, and long aspired to the office of a judge. In the pursuit of this object he was very zealous in his endeavours to attract notice at the India House, and uniformly devoted to the support of ministerial measures.

On the death of Mr. Jones, to whom he must have proved a very unequal successor, he was appointed to the office of judge; but he died immediately after his arrival at Calcutta. What was the true cause of his death has not yet been ascertained; but the event was very unfortunate to a large family, that depended upon the attainment of an object which he had long pursued. His practice in this country was never very considerable; and as he had reason to

expect the office of judge; when a vacancy occurred, he probably never paid much attention to it. His abilities were neither mean nor distinguished. He was never very assiduous in his application to business. Having one object in view, he laboured to attain it, by entering, on all occasions, with ardour, into Indian politics, and by an uniform support of the measures of administration. His natural disposition was amiable; and he appears to have been sincerely lamented at Calcutta.

Lately, at Harrogate, T. Hutchinson, M.D.F.A.S. he was an useful man in the line of his profession. He had, in the course of many years' experience, made a number of acute observations on the nature and efficacy of the Harrogate waters; so that his loss will be severely felt by those who are obliged to have recourse to the Spa. In other respects, he was a man of taste and literature; had made an extensive collection of specimens of natural history, and possessed a well-furnished museum, which was ever open to the inspection of the virtuoso and antiquary.

Lately, near Beverley, R. Jefferson, who, from eccentricity of character, was generally known by the nickname of 'Bobbera of Molesworth.' Sixty guineas were found concealed in the floor, at the foot of his bed, which he had bequeathed to a young woman who attended him, and who went by the name of 'Bobbera's wench.'

At Hampton Green, at the age of 26 years, after a severe and painful illness, terminating in a dropy, Luke Gardiner, Esq. of the kingdom of Ireland; by whose decease, a very large and valuable estate, in and about the neighbourhood of Dublin, devolves to his three sisters, as co-heiresses.

Lately, of an apoplexy, at his house in Southampton-buildings, Mr. Edward Kimpton, surgeon, aged 21 years. The fate of this gentleman affords a striking instance of the uncertainty of human plans and events: on the Wednesday preceding his death he was unanimously elected surgeon to the London Dispensary.

sary. In the pursuit of this station, those virtues and talents that called forth the zeal of his friends became known to an extensive circle, and he entered upon his office with the fairest prospect to himself, and the firm and flattering expectation of his supporters.

Lately, in St. Martin's-lane, in the 85th year of his age, Benjamin Richards, Esq.

Lately, John Jones, Esq. of L'wynnon, aged seventy-six.

Lately, Sir Harry Mainwaring, Bart. of Peover, in Cheshire.

Lately, John Giffard, Esq. of Nerquish-Hall, near Mold, in Flintshire.

Lately, in Bulstrode-street, Lady Johnstone, widow of Sir James Johnstone, Bart. of Westerhall, in Scotland, and Belmont, in Norfolk.

Lately, Sir John Dryden, Bart. brother of Sir G. Page Turner. (*Further particulars in our next.*)

Lately, at Fulham, Mrs. Collins, wife of Captain Henry Collins, of the Royal Navy.

Lately, at Ury, on the 8th instant, Robert Barclay Allardice, of Ury, Esq. Member of Parliament for the County of Kincardine, in the 66th year of his age.

Lately, at Nottingham, aged 63, Mr. T. Hanby, a methodist itinerant preacher. He had travelled upwards of 40 years in this religious connection, and had undergone in former years many hardships and persecutions, which he sustained with extraordinary meekness of temper. His life was distinguished by singular purity, and he preached three times on the Sunday which preceded his decease. His last words were those of the Apostle, 'I have fought a good fight; I have finished my course; I have kept the faith,' &c.

Lately, in Warwickshire, aged 66, the Rev. T. Price, M.A. rector of Caldecote, and master of King Edward's Free Grammar School, in Birmingham; a clergyman distinguished for the moderation of his sentiments, and his profound and critical learning. He was, in brief, learned without pedantry, and devout without bigotry.

Lately, at Ulpha, aged 105, Mr. T. Jackson, a respectable yeoman, who was able to hold the plough till his hundredth year: he left, by three descents, a progeny of fifty-five descendants.

Lately, at Llangaren, aged 105, M. Davies, widow. She could read the smallest print without spectacles, till within a few weeks before her death; and enjoyed a cheerful old age, in the use of all her faculties.

Lately, at Chatson, near Castle Ashbey, Mr. Green. A cottager, near Mr. G's house, having been missing for ten days, was discovered lying dead on his bed; Mr. G. being the first who entered the chamber, imbibed the putrid effluvia, was instantly taken ill, and died in the space of ten days.

Lately, at Cambridge, aged 69, Mr. J. Lewin, mace-bearer to the corporation. For some years previous to his death he had been incapacitated in some measure from fulfilling the duties of his function; the salary, however, was generously paid him.

Lately, at Worfield, aged 78, Mr. T. Bennet, parish clerk; of seven vicars that have lived there since the reformation, it is singular that Mr. B. has served under four of them.

Lately, at Leicester, Mrs. Adams, wife of Mr. Adams, and youngest daughter of T. Fisher, Esq. of Castle Donnington, eminently pious in her life, attentive to every social duty, and remarkably affectionate and courteous. Often has she made the heart of the widow and orphan to rejoice.

Lately, at Salop, Mr. Fowler, comedian; his body was taken out of the Severn, at Shrewsbury. He had trod the stage in the companies of Whitley, Miller, and Mihill, for upwards of 30 years. The approach of old age, for which he had made no provision, is thought to have deranged his faculties, and to have produced this catastrophe. He was not considered as a first-rate actor, but bore the character of an honest worthy man.

Lately, at Burnt-hill, in Sussex, Mrs. Gibbs, a widow lady of excessive corpulency; as appeared by the size of her coffin, which was two feet deep, three feet wide, and six feet one inch long.

Lately, near Chester, aged eighty, Mr. Orion Adams, printer. The eventful history of poor Orion's life would occupy a volume of more than ordinary dimensions: he was a native of Manchester, and son of the late Roger Adams, the original Proprietor and

Publisher of the Chester Courant, to which property he would, by right, have succeeded, had not his instability and eccentricities prevented it.---For the last fifty years, his life has been a lamentable scene of chequered events. In Birmingham (with his partner Boden) and at Manchester, Chester, Plymouth, and Dublin, he may be remembered as a master printer, and there are very few London or provincial printing-offices in the kingdom, where he has not occasionally wrought as a journeyman. For five years past, he practised a kind of itinerant or pedestrian pilgrimage, and frequently, since he had attained his 70th year, he walked from London to Chester and back, with a heart as light as his pocket---for under all adversities his temper was cheerful, obliging, and friendly. He was intimately acquainted with many of the first characters of the stage, particularly the late Mr. Barry, Mr. Mossop, Mr. Rider (with whose father, as a printer, he was in partnership, in Dublin), and many others; and, at the memorable Stratford Jubilee, Mr. Adams was distinguished as a brilliant character, from Birmingham, in his own carriage, tho' a few months after, such was the versatility of his blind fortune, that he sunk into the humble character of a distributor of play-bills to an itinerant company. He died in great poverty, and in a very obscure lodging.

Lately, at Salisbury, at the Abbey of the Augustine Nuns, at Amesbury, Sister Monica, a lady between 60 and 70 years of age: she had been some time ill, and what is remarkable, died on St. Monica's day, whilst the other Nuns were celebrating Mass in the Chapel. Her body was carried to Winchester, to be interred there, in the Roman Catholic burying-ground.

Lately, Mr. Gustavus Vasa, the African, well known to the public for the interesting narrative of his life, supposed to have been written by himself. (*Further Particulars in our next.*)

Lately, Lord Viscount Kingsland.

Lately, at Bolsover, in Derbyshire, Mr. Longford, who, among other eccentric provisions in his Will, left three shillings per week for the maintenance of a favourite little dog; with an express desire, that on the day of his interment, it might be clothed with

as able mantle, and attend his remains as one of the chief mourners, which accordingly was done with the greatest pomp and solemnity.

Lately, at Cowbiit, Linc. aged 85, Mr. A. Witsed, and, a few hours afterwards, aged 75, Mrs. W. his wife, a very happy couple, who had often expressed a desire not to survive one another, but to be buried in the same grave. They had been married upwards of 50 years.

Lately, at Bishop's Lydeard, Ann Westcombe, of that parish, by cutting her throat. Before this melancholy accident she was thought a pious woman; she was sixty years old.

Lately, at Newcastle, J. Hedley, Esq. frank even to bluntness in his manners, yet not a little respected for the inflexible honesty by which he was characterised in all his transactions. As a man and a magistrate he has left a good name behind him: nor durst detracton itself say to him when living, 'I'll hast thou done.'

Lately, at Newcastle, aged 37, Mrs. Turner, wife of the Rev. W. Turner, suddenly torn away from the nurture of an infant family, and from all those delights, the enjoyment of which on earth men call Happiness. Her premature fate is pungently regretted by her numerous friends and acquaintance.

Lately, at Willington, near Newcastle, Miss Wardell, a young lady not more distinguished for personal attractions, than for her mental accomplishments and amiable disposition.

Lately, at Manchester, Mr. J. D. Meredith, a young gentleman whose virtues and amiable qualifications had not yet arrived at meridian splendour. His death proves an irreparable loss to his relatives and friends.

Lately, at Leeds, Ann Driver, mother, grand-mother, and great grand-mother to 108 children, of whom 92 are now living.

Lately, at Hull, aged 27, Mr. W. Temple, printer.---To those who can appreciate merit, by genuine worth of character, and not by those tinsel distinctions which glitter only in the imaginations of little minds, it is sufficient to say, that Mr. T. was a most valuable member of society, and one whose constant study and endeavour it was to bless and meliorate the circle in which he moved.

Lately, at Pickwick, near Bath, the Rev. David Jardine, a dissenting minister of that city. He did honour to the divine, scholar, and gentleman. His philosophy was no less active and fervid than his love of knowledge. The qualities of his heart were not behind those of his understanding. His morals kept pace with his intellectual proficiency. Superior to prejudices himself, he ever treated those of others with due tenderness: the advocate of candour, without being himself uncandid; refusing assent to established doctrines, yet professing his own with becoming diffidence; a dissenter, yet no dogmatist; a non-conformist; yet a stranger to envy; a sectary, without the rage of proselytism. To him the petulance of the infidel, and the moroseness of the bigot, were objects of equal dislike; nor was he less offended by the scoffs of the one, than by the anathemas of the other. He appreciated too well the imbecilities of the human faculties, he was too sensible of that darkness which veils the most important objects of speculation, to feel rancour or alienation of soul, from those whose opinions varied most from his own. He knew that the most ignorant are always the most forward to dogmatise and to decide. He was destined to supply a model in most things, a warning in few. Possessed of every domestic blessing, of ample competence, of valuable friendship, and general estimation; mixing the pursuits of knowledge with the occupation of a gentleman, he seemed the happiest of men; when a premature end deprived his mourning relict, and infant offspring, of the tenderest of husbands and the best of fathers.

Lately, aged 72, the Rev. Mr. Jarvis, of Suffolk, many years pastor of a congregation of protestant dissenters at Ipswich. He died with the composure and dignity of a Christian, after a short illness, which he bore with exemplary patience and resignation. His disinterested integrity and benevolence procured him a very general esteem and respect while living, and his death is sincerely lamented.

Lately, at Dronfield, aged 74, the Rev. L. Bourn, vicar; of whom it may be affirmed, from his extraordinary virtues and endowments, that, in him,

the poor have lost a father, the church an ornament, and mankind a friend.

Lately, aged 77, Mrs. Jopson, relict of the late Lawrence J. Esq. pure in heart, beneficent without ostentation, and, in every sense of the word, a truly *good woman*, allowing for human frailties. She was fully prepossessed, that whenever she should die, it would be in the month of March; this she often mentioned with great composure, and perfectly free from superstition.---She died March 22, and, it is somewhat singular, that all her relations, whom her friends have any knowledge of, died in that month.

Lately, at Bewdley, Miss Collins, an amiable young lady; her death was occasioned by the circumstance of her clothes catching fire, in passing too near the fire: notwithstanding the best medical assistance, she only languished twelve hours.

Lately, at Bury, aged 85, Mrs. Bailey; she had been afflicted with a lingering illness of some years continuance, in consequence of having been formerly overturned in a stage coach, when a steel pin was driven into her head;---from the effects of this accident she never afterwards perfectly recovered.

Lately, at Leicester, after a short illness, at the house of her son (Mr. J. Throsby) Mrs. M. Throsby, second wife of the late Mr. Alderman T. who served the office of mayor in 1759. She was born the first year in the present century; and for several years prior to her death, had been the oldest person in Leicester. Since 1750 she had generally enjoyed a good state of health, and walked in her garden only a few days previous to her decease. Through life she had been abstemious in her mode of living, and she retained the use of her faculties nearly to the last.

Lately, at Husband's Bosworth, the Rev. R. Davies, chaplain to F. Turville, Esq. and formerly professor of philosophy and the mathematics, at the University of Doway in Flanders. He ranked high as a scholar, having studied the abstruser sciences with unremitting attention; and, as a Christian minister, he ever testified an ardent zeal for the edification of his hearers, and a tender commiseration for the sufferings of mankind at large.