

THE
SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,

AND

FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,

FOR MAY, 1798.

ENBELLISHED WITH AN ELEGANT ENGRAVED PORTRAIT OF
THE COUNTESS OF DERBY.

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TO CORRESPONDENTS, &c.

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MEMOIR
OF THE
COUNTESS OF DERBY,

[WITH AN ELEGANT PORTRAIT.]

THIS highly fortunate and truly accomplished woman was born in 1759. Her father was a Surgeon and Apothecary at Cork, in Ireland; and her mother was the daughter of Mr. Wright, an eminent brewer at Liverpool. Mrs. Farren brought her husband little else than affection and prudence, with seven children, of whom only two are living—the present Countess of Derby, who is the second child; and Mrs. Knight, of Covent-Garden theatre, who is the youngest.

Mr. Farren left a young family, in very distressed circumstances, in consequence of which our heroine embarked on the stage at the early age of fourteen. She made her first appearance in the year 1773 on the Liverpool theatre, in the character of *Rosetta* in *Love in a Village*. That company was then under the management of Mr. Younger, who had so great an esteem for Miss Farren, that in 1777 he recommended her to his friend Colman, Manager of the Haymarket theatre. On the 10th of June that year she made her first appearance before a London audience, in the character of *Miss Hardcastle* in *She Stoops to conquer*.

She then accepted offers of a liberal nature from the Managers of Covent-Garden theatre, where she performed in tragedy with the late Mr. Digges. Not long afterwards she removed to Drury-Lane, where her establishment became permanent. On the secession of Mrs. Abington from Drury-Lane to Covent-Garden, Miss Farren assumed her characters, with the fullest approbation of the town.

Her reputation was fixed as an actress; and what served still more to rivet her in the public esteem; was the unblemished character which she maintained, although she was followed by a crowd of right honourable admirers.

Among these was the Earl of Derby, who paid her unremitting attention for some years, in all which time her conduct defied the tongue of malice. On the death of his lady, the Earl evinced the

sincerity of his affection for Miss Farren, by raising her to the merited rank of a Countess, May 8, 1797.

Soon after this long-expected union had taken place, her Ladyship was introduced at Court, and made one of the procession at the nuptials of the Princess Royal with the Hereditary Prince of Wirtemberg. Her Ladyship was lately delivered of a still-born child.

We here close our view of the Countess of Derby, leaving it to her own clear and undiminished lustre to speak her future praise; in no degree doubting that the rectitude which has preserved her from incurring merited censure in situations the most critical and trying, will enable her to maintain the exalted station to which she has arrived with an honour equal to the virtue which she has procur'd it.*

DESCRIPTION OF
THE SOURCE OF THE RHINE,
WITH THE ADJACENT SCENERY.

[FROM MISS WILLIAMS'S TOUR IN SWITZERLAND, JUST PUBLISHED.]

BEFORE we bid adieu to the Alpine regions, we went up the valley to visit the spot from whence the Rhine draws its first and principal source, at the foot of the Glacier which we had visited the preceding day, but some miles nearer the mass of mountains of which that Glacier is a branch. There are three sources to this celebrated river; one, called the Lower Rhine, rises from that part of the mountain of St. Gothard which stretches behind the valley of Urscren, and flows along the Grison valley of Tavelsch: the middle source springs from the western extremity of the Glacier of the Vogelsberg, and flowing through the valley of Medels, joins the former, at the distance of some leagues, near the Abbey of Disentis; the Higher Rhine, which is said to have been the only branch known to the ancients, proceeding from the mass of mountains formerly called the Adula, runs from the eastern extremity of the Vogelsberg, or Bird-mountain, below the point called the Moschelhorn; and there, it is said, was built a temple consecrated to the guardian god of the stream, whose tranquil slumbers Boileau describes in one of his epistles:

‘ Au pièd du Mont Adule, entre mille roseaux,
Le Rhin, tranquille et fier du progrès de ses eaux,
Appuyé d’une main sur son urne penchante,
Dormoit au bruit de son onde naissante.”

Whether Boileau took part of his description from the statue of this river-god in the Thuilleries, or, what is more probable, the sculptor borrowed the idea of his statue from the poet, the place itself is not unworthy of the divinity.

We were now at the source of that river, whose gentle current had heretofore glided from its tranquil and solitary abode, to witness the

* For a further delineation of her Ladyship's life and character we refer to an elegant piece, entitled ‘ A Testimony of Truth to exalted Merit,’ 4to. printed for George Cawthorn, No. 132, Strand.

scenes of carnage with which the ambition of monarchs has so often crimsoned its waters, but which then heard the songs of republican triumph resounding along its distant banks. Happily these banks re-echo no longer the din of war, or the shout of victory; the thunder of the confederated powers on the continent of Europe against the liberties of France is hushed; and the fate of this confederacy, like that of Roman greatness, so elegantly described by Montesquieu, may be compared to the course of this river, which, swollen by auxiliary streams to a tremendous flood, sinks at length, a sedgy rivulet, into the boundless ocean. Alas! so long has the iron storm of war raged around us, that the ear is become familiarized to its sounds, and the heart is grown callous to its desolation! While the rest of Europe is safely sheltered from its fury, why are two nations, formed for mutual esteem and admiration, still fated to brave its horrors, and remain the only votaries at its unhallowed shrine? Ah! when will peace, with all her meek-eyed beamy train, with all her blessed attributes, revisit the earth, and begin, once more, her holy, her universal empire!

The valley of the Rhine, which is ten miles in length, from the foot of St. Bernardin to Splugen, is too lofty for any other cultivation than that of pasturage; on the one side, the rocks hung over the river clothed with woods; on the other, the hills rose in successive lawns to the Glaciers; and no scenes amidst the mountains we had traversed had presented a series of objects more mildly picturesque. At Splugen this character of soft and placid beauty changes again to the wild and the majestic. This town is the principal depot of merchandize that passes from Germany and the Grisons into Italy; and is the place where the roads divide that lead to the Valteline and the Swiss Italian Bailliwicks.

At a little distance from Splugen, the piny forests which cover the mountains along the shadowy way, and climb up the lofty steeps, dark, wild, and impenetrable, are half-leafless, and withered on the highest peaks; as if vegetation had been worsted in struggling with nature for existence. Here the Rhine, which had hitherto rolled sometimes a placid, and always an even current, begins first to display its bold and daring character; its waters now fall in one broad expanse over the ledge of rocks that cross the stream, down into the gulph; then, rebounding from the abyss, glide swift as light through the streights of granite that open to admit their passage, or, where the rocks oppose their way, lift high their feathery surges, of which the great mass fall foaming into the depths beneath, and the rest are lost in air.

As we descended the mountains into the valley of Schams, the savage perspective of the forests softened into graceful scenery. Trees of milder climes diversify the prospect, among which the mountain-ash reddens the rocks, over which it throws its beautiful clusters of berries in lavish profusion. The valley of Schams, along which the Rhine winds a slow and gentle stream, amidst a number of scattered villages and hamlets, abodes of tranquil existence, presents a soft reposing landscape, peculiarly soothing to the traveller, among

the Alps, and which unfolds itself from the midway of a solitary mountain, with its wild accompaniment of the dashing torrent.

At one of those villages where we passed a day, we considered ourselves as fortunate in finding a person by whom we were understood: since the language of this country is not Italian, like that of the Valley of the Rhine, but a composition of all the languages under Heaven; as if the emigrants from the tower of Babel had formed their chief colony in this pleasant spot, and in process of time had amalgamated the confusion of tongues into the jargon called the Romansh. In this wild and uncouth assemblage of words, several books are written; among which we found, in the library of the good old landlady of a village-inn, an huge silver-clasped and strongly brass-bound bible, printed in this dialect, and dedicated to George the first. We were also shewn a volume of hymns, some of which were translated to me, and were not unpleasing specimens of mountain-poetry, applied to Alpine images and objects; chiefly those of the vegetable and flowery world, such as the mountain-ash, the myrtle, the harebell, and the sheltering pine.

The inhabitants of this valley, and of that of the Rhine, are Protestants. In the middle of the fifteenth century they were under the dominion of nobles and bishops, of whom they purchased their freedom, and have since made a part of the Grison government.

In this valley we were nearly on a level with the rest of the world; but in order to escape entirely from this wilderness of Alps, we had another mountain expedition to make, which, if we had judged from the name it bears, was more perilous than all the past. Why the inhabitants of this country have given the name of *Via Mala* to the best road among the mountains of Switzerland, it is somewhat difficult to conjecture; perhaps indeed it might once have deserved this epithet, and, like other bad reputations, is still suspected, though its character is reformed. We believed that we had already, during our Alpine journey, exhausted every possible aspect of mountain scenery, and that what remained, however pregnant with the varying images of beauty or the rugged forms of horror, could offer only the repetition of preceding wonders; we found, however, as we journeyed along the *Via Mala*, new reasons to pause, and new objects to admire.

After crossing the Rhine, which we rejoined at our entrance on this road, we lost at once all view of the fair and ample valley, and found ourselves immured between pine-covered rocks of enormous height, while, in proportion to their perpendicular and stupendous elevation, the river descends into gulphs equally profound. Between these tremendous precipices an excellent road is formed along the side of the mountain, which we passed in such perfect security as left us full leisure to contemplate those mighty cliffs above,

————— ' Whose highest woods, impenetrable
To star, or sun-light, spread their umbrage broad
And brown as evening;

MILTON.

while we listened to the roarings of the ingulphed waters rising troublous from the chasm in which the river had made its channel.

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

WISDOM AND FOLLY.

A VISION.No. V.[CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.]

‘**B**UT let us leave such mothers, and other *Fools* and *FOOL-MAKERS*, and visit the country of *Wisdom*. We shall probably have occasion to renew our acquaintance with *Folly* in company with some of the *Wise*, who now and then visit her *Stultan Majesty*.’

So saying, my Guide took me in his arms, and soaring with great rapidity, reached the highest pinnacle of *Mount Wisdom*, from whence there was a prospect of the territories of *Wisdom*, herself, and all the countries which I have before mentioned. ‘I shall introduce you to the most eminent inhabitants, and even call up the dead for your satisfaction.’

‘What is this building of an amazing height, whose top is as high as the pinnacle of *Wisdom*?’ ‘That is the *Temple of Genius*. It consists, as you may observe, of an immense number of stories; but high as it is, its foundation is laid in the upper parts of *Mount Wisdom*. It consists, as you may see, of three divisions:—these are called *Poetry*, *History*, *Philosophy*:—divisions differing more in the gates, vestibules, furniture, and decorations, than in the figures and dimensions of the apartments; more in the humours, dispositions, and habits, than abilities of the frequenters. When a native of *Wisdom* has been drinking deep of the wines of *Fancy*, he resorts to one of the apartments of *Poetry*: after eating heartily of the food of *Knowledge*, he betakes himself to those of *History* and *Philosophy*. But the one will not do without the other: the wine soon intoxicates the strongest native of *Wisdom*, unless he has partaken sufficiently of the food of *Knowledge*. A large quantity of the food, however exquisite, nourishing, and strengthening, will make him inanimate, unless mixed with *Fancy*’s inspiring draughts.’

On examining the divisions of the *Temple*, I found that there were passages connecting one with the other; that those between *History* and *Philosophy* were more easily perceived and regular than those between either and *Poetry*: but on farther examination, I discovered that the latter were equally numerous and pervious.

Every apartment of *History* had a corresponding apartment in *Philosophy*, joined by steps, called *the Stairs of induction*. The passages between both and *Poetry* were called *the Galleries of Imitation*. There were other entrances to some apartments of *Poetry*; but those from *History* and *Philosophy*, through *Imitation*, were the ones to which the *Wise* chiefly resorted. From the lower parts of each of the three divisions, doors opened into lanes, communicating with the misty dens which descend into the land of *Folly*. *History* and *Philosophy* consisted each of two corresponding ranges of rooms, called

the *Ranges of Physics and Ethics*. The apartments of Poetry, which communicated with History and Philosophy, resembled those in shape and size, but with much more splendid furniture; the furniture of History and Philosophy being chiefly for use; of Poetry, more for pleasure. The apartments of Poetry, which did *not* communicate with History and Philosophy, were much lower than those that did, and were called *Fairy-place, or Marvel-rooms*. Thither the Wise now and then resort, after a cheerful glass; *loil in their coaches, and take a nap*. The chief apartments of Poetry, which communicated with History and Philosophy by the Gallery of Imitation were called *Drama and Epos*.

There was a set of rooms belonging to Poetry called *Analogy*, to which the frequenters of Philosophy very often resorted, and sometimes mistook them for their own, before they were perfectly acquainted with all the building and passages. But my Guide told me, that the more perfectly Philosophy was known, the less did its frequenters mistake Analogy for either History or itself. Analogy contained, among the most delightful, apartments of the Poetry division.

My Guide took me into a very large apartment of the division of Poetry, over the door of which was written *Drama*. In the middle was a long table, at which about thirty persons were seated at some distance; behind which were pillars, which led to galleries, over which were inscribed the names, as I afterwards found, of the persons present. I was surprised to observe that the gentlemen on the right appeared melancholy; on the left merry. Moving up the room, I beheld the Chairman, whose countenance was the most striking, penetrating, versatile, and fascinating I had ever seen. His voice was the strongest, deepest, most variegated, and most impressive I had ever heard. His figure, in height and muscular strength, much exceeded the common size and force of men. My Guide asked to view his pictures, all the galleries being decorated with pictures drawn by their several proprietors. We first entered the Chairman's gallery. Whenever I entered I thought myself amidst men alive and acting; so perfect was the resemblance to nature. The paintings on the right hand were exquisitely impassioned; on the left, exquisitely humorous, and in every conceivable variety of passion and humour. I saw the same figures were drawn in series of situation and action.

On examining the paintings severally, I was extremely delighted and affected by a *black* man, drawn in various situations, all impassioned. In one, he was gazing with most ardent love on a most charming woman; while another man, of a very villainous countenance, was frowning diabolically on both: in another, the villain was holding out a handkerchief to the Black, on which he fixed his eyes with an expression of the greatest agitation: in a third, the Black was regarding the woman with a countenance exhibiting at once love and fury: in the last, he was smothering her.

A man dressed somewhat like a Scotch Highlander was the subject of a series of paintings. In one he appeared to be in great per-

plexity; next, in dreadful perturbation, gazing with eager but frightened earnestness at some object which I could not see; addressing hideous hags sitting round a cauldron, and looking at a pale image, pointing to his wounds, with a terror evidently arising from guilt: a woman walking in her sleep, and rubbing bloody spots on her hands.

A third series consisted of a young man surveying a stronger pale figure in armour, with a terror unmixed with guilt; a lovely young lady out of her senses—the young man gazing at a grave. The same young man in a large company, of which one man was on an elevated seat, looking at persons who seemed to be players—the man on the high seat starting up with the strongest marks of terror and guilt.

In another series, a very old man, with a countenance expressing grief,—successively grief, rage, and indignation: two women, that resembled himself in features, thrusting him out of a door: again, the same old man, with another old man, who was blind, and led by a person in a fantastic dress, but with a noble mien, near a white cliff: again, with a delightful countenance embracing a woman of great sweetness of aspect; and, lastly, holding her dead in his arms, and exhibiting the most frantic grief.

A series, representing two lovers in various situations, but at last both dead on biers, had much of soft and tender melancholy, though without marking the phrenzy of passion expressed in the former.

These were a few, of a wonderful variety of pathetic pictures on the right side of the chairman, which no person of common imagination could contemplate without believing to be real; of common sensibility, without experiencing the same passions which the suffering characters in the painting exhibited.

I saw many, apparently servants of the painters, employed in placing the pictures in what appeared to them the best light. Numbers of those servants were bunglers; but one David, who, I understood, was the confidential secretary of the chairman, shewed the greatest skill. He also exercised himself upon the works of other painters—A lady, also a great confidant of the chairman's chief right hand painters, did not fall short of David.

My Guide, seeing me in the deepest distress from the exhibition of the pictures I had been contemplating, bade me turn to left. The first object that struck me was a very fat fellow, with a figure, face, and countenance at once so natural and humorous, that Misery itself must have laughed immoderately. The fat fellow appeared in several series; in one he and three or four others appeared running away from two men. Afterwards, in a tavern, with a very big countenance he seemed to be describing some exploit to a young man of an uncommonly graceful appearance; and pointing to a broken sword, with the ironical expression of the young man's face, shewed he did not believe him.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

HAWKESWORTH'S NOTES

ON

ROBERTSON'S HISTORY OF SCOTLAND.

[CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 224]

Robertson, page 248.

THIS open act of disobedience was the occasion of a measure more galling to Huntly than any the Queen had hitherto taken. Lord Erskine having pretended a right to the earldom of Mar, Stewart resigned it in his favour,' &c. *Hawkesworth* :—'Who was Stewart?'

Robertson, page 250. Note. 'Buchanan supposes Mary to have formed a design, about this time, of destroying Murray, and of employing the power of the Earl of Huntly for this purpose. But his account of this whole transaction appears to be so void of truth, and even of probability, as to deserve no serious examination. At that time, Mary wanted power, and seems to have had no inclination to commit any act of violence upon her brother.' *Hawkesworth* :—'How was Murray her brother? if her brother, how was Arran her heir?'

Robertson, page 269. 'After these preliminary steps, Mary contrived to call a meeting of parliament. The act of forfeiture passed against Lenox in the year 1545 was repeated, and he was publicly restored to the honours and estate of his ancestors.'—*Hawkesworth.* 'Forfeiture for what?'

Robertson, page 270. 'Two years had already been consumed in fruitless negotiations concerning the marriage of the Scotch Queen. Mary had full leisure and opportunity to discern the fallacy and deceit of all Elizabeth's proceedings, with respect to that affair. But, in order to set the real intentions of the English Queen in a clear light, and to bring her to some explicit declaration of her sentiments, Mary, at last, intimated to Randolph, that, on condition her right of succession to the crown of England were publicly acknowledged, she was ready to yield to the solicitations of his mistress in behalf of Leicester. Nothing could be farther than this from the mind and intention of Elizabeth. The right of succession was a mystery, which, during her whole reign, her jealousy preserved untouched and unexplained. She had promised, however, when she first began to interest herself in the marriage of the Scotch Queen all that was now demanded. How to retreat with decency, how to elude her former offer, was, on that account, not a little perplexing.' *Hawkesworth* has two notes on this: 1. 'Order of time inverted: this should have been said before Lenox went over, which now appears to be a subsequent fact.' 2. 'This does not appear, but the contrary.'

Robertson, page 271. 'These motives determined Elizabeth and her ministers to yield to the solicitations of Lady Lenox.' *Hawkesworth* :—'We are above told by implication, that it was granted easily, before we are told it was granted.'

Robertson, page 280. 'The return of the Earl of Bothwell, his [Murray's] avowed enemy.' *Hawkesworth* :—'No mention is made of Bothwell's getting out of gaol.'

Robertson, page 307. 'The Earl of Morton, the Lord High Chan-

cellor of the kingdom, undertook to direct an enterprize, carried on in defiance of all the laws of which he was bound to be the guardian. *Hawkesworth* :—‘ He should have told us who he was the first time he was named.’

Robertson, page 309. ‘ Murray, Rothes, and their followers, being informed of every step taken against Rizzio, arrived at Edinburgh next evening.’ *Hawkesworth* : ‘ Next to what? The proclamation is not referred to any day.’

Robertson, page 310. ‘ And that same night he made his escape along with her, attended by three persons only, and retired to Dunbar.’ *Hawkesworth* :—‘ If he escaped with her, what need to take off the guard?’

Robertson, page 315. ‘ The charm, which had at first attached the Queen to Darnly, and held them for some time in an happy union, was now entirely dissolved.’ *Hawkesworth* : ‘ This charm, we were told, was broken long ago.’

Robertson, page 338. *Mary* ‘ no longer felt that warmth of conjugal affection which prompts to sympathy, and delights in all those tender offices which sooth and alleviate sickness and pain.’ *Hawkesworth* :—‘ How often already have we been told this!’

Robertson, page 353. Huntly and Seaton, who were privy to all Bothwell's schemes, and promoted them with the utmost zeal; the Popish ecclesiastics, who were absolutely devoted to the Queen, and ready to sooth all her passions, instantly declared their satisfaction with what he had proposed.’ *Hawkesworth* :—The popish ecclesiastics could yield only through fear; as they had more to dread from Bothwell, as a Protestant, than to hope from gratifying the Queen's wishes in marrying him.’

Robertson, page 365. ‘ The confederates advanced to the attack resolutely, but slowly, and with the caution which was natural on that unhappy field!’ *Hawkesworth* :—‘ What field?’

Robertson, page 369. ‘ These considerations inclined some of them to treat the Queen with great lenity.’ *Hawkesworth* :—‘ Did the impossibility of pursuing a course less violent incline them to treat her with great lenity?’

Robertson, *ibid.* ‘ But, on the other hand, Mary's affection for Bothwell continued as violent as ever; she obstinately refused to hearken to any proposal for dissolving their marriage, and determined not to abandon a man, for whose love she had already sacrificed so much.’ *Hawkesworth* :—‘ He has just before represented her as consenting to a perpetual separation, the condition of her restoration to her government. *Sup.* 366.’

Robertson, page 385. ‘ On Sunday the 2d of May, while his brother sat at supper, and the rest of the family were retired to their devotions, one of his accomplices found means to steal the keys out of his brother's chamber, and opening the gates to the Queen and one of her maids, locked them behind her, and then threw the keys into the lake.’ *Hawkesworth* :—How came the rest of the family to be at their devotions while he was at supper?’

Robertson, *ibid.* ‘ Many ran with precipitation to the boat which was prepared for her, and on reaching the shore, was received with the utmost joy by Douglas, Lord Seaton, and Sir James Hamilton.’

who with a few attendants waited for her.' *Hawkesworth* :—' This is strangely told; for, by the first part, it appears that Douglas was in the castle, and having let out the Queen and one maid, shut the gate after her; and, by the sequel, that he was waiting for her at the boat.'

Robertson, ibid. ' She instantly mounted on horseback, and rode full speed towards Niddrie, Lord Seaton's seat, in West Lothian.' *Hawkesworth* :—' Did she mount before she got on shore?'

Robertson, page 435. ' He, (*i. e.* *Hamilton*) took his stand in a wooden gallery, which had a window towards the street; spread a feather-bed on the floor, to hinder the noise of his feet from being heard; hung up a black cloth behind him, that his shadow might not be observed from without; and after all this preparation, calmly expected the Regent's approach, who had lodged during the night in a house not far distant.' '*Hawkesworth* :—Whoever could see his shadow, could have seen him; and as no man's feet make a noise while he stands still, the precaution of the feather-bed, after he had taken his stand, seems ridiculous, and is, probably, false.'

LETTER II.

TO THE PEOPLE OF GREAT BRITAIN.

FELLOW COUNTRYMEN,

IN an hour when every one of us is called upon to contribute to the defence of his country, will you suffer a plain man to address a few words to you, on a subject our hearts are all so deeply interested in? With a foreign and inveterate enemy threatening invasion, and subtle emissaries working to weaken and divide us at home, it is full time for every man to rouse his attention, to examine their progress, to beware no less, perhaps more, of the danger from within than the menaces from abroad. When day by day you are assailed by publications which libel your government and your religion, which press and insult you with representations of whatever evils are your portion in the common lot of humanity, and attack the foundation of your best hopes—what will you, in common sense, think of them? Is this humanity? Is it the love of mankind?—No. These are of milder temper. When the Author of Christianity gave a new religion, he did it to unite and console. Is then their morality more pure? Look to their diligence in exasperating the sense of difficulty and distress, and to their zeal in breaking the most sacred ties of man to man. What means do they leave untried, to goad you on to a fury suited to their purposes? In the moment of contest for all that is dear, they expose, and probe, and lacerate every wound, and relax every weakened fibre, in hopes to produce a convulsion that shall lay the whole body of the state an exhausted subject, for the attempts of giving new life by cold-blooded experimentalists. Against such men can it be necessary to warn you farther? It was not thus your ancestors gave you a constitution which the experience of a century has blessed in your behalf. They founded it in moderation,

and religion, and the principles in which it was founded can alone preserve it. They did not dazzle the imagination with a false glare; they did not trick the people at large out with the garb of state, nor befool their understanding with confusion of titles. These are little arts unworthy of a statesman.

They call for reform—Can there be then no time but this, or is England so poorly stored with wisdom and integrity—is the majority of men of property, and worth, and knowledge, so little capable of seeing wherein the public good consists, that these mountebank incendiaries, despoiling to impose on those who are capable of judging, display their schemes to the well-meaning, who can form no judgment of their success, but by their confidence in the risque, and, when they have once given up the reliance on plain integrity, are easily made the dupes of every pretender? Is France even inclined to peace? Does she not already declare her determination to ruin and plunder Britain? If she has already chosen to divide and partition the lion's skin, his strength is still unimpaired, his habitation unforced, his spirit entire, and she has still a contest to fear which she has learned to yield to. They would have you court France—and for which of her virtues, whose first principle is assassination,* and whose embrace is death even to her own sons? † and to other nations she dictates, and they crouch; she requires, and they give; till shorn bare, they are turned adrift to prey upon each other, and then insulted with the name of freedom. Even thou, whom she has not yet attacked, she dares to infringe her pleasure, while she breaks through the laws of nations, and they stand, good souls, shoved easily aside, capping to her footstool. One nation has indeed known its own dignity, and maintained it in Europe; and our brethren of America, with a spirit worth of our common ancestors, will not bow to fraud, to faction, or to force. To be betrayed by words, where actions speak, is folly.

What the French intend, they have declared; what their friends here intend, their actions, their endeavours to divide, when all should be united, tell too clearly. But Britain has already received many marks of a superintending power. This isle, where religion has been most pure, and most faithfully followed, though nearest to the danger, has been the most signally exempted from intestine evil. At sea, we have commemorated our success; and where all power of our own was restrained, the elements fought for us. Let us then each bear our proportion of the trial; let us seek and cultivate good faith and unanimity: let our manners reform, and the state will flourish; and desirous as we have been of peace, and forced as we have been, involved as we are, in war, with God and our right, we shall still prevail.

CLARENDON.

† A country whose citizens have butchered 250,000 women; carried infants to be drowned, stuck on the points of spears; and chopped off the hands of mothers stretched out for mercy to their tender babes. See *Harper's Pamphlet*, p. 80.

† It is computed, that in the year 1795, 2,000,000 of persons had been massacred in France during the revolution: of those 250,000 were women, 230,000 children, and 24,000 ministers of the gospel.—See the *Cruelties of the Jacobins*.

PROCEEDINGS OF A GREAT COUNCIL OF JEWS,

ASSEMBLED, OCT. 12, 1650, TO

EXAMINE THE SCRIPTURES CONCERNING CHRIST.

BY SAMUEL BRETT.

TOGETHER WITH A SKETCH OF HIS TRAVELS. FIRST PRINTED IN 1655.

[CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 222.]

WHEN meeting again, the Pharisees (for some of this sect were amongst them, that were always the enemies of Christ) first began to answer this last night's question; and these by no means would yield that he was the Christ; and these reasons they gave for their opinion.

First, because (said they) he came into the world like an ordinary and inferior man, not with his sceptre, nor royal power; wherewith they affirm the coming of Christ should be glorious. Secondly, they pleaded against him the meanness of his birth, in that his father was a carpenter; and this, they said, was a dishonour that Christ should not be capable of. Thirdly, they accused him to be an enemy to Moses's law, in suffering his disciples, and in doing works himself that were prohibited on the sabbath-day; for they believe that the Messiah will punctually and exactly keep the law of Moses: and where the gospel doth testify of Christ, that he did fulfill the law, they reject the testimony thereof, because they do not own the gospel. But I observed these reasons of the Pharisees did not satisfy all that heard them, but there still remained some doubt in some of them concerning Christ; for there stood up one Rabbi, called Abraham, and objected against the Pharisees, the miracles that Christ wrought whilst he was upon earth, as his raising of the dead to life again, his making the lame to walk, the blind to see, and the dumb to speak. And the same Abraham demanded of the Pharisees by what power he did these miracles? The answer the Pharisees returned to him was to this purpose: they said he was an impostor and a magician; and blasphemously traduced him of doing all his miracles by magic: thus, said they, he first caused them to be blind, to be dumb, to be lame; and then, by taking away his magical charm, they were restored to their former condition. Nevertheless, this answer gave little satisfaction to the said Abraham: but thus he replied, that he could not charm those that were born in that condition, as blind, &c. and born also before Christ himself was born: as it appeareth some of them were. This seemed to him an absurd paradox: and truly the pressing of this argument did almost put them to a nonplus, till at last they had this evasion (though weak and vile)—They were (said they) by other magicians convinced to be so in their mother's wombs; and that although himself were not then born when they were born with

these evils, yet he being a great dissembler, and more cunning than any magician before him, power was given him by the devil to remove those charms which others had placed. And there was one Pharisee named Zebedee, who of the Pharisees there did most opprobriously revile him, and vehemently urge these things against him; but I conceive he did it not to the well-liking of many there that heard him, even members of the council. And as the Pharisees that day played their parts against him; so did the Sadducees also endeavour (for some of that sect were also of the council) to render Christ vile and odious to the rest of the Jews that were assembled there. I observed it was with them, as it was once with Herod and Pilate; though they two could not agree betwixt themselves at other times, yet they could agree together to crucify Christ: for the Pharisees and Sadducees, though they be much divided in opinion among themselves, yet they did at this time too much agree to disgrace and to dishonour Christ with their lies, calumnies, and blasphemies: for the Sadducees, as well as the Pharisees, did in other things accuse him for a grand impostor, and for a broacher of corrupt doctrines; in that in his gospel he teacheth the resurrection from the dead, which they there denied to be true doctrine: but it is no new thing to see factions dissenting, to agree in some evil design against others, as I found it by experience. Being at Rome in the year 1650, which was the year of their Jubilee, there was a great strife between the Jesuits and the Fryars of the Order of St. Dominick, both which were against the Protestants: and although their differences have been by the care and vigilance of the Pope so smothered, that the world hath not taken much notice thereof; yet this fire broke out into a flame greater than ever it was before, (as they certified me there) both by public disputings, and by bitter writings one against another, opening the vices and errors of one another's faction; thus seeking to disgrace one the other; which caused the Pope to threaten to excommunicate the authors of all such black and libellous books, that did tend to the dishonour of his clergy and religion, to make them infamous to the world. But this by the way.

' We are come now to the seventh and last day of their council; and on this day this was the main query amongst them: if Christ be come, then what rules and orders hath he left his church to walk by? This was a great question amongst them: and because they did not believe the New Testament, nor would be guided by it, they demanded some other instruction to direct and guide them in this point: thereupon six of the Roman clergy (who of purpose were sent from Rome by the Pope, to assist in this council) were called in, viz. two Jesuits, two Friars of the Order of St. Augustine, and two of the Order of St. Francis. And these being admitted into the council, began to open unto them the rules and doctrine of the Holy Church of Rome, (as they call it) which church they magnified to them for the Holy Catholic Church of Christ, and their doctrine to be the infallible doctrine of Christ, and their rules to be the rules which the Apostles left to the church for ever to be observed, and that the Pope is the

holy vicar of Christ, and the successor of St. Peter: and for instance, in some particulars they affirmed the real presence of Christ in the sacrament, the religious observation of their holy days, the invocation of saints praying to the Virgin Mary, and her commanding power in Heaven over her son, the holy use of the cross and images; with the rest of their idolatrous and superstitious worship: all which they commended to the assembly of the Jews, for the doctrine and rules of the Apostles. But so soon as the assembly had heard these things from them, they were generally and exceedingly troubled thereat, and fell into loud clamours against them and their religion, crying out, '*No Christ, no woman-god, no intercession of Saints, no worshipping of images, no praying to the Virgin Mary,*' &c. Truly their trouble hereat was so great, that it troubled me to see their impatience; they rent their clothes, and cast dust upon their heads, and cried out aloud, '*blasphemy, blasphemy!*' and upon this the council broke up. Yet they assembled again the eighth day; and all that was done then was to agree upon another meeting of their nation three years after; which was concluded upon before their final dissolution.

'I do believe there were many Jews there that would have been persuaded to own the Lord Jesus; and this I assure you for a truth, and it is for the honour of our religion, and the encouragement of our divines: one eminent Rabbi there did deliver me his opinion in conference with me, that he at first feared that those who were sent from Rome, would cause an unhappy period to their council; and professed to me, that he much desired the presence of some Protestant divines, and especially of our English divines, of whom he had a better opinion, than of any other divines in the world: for he did believe that we have a great love to their nation; and this reason he gave me for their good opinion of our divines, because he understood that they did ordinarily pray for the conversion of their nation; which he did acknowledge to be a great token of our love towards them: and especially he commended the ministers of London for excellent preachers, and for their charity towards their nation; of whom he heard a great fame. As for the church of Rome, they account it an idolatrous church, and therefore will not own their religion: and by conversing with the Jews, I found that they generally think that there is no other Christian religion in the world but that of the church of Rome; and for Rome's idolatry, they take offence at all Christian religion. By which it appeareth that Rome is the greatest enemy of the Jews' conversion.

'For the place of the Jews next meeting, it is probable it will be in Syria, in which country I was also, and did there converse with the sect of the Rechabites, living in Syria. They still observe their old customs and rules; they neither sow nor plant, nor build houses; but live in tents, and often remove from one place to another, with their whole family, bag and baggage. And seeing, I find, that by the Italian tongue I can converse with the Jews, or any other nation, in all the parts of the world where I have been; if God give me an opportunity, I shall willingly attend their next council. The good Lord prosper it. Amen.

COLVILLE.

A. WEST INDIAN TALE.CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.

COLVILLE found himself now reduced to very narrow circumstances. By some remittances he had made to England in more prosperous times, he had yet, however, some property in the stocks. But even this was not sufficient to admit of the expence of William's continuation at Eton: his removal from thence became necessary, particularly as he might be a considerable help to his father in his present embarrassed situation. Mr. Boothby, who was consulted by Mr. Colville on every occasion, perfectly coincided with him in the propriety of William's return to Barbadoes. The measure was determined upon. Colville immediately wrote to the relation to whose care he had entrusted William, stating to him the heavy loss he had sustained, and the necessity of his return. In his letter he begged him to disclose to his son the death of his mother with as much delicacy as his own good sense would point out: he concluded, by thanking him for his assiduity and attention to his son, while under his care, and requested he would defray the expences of his voyage to Barbadoes, which should be repaid whenever opportunity offered.

While these things were going on at Barbadoes, William was pursuing his studies at Eton with the most unremitting assiduity: his genius, naturally good, was considerably meliorated by his diligence and application. His improvements gained him the esteem of his tutors; his affability, that of his schoolfellows. The long silence of his parents considerably alarmed him. Little did he imagine the fatal drama that had been performed. On his return from school one morning, he was not a little astonished at the sight of Mr. Hale, his relation, whom having seen some very short time before, he did not think of so soon seeing again. After some little conversation, Mr. Hale disclosed to him, in the tenderest manner, the fatal series of events that had taken place, together with the necessity of his immediate return to Barbadoes. William bore the news with a fortitude not to have been expected from a lad of his years. The loss of property might be retrieved; the loss of a parent was irreparable: but dispatch was requisite. Mr. Hale, after having gone through all the different punctilios required at Eton on a youth's quitting it, set off with his charge for London. On the road, with the most soothing lenitives he instilled the doctrine of resignation in misfortunes:—“Cheer up, my lad! all's not lost that is in danger—you will yet see better days.” William quitted Eton with very considerable regret: he saw himself now just about to embark on the wide ocean of the

world, and cast a retrospective view on the many happy days he had passed within the precincts of King Henry's liberality.

On their arrival in London, after having equipped William with all the outward habiliments of woe for the loss of a mother, Mr. Hale commenced his enquiries concerning the departure of a vessel for Barbadoes. A ship, bound for Grenada, but which was to touch at Barbadoes, was to sail, in ten days, from Gravesend. Mr. Hale immediately waited on her commander, and arranged the terms for William's embarkation. William had, while at Eton, made a very pretty collection of the most approved authors; this library, Mr. Hale, with his wonted generosity, considerably improved by an addition of the most select works, classical and historical. This food for the mind, he knew, from the goodness of William's understanding, would be well digested.

The day of departure now approached; and William, accompanied by Mr. Hale, with a heavy heart, set off for Gravesend. Every arrangement was made for his comfort and satisfaction during the voyage. Mr. Hale, having now punctually fulfilled Mr. Colville's wishes, bid adieu to his darling William. The feelings of each were agitated to the extreme. Mr. Hale was parting with one, whom he loved as a son: William was taking leave of a man, whom he regarded as a second parent.

Leave we William to his meditations on the briny ocean, and return to Mr. Colville: he, poor man, had not as yet dispelled from his brow that melancholy gloom, the result of his late misfortunes. Though Mr. Boothby's friendship had in some measure alleviated, it by no means had effaced the bitter remembrance. The hand of Time could alone administer balm to his wounded spirit. The few effects that had been saved from the wreck of his property, were now faithfully deposited in one of Mr. Boothby's storehouses. There remained a very considerable point to be settled—Mr. Colville's negroes were yet very numerous. The point was this—to keep them, or dispose of them? Mr. Colville yet turned an eye to the hopes of once more trying the cultivation of his plantation: the soil was excellent—assiduity might in some little time restore it to its pristine fertility—a small house might be erected—works, mills might be established. In this case his negroes were absolutely necessary. But this was the wild theory of a moment—where were the sums requisite for the accomplishment of this project? The mere erection of a boiling-house would have drained Colville's purse to the last shilling. To his friend he flew for advice, to him disclosed every wish, every anxiety of his heart. Boothby heard, and was silent: he was enveloped in the cloud of momentary reflection. At length, with the deep air of important communication, he thus addressed Colville: 'You must, my friend, be well convinced, from my actions towards you, that the promotion of your interest sits very closely to my heart. We have, Colville, been friends from our earlier years: we have advanced together, from the age of inexperience to that of maturity: the bond of cordiality and attachment has invariably united us. In your late calamity, I felt for you, as for a brother. Con-

cerning your future plans in life I know not what to say: the extreme narrowness of your present circumstances seems to bar the success of your operations.' For some moments he was silent; wiped a tear, and proceeded:—'But there is a path yet open. I must now, Colville, speak to you as a father. From the first moment of my seeing your amiable daughter at Colville-Hall I admired her. Owing to your late misfortune, I have been able, under my own roof, more nicely to investigate the beauties of her person and the accomplishments of her mind: they each answer my most ardent expectations. If, then, the heart of your Louisa should as yet be free, grant me your leave to be a candidate for the acquisition of it. My fortune is considerable: to the promotion of your's and your family's welfare and interest will it be entirely devoted.'

'Too generous man!' exclaimed Colville, 'This is but a fresh instance of the warmth of your friendship—yes, she shall be your's; Louisa cannot but love you: your attention to her father and herself must long since have gained her heart.' Colville left his friend with a heart overflowing with gratitude. The prospect of such an event had never entered his imagination—the ray of satisfaction beamed over his countenance—there was now a hope of restoring his family to their original independence.

Colville immediately imparted to Louisa Boothby's generous offer; but at the same time declared, that not the wealth of an eastern monarch should induce him to force her inclinations. 'If, my dear child, a prior attachment, though without your father's knowledge, has crept into your heart, frankly disclose it; for, believe me, my dear Louisa, the promotion of your happiness will be the insurance of mine.'

Louisa, faltering with all the reserve of timid bashfulness, thus replied:—'Thou best and most indulgent of parents, trust me, the dictates of my duty would ever have induced me to disclose to you the inmost yearnings of my heart, a heart as yet unacquainted with the throbbings of a tender passion. Mr. Boothby's kind offer has stamped upon my mind the most lively impression of gratitude, which gratitude, I am convinced, in consonance to your wishes, will soon ripen into love. You see before you a daughter, the utmost extent of whose wishes will ever center in the advancement of your felicity.' Colville pressed his daughter to his bosom with all the transports of parental ardour. But dreadful is a state of suspense—Boothby must be acquainted with Louisa's sentiments—Colville flew to him with the account, and imparted to him her ready acquiescence to his wishes. The time was now to be fixed upon—an early period Boothby wished: Colville approved, and Louisa consented. The preparations for so happy an event now commenced; Boothby employed himself in arranging the different domestic concerns. William's arrival the day before that fixed for the nuptials did not a little augment the happiness of the family. He was now in his eighteenth year. To a fine figure was added a most engaging address. Colville beheld in him all his most sanguine hopes had formed. If Colville's satisfaction was great, William's was equally so; the apparent happiness of his

father, and the prospect of Louisa's union with Boothby, served to increase it. William found himself in the house of joy, instead of the house of mourning. It is not to be inferred from hence, that the bitter recollection of past events was entirely effaced from Colville's mind—no—far from it; but he began to inspect worldly events with a philosophic eye. No effusion of tears could serve to recall his departed wife from the arms of Death, no continuation of grief could replace Colville-Hall on its original foundation. He submitted to the stroke of Fate with becoming humility; but was unwilling to embitter the serenity of the present moment with the too frequent recollection of past events. The poignancy of his feelings was confined to his own breast.

Every arrangement necessary for the ensuing nuptials was now completed, and Louisa exchanged the name of Colville for that of Boothby. A small party of select friends assisted at the ceremony—Joy and satisfaction appeared in every countenance. Well might Colville exclaim,

‘O happy they! the happiest of their kind!
Whom gentler stars unite, and, in one fate,
Their hearts, their fortunes, and their beings blend.
'Tis not the coarser tie of human laws,
Unnatural oft, and foreign to the mind,
That hinds their peace; but harmony itself,
Attuning all their passions into love;
Where friendship full exerts her softest power—
Perfect esteem, enliven'd by desire,
Ineffable, and sympathy of soul—
Thought meeting thought, and will preventing will—
With boundless confidence: for nought but love
Can answer love, and render bliss secure.’

Some little time was now entirely devoted to mirth and festivity. Balls and concerts served, if possible, to enliven the gaiety of the present moment. The most cordial congratulations were received from their friends on this happy occurrence. Louisa saw herself mistress of every comfort that could seem to insure happiness—a much beloved husband, with an affectionate father and brother, vying with each other for the promotion of her felicity.

Some months had elapsed from the time of their marriage, and Boothby now thought of striking out some plan for the advancement of Colville's favourite scheme. Colville was particularly anxious, since William's return, to fix upon some mode of proceeding. A life of indolence was but ill calculated for Colville's active disposition. Boothby saw the eager impatience of his friend, and, with a generosity perfectly consistent with all his former friendly actions towards him, offered to advance him a sum adequate to the prosecution of his favourite plan. Colville embraced the opportunity with avidity, and under the auspices of his friend, once more commenced planter. The erection of huts for his negroes was immediately fixed upon; orders were sent to England for coppers and the different implements requisite on a plantation. Colville, accompanied by William, constantly

superintended the different workmen employed on the estate, encouraging them to their utmost exertions. Every effort was used for the speedy accomplishment of his designs.

Colville still continued his residence with Mr. Boothby, not having as yet a house of his own. Though his estate was situated at so considerable a distance from Bridge-town, yet such was his impatience and anxiety, that he would frequently ride there in the morning, and return in the course of the day. Mrs. Boothby was entirely wrapt up in her domestic concerns, making her husband's happiness her chief study.

The family were one morning, as usual, at breakfast. The packet from England was just arrived: several letters were brought to Colville, amongst which was one directed in an entirely unknown hand, with a black seal. Colville, together with the family, were puzzled in conjecturing from whom it came. At length he opened it—it was from a stranger, acquainting Colville of the death of Mr. Hale:—that his will had been opened, in which five thousand pounds were bequeathed to him, and the residue of his property and effects to his son, William Colville. The letter mentioned the necessity of the attendance of one of them in England, in order to take possession, and to arrange the different affairs. It was some time before Colville disclosed the contents of the letter: he knew not what to think, the bequest was so totally unexpected. At length, throwing down the letter on the table, and addressing himself to William, 'there, my lad,' said he, 'there is a fortune for you.' William read the letter with the greatest attention. Though he sincerely regretted the death of Mr. Hale, yet an acquisition of so considerable a fortune dazzled his senses. The compliments of congratulation got the better of those of condolence. But the departure of one of them to England was absolutely necessary:—Colville determined on going himself, as he thought William rather too young to arrange a business which might be extremely intricate.

To Boothby and William he entrusted the care of his rising estate during his temporary absence, and having arranged every necessary matter, embarked for England. A continuation of favourable winds in a few weeks afforded him a sight of Albion's cliffs. On his arrival in London, he waited on the gentleman who had written him the account of Mr. Hale's death, with whose assistance he soon made himself master of the cash and property that had been bequeathed to him and his son William. This Mr. Colville effected with very little trouble, as Mr. Hale had always been very regular in the discharge of his different debts, never allowing them to exceed a certain sum. His legacy had rendered Colville comfortable, and William perfectly independent. Colville now embraced the opportunity of once more visiting those beloved haunts, in which he had passed his earlier years. Accompanied by an old Etonian, he set off for Eton, where he spent several days with that perfect satisfaction, which a view of the spot, where he first imbibed the rudiments of learning, always

affords. But it was necessary that pleasure should give way to business. Colville wishing to make his return to Barbadoes as expeditious as possible; different works and articles requisite for his plantation had been sent out by him to Barbadoes immediately on his arrival in England, in order that no delay might be occasioned by the want of any necessary implements

Two months residence in London sickened Colville of the amusements of that metropolis; he accordingly, affected with a hankering natural to every parent for the sight of his family, took his passage for Barbadoes. He had some weeks before his embarkation apprized his family of his intention of speedily returning; and to put them out of suspense when any vessel was in sight of the island, he informed them in his letter, that an English jack should be hoisted on the fore-top-gallant-mast of the vessel, as a signal that he was on board. Fatal determination!

One morning early a ship appeared to the windward of the island. William, ever anxious, by the help of a glass, discovered the signal. His impatience got the better of his prudence—he immediately took boat to go off to the vessel. The wind blew fresh—the boatmen used their utmost exertions—they were now within a little distance of the ship. Colville, standing on the deck, had caught a sight of his William, and had waved his hand as a token. The ship was under a full press of sail—the boat attempted to pass under her bow—in vain—the ship struck her, and she overset. Colville was leaning over the quarter-deck, ready to receive his William; a sudden cry of ‘ropes, ropes!’ from the sailors caught his ear. Wretched father! what were his feelings? he saw his son buffeting the waves for life in the agony of the last gasp. Being an expert swimmer, for some time he kept himself up—but in vain—the waves got the better of him—Nature did her utmost—William panted, struggled, at length went down----- for ever! -----

Colville dropt senseless on the deck; life seemed to be at its ebb; he was taken on shore to Mr. Boothby’s house in a state of insensibility. A return of sense was accompanied by a return of misery—A violent delirium succeeded. The shock was too much—his constitution could not support it. The third day put an end to his misfortunes and his life.

Thus fell the generous and humane Colville!—a tender father and a sincere friend. Parents, he was a father, whose example it will do ye honour to pursue. Slaves, he was a master who lessened the weight of your shackles, by his goodness and attention to you—But no more—the measure of his character is full—

READER,

It may be some little addition to his good name, to inform you that in all situations of life, whether in prosperity or adversity, his hand was always ready to relieve the distresses of a NEGRO.

THE LIFE
OF
XIMENES, ARCHBISHOP OF TOLEDO.

[CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.]

THE Queen's indignation was roused at the monk's discourse; and scarcely restrained from frequently interrupting, she had well nigh dismissed him from her presence. Her moderation, however, gained the ascendancy; and she contented herself with this cool reply: 'My father, have you well considered your present assertions; and do you know to whom you address yourself?' To which he replied, 'yes,' Madam. 'I have well considered them; and I know that it is to Queen Isabella, dust and ashes like myself, my words are addressed.' After this he left the audience, inflamed with passion.

By this conduct, the Queen perceiving that the Archbishop was the object of envy, esteemed him the more. Ximenes, although advertised of all that passed, relying on the testimony of his own conscience, neither attempted to prejudice the Queen, sought no occasion to justify himself, nor permitted any one to speak in his favour. He discovered no resentment towards the General; but, on the contrary, honoured and respected him as usual. By such moderation the mouth of the envious was stopped.

However, notwithstanding he forebore complaining of the ecclesiastics whom he had chosen for his domestics, and charged them with no connection in the cabal against him—whether he feared their unquiet dispositions, or supposed that the life they spent with him was disagreeable to them, he sent them, one after another, to their monasteries, and retained only three; a confessor, a preacher, and an almoner; who, by their merit, and their master's favour, were preferred; one to the office of King's preacher, and the other two to bishoprics.

The fortune of Bernardine Ximenes of Cineros, the Archbishop's brother, was very different from that of his companions. He was a professor of the same order, and had passed some years in it with sufficient humility and devotion. As soon as he heard of his brother's election to the archbishopric of Toledo, he went to him, to give him some assistance, and at least to relieve his mind of domestic concerns. The Archbishop received him, appointed him superintendant of his house, and began confidentially to disclose his affairs to him. But he soon perceived that his understanding was weak, his disposition unsettled and capricious, and at some intervals his passions were overpowered by his reason. Fraternal affection, however, dissembled these faults. To him was given absolute authority in the episcopal house; he disposed of all agreeably to his own whim: dismissed the servants, disobliged friends and officers; and being reprimanded by

the prelate for this conduct, gave an insolent reply; and to indulge spite, retired into some convent of his order, from whence, some days after, when his anger was a little abated, he again returned. In one of these paroxysms he wrote a libel, full of calumnies against his brother, which he intended to present to the Queen, on the first opportunity.

Of this circumstance the Archbishop was informed: he ordered him and his papers to be seized; his desks were broke open, and the libel was found: the author was taken up, and put into prison. After a pretty long penitence, he asked for liberty, and obtained it; but he did not profit by it any length of time. Ximenes was then indisposed at Alcala de Henares, where the officer of his court instituted a process of consequence, between persons of quality. Although solicitation in such cases, from any of his people, was expressly forbidden, his brother interested himself for one party, and so far prevailed by intreaty, threats and promises, that the decree was in favour of the bad cause. The judges were bribed, sentence was given, and justice lost. The condemned party appealed to the Archbishop; and represented the injury they had sustained. The prelate listened to their complaints, reviewed the process, and acknowledged the reasonableness of their application to his authority and justice. He immediately broke the judges, and deprived them for ever of their office; gave orders to repair the injury done by them; resolved to punish his brother as he deserved; and fell into such a state of melancholy, from the thought of the injustice sustained in his diocese, that his indisposition became a dangerous malady.

Bernardine, under the pretence of paying him a visit, entered his room, and instead of throwing himself at his feet, and acknowledging his fault, began to quarrel with him, reproaching him with the unworthy action, as he said, that he had done; that his judges were innocent; and that to him injustice, passion, and extravagances of the like nature belonged.

The Archbishop, weakened by sickness, could only command his silence, and threaten him with a longer and a more wearisome imprisonment than the first. The enraged monk, deprived of reason, seized the pillow upon which the Archbishop's head was reclined, gagged his mouth with it, to prevent his calling the servants who were in the antichamber; and taking him by his throat, pressed it with both his hands until he thought he had suffocated him. He then left the chamber, recommended every one to refrain from noise, as if his brother wished to repose; and in expectation of the event, concealed himself in a cave.

A page, more remarkable than the others for his attention, remarked the agitation of the monk's countenance, saw him totter as he stopt, and perceived the difficulty with which he uttered two or three words—reflecting also that he had heard them speak with a degree of warmth, he entered his master's chamber, gently approached his bed, and seeing him pale, disfigured, and without respiration, he thought him to be in a swoon, and called aloud for immediate assistance. All the servants came; the physicians were sent for; cordials were ad-

ministered; at last he recovered a little, calling, with half-uttered words, his brother ungrateful and parricid-! When he had recovered his senses, and came to himself again: 'Praised be God!' said he; 'it is still better to have run so great a danger, than to have permitted injustice.' The criminal was seized; and during their deliberation on the punishment of his crime, he prevented the execution of it, and contented himself by sending him to the monastery of Turrigio, near Toledo; there to spend the remainder of his days in solitude and repentance.

Several of the nobility, and King Ferdinand himself, endeavoured to reinstate him in the Archbishop's favour; but their efforts to replace him in his house were unsuccessful. Ximenes made a proposal to him to enter into a state of *observance*; but as he did not seem disposed to undertake this reform, he gave him a pension of 800 ducats, on condition that he would confine himself to his convent, and that he would no more trouble him with his presence. Of the page's education who assisted him he took particular care; he corrected his faults with parental goodness, and gave him an honourable subsistence.

To return to the beginning of his episcopal career. When the news of his consecration was known in Toledo, the chapter assembled, and deputed two of the principal canons, to express, in the name of the body, the respect they always felt for his person, and the joy they experienced at his election. He received their compliments, and replied to them with candour. He conversed with them some considerable time on the state of the diocese; and intimated, that many establishments and much reformation were necessary; and that to maintain the honour of the church, and to respect the utility of the people, it was necessary to revive the spirit of Christianity, and the rules of ancient discipline. It was his wish, beforehand, to bring the canons, who lived in houses distant from each other, to a more central spot; and to reduce them, as much as possible, to a kind of community: again, that those, whose week it was to wait at the altar and officiate, should remain in the bosom of the church, during the time of their function, in order to be more collected; assuring them that he would build lodgings for them, and supply them with every necessary. He charged the deputies to make his intentions known to the chapter on these two articles, and to execute them as soon as possible. The deputies well knew that their company would not approve of these regulations, and durst not express their thoughts; they promised, however, to acquit themselves of the recent commission; which, on their return, was done. It was with reluctance that the canons were brought to accede to these ordinances; they thought it reasonable enough that the officials should remain shut up, and separate from the world, during their week's attendance; but they apprehended, lest, after regulating the monks, this austere man, who carried reform wherever he went, might have the same designs upon the canons. The order that he had already sent to build apartments over the porticos of the church alarmed them still more; and under pretence of other business, they sent to Rome one of the most consider-

nable, as well as the most skilful among them, to defend the rights of the chapter near the Holy Seat, and to oppose the Archbishop, if he wished to introduce novelties

Alphonus Albornoaz was charged with this deputation, and departed in haste. Notwithstanding the secrecy of their deliberations, Ximenes heard of it, and considered it of importance to oblige to their duty, by an example of excessive severity, those spirits whom he saw inclined to disobedience and revolt. He dispatched, by the authority of the court, a provost to the port, whence the canon was to embark, with orders to arrest him when he arrived: and because it was possible that he might already have taken ship, he sent, at the same time, two expeditious officers and men of confidence, with authority to take a galley from the port, and to make for Italy before him.

The Queen wrote to D. Garcilasso, her ambassador at Rome, to prevent Albornoaz's approach, and to send him back into Spain. The affair succeeded according to Ximenes's project; the officers landed at Ostie before Albornoaz's arrival. The ambassador had advice of it, and immediately attended. Having heard of his arrival, the next morning he invited him to his house, detained him to dine, signified to him the orders he had received from the Queen; and gave him up into the possession of the officers, who conducted him back into Spain as a state criminal. He was confined in a castle near Valencia, after which he was conducted to Alcala, where he remained six months in confinement, or rather in protracted liberty, guarded by two archers, who did not lose sight of him.

The punishment of this canon astonished the others: however, when the Archbishop was at Toledo, he encouraged their hopes; and, in his private interviews with them, often quoted the words of the prophet Elijah, 1 Kings, xix. 12. 'He was come, not with fire and earthquakes, but with a small still voice.' He explained himself, and informed them that his intention was not to have confined them to a monkish life, but to regulate them by the institution of St. Augustine, several customs of whom they still preserved. With respect to the retreat of the officials, he exhorted them to establish it amongst themselves, that at the sight of the sacred altars, and in celebrating the holy mysteries, with a greater degree of ardour and recollection, they might be more reserved.

Their Catholic Majesties, however, after having taken possession of the states of Arragon, separated. Ferdinand took the road for Catalonia, and advanced toward Girenne, to oppose the design entertained by the French against that place. Isabella went to Burgos, accompanied thither by Ximenes. Some time since they had concluded upon a double marriage between D. Juan, Prince of Spain, their son, and Margaret, only daughter of the Emperor Maximilian; and between the Infanta Jane, their second daughter, with the Archduke Philip of Austria, eldest son of the same Emperor. A large fleet was prepared at the port of Laredo, where the latter Princess was to embark. The Queen had resolved to conduct her to this place; and, before she passed into Flanders, to give her some advice. But because the road from Burgos to Laredo is intercepted by mountains,

and the towns and villages on the way are few, she judged it necessary, either to leave a part of her suit, or to provide provision necessary for the subsistence of the court and the equipage. The Archbishop, who wanted only an opportunity to occupy himself in his diocese, obtained leave to visit it, and to remain there until the Queen's return to Burgos. He hastened to Alcala from Henares, the accustomed residence, during some part of the year, of the Archbishops of Toledo: there, forgetting all other business, he acquainted himself with the state of the churches, and of the morals of the ecclesiastics; prepared to take possession of his cathedral, to convoke his synod, and to visit his diocese. When the Queen was engaged in the marriage of her son, she expressed a desire of his attendance on the occasion; and informed him, in opposition to every excuse that was alledged, that it was necessary that he should assist at the nuptials of D. Juan; and that a Prince, destined to the succession of so many kingdoms, should not be married but by the first bishop of Spain. He obeyed: and after the ceremony was performed, whilst the King visited the frontiers of Castille and Portugal, he returned to Alcala, and, in a few days after, made his entry into Toledo.

It was his intention to arrive by night, and to avoid that tumultuous preparation with which the bishops were received. But he learned that this city, which had always expressed a particular affection for its Archbishops, would be sensibly afflicted if the permission of manifesting its joys were denied; Ximenes, therefore, would not deprive it of this consolation. On the day of his arrival, the people of the city and suburbs awaited his approach, about the country; the clergy, walked a mile before, habited in their formalities. All the canons, mounted on mules, superbly caparisoned, each preceded by two virgins, in scarlet robes, approached him, in turn, to salute the Archbishop's hand, who stopped in the middle of the road to receive them. The governor and magistrates of the city, followed by the principal citizens, attended to present their compliments. He was conducted in this order, in the midst of uncommon acclamations, to the vestibule or entrance of the church, where he prostrated himself before that part of the cross of Jesus Christ, which was looked upon as a precious treasure. When he came to the door, they presented him a book containing the rights and privileges of this church; which he promised, according to the custom, to maintain. He then entered, attended prayer before the grand altar, and withdrew to his episcopal palace.

Three days after he assembled the canons at his residence, and spoke to them in the following terms.

'Doubtless you are acquainted, my very dear brethren, with what reluctance I have accepted the dignity with which you see me invested; and my own knowledge furnishes me with the best information, that refusing it I did right, because I begin to feel the burden of the charge. The succours of Heaven are not only necessary to me, but I find the want also of the counsels and abilities of good men; and to whom can I address myself in preference to you, who, by your piety, can draw down upon me the favour of God; and by your prudence, afford me aid in my conduct? With what I demand of you, I hope you

will comply. It is my intention to enjoin in this church, and in every diocese, an exact conformity to the precepts of the gospel, a stricter observance of the worship of God, and a more studious attention to moral discipline, which, if not entirely restored to primitive purity, may at least bear some resemblance to the piety of our fathers: to which, my very dear brethren, nothing can contribute so much as your example. From your rank and possessions it is just to demand a superior degree of virtue. What can be expected from the people by way of connection, if you depart from your duty;—if, by your manner of life, your conduct, your unanimity, your pious conversation, and exemplary actions, you do not discover that the inward man is worthy of the sacerdotal office with which Jesus Christ has honoured you? I believe that you attend to your duty. For myself, I take this opportunity of opening my mind to you. All those, whom I shall see attached to their profession, going on from virtue to virtue, shall be secure of my interest; I will honour them with, and raise them to, offices of trust and confidence. To bring back those by lenient methods who may have wandered from the rules of their vocation, shall be my study: but if my attempt be, what God I hope will not permit, unsuccessful, I shall have recourse to the utmost severity. This is repugnant to my inclination; but duty obliges me to it, since I am to render an account of your actions to the Sovereign Judge. From a company so wise and venerable, which merits our affection, and will not draw down our reprehension, I anticipate better things. And as I have resolved on convoking my synod at Alcula, there to regulate the affairs of this diocese, I exhort you to send your deputies to that place, in conformity to your usual custom. However, if, in this church, or in any other subject to my jurisdiction, you know of any abuse that calls for redress, the advice that you give me I shall consider a favour.' The Dean made a respectful and submissive reply, and the chapter withdrew.

The Archbishop for some days received visits from the magistrates and nobility. The hall in which he received them was open to every one; in it was a table, upon which a bible was laid open, and near it the Archbishop placed himself. He listened to what was said, and was brief as well as solemn and ingenuous in his answers; if they attempted a reply, made up of compliments and inapplicable to business, he betook himself to lecture: by which conduct he meant to express the impropriety of such useless conversation with a person whose occupations were of a nature so serious and important. Petitions from all quarters were presented to him—he refused none. On perusal he found them, for the most part, demands of the poor, which, it was necessary to answer, rather by immediate benevolence, than arguments of reason. These he sent to his almoner, with orders fully to satisfy them. His liberality so multiplied the number of petitioners, that on the day of his departure for Alcula, it was some time, on account of the crowd assembled at the palace, before he could get out: to make his way through, he was obliged to throw among them the money he designed to distribute.

A BRIEF ENQUIRY
 INTO THE
LEARNING OF SHAKSPEARE.*

ACCORDING to the biographical plan we originally proposed to ourselves, this would be the proper place to give some account of the life of our inimitable Shakspeare; but, on examining what materials we were possessed of for this purpose, we found them so very scanty and unsatisfactory, that we were presently induced to lay aside all thoughts of such an attempt. Whatever material circumstances could be got together, in relation to this matter, Mr. Rowe has already collected; and, to give an abridgment of a work that is in every body's hands, we thought would be impertinent and superfluous. We have been at a good deal of pains to acquire some anecdotes concerning this great genius, but tradition has failed us; and we have applied to our friends at both theatres, and elsewhere, in vain. The very few particulars that are handed down to us about Shakspeare are a strong confirmation of Mr. Pope's assertion, viz. that 'Shakspeare and Ben Johnson may truly be said not much to have thought on immortality.'

' Shakspeare (whom you and every play-house bill;
 Style the divine, the matchless, what you will)
 For gain, not glory, wing'd his roving flight,
 And grew immortal in his own desight.'

Shakspeare was very far from having an immoderate share of reputation amongst his contemporaries, who † left the extolling his works, and the erecting of statues to him, as a legacy for posterity. The English, who have ever been famous for ill-timed gratitude and posthumous generosity, have at length done that justice to his memory, which their forefathers would not do to his merit. But, alas! what is a man the better for the tributes that are paid to his ashes? The writers of lives, erectors of monuments, and other favourers of defunct excellence, are rather the oppressors than encouragers of living worth. But this by the bye. Amongst all Shakspeare's innumerable admirers, there has not been, perhaps, one but has given into that extreme vulgar error of his being a man of no letters, and absolutely indebted to any of the antients even for a single thought. That nothing is more remote from truth than this notion, will fully appear from the specimens annexed; and it is beyond measure amazing, that such manifest imitations should have escaped the attention of so many critics and scholars. It may be fairly said of our Shakspeare, as it was of an eminent Roman, *Contemnebat literas potius quam nes-*

* This Essay, though it may appear superseded, and its argument destroyed, by the late Dr. Farmer's very learned discourse on the same subject, possesses considerable merit; and is well worth preserving, as the production of a very able and ingenious critic of his day.

† Had Shakspeare, and his works, been as much the subject of conversation in his life-time, as they are at this day, there must have been great materials for oral tradition, at least, concerning him; and it is most probable, memoirs of his life and character would have been written by many authors who survived him.

ciebat; he rather affected to contemn learning, than remained in ignorance of it. Of his contempt for learning he gives us the following proof under his own hand.

LOVE'S LABOUR LOST, ACT I. SCENE I.

' Study is like the heaven's glorious sun,
That will not be deep-search'd with sawcy looks;
Small have continual plodders ever won,
Save base authority from others books.
Those *earthly godfathers* of heaven's lights,
That give a name to every fixed star,
Have no more profit of the shining nights,
Than those who walk and wot not what they are.'

He was, nevertheless, upon the whole, a good scholar; but in his learning, as well as every thing else, he was *negligently great*, and *admirable without accuracy*. He had little, if any knowledge, of the Greek and Roman prosody, which sufficiently appears in many instances. Throughout the whole play of *Cymbeline*, it is evident, from the structure of his versification, that he mistook *Posthūmyns*, for *Posthūmus*. In *Hamlet* he calls *Hyperion*, *Hyperion*; and in another play he makes *Andronicus*, *Andronicus*. But, it may be, he disdained these little niceties, or thought, perhaps, if he made the words more musical, it would justify his inaccuracy.

Having premised these few observations, we shall present our readers with several passages which Shakspeare has borrowed from the antients. We could have greatly increased the number; but what is here produced will sufficiently answer the end proposed.

RICHARD II. ACT III. SCENE II.

' Dear earth, I do salute thee with my hand,
Tho' rebels wound thee with their horses hoofs:
As a long parted mother, with her child,
Plays fondly with her tears, and smiles in weeping,
So weeping, smiling, greet I thee.'—

This is a manifest (and perhaps the only) imitation of that most beautiful passage in the VIth book of the *Iliad*, verse 484.

Ὡς εἰπὼν ἀλοχοῖο φίλης ἐν χερσίν εἶθ' ἔχευε
Παῖδ' εὐνῆ δ' ἄρα μιν κλυθεὶ δεξέσσοτο κόλπῳ,
Δακρυοῦεν Γελασσαῖα.

Mr. Pope, in his version of this place, has fallen greatly short of his original.

RICHARD II. ACT III. SCENE VII.

————— ' *Their fortunes both are weigh'd.*
In your lord's scale is nothing but himself,
And some few vanities, that make him light;
But, in the balance of great Bolingbroke,
Besides himself, are all the English peers,
And with that odds he *weighs* King Richard down.'

The hint of these lines was taken from the VIIth book of the *Iliad*, ver. 69. It is observable, however, that there is much more propriety in Shakspeare than in Homer, with regard to this allusion, for the latter makes the fate of the Greeks preponderating, a sign of their being discomfited.

KING HENRY IV. ACT IV.

———— ‘ O polish’d perturbation ! golden care,
That keep’st the ports of slumber open wide
To many a watchful night : sleep with it now !
Yet not so sound, and half so deeply sweet,
As he whose brow with homely biggen bound,
Snores out the watch of night.————

HORACE, CARM. LIB. III. ODE XIII.

———— ‘ Somnus agrestium,
Lenis virorum non humiles domos
Fastidit.’————

KING HENRY V. ACT I.

———— ‘ So work the honey bees ;
Creatures, that, by a rule in nature, teach
The art of order to a peopled kingdom.
They have a King, and officers of sort ;
Where some, like magistrates, correct at home ;
Others, like merchants, venture trade abroad ;
Others, like soldiers, armed in their stings,
Make boot upon the summer’s velvet buds :
Which pillage, they, with merry march bring home
To the tent-royal of their emperor ;
Who, busied in his majesty, surveys
The singing mason building roofs of gold ;
The civil citizens kneading up the honey ;
The poor mechanic porters crowding in
Their heavy burdens at the narrow gate :
The sad-eyed justice, with his surly hum,
Deliv’ring o’er to executors pale
The lazy, yawning drone.’————

This is almost a translation of

VIRGIL, GEORG. IV. VER. 153.

‘ Solæ communes natos, consortia tecta
Urbis habent, magnisque agitant sub legibus ævum,
Et patriam solæ, et certos novere penates :
Venturæque hyemis memores æsta te laborem
Experiuntur, et in medium quæsita reponunt.
Namque aliæ victu invigilant, et fœdere pacto
Exercentur agris : pars intra septa domorum
Narcissi lacrymam, et lentum de cortice gluten
Prima favis ponunt fundamina ; deinde tenaces
Suspendunt ceras : aliæ, spem gentis, adultos
Educunt foetus : aliæ purissima mella
Stipant, et liquid distendunt nectare cellas.
Sunt quibus ad portas cecidit custodia sorti,
Inque vicem speculantur aquas et nubila cœli ;
Aut onera accipiunt venientum, aut agmine facto
Ignavum fucos pecus a præsepibus arcent.’

MIDSUMMER NIGHT’S DREAM, ACT I.

‘ Love looks not with the eyes, but with the mind ;
And, therefore, is wing’d Cupid painted blind,
Nor hath love’s mind of any judgment taste ;
Wings, and no eyes, figure unheedy haste ;
And, therefore, is love said to be a child,

Because, in choice he is so oft beguil'd.
As waggish boys, themselves in game forswear,
So the boy *love* is perjur'd every where.'

Shakspeare had this picture from

PROPERTIUS, LIB. II.

'Quicumque ille fuit puerum qui pinxit amorem,
Nonne putas miras hunc habuisse manus !
Hic primum vidit sine sensu vivere amantes,
Et levibus cui is magna perire bona.
Idem non frustra ventosas addidit alas,
Fecit et humano corde volare deum.
Scilicet alternâ quoniam jactamur in undâ,
Nostraque non ullis permanet aura locis.
Et meritò hamatis manus est armata sagittis,
Et pharetra ex humero Gnossia utroque jacet.
Ante ferit quoniam, tuti quam cernimus hostem,
Nec quisquam ex illo vulnere sanus abit.'

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING, ACT IV.

————— 'It so falls out,
That which we have, we prize not to the worth
While we enjoy it, but being lack'd and lost,
Why then we rack the value; then we find
The virtue that possession would not shew us,
While it was ours.'

Exactly from

HORACE, CARM. LIB. III. ODE XV.

'Heu! nefas!
Virtutem incolumen odimus
Sublatam ex oculis querimus invidi.'

TIMON OF ATHENS, ACT IV.

————— 'I'll example you with thievery.
The sun's a thief, and with his great attraction
Robs the vast sea. The moon's an arrant thief,
And her pale fire she snatches from the sun
The sea's a thief, whose liquid surge resolves
The mounds into salt tears. The earth's a thief,
That feeds and breeds by a composture stol'n
From general excrements'

A very remarkable parody from

ANACREON, ODE XIX.

'Η γη μελαινα πινει
Πινει δε δευξει αυταν'
Πινει θαλασσα δ' αυρας,
'Ο δ' ηλος θαλασσασι.
Του δ' ηλιου σεληνη,
Τι μοι μαχισθ' ιταροι
Κ αυτω θελοντι πινει . '

In the Second Part of HENRY the VIth, Act iv. Scene i. Shakspeare quotes a Latin poet, in the character of *Suffolk*; and in Act. v. Scene i. in the same play, he alludes to the *Αίας Μάσλιγοφορος* of Sophocles.

'And now, like Ajax Telamonius,
On sheep and oxen could I spend my fury,' &c.

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.MECHANICS.

A VERY great improvement of the steam engine has lately been made by the Rev. Mr. Cartwright, of Mary-le-Bone-Fields, inventor of the wool-combing and other machines. This improvement consists in condensing the steam in a separate vessel, without a jet of cold water (as used in other engines) by which means a more perfect vacuum is obtained, the steam so condensed may be returned to the boiler, and the constant extrication of a permanently elastic fluid from the water (sometimes so troublesome as to hinder the engine from working) is prevented; as a very little time after the commencement of the boiling the greatest part of the elastic fluid is expelled, by a contrivance for that purpose; and the water can be used for a considerable time, there being so little lost in the operation. The whole of an engine, capable of doing the work of two men, may be set up in the corner of a room; it consumes very little fuel, and can be constructed for a small expence. A very valuable discovery, applicable to innumerable purposes, where a constant power, greater than that of a man, and less than that of a horse, is required.

GUNNERY.

IN the Council of Five Hundred, on the 23d of March, a letter from General Montalambert was read, in which he states that he had been able to simplify naval manœuvres in what concerns cannon. He has invented a new kind of carriage, on which a cannon may be worked with two-thirds fewer men; so that the heaviest guns, which at present require fifteen, have occasion for no more than five men, which will triple the number of cannoneers. The manner to be pursued in obtaining this result is developed in a paper transmitted by General Montalambert to the Council.

EXPERIMENTS AND DISCOVERIES.

FRENCH NATIONAL INSTITUTE.

ABSTRACT of the proceedings of the class of the Physical Sciences, from the 4th of Jan. till the 4th of April.

The papers presented to the class of the Physical Sciences of the Institute, by its members and associates, during the last three months, have been chiefly relating to rural œconomy, the veterinary art, and chemistry.

Experiments lately made on horses, sheep, goats, and rabbits, prove that these animals die speedily, and with convulsions, when they have eat a certain quantity of the leaves or berries of the yew. Citizen Daubenton thinks that this tree is dangerous; that it ought not to be transplanted into countries which Nature has preserved from it; and that it would be much better to destroy than to cultivate it.

Citizen Celly, in a memoir on the utility of employing analogy in the natural sciences, and on the application of *botany* to promote the progress of rural œconomy, endeavours to prove, that the properties of bodies being a consequence of their organization, the more relations there are between beings, the more the uses for which they can be employed are approximated.

Citizen Gilbert shewed the necessity of subjecting all the operations of agriculture to comparative experiments, in order to enable the rural sciences to make that progress of which they are susceptible. He thinks it would be necessary to form rural establishments destined to enquire into the best processes, both for the cultivation of vegetables and the amelioration of the breeds of domestic animals.

Citizen Tenon presented a memoir, containing a comparison of the methods in which manducation is performed in man, the horse, and the elephant.

Citizen Chabert communicated reflections on a disease among horses, known under the name of immobility (*immobilité*;) not yet described, and which has a great affinity with that known among the human species under the name of the catalepsy.

An osseous tumor which arose in the ham of a horse, gave occasion to Citizen Huzard to make some reflections on the origin of that malady, and the means of curing it, when it is treated according to its principle.

Citizen Lelievre announced, that he had lately discovered in France sulphat of stronthiat in a striated mass. It was found, at the depth of 15 or 16 feet, in a (glaisier) clay-pit, which has been worked for some years, at Bôuvron, near Toul.

Citizen Dolomieu shewed some of the sulphat of stronthiat, which he had brought with him from Sicily, and which, as well as the preceding, had been analysed by Citizen Vauquelin.

It is well known that the nitro-muriatic acid is the true solvent of gold, and that this metal may be recovered from its solution by sulphuric æther. Citizen Sage shewed a gold precipitate suspended between the æther and the nitro-muriatic acid, under the form of small threads or flakes, and at the bottom of the flask, in little brilliant masses, on which were observed triangular lamulæ, the elements of the crystallization of that metal.

Citizen Chaptal read a memoir on a new mode of manufacturing verdegriſe. This new process, practised at Montpellier for some years past, consists in causing the residue (*marc*) of grapes to ferment, and of putting it in layers between plates of copper, to develope the metallic oxyd, called verdegriſe. This method is superior to the old one, as it is much easier, and attended with less expence, because it requires no wine.

Some experiments of the same chemist prove also that white lead may be made in the same manner.

The same chemist read another memoir on the acetat of copper, or the crystals of Venus. He gave an account of several experiments to oxydate copper with more advantage, and to render it by these means soluble in the acetous acid.

Citizen Berthollet communicated a notice on a particular acid which he had discovered, and to which he gives the name of the zoolnic acid, because it is extracted essentially from animal substances.

Citizen Dolomieu read a memoir on the Tourmalines found in Mount St. Gothard, the object of which was to examine how far colour, considered as a character of stone, can determine its nature.

Lastly, the new experiments of Citizen Vauquelin on the red lead of Siberia, and the new earth which he found in the beryl, or *aigue marin*, were the subject of another memoir.

PYROTECHNICS.

THE Paris papers announce, that an experiment is soon to be made there with a balloon that will continually discharge a shower of fire, by means of a machine which they denominate *infernale*.

BOTANY.

IN the neighbourhood of Oporto there is still standing in a garden, which about 30 years ago was in the occupation of Mr. Wood, an English merchant many years resident there, a surprisingly large orange tree, which at that time usually produced the vast number of 15,000 or 16,000 oranges in one season. The tree is now in a decaying state, but it is still looked upon by the neighbouring inhabitants with a sort of veneration, and they point it out as an object worthy the attention of all strangers.

The cocoa-tree is the most profitable plant in the known world. Numberless instances have been known of a single acre of cocoa-trees, in the island of Jamaica, producing to the owner a clear profit of upwards of 200l.

NATURAL HISTORY.

ON the 19th of April, a cat in the Grass-Market, Edinburgh, brought forth a kitten of a curious description: it has eight legs and four ears; two of the latter are close together upon the top of the head, the others in the usual places. From the navel, backwards, it separates, and has all the parts complete of two,—one male, and the other female. The fore parts are of those of a single animal, except the ears and legs. It was haired and full-grown, and probably had come into the world alive.

MINERALOGY.

UPON the authority of the late Mr. Wedgewood, every succeeding mineralogist has given the Sidnea, by some called the Austerralis, as a distinct genus of earth. Professor Klaproth lately made some experiments by which he thought himself warranted to reject it; but Mr. Nicholson in his Journal doubted whether his experiments were made on the same substance, which doubts have been completely removed by a course of experiments made with the most scrupulous accuracy, by Charles Hatchet, Esq. On the present occasion every suspicion of inaccuracy, from the subject employed being different, is completely removed; for the remainder of the identical specimen analysed by Mr. Wedgewood, was by Sir Joseph Banks put into the

hands of Mr. Hatchet. The conclusion was, that it had no right to be classed as a distinct genus, being nothing more than a decomposed granite. An interesting memoir on this subject, of considerable length, was lately read in the Royal Society, and no doubt will be given in the first publication of their transactions.

MR. DAY, of Leicester-place, a gentleman of considerable knowledge in mineralogy, has determined, with considerable accuracy, the various forms which the acid of tin assumes in crystallizing. We should observe that it has only been lately discovered, by the analysis made by Guyton de Morveau, that the various crystals, known by the name of tin ores, are the acid of tin. The results of Mr. Day's most patient attention are extremely curious. Forms that heretofore seemed the effect of mere confusion are now determined, and classed under the radicals of which they are modifications. The greater part of them were not even known to the celebrated crystallograph, De Lisle.

ASTRONOMY.

CITIZEN MESSIER, astronomer of the national institute, about seven in the evening on the 12th of April, discovered from his observatory, a new comet in the bull, near the Pleiades, and in the parallel of the principal star of that constellation, with which it was compared at 8 h. 58 min. 16 sec. of true time. Its right ascension being 49 h. 19 m. 47 sec. and its declination 23 h. 22 min. 55 sec. North. Next morning, the 24th, the comet was compared again with the same star, at 8 h. 25 min. 46 sec. Its right ascension was found to be 50 h. 52 min. 55 sec. and its declination 25 h. 18 min. 58 sec.

This comet, which is small, round, and brilliant, has no tail, and cannot be seen by the naked eye. On the 25th, its light was increased, which seems to shew that it is approaching the earth.

This is the 20th comet which Citizen Messier has discovered since 1758, and the 39th which I have observed. The number of the comets known now amounts to 88, according to the catalogue which is in my astronomy.

LALANDE.

DR. BURCKARD, an able astronomer of Gotha, now at Paris, has been busily employed in calculating the orbit of the comet lately discovered by Citizen Messier. He finds that it passed its perihelion on the 4th of April, at 7 hours, in 3 signs, 12 deg. 56 min, at the distance of 0.487 from the sun; the inclination of its orbit is 45 deg. 18 min. and it intersects the ecliptic at 4 signs, 0 deg. 44 min.

WEIGHTS AND MEASURES.

SIR George Evelyn Shuckburgh has lately laid before the Royal Society the result of many years application and study upon the subject of an universal standard for weights and measures. He proceeds upon the principles of the late ingenious Mr. Whithurst, and uses the identical instruments he employed. The mean measure is derived from the difference in length of two pendulums striking a different number of strokes in a minute.

HEIGHTS OF MOUNTAINS.

<i>Height above the level of the Mediterranean Sea.</i>	<i>French feet.</i>	<i>Eng. yards.</i>		<i>French feet.</i>	<i>Eng. yards.</i>
Lake of Geneva, at the lower passage of the Rhone - -	1126	398	den of the Island of Madeira - -	14490	5132
Lake of Neufchatel -	1287	456	According to P. Fauille - - -	13178	4667
Highest point of the Needle of Saleve -	4200	1488	Ridge of Breven, from its base in the valley of Chamouni -	5160	1828
Summit of Canigou -	8718	3088	Summit of Mount Blanc, above the valley of Chamouni	11180	3960
Summit of Dole, the highest mountain of Jura - - - -	5082	1800	Granges des Communes, above the Abbey of Sixt - - -	2745	972
Summit of Mole -	5688	2014	Summit of Grenier, above the Abbey of Sixt - - - -	5004	1985
Valley of Chamouni	3166	1121	Summit of Grenairon, above the Abbey of Sixt - - - -	6102	2179
Ridge of Breven -	8326	2949	Icy summit of Buet, above the Abbey of Sixt - - - -	7110	2518
Valley of Montanvert	5266	1865			
Abbey of Sixt - -	2200	797			
Granges des Communes - - - -	4995	1769			
Highest Grange of Fonds - - - -	4116	1458			
Summit of Grenier -	7854	2782			
Summit of Grenairon	8352	2958			
Plain of Lechaud -	6480	2295			
Summit of Buet -	9360	3315			
Mount Blanc - -	14346	5081			
Mount Ætna - -	11294	4000			
Mount Vesuvius - -	3675	1300			
<i>Heights above the level of the Ocean.</i>					
Snowden in Wales -	3456	1224			
Highest part of the Table at the Cape of Good Hope - -	3255	1153			
Peak of Teneriffe -	12420	4399			
According to the late Dr. Heber-					

HEIGHT OF HILLS, CHIEFLY IN SCOTLAND, ABOVE THE LEVEL OF THE SEA.

	<i>Eng. ft.</i>		<i>Eng. ft.</i>
Minto Hills - - - -	858	Black House Heights - - - -	2370
Cheviot - - - - -	2682	Ettrick Pen - - - - -	2200
Dunnion - - - - -	1031	Windlestraw Law - - - -	2295
Ruber's Law - - - -	1419	Ben Lomond - - - - -	3262
Eildon Hills (the "Tricuspidum Montium" in Antoninus's Itinerary) - - - -	1310	Farragon - - - - -	2584
Carter Fell - - - - -	1602	Ben Lawers - - - - -	4015
Wisp - - - - -	1840	Ben More - - - - -	3903
Three Brethren - - - -	1978	Arthur's Seat - - - - -	814
Hangingshaw Law - - - -	1980	Paps of Jura - - - - -	2476
Dunse Law - - - - -	630	Ben Nevis - - - - -	4273
Tintock - - - - -	2368	Ben Wyvis - - - - -	3720
Misty Law - - - - -	1240	Cairugorum - - - - -	4060
Peat Law - - - - -	1557	Schiehallion - - - - -	3564
Miench Moor - - - - -	2280	Hartfell - - - - -	2582
		Leadhills - - - - -	1574

THE FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

A SERMON,

PREACHED AT CHELMSFORD, ESSEX, MAY 15, 1797,

AT THE INSTALLATION OF
THE R. W. GEORGE DOWNING, ESQ.
PROVINCIAL GRAND MASTER OF THAT COUNTY.

BY THE REV. WILLIAM BROOK JONES,
GRAND CHAPLAIN.

[CONCLUDED FROM PAGE 262.]

‘ He that built all things is God.’

HEB. iii. v. 4.

HERE, as in all other buildings, some fashioning is necessary to every component part; the asperities of nature should be removed by religious education. Then may faith place us on the true foundation, and Christian love or charity will cement us together. The greatest building known to man, and the greatest work of God, is this sacred structure of the Christian society. When we survey it we may take up the words of Christ's disciples when the temple of Jerusalem was before their eyes, and exclaim as they did, ‘ Behold what manner of stones and buildings are here.’ The created world, wonderful as it is, was made for the natural life of man; this for his spiritual; the one is built for time, the other for eternity.

When we consider God as the grand architect, it ought to be remembered with gratitude, that for the benefit and comfort of mankind, he laid the foundation of civil society in the natural form of a family. And this is the meaning of those words in the Psalm, ‘ Except the Lord build the house, their labour is but lost that build it.’ Society is founded, multiplied, and supported in the world by the goodness of God, as the common father of all. When any civil society shall be found to cast off its relation to God, it must lose its strength and stability. Where will be its foundations, its pillars, its bond of union? Are not mankind best united to each other by being first united to God? An atheistical society can be of no long duration; it never was, it never will be. In God we live and move and have our being: take away his power, and what will be the consequence? Man returns to his dust, and the world falls to atoms. Human society, independent of God, however instituted, must, in like manner, sink into a chaos. But there are those in this world who seem to prefer the chaos to the creation: no good mason can ever do that. In his judgment Jerusalem will always be preferable to an heap of stones. Society dissolved is a building in ruins; and when a stately structure falls, many are crushed to death; if the ruin

falls first on those who are most busy to promote it, there is less reason for lamentation. I need make no apology to my brethren for following the bible in its figurative sense on the present subject. Much true knowledge depends on so doing; I speak to those, of whom all the world knows that they are not builders in a literal sense, but an allegorical and mystical. Of the alliance of their profession and principles with holy scriptures, and of their goodwill to the great truths of Christianity, they are not ashamed, but glory in the honourable relation they have always maintained to religion. The science of architecture, besides the common use of it, has always delighted in a sort of expression which is above itself, of which there is a remarkable instance of great antiquity, better known to many curious foreigners than to most of the inhabitants of the neighbouring counties; it is a bridge* of the gothic style, which has stood nearly nine hundred years, and was certainly intended by those who built it as a monument of the great mystery of the Trinity. It has three fronts; three roads, which cross in the middle; three arches, all meeting in one crown or centre; it did anciently receive three rivers, and stands in three counties. Such an illustration proves nothing, and I do not produce it with that view; I only speak of it to shew how natural the alliance is between architecture and religion; and every good mason will take pleasure in keeping up this relation, and extending it as far as he can.

From the speculative consideration of this subject let us descend now to its practical use. If we are labourers together with God, in the work of building, much of our labour should be employed on ourselves, that is, according to the words of St. Jude, 'in building up ourselves on our most holy faith.' From these words we learn two extraordinary things of which the world knows nothing: first, that if we are to be built up, it follows that by nature we are fallen down into sin and death. Man in his present state is but the ruins of what God made him at first, and he must be raised up to newness of life: secondly, that for this purpose a foundation of faith must be laid. No wisdom of man will be sufficient to build upon: the choice of a wrong foundation was the original cause of our downfall, when it was suggested that man might obtain wisdom independent of God. This is not our persuasion. We have always professed to take our wisdom from the word of God, knowing that we must work to no effect without it. The doctrines, therefore, of the bible are our doctrines, its faith is ours, its hope is ours, its charity is ours, and will continue to be so to the end of time. No wise man has any reason to look on us with a suspicious eye, as if there were amongst us any lurking principle of irreligion—God forbid.—We can remain sure and firm together no longer than we rest upon the foundation of divine truth. On this foundation we must erect an upright life. We should so live as builders work by rule. Every thing should be done in some order, for that renders life easy to ourselves and profitable to others. He is no wise master-builder who leaves his workmen in doubt what they

* At Croyland in Lincolnshire.

are next to do ; for in consequence of that they stand still and do nothing. Where the plan is rightly laid, order, method, and dispatch, are the consequence. Every man's life must be unprofitable if he lives without a plan, and I may add, that it must be disagreeable. The eye can never survey with any pleasure an edifice, in the lines of which there is neither regularity nor correspondence ; as if the parts which it is composed of had come together by chance. Our life also must be a life of truth. If we are true and exact in our principles, we should be as true in our practice and dealings. It were to be wished that the truth and rectitude of mathematical elements could be transferred to our lives and conversations. And here my brethren will give me leave to remind them that the sense of all those symbols and signs with which our profession so very properly abounds, should be expressed in the conduct of our lives. If our art goes by rule, so should our behaviour go by a rule of right and justice : our actions should be such as will square with the laws of God ; our characters should be as nearly parallel as may be, to the best of those who have adorned our society in days past ; and whatever may be our rank or station in a civil capacity, we must place ourselves on a level with our brethren. We call ourselves free ; but no one can be that who is the slave of vice. True freedom is only to be found in the service of God : and it matters not by whom we are accepted here, if God shall not accept us and our works at last. It is generally conceived, that they who wish to be received into our society, do it with a desire of some new wisdom : let them then remember, that wisdom is the work of great patience and perseverance. Great works are always to be effected by slow degrees. ' Forty and six years was this temple in building,' said the Jews, and with truth. Think not then that science is the work of a day.

If we consider God as the author of society, the best service we can perform to him is that of making ourselves useful to society by a due performance of what are called the social duties of life ; such are due to our governors, our relations, to our friends, to our country, and to all mankind, as being brethren from the same father. Our benevolence must not be confined or exclusive. Does not the gospel inform us that Jesus Christ extended his goodness to a Samaritan ? though the nation of the Samaritans was at that time more hateful than all others to the nation of the Jews.

The benevolence which is universal is most like the goodness of God, who willeth not that any should perish. To the poor they that are rich should communicate of their abundance. To the weak they who are strong should give their support. To them who are in darkness they that have knowledge should be ready to give light ; without first asking who the poor, or the weak, or the ignorant are, in their names, their countries, or their religious professions. To give light to all, and help to all, so far as our abilities extend, and to promote universal love and charity, is the great object of our ancient and honourable institution. To put us constantly in mind of it, we give to every member of our society the name of Brother. If we think it an

honour to bear the name we should act towards each other in such a manner as to convince the world we have a just title to it.

And now, my brethren, (for such I will call you in great sincerity) what is the end of all I have said?—is it not this?—That we who now see and admire the building of God in the heavens, in the earth, in the world, and in society, may at last see the grand Architect himself, with whose wisdom we are delighted, whose truth we aspire to imitate, and at whose power we are justly astonished. Then shall we be witnesses to that great work yet to come, the resurrection of the dead, the raising up of that tabernacle which death throws down; together with the display of the new heavens and the new earth, wherein dwelleth righteousness. Great are the things we have seen, but much greater are the things we have not seen. The sun at his rising discloses a set of new objects, which the shadows of the night had covered and rendered invisible: so shall the day of life, when it opens upon us, discover to us such things as the eye neither hath nor can see in this mortal state:—we shall see man changed into a new being. We have seen him the child of sin, ignorance, and sorrow. We shall then see him in possession of immortal life, perfect knowledge, eternal felicity. We that have seen God darkly as he is reflected and figured to us in the glass of natural objects, shall then see him as he is, in his own image. For this great sight let us prepare ourselves. Let us walk in the way to it; let us live in the hope of it: for we know that if our 'earthly house of this tabernacle be dissolved, we have a building of God, an house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens.

To God, therefore, the builder of all that hath been or shall be; to the Father, Son, and Holy Spirit, be ascribed all wisdom and power, might, majesty, and dominion, now and for ever. Amen.

MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

GRAND LODGE OF ENGLAND.

AT a Quarterly Communication of the most Ancient and Honourable Society of Free and Accepted Masons, under the Constitution of England, held at Free-Masons' Hall, on Wednesday April 4, 1798, his Royal Highness G. A. F. PRINCE of WALES, Grand Master. Present,

A. Gore, Esq. S. G. W. as G. M.—J. Hunter, Esq. J. G. W. as D. G. M.—W. Atkinson, Esq. P. G. J. W. as S. G. W.—G. Harrison, Esq. P. J. G. W. as J. G. W.—J. Galloway, Esq. P. J. G. W.—W. Tyler, Esq. P. J. G. W.—B. Lancaster, Esq. P. J. G. W.—A. Tegart, Esq. P. J. G. W.—J. Mevrick, Esq. P. S. G. W.—G. Corry, Esq. P. J. G. W.—R. Brettingham, Esq. P. J. G. W.—Sir John M. Hayes, Bart. Prov. G. M. for Oxfordshire.—Sir J. Throckmorton, Bart. P. G. M. for Buckinghamshire.—G. Downing, Esq. Prov. G. M. for Essex.—W. Forsteen, Esq. Prov. G. M. for Hertfordshire.—R. Barker, Esq. Prov. G. M. for Rutlandshire.—T. Cahagan, Esq. D. Prov. G. M.

for the Coast of Coromandel.—Mr. W. White, G.S.—Chev. B. Ruspini, G.S.B. The Master, Wardens, and Assistants of the Stewards' Lodge, and the Masters and Wardens of sundry Lodges.

Divers contributions from various Lodges were received, and other business of the Society transacted.

GRAND FEAST.

THE Grand Feast of the most Ancient and Honourable Society of Free and Accepted MASONS, under the Constitution of England, was held at Free-Masons' Hall, on Wednesday, May 9, 1798. His Royal Highness G. A. F. PRINCE of WALES, Grand Master.

Present,

A. Gore, Esq. S.G.W. as G. M.—J. Hunter, Esq. J.G.W. as D.G.M. W. Atkinson, Esq. P.J.G.W. as S.G.W. G. Harrison, Esq. P.J.G.W. as J.G.W.—T. T. Tutt, Esq. P.J.G.W.—J. Heseltine, Esq. P.S.G.W. and G. T.—N. Newnham, Esq. P.J.G.W.—T. Fitzherbert, Esq. P.S.G.W.—W. Tyler, Esq. P.J.G.W.—A. Tegart, Esq. P.J.G.W.—J. Meyrick, Esq. P.S.G.W.—G. Porter, Esq. P.S.G.W.—Hon. and Rev. F. H. Egerton, Prov. G.M. for Shropshire.—S. Stewart, Esq. Prov. G.M. for Hampshire.—G. Downing, Esq. Prov. G.M. for Essex.—W. Forsteen, Esq. P.G.M. for Hertfordshire.—R. Barker, Esq. Prov. G.M. for Rutlandshire.—Mr. W. White, G.S.—Chev. B. Ruspini, G.S.B. The Master, Wardens, and Assistants of the Stewards' Lodge, the Masters and Wardens of sundry Lodges, and a great number of other Brethren.

In consequence of the re-election of his Royal Highness the PRINCE of WALES to be Grand Master, the G.M. in the chair, as the representative of his Royal Highness, was installed in ample form, and re-invested with the ensigns of that high office: he then, by authority of his Royal Highness, declared the Right Hon. the EARL of MOIRA to be Acting Grand Master, and Sir PETER PARKER, Bart. to be Deputy Grand Master; after which the following Officers were appointed and invested, viz.

Sir John Eamer, Senior Grand Warden.
Nathaniel Gosling, Esq. Junior Grand Warden.
Mr. William White, Grand Secretary.
Rev. A. H. Eccles, Grand Chaplain.
Chev. Bartholomew Ruspini, Grand Sword-Bearer.

James Heseltine, Esq. P.S.G.W. was unanimously re-elected Grand Treasurer, at the Quarterly Communication held 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 George Biggin, President,	presented	Brother John Ward.
George Blackman, Treasurer,	————	William Lyon.
Thomas Brand, Secretary,	————	George Downing
Major Robert Tutt,	————	John Bayford.
Hon. Cap. Thomas Fermor,	————	Chr. Cuppage.
Ingram Foster,	————	Alexander Ross.

Brother Matthew Rawlins,	presented	Brother Robert Gill.
Thomas Smith	————	W. N. Middleton.
George Cates,	————	Thomas Borton.
John Sanders,	————	Henry Bell.
Joseph Slack,	————	Capt. John Rowley.
Aaron Lazarus, <i>vice</i> I. Jackson,	————	Lyon Levi.

LODGE, RED-LION STREET, WAPPING.

A MEETING of this Lodge was held on Tuesday, the 24th of April, 1798, PETER MELLISH, Esq. in the chair.

Taking into consideration the present situation of public affairs, and animated by a firm attachment to our King and a love of our Country, and justly sensible of the blessings and privileges we enjoy in common with our fellow subjects, do resolve to associate, for the purpose of acquainting ourselves with the use of arms, not only to protect ourselves and properties, but also to defend our invaluable Constitution, consisting of King, Lords, and Commons, under which we live, from all the attacks of its avowed and secret enemies.

That we will at all times be ready to be called out into service in case of an actual invasion, for the protection of the following parishes, viz. St. John's of Wapping, St. George's in the East, and St. Paul's, Shadwell.

That we will obey such rules and orders as are or shall be agreed on for the government of the said association; and we pledge ourselves to each other to observe and strictly adhere to the same; and also to conduct ourselves, on all occasions, so long as we shall continue members, in such manner as shall best promote the existence, reputation, and honour of the association. That this association do serve without pay, to arm and clothe themselves at their own expence; and that this corps shall be commanded by its own officers, chosen by ballot, and approved of by the King.

Several other resolutions for the regulation of the Society were adopted; after which the meeting dissolved.

LODGE OF UNANIMITY.

Wakefield, Yorkshire, A.L. 5798. April 2, A.D. 1798.

NOTICE having been previously given to the Brethren of the Master's Intentions, the R. W. M. LINNECAR, in the chair,

Moved, to take into consideration the expediency of a Masonic contribution in aid of Government at the present alarming crisis, when the following resolutions were severally put, and unanimously agreed to.

Resolved, 1. That it is the grand and leading characteristic of Free and Accepted Masons, in every clime, and under every form of government, to be obedient to the Powers that are, and grateful to the laws by which they are protected.

2. That, accustomed as they every where are to the study of whatever is most perfect in the sublime science of architecture, they are led to admire beauty under all its forms and various appearances;

and that we, the inhabitants of this happy isle, do most especially contemplate, with enthusiastic fondness and admiration, the nice symmetry and proportion of that glorious structure, the British Constitution; consisting of King, Lords, and Commons.

3. That the cause and interests of our most ancient institution are more particularly maintained by, and have ever been most prosperous under the monarchical form of government: that this, and other weighty reasons and considerations moving us, we do avow an unfeigned love of the King, our Sovereign—the friend and father of his people;—and look upon no sacrifices to be too great, which have for their object the dignity of his crown, the safety of his person, and the stability of our incomparable constitution and laws.

4. That we are decidedly amongst the foremost of our patriotic fellow-subjects to approve and adopt any measure, that may (by our competent rulers) be thought most conducive to the general welfare, and the prosperity of the state.

5. That, in our exclusive capacity of Free and Accepted Masons, we do now gladly embrace the opportunity of acquiescing in the proposed expediency of a Masonic donation to government, in support of its vigorous exertions to confound the enemies of the land we live in: and that we reserve to ourselves, at the same time, such other portion of pecuniary assistance as may be reasonably expected in a more general—parochial contribution.

6. That the Secretary be empowered immediately to receive the donations of the Brethren present, and without loss of time to collect the contributions of absent Brethren: that their names, together with the amount of the respective sums, be entered in the books of their society, and carefully preserved as a lasting memorial of their spirit and patriotism; and that the whole sum thus contributed, (together with a copy of these resolutions) be transmitted, in the name of the Wakefield Brethren, Lodge of Unanimity, (under cover to Francis Freeling, Esq.) to the Mansion House Committee, now sitting in the metropolis for the receipt of voluntary patriotic contributions.

7. That we most sincerely hope and believe, that these our proceedings will not long be permitted to appear a solitary instance of Masonic love of their King, constitution, and country.

8. That a copy of these resolutions, together with an account of the sum voluntarily contributed, be respectfully presented to the Grand Lodge of England; and that the resolutions be twice inserted in the Leeds Intelligencer.

That, lastly, most emphatically and unreservedly, we do desire to be understood as 'hating with a perfect hatred' all treasonable and revolutionary practices;—and do solemnly deprecate that impious and atheistical system which now desolates the continent of Europe, and which will, if it continue to gain ground, not only disappoint the exalted ends and benevolent purposes of the Craft, but also do away the fear and love of the Supreme Being, and root out the moral and social virtues from the hearts and souls of men.

May the Grand Architect of the universe preside over this and all other lodges round the globe!—*So mote it be!*

PUBLIC AMUSEMENTS.

THEATRE ROYAL, DRURY-LANE.

March 24. **A** NEW play, under the title of 'THE STRANGER,' was produced this evening, said to be a translation from the German. The following are the *Dramatis Personæ* and the Fable :

Count Walbourg, (<i>Stranger</i>)	Mr. Kemble,
Count Winterson, -	Mr. Barrymore,
Baron Steinfort, -	Mr. Palmer,
Mr. Solomon, - -	Mr. Wewitzer,
Peter, - - -	Mr. Suett,
Francis, - - -	Mr. R. Palmer,
Tobias, - - -	Mr. Aickin;
Mrs. Haller, - -	} Mrs. Siddons.
Countess Walbourg, -	
Countess Winterson, -	Mrs. Goodall,
Charlotte, - -	Miss Stewart.

Count Walbourg, from vexations in his family, and disgusted with mankind, becomes a Misanthropist; and desirous of being sequestered from the world, retires to a cottage, which he obtains possession of, in the absence of Count Winterson, from his steward.

The Countess Walbourg having been seduced and eloped from her husband, in the hour of contrition had beseeched the protection of Lady Winterson, and had obtained it, in the character of an upper housekeeper, who was intrusted with the management of the household during the short absence of the family. In this interval, the Strangers are mutually occupied, near the same spot, in acts of secret benevolence, avoiding ostentation, and contributing much to the relief of a distressed peasant, who affords them great scope for humane and charitable reflections.

Solomon, the steward, his son Peter, and Francis, the servant of the Stranger, are characteristically employed in their several stations until the main business of the scene commences, by the return from their excursion of the noble family, who consist of the Count Winterson and his Lady, with their brother, the Baron Steinfort.

At first sight the Baron is captivated with the assumed housekeeper, reveals his passion to her, who receives it with surprise, and a delicate objection, becoming her sensible and reflecting mind. In the meanwhile the Count is employed in attending to survey the improvements made in his grounds during his absence, and accidentally, by the breaking of a Chinese bridge, is soured over head and ears in a fish pond, from which he is extricated adventurously by the Stranger, who happens to be near the spot.— This creates a curiosity to become acquainted with this singular character, who, on all occasions, affects to be a determined hater of the human race. Chance, however, throws him in the way of Baron Steinfort, who, even in the strange disguise of an emaciated hermit, discovers him to be his intimate friend Charles, the Count Walbourg, and learns the melancholy cause of his sequestered state, which is principally accounted for by the seduction and elopement of his wife, by whom he had two children, who are at nurse in the same neighbourhood. The intercession of Lady Winterson with Mrs. Haller, in behalf of her brother, brings on an explanation of her real condition. By degrees the two assumed characters are unconsciously brought into the pre-

sence of each other—a discovery takes place, and, by the generous intervention of the Baron, who is at the same time the friend of the husband and the lover of the wife, mutual confessions, concessions, and forgiveness take place, which affords a most interesting and affecting tale of connubial woe.

The interest of the scene improved progressively—the connexion was seen in the third act, but the catastrophe was not evident until the conclusion.

The acting of Mr. Kemble and Mrs. Siddons was distinguished by energy and sensibility finely expressed: indeed the play may be said to have been all their own; the other characters were used mechanically, tending merely to produce the plot. Groups of rustics were introduced, dancing and singing, to welcome the return of the family; and a song was charmingly sung by Mrs. Bland.

The scene was laid in Germany. It was received unanimously with applause. A sermonising prologue was indifferently spoken by Mr. Barrymore, and an epilogue well delivered by Mr. Suett, in the character of a Norwood Gipsy.

May 19. A new Comedy, under the title of "SHE IS ELOPED," from the pen of Mr. O'Keeffe, was performed, for the first time, at this theatre. The following are the Dramatis Personæ:

Lord Villure, father-in-law of Mrs. Egerton,	Mr. Aickin,
Elmer, the successful admirer of Arabel,	Mr. Wroughton,
Sir Charles Hyacinth, an assumed Baronet,	Mr. Palmer,
Appesley, a Lawyer,	Mr. Dowton,
Jenkins, valet to Elmer,	Mr. Russell,
Major Blenner, brother to Mrs. Egerton,	Mr. Suett,
Joe, servant to the Major,	Mr. R. Palmer,
Plowden, the clownish servant of Mrs. E.	Mr. Bannister,
Mrs. Egerton, a widow,	Mrs. Powell,
Arabel, daughter of Mrs. Egerton,	Mrs. Jordan,
Miss Highbury, an illiterate coquette,	Miss Pope.

Blenner having been in the Spanish army, contracted all the pride of the nation, with which, and in poverty, he returns to England, and finds his own sister keeping a common boarding-house, from the neglect of her father-in-law, Lord Villure, who, supposing she had decoyed his son into the marriage, forbids Arabel, whom he had brought up, to acknowledge her; but who, from the impulse of filial affection, elopes to find out her mother, at whose house, without knowing it, she arrives the same day that her uncle returns.

Lord Villure directs his housekeeper, by letter to his relations, to report that he is dead by grief at the ungrateful desertion of his grand daughter, whom he had previously disinherited by cancelling a former will, wherein he had made her his heir. The letter is intercepted by the uncle; and in hopes of obtaining a wealthy husband for his niece, conceals from her the supposed death. Thus Arabel is engaged, in the boarding-house of her mother unknown, in a variety of whimsical adventures. Hyacinth, a fashionable profligate, plans to run away with her, which is prevented by Elmer.

Lord Villure pursues his grand-daughter, and passing himself for his own steward, to be convinced whether the slander he had heard of Mrs. Egerton was well founded, and if not, to retrieve her from indigence, in the character of an implacable landlord, who pretends to have purchased her premises, he applied, harshly, for arrears of rent; and at this time the friendly inmate, Arabel, interposes; a discovery, with parental tenderness, ensues; and the piece concludes with the union of Arabel and Elmer.

This piece met with so great an opposition, that the author was induced to withdraw it from the theatre.

POETRY.

GILES JOLLUP THE GRAVE,

AND

BROWN SALLY GREEN :

A PARODY.

A DOCTOR so prim and a sempstress so tight
Hob-a-nobb'd in some right marasquin ;
They suck'd up the cordial with truest
delight : [in height,

Giles Jollup the Grave was just five feet
And four feet the brown Sally Green.

' And as,' said Giles Jollup, ' to-morrow
To physic a feverish land, [I go
At some sixpenny hop, or perhaps the
Mayor's show, [beau,
You'll tumble in love with some smart city-
And with him share your shop in the
Strand.'

' Lord! how can you think so?' Brown
Sally Green said;

' You must know mighty little of me ;
For if you be living, or if you be dead,
I swear, 'pon my honour, that none in your
Shall husband of Sally Green be. [stead

' And if e'er for another my heart should
decide,

False to you and the faith which I gave,
God grant, that, at dinner too amply sup-
plied,

Over-eating may give me a pain in my side ;
May your ghost then bring rhubarb to phy-
sic the bride,

And send her well-dos'd to the grave !'

Away went poor Giles, to what place is not
told.

Sally wept, till she blew her nose sore !
But scarce had a twelvemonth elaps'd,
when behold! [roll'd,

A Brewer, quite stylish, his gig that way
And stopp'd it at Sally Green's door.

His wealth, his pot-belly, and whisky of
cane,

Soon made her untrue to her vows :
The steam of strong beer now bewild'ring her brain.
He caught her while tipsy! Denials were
vain,

So he carried her home as his spouse.

And now the roast beef had been blest by
the priest,

To cram now the guests had begun :
Tooth and nail, like a wolf, fell the bride
on the feast ; [ceas'd,

Nor yet had the clash of her knife and fork
When a bell! ('twas a dustman's) toll'd 'One!'

Then first with amazement brown Sally
Green found

That a stranger was stuck by her side :
His cravat and his ruffles with snuff were
embrown'd ; [round,

He ate not, he drank not, but turning him
Sent some pudding away to be fried !!

His wig was turn'd'd forwards, and short was his
His apron was dirty to view : [height ;

The women (oh ! wondrous !) were hush'd
at his sight :

The cats, as they eyed him, drew back, (well they
For his body was pea-green and blue! [might!)

Now as all wish'd to speak, but none knew
what to say,

They look'd mighty foolish and queer :
At length spoke the bride, while she
trembl'd---' I pray,

' Dear Sir, your peruke that aside you would lay,
And partake of some strong or small beer !'

The sempstress is silent : the stranger com-
plies,

And his wig from his phiz deigns to pull.
Adzooks ! what a squall Sally gave through
surprize! [her eyes,

Like a pig that is stuck how she open'd
When she recogniz'd Jollup's bare skull !

Each miss then exclaim'd, while she turn'd
up her snout,

' Sir, your head isn't fit to be seen !---
The pot-boys ran in, and the pot-boys ran
out, [about,

And couldn't conceive what the noise was
While the Doctor address'd Sally Green :

' Behold me, thou jill-flirt ! behold me !'
he cried ;

' You've broken the faith which you gave!
God grant, that, to punish your falsehood
and pride,

Over-eating should give you a pain in your
side, [bride,

And send you well-dos'd to the grave !'

Thus saying, the physic her throat he forc'd
down,

In spite of whate'er she could say ;
Then bore to his chariot the damsel so brown ;

Nor ever again was she seen in that town,
Or the Doctor who whisk'd her away.

Not long liv'd the Brewer : and none, since
that time,

To make use of the brewhouse presume ;
For 'tis firmly believ'd, that, by order sub-
lime, [crime,

There Sally Green suffers the pain of her
And bawls to get out of the room.

At midnight, four times in each year, does
her spright

With shrieks make the chamber sound :
---' I won't take the rhubarb !' she squalls,
in affright, [his right,

While, a cup in his left hand, a draught in
Giles Jollup pursues her around !

With wigs so well powder'd, their fees while
they crave, [seen :

Dancing round them twelve Doctors are
They drink chicken-broth, while this hor-
rible stave [Jollup the Grave,

Is twang'd through each nose---' To Giles
And his patient, the sick Sally Green !'

PROLOGUE

TO MR. O'KEEFFE'S COMEDY OF
SHE'S ELOPED.

WRITTEN BY JOHN TAYLOR, ESQ.

Spoken by Mr. Palmer.

HOMER, the tale we know is trite, thro'
Greece

Wander'd, from town to town, to chaunt
each piece [sublime]

Of that stupendous whole, whose power
Still gains new honours from approving
time.

And thus our bard---if happy we may dare
With mighty Homers such a bard compare---
Anxious to please you, with his motley
From theatre to theatre he strays; [plays,
At length, oppress'd with more than usual
fear,

He brings his last dramatic labour here.
Homer, we also learn, in age was blind,
And ne'er could in his rambles Fortune find:
Here the comparison applies too well
Our hapless author's kindred fate to tell;
For he, alas! forlorn, in life's decline,
No more shall view the 'human face di-
vine.'*

He too has journey'd thro' the world in vain
To find the road that leads to Fortune's fane.
'Tis true that when the Grecian bard was
dead,

Fame plac'd immortal laurels on his head;
But since such lofty honours are decreed
To Poets only of Homeric breed,
And ne'er shall grace our humble author's
Let him obtain a little profit now. [brow,
Here let me stop---for having told his state,
'Twere insult to implore a lenient fate:
A hint's enough to ev'ry British breast,
And gen'rous sympathy will prompt the
rest.

* Milton.

EPILOGUE

TO THE SAME.

WRITTEN BY M. G. LEWIS, ESQ. M. P.

Spoken by Mrs. Jordan.

ONCE more no heiress!--lost my new
estate! [fate!]

Sure none e'er felt more sudden turns of
Hard lot of Actors, who of millions vapour,
When ah! those millions but exist on paper!
No soul, save Hamlet, on dramatic ground,
Will 'take the Ghost's word for a thousand
pound;' [the town
And Denmark's Queen in vain would search
To raise on all her jewels half a crown.
Frail is our wealth, as those gay glittering
toys

We see in sunshine blown by sportive boys;
How light they float! what brilliant hues
they take! [break!]

But ah! how soon the beautiful bubbles!

Yet though my fabled treasures live no
more,

And all my golden dreams at once are o'er,
I still am rich, while of your smiles possess,
Nor wish more wealth, if with your favour
blest.

That's an estate on which with joy I seize;
My claim to hold it is my wish to please:
And should that wish to-night have made
impression, [sion.

I hope your hands will prove me in posses-
Hold a new thought now merits con-
templation--- [nation?

Long I've amus'd, what if I serve, the
Since foes our isle now threaten to in-
vade, [trade]

Peers, peasants, sons of law, and sons of }
Unite in one great cause, and mount the }
bold cockade.

Now every tailor's breast with ardour glows
To burn the jackets of our boasting foes;
Now printers swear, to fight there needs no
pressing, [dressing.

And barbers hope to give the French a
E'en on these boards Bellona holds com-
mand,

And forms, in Drury-lane, a warlike band---
And soon the invaders shall be made to
tremble,

By General Banister and Marshal Kemble!
But when this virtuous fire, this glorious
rage

Inflames alike the bar, the shop, the stage,
In Females shall no patriot zeal be shown?
It shall!--I'll raise an army of my own---
And Fame's loud trumpet shall praise immar-
tal strain

The valiant actresses of Drury-lane.
Oh glorious thought! It shall be so! Away!
'My soul's in arms, and eager for the fray,'
Already see the Invader's courage droops,
For Siddons heads our Amazonian troops!

Onwards we march, while to protect our
corps,

BLUEBEARD's huge elephant trots on before.
Heard you that shout?---Miss Pope and Mrs
Bland [hand!

Have forc'd the hostile vanguard sword in
No threats, no dangers can suffice to damp
The zeal of Generals Powell and DeCamp.

And oh! with transport hear those clamours
speak

That Buonaparte's vanquish'd---by Miss Lea!
The foes give way! they fly! the day's cur-
own! [throne!

Safe is our freedom, firm our Sov'reign's
Shout---Britons, shout---and make the wel-
kin ring,

ENGLAND for ever! and GOD SAVE THE KING!

But hold!--in our dramatic troops, I
find,

As yet, no special post to me assign'd!
When all our dames and damsels take the
field, [wield,

Now draw the trigger, now the broad sword
Possess'd of nerves as strong, and zeal as
fervent,

What shall I be?---Your very humble servant.

REPORT
OF THE PROCEEDINGS OF THE
BRITISH PARLIAMENT.

THE FIRST SESSION OF THE EIGHTEENTH PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

MESSAGE FROM THE KING.

FRIDAY, APRIL 20.

LORD Grenville rose to say, that he had the honour of laying before the house a Message from his Majesty, which was accordingly read. *For a literal copy of which see the House of Commons.*

The Address being agreed to, his Lordship next moved for leave to bring in a bill to enable his Majesty to seize and confine all persons of whom suspicion might be entertained at this important crisis; such bills, his Lordship observed, had frequently been passed in times of alarm and danger.

The bill was read a first and second time, and committed: a clause was filled up in the committee, limiting the duration of the bill to the first of February next. The day following it received the royal assent.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 4, 1798.

THE Attorney-General moved for leave to bring in a bill to prevent newspapers from being printed on unstamped paper, and to oblige the proprietors, printers, and publishers to register their names at the Stamp-Office. —All he meant to do was in fact to add to the security of the press, by facilitating the means of discovering the real proprietor, printer, or publisher of any newspaper in future, after the bill should pass. There were other objects which he had in view; one was the security of the revenue: to prevent the frauds committed on that, he intended to make provision in the bill against the printing a newspaper on unstamped paper, and also to prevent them, stamped or unstamped, from being sent to any country in a state of hostilities against this kingdom. Complaints in abundance had reached him from every town where newspapers are printed, expressing the surprize of the writers, that he did not institute immediate prosecutions against the flagitious engines of various libels against the existing government of the country. But he would ask gentlemen how it was possible for him to comply, or promise himself success in such prosecutions, if Government had not established a regular system in every town throughout the country to discover the offenders? His intention by means of the bill was to make the real offenders amenable to the laws, by obliging the proprietor, printer, and publisher, to register their names at the Stamp-Office, and not suffering them to be provided with stamps unless they conformed to the provisions of the bill. —He said it was his intention to stem, if possible, the torrent of slander, too notorious in the papers addicted to support each party in this country; and he should hereafter offer another measure to the house, to suppress the inun-

dation of anonymous libels that issued from the press, of the most wicked tendency, in various parts of the kingdom, and which, from perusing, he was convinced were written by men of no mean talents. The Attorney-General concluded by moving for leave to bring in his bill; which was seconded by Mr. Pitt. The bill was brought in accordingly.

MESSAGE FROM THE KING.

Friday, 20. Mr. Dundas brought up the following Message from his Majesty. 'His Majesty thinks it proper to acquaint the House of Commons, that from various advices received by his Majesty, it appears, that the preparations for the embarkation of troops and warlike stores are now carried on with considerable and encreasing activity in the ports of France, Flanders, and Holland, with the avowed design of attempting the invasion of his Majesty's dominions; and that in this design the enemy is encouraged by the correspondence and communication of traitors and disaffected persons and societies of these kingdoms. His Majesty places the firmest reliance, under the Divine Providence, on the bravery of his fleets and armies, and on the zeal, public spirit, and unshaken courage of his faithful people, already manifested in the voluntary exertions of all ranks of his Majesty's subjects for the general defence, and more than ever necessary at a moment when they are called to contend for the preservation of all that is dear to them.

'His Majesty, in pursuance of the act passed in the last Session of Parliament, for raising a provisional force of cavalry, has thought it right to give directions that the said cavalry should be drawn out and embodied; and it is also his Majesty's intention to order the part not yet embodied of the augmentation made to the militia, under the acts of last sessions, to be forewith drawn out and embodied, in pursuance of his Majesty's communication already made to the House of Commons on the subject.

'His Majesty feels it incumbent on him to make the fullest use of the extensive means already provided by the wisdom of Parliament for the national defence. But he feels it at the same time, under the circumstances which he has stated, indispensably necessary to recommend it to the House of Commons to consider without delay of such further measures as may enable his Majesty to defeat the wicked machinations of disaffected persons within these realms, and to guard against the designs of the enemy, either abroad or at home.'

Mr. Sheridan said, it was impossible for any gentleman who viewed the situation of this country at the present momentous crisis, to suppose that he rose for the purpose of opposing the thanks of the house to his Majesty for his gracious message, which had been just read from the chair. When we were threatened with the invasion of a foreign force, who endeavoured to subvert the government and overturn the constitution of the country, then surely men, in offering their personal services to protect both, did nothing more than act in conformity to their allegiance. On the present occasion, he said, he hoped to see no common, no ordinary spirit animate the people to a manly resistance to the enemy. Superadded to the claims of their allegiance, there were the strongest excitements to their duty, to preserve our character as Englishmen, our independence as a nation. He rejoiced to see the public spirit that lately began to manifest itself; he cautioned the people not to remain supine, nor to wait as it were for some strange phenomenon, which must happen of course; but to treat the menaces of the enemy as an approaching peril, against which every heart, hand, and sinew in the country should unite. He had no apprehension but that the same sentiment prevailed in the heart of every bosom; that the first drop of English blood spilt in the kingdom by a Frenchman would rouse the energy of the people, and make

them unanimous in manfully fighting for the liberties of the country. With respect to the French Republic, he did not mean to retract a single idea of what he had formerly asserted, for he was firmly persuaded that the attempt of the Allies to crush the infant Republic of France, produced that gigantic Republic, whose object seemed to be that of subjugating every other civilized nation in Europe.

The object of the enemy was the dominion of the sea; nor from this would they depart, whether a monarchical or republican government prevailed: therefore any attempt to restore the ancient monarchy would be as futile in its effect, as it would be absurd in speculation. He would not, in arguing this topic, follow the high example in another country, of calling Buonaparte either a monster or a ruffian; he conceived such epithets as foolish as they were improper, and in proportion as they excited the hatred or rancour of the enemy, should be our exertions to frustrate their intention to invade us. He could, however, in case of his landing, not pay him the compliment to believe any one profession which he might think fit to make in his manifesto or proclamation to the people. He had no doubt but that he would say, 'I will not tarnish my character, or blast my laurels, by any one act of plunder; I come to protect your liberties—to give happiness to the people, and peace to the cottage.'

Such, Mr. Sheridan said, he had no doubt, would be the tenor of his language; and what could be more noble, more generous, more disinterested or god-like?—But was there an Englishman in the country so besotted, so befooled, or so credulous, as to believe a single profession that he would use on such an occasion? He called upon the country to look to the practice and nature of republics in virtuous times, and contrast it with the conduct of the French. The Republic of Rome conquered for glory, and Sparta for fame—they drew no luxuries out of their conquests; nor did they, like France, make the capital the seat of luxurious refinements, plundered from the nations which had unfortunately become the victims of their arms. What then, he asked, could be their object in conquering this country? not territory, nor glory, for with these they were gorged—It was our capital and our commerce which they wished for—they *only wanted*, in fact, our *SINEWS*, our *MARROW*, and our *HEART'S BLOOD*. They called us merchants; but when we looked to the articles in which they wished to trade, there was no Englishman, he was convinced, would give them these in return for an importation of French liberty. Was there any man, he asked, so foolish as to believe that they would suffer this country to enjoy more liberty than they enjoy themselves? Is it possible to conceive that they would leave us a constitution that, as a contrast, would become a reproach to the Directory? and would not this be the case, if they suffered us to retain our trial by jury? All party considerations should cease, he observed, at a crisis so momentous as the present—though, in enforcing unanimity, he did not forego the right of arraigning the conduct of Ministers hereafter; yet this was no time for discussing the errors which brought us into our present predicament. It was childish to say, let us wait till the enemy make a descent—No; he was inimical to any such modified ardour, such diluted spirit.

He sincerely hoped that government would not act with any confined spirit or unnecessary jealousy—he trusted that no man of honour who offered his service would be rejected, but rather accepted cheerfully. He adverted to those young gentlemen of high rank, daily mounted on horses of high blood. He thought their time would be much better employed, if, instead of foraging in the fruit shops in St. James's-street, preparatory to *action* in Rotten-row, they were training in such a manner as might render them useful to their country, and, by a co-operation with others, prevent themselves from be-

coming wandering emigrants in distant lands. He next adverted to the gentlemen who seceded from Opposition. This, he said, was a great misfortune to the country, as it shook the confidence of the people, to see a number of men whom they revered as Whigs, struggling for places and emoluments. By unanimity he did not mean to recommend a coalition of parties, for the public abhorred all coalitions. He wished his Right Hon. Friend (Mr. Fox) to take a decided part at this crisis. The world knew his talents, and his friends knew the incorruptibility of his heart; but even if he, and the Right Hon. Gentleman on the Treasury Bench, and their political friends, were banished, he would not have it thought that he was of opinion, that among eight millions of people, where there was a large proportion of educated men, that others may not be found to conduct the affairs of the nation. He next adverted to that part of the Message, which alluded to a traitorous correspondence having been carried on between persons in this country and the enemy. On a former occasion he gave Ministers no credit for a similar assertion, and the result of the state trials shewed that he was right. Within these two minutes, he said, he heard it whispered that Ministers intended to suspend the Habeas Corpus act; but he advised them to be cautious how they adopted any measure that might operate to sour the temper of the people.

Mr. Pitt said, that he heard with pleasure and much satisfaction the eloquent, dignified, and impressive manner in which the Hon. Gentleman had met the main question in debate, which was so essentially blended with the dearest interests of the nation, and which was so worthy the spirit and feeling of an Englishman. His sentiments were such, as, he had no doubt, would meet the congenial feelings of the people in every corner of the nation. He was happy to see the part the Hon. Member had taken, because he conceived unanimity valuable. He had no objection to his retaining his opinion with respect to the origin of the war; but Ministers foresaw the natural result of the success of the enemy, when they considered the national character.—Had they not pursued the measures they did, which he contended were approved by a majority of the nation, we had not now been a people, nor would the house exist. Should they make a landing in this country, thus much he would say, that nothing could justify the treating with them, for he would consider that man a traitor, who would make peace with the enemy, were they even at the gates of London, as long as a regiment remained in the kingdom. He next adverted to the persons arrested, whom he pronounced guilty of corresponding with the enemy; and said the bill to which the Hon. Member had alluded, for suspending the Habeas Corpus act, was necessary, and it was the intention to pass it this night.

Mr. Dundas then moved an Address of Thanks to his Majesty, which was carried *nem. con.*

SUSPENSION OF THE HABEAS CORPUS ACT.

A Message from the Lords informed the House, that their Lordships had agreed to the bill for suspending the Habeas Corpus Act.

Mr. Pitt, in a brief speech, enforced the necessity of the measure, and moved that the bill be read a first time.

Mr. Sheridan opposed the first reading, on which the house divided—ayes, 183, noes 5, majority 179. The bill was then read a third time and passed.

SUPPLIES.

Monday, 23. The house being resolved into a Committee of Supply, Mr. Windham moved, that 1,351,391l. 19s. 3d. be granted for the extraordinaries of the army from December 25, 1796, to December 25, 1797.—Agreed.

Lord Arden moved that 10,000 seamen be granted for the present year, in

addition to 110,000 already voted.—Agreed to; as was another for allowing 7l. each per month.

Mr. Pitt moved that 200,000l. be issued to the Bank for the reduction of the national debt.—13,000l. for the settlements in Africa—12,000l. to the merchants trading to the Black Sea—with several other sums for different purposes, all which were agreed to.

NEW LAND-TAX BILL.

Mr. Pitt then moved the order of the day for the second reading of the new land-tax bill. He stated that his opinion of the utility of the bill was more confirmed by further reflections; and a proof had occurred that day in making the most advantageous bargain for the loan that had ever been made, as he believed, in consequence of that measure.

The bill was opposed by Lord Sheffield, Messrs. Joliffe, Hobhouse, Bastard, Hussey, Tierney, &c. and supported by the Solicitor-General, Mr. Dundas, Mr. Wilberforce, &c. and carried by 153 against 38. The bill was then read a second time.

ALIEN BILL.

Tuesday, 23. Mr. Windham called the attention of the house to the erroneous opinion which had gone abroad, that every foreigner was an emigrant, and every emigrant a Frenchman. This erroneous idea led, he observed, to much mischief, and it was a vulgar opinion which he wished to see corrected. But would the expulsion of the emigrants from Great Britain remedy the evil? Certainly not; for the Directory would still find the means to have spies in the kingdom. This was only an amendment of a former bill.

After a very desultory conversation, the report was received, and the bill, with several amendments, was agreed to, and ordered to be printed.

MESSAGE FROM THE KING.

Mr. Pitt delivered a Message from the King, 'requiring 2,00,000l. for such services in Ireland as his Majesty might think necessary; the expences, incidental charges, and interest of the loan thereon to be defrayed by the Irish Parliament.'—Agreed.

COMMITTEE OF SUPPLY.

Mr. Windham moved a string of resolutions, founded on the estimates which he had previously presented, of the several expences of the War Department, of which the following are the items:

For out pensioners at Chelsea Hospital, for 1798,	- -	L116,167	4	3
Pensioners at ditto for ditto,	- - - - -	26,547	17	6
pensions to widows of commissioned officers,	- -	12,954	15	3
roads and bridges in Scotland,	- - - - -	4,500	0	0
provisional cavalry	- - - - -	130,000	0	0
Volunteer-corps,	- - - - -	350,000	0	0
embodying the supplementary militia,	- - - - -	1,315,708	0	0
barrack department expences,	- - - - -	520,717	0	0
foreign troops in the service of Great Britain,	- -	226,083	11	5
army extraordinaries,	- - - - -	3,000,000	0	0
service in Ireland,	- - - - -	2,000,000	0	0
printing votes and journals for 1797, beyond what				
was granted last session,	- - - - -	360	0	0
convicts at home,	- - - - -	3338	17	8
services at Somerset Place,	- - - - -	800	1	0
estimates and drawing for repairs at Winchester,	- -	98	19	0

The resolution being read, which voted 130,000l for the expences of the provisional cavalry, a short conversation took place between General Farleton, Mr. Pitt, and Mr. Dundas, respecting the training of the provisional cavalry, which the Hon. General thought had been much neglected.

THE BUDGET.

The house having resolved itself into a Committee of Ways and Means for raising the Supply granted to his Majesty, Mr. Hobart in the chair,

The Chancellor of the Exchequer recalled to the recollection of the house the calculations he had made last November with respect to the sum to be raised for the supplies of the year. He then recapitulated the particulars, as also the terms of the new loan contracted for seventeen millions, two of which were for the service of Ireland. He then mentioned the various resources for paying off the remainder of the loan of fifteen millions: deficiencies of grants, lottery, consolidated fund, produce of the assessed taxes, and voluntary subscriptions. These, with the other subjects he should bring forward, would raise the sum necessary, at least for the present, unless the attempts of the enemy actually called for adopting of such measures as might be attended with increased expence. To provide against such an emergency, he proposed, before the close of the present session, to move for a vote of credit (Mr. Tierney asked to what amount? Mr. Pitt replied two millions.) He then informed the house that he proposed adopting a plan that would be attended with considerable advantages to the mercantile world, would harrass and distress the enemy, and greatly augment the revenue. This was a tax upon EXPORTS AND IMPORTS, and the regulation of convoys. This was a measure he was induced to adopt, only from the circumstances of the present war, and he estimated its produce for one year to be 1,500,000*l*.

The next object he brought forward to the Committee was a duty upon SALT: he proposed to lay an additional duty of 5*s*. upon every bushel of salt. This he estimated would bring in 500,000*l*. He thought it would not particularly injure the labouring poor, as he computed that not more than half a bushel annually was consumed by each individual of that class; and thus it would be only a tax of half a crown upon them.

The next subject for taxation was TEA. He proposed adding a duty of five per cent. upon tea, upon all that was sold above 2*s*. 6*d*. per pound. He estimated the produce of it to be 111,000*l*.

The last article he proposed as a subject of taxation was ARMORIAL BEARINGS. He proposed that persons who choose to have their arms painted upon their carriages should pay two guineas annually; those housekeepers who had arms engraved upon plate, a guinea annually; and those persons who likewise chuse to have their arms on their plate, but were not housekeepers, half a guinea. These were the methods he proposed for raising the necessary supply.

Sir W. Pultene. objected to an additional duty upon salt; he thought the consumption had been under-rated with respect to the labourer's family; he thought a bushel of salt was annually consumed by such, and thus it would prove to be a tax of 5*s*. yearly, a large sum for persons in such stations. Sir W. M. Ridley, Sir J. Sinclair, and Mr. Tierney spoke on the same grounds.

The Committee then voted, 17,000,000*l*. to be raised by annuities:—every subscriber of 100*l*. to have 150*l*. three per cent. consols stock; also 50*l*. three per cent. reduced and long annuities, of 4*s*. 11*d*. per cent. On foreign salt, an additional duty of 10*s*. per bushel; on home do. do. 5*s*. per do.—on rock do. do. 5*s*. per do.—on glauber salts, do. 20*s*. per cent.—on salt imported from Ireland, 5*s*. per bushel.—A drawback allowed on all salt exported, except rock salt.—on tea above 2*s*. 6*d*. per lb. 5*l*. per cent.—a drawback to be allowed on exportation.—on armorial bearings on carriages, 2*l*. 2*s*. per ann.—on plate of persons not keeping carriages, but rated to the assessed taxes, 1*l*. 1*s*. per ann.—on plate of persons not rated according to the assessed taxes, 1*l*. 1*s*. per ann. The Resolutions were then severally read and agreed to.

[TO BE REGULARLY CONTINUED.]

 IRISH PARLIAMENT.

HOUSE OF LORDS.

SATURDAY, MARCH 24.

THIS Excellency the Lord Lieutenant came down to the House in the usual state, and being seated on the throne, the Commons were sent for, and shortly afterwards attended, with their Speaker at the bar, who addressed his Excellency in the following speech :

‘ May it please your Excellency,

‘ Large as the supplies of the last session were beyond all former grants, these which the Commons now offer to his Majesty are not inferior ; they go to the fullest extent of every service proposed by Government, and are given with an unanimity and zeal which marks the unalterable determination of this kingdom to stand or fall with Great Britain, and shews that our vigour rises as the vaunting menaces of the enemy increase.

‘ With the same unanimity we have voted the maintenance of an army far greater than was ever kept up by this kingdom during any preceding war ; and we have continued to them the augmentation of pay which was granted by the last Parliament, and which your Excellency did justly state to that Parliament to be a seasonable and honourable acknowledgment on their part of the steadiness and loyalty of the army ; the present Parliament feels the same sentiments towards them. Repeated experience of the order and alacrity which they have shewn on every occasion that has offered, confirms his Majesty’s faithful Commons in these sentiments, and we join most cordially with his Majesty in his firm reliance on the valour of his regular and militia forces in this kingdom, which his Majesty has been pleased to express in his gracious answer to our Address this session.’

‘ While the courage, the vigour, and the discipline of those forces must render them formidable to the enemy, and ensure his defeat, should he be desperate enough to attempt invasion, their zeal, and that of the yeomen, to put down rebellion, to crush insurrection, and to assist the executive power in protecting the loyal and innocent, and well-disposed, affords the most convincing proof of their ardent and unshaken attachment to the best Sovereign and best constitution that ever blessed a free and happy people. We are free—and we will not tamely give up our happiness. The loyal spirit of the nation is able to crush rebellion to atoms wherever it shall dare to shew itself ; and with the firmness which so strongly marks your Excellency’s character, with the constant success which has attended every vigorous measure that the necessity has called on your Excellency to adopt, we have nothing to fear. We have, indeed, to lament that traitorous conspiracies can still continue, and that any men can be found in the land so lost to every sense of patriotism, of humanity, of duty to themselves, their country, and their God, as to degrade the nation and the name of Irishman, by acts of ingratitude, barbarity, and assassination, which would debase a savage—acts which call for the heavy hand of justice, and which the ordinary power of the laws has proved inadequate to prevent the melancholy and frequent repetition of.

‘ But while we lament such a mortifying calamity, we have the satisfaction of seeing how little its malignant influence, or the efforts of an exasperated and revengeful enemy, have affected our commercial prosperity.

‘ Notwithstanding the largeness of the supplies, we have continued the usual bounties and encouragements to the trade, the agriculture, and the manufactures of the kingdom ; and we see with sincere gratification the desirable effects of those encouragements, in the great increase of trade during

the war, in the general confidence which attends private as well as public credit, in the unusual plenty which our agriculture supplies; and in the prosperous state of all our manufactures, but most particularly of our great staple, the linen.'

Mr. Speaker then presented the bills, to which his Excellency was pleased to declare the royal assent.

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THURSDAY, MARCH 1.

THE Attorney-General presented the Bill for restraining the licentiousness of the Press, which was read a first time. Mr. Tighe said, the bill deserved a very mature consideration indeed; it went to make the owner of any house where a paper should be printed liable to the penalty of 500*l.* if the paper should contain a libel. A clause such as this might involve a very innocent landlord.

Counselor Plunkett, and several other members, could not agree to any bill which invested Government with a power of suppressing a public paper, which was the tendency of many clauses of this bill, particularly that which obliged a printer to find security for 2000*l.* which few could do. The sum was changed, in consequence, from 2000*l.* to 500*l.* and the bill passed the Committee with few other amendments. Two additional clauses were afterwards added, making any paper to which should be affixed the name of the registered printer or proprietor sufficient evidences in Courts of Justice on all cases of trial, unless the Defendant shall shew, to the satisfaction of the Jury, that such paper was not published by him: that it may be lawful for the several Grand Juries to present all papers containing matter libellous and dangerous to the State, as nuisances; and if not traversed, the High Sheriffs shall be empowered to seize on the printing materials, and such printer and proprietor to be disqualified from thereafter printing or publishing a newspaper in any part of the kingdom; provided always, that if the printer or proprietor of the paper so presented shall traverse, he shall then give sufficient security for suspending the publication of said paper until the event of trial be known. These were agreed to, *nem. con.* The duration of the act is limited to two years.

Monday, 5. This day Sir Laurence Parsons brought forward his promised question on the subject of the present distracted and alarming situation of this kingdom. In an able speech of considerable length he introduced his motion, 'That a Committee be appointed to inquire into the state of the country, and to suggest such measures as are likely to conciliate the popular mind and restore tranquillity.' The motion was seconded by Lord Caulfield, and a debate ensued, which was not terminated till five in the morning. The tenor of argument in support of the motion was concession of Parliamentary Reform, Catholic Emancipation, and lenient measures. The jet of argument against this was the impolicy of conciliating with traitors and rebels, such as the United Irishmen.—On a division, the Ayes were 19, Noes, 156.

Wednesday, 7. The Attorney General moved for leave to present a bill for shortening the time made necessary by law to be given of the Royal intention that a Parliament should be summoned and holden; and also to provide for the sitting of Parliament in case of a demise of the Crown after a dissolution. As the law stands at present, the members of the dissolved Parliament had the right to meet and act as a Parliament, even though a new Parliament might have been elected, but had not yet met; the latter part of this bill went to remedy this inconvenience of a dissolved Parliament superseding the representatives chosen by the people, and it did so by enacting that the Members of the Parliament which were last elected, should have the right to meet, in case of a demise, instead of those who had last sat. Granted.

 MONTHLY CHRONICLE.

INTELLIGENCE FROM THE LONDON GAZETTE.

ADMIRALTY-OFFICE, MAY 22, 1798.

CAPTAIN WINTHROP, of his Majesty's ship *Circe*, arrived here this day with a dispatch from Captain Home Riggs Popham, of his Majesty's ship *Expedition*, to Evan Nepean, Esq. Secretary of the Admiralty, of which the following is a copy :

SIR, *His Majesty's ship Expedition, Ostend Roads, May 20, 1798.*

I beg you will do me the honour to inform my Lords Commissioners of the Admiralty, that, in pursuance of their orders of the 8th instant, I proceeded to sea the 14th, with the ships and vessels named in the margin,* having on board the troops under the command of Major-General Coote, for the purpose of blowing up the bason, gates, and sluices of the Bruges canal, and destroying the internal navigation between Holland, Flanders, and France. On the 18th P. M. I spoke the *Fairr*, when Captain Horton told me he had taken a cutter from Flushing to Ostend, and he understood from the people on board that the transport *schuyts* fitting at Flushing were to go round immediately by the canals to Dunkirk and Ostend; and although it was impossible that any information could give additional spirit to the troops forming this enterprize, or increase the energy and exertion of the officers and seamen under my command, yet it convinced Major-General Coote and myself that it was of the greatest importance not to lose any time, but to attempt, even under an increased degree of risk, an object of such magnitude as the one in question; and as the weather appeared more favourable than it had been, I made the signal for Capt. Bazely, in the *Harpy*, to go a-head, with the vessels appointed to lie as beacons N. W. of the town of Ostend, and for Captain Bradby, in the *Ariadne*, to keep between the *Expedition* and *Harpy*, that we might approach as near the coast as possible, without the chance of being discovered from the shore.

At one A. M. we anchored; soon afterwards the wind shifted to west, and threatened so much to blow, that the General and myself were deliberating whether it would not be better to go to sea and wait a more favourable opportunity, when a boat from the *Vigilant* brought a vessel alongside, which she had cut out from under the *Light-house Battery*, and the information obtained from the persons who were on board her, under separate examinations, so convinced us of the small force at Ostend, Newport, and Bruges, that Major-General Coote begged he might be landed to accomplish the great object of destroying the canals, even if the surf should prevent his retreat being so successful as he could wish. I of course acceded to his spirited proposition, and ordered the troops to be landed as fast as possible, without waiting for the regular order of debarkation. Many of

* To anchor to the eastward

<i>Hecla Bomb</i> , - - -	J. Oughton.	<i>Circe</i> , - - - -	R. Winthrop.
<i>Harpy</i> , - - - -	H. Bazely.	<i>Vestal</i> , - - - -	C. White.
<i>Ariadne</i> , - - - -	J. Bradby.	<i>Hebe</i> , - - - -	W. Bricchall.
<i>Expedition</i> , - - -	H. Popham.	<i>Druid</i> , - - - -	C. Apthorpe.
<i>Minerva</i> , - - - -	J. Mackellar.	<i>Terrier</i> , - - - -	T. Lowen.
<i>Savage</i> , - - - -	N. Thompson.	<i>Vesuve</i> , - - - -	W. Elliott.
<i>Blazer</i> , - - - -	D. Burgess.	<i>Furnace</i> , - - - -	M. W. Suckling.
<i>Lion</i> , - - - -	S. Bevel.		

To keep to the westward, for the purpose of making a feint to land there.

<i>Champion</i> , - - - -	H. Raper.	<i>Crash</i> , - - - -	B. M. Praid.
<i>Dart</i> , - - - -	R. Raggett.	<i>Boxer</i> , - - - -	J. Gilbert.
<i>Wolvereene</i> , - - -	L. M. Mortlock.	<i>Acute</i> , - - - -	J. Seaver.

the troops were on shore before we were discovered, and it was not till a quarter past four that the batteries opened on the ships, which was instantly returned in a most spirited manner by Captain Mortlock of the *Wolvereene*, Lieutenant Edmonds, of the *Asp*, and Lieutenant Norman, of the *Biter*. The *Hecle* and *Tartaros* bombs very soon opened their mortars, and threw their shells with great quickness and precision. The town was on fire several times, and much damage was done to the ships in the basin. By five o'clock all the troops ordered to land, except those from the *Minerva*, were on shore, with their artillery, miners, wooden petards, tools, and gunpowder; and before six o'clock I heard from General Coote, that he had no doubt of blowing up the works. I now became very anxious for the situation of the Major-General, from the state of the weather, and I ordered all the gun-boats that had anchored to the eastward of the town to get as near the shore as possible, to cover and assist the troops in their embarkation. The batteries at the town continued their fire on the *Wolvereene*, *Asp*, and *Biter*; and as the *Wolvereene* had received much damage, and the *Asp* had been laying near four hours within three hundred yards of the battery, I made their signal to move, and soon after directed the *Dart*, *Harpy*, and *Kite* to take their stations, that the enemy might be prevented from turning their guns against our troops; but it being low water, they could not get so near as their commanders wished. At half past nine the *Minerva* came in; and as I thought an additional number of troops would only add to the anxiety of the General, from the little probability of being able to embark them, I sent Captain Mackellar on shore to report his arrival with four light companies of the Guards. In his absence, Colonel Warde filled two flat boats with his officers and men, and was proceeding with every zeal to join the battalion of Guards, without considering the danger he was exposed to in crossing the surf, when Capt. Bradby fortunately saw him; and advised him to return immediately to his ship. At twenty minutes past ten, I had the pleasure of seeing the explosion take place; and soon after the troops assembled on the sand hills near the shore; but the sea ran so high that it was impossible to embark a single man; therefore I could only make every arrangement against the wind moderated; and this morning at day-light I went in shore, in the *Kite*, for the purpose of giving every assistance; but I had the mortification to see our army surrounded by the enemy's troops; and as I had no doubt the General had capitulated, I ordered all the ships to anchor farther out, and I sent in a flag of truce, by Colonel Boone, of the Guards, and Captain Brown, of the *Kite*, with a letter to the commandant; a copy of which I inclose for their Lordships' information. At ten this morning the General's Aid-de-Camp, Captain Williamson, came on board, and though it was very painful to hear General Coote was wounded, after all his exertions, yet it was very satisfactory to learn, that under many disadvantageous circumstances, and after performing a service of such consequence to our country, the loss, in killed and wounded, was only between fifty and sixty officers and privates; and that the General capitulated in consequence of being surrounded by several thousands of the national troops.

' I inclose, for their Lordships' information, a copy of such minutes as were left me by Captain Wilson, from which their Lordships will see the sluice gates and works are completely destroyed, and several vessels, intended for transports, burnt.

' I this morning learnt that the canal was quite dry, and that the works destroyed yesterday had taken the states of Bruges five years to finish.

' I hope their Lordships will be satisfied that the enemy was surprised, and every thing they wished was accomplished, although the loss of the troops far exceeded any calculation, except under the particular circumstances of the wind's coming to the northing, and blowing very hard. If the weather had continued fine the troops would have been embarked by twelve, at which time the return of killed and wounded did not exceed four rank and file.

' General Coote sent to inform me that he was highly pleased with the uncommon exertions of Captains Winthrop and Bradby, and Lieutenant Bradby, who had acted on shore as his Aide-de-Camp: he also noticed the assistance he had derived from Captain Mackellar, after his landing.

' I take the liberty of sending this dispatch by Captain Winthrop, of the *Circe*, who commanded the seamen landed from the different ships: and as he had the par-

ticular charge of getting the powder and mines up for the destruction of the works, in which he so ably succeeded, he will be enabled to inform their Lordships of every circumstance. Captain Mackellar, with the officers and men on shore, were included in the capitulation; but I have not yet been able to collect an exact return of the number of seamen taken.

I transmit you a list of killed and wounded on board his Majesty ships; and I have the honour to be, &c.

HOME POPHAM.

TO THE OFFICER COMMANDING THE TROOPS OF THE NATIONAL CONVENTION AT OSTEND.

SIR,

His Majesty's Ship Expedition, Ostend Roads, May 20, 1798.

I have just heard with concern that the British troops and seamen under the command of Major-General Coote, and Captain Mackellar, of the royal navy, have capitulated to the troops of the republic, and I trust that they will be treated with that attention which is due to officers and men executing the orders of their Sovereign.

It has been the invariable rule of the British government to make the situation of prisoners as comfortable as possible: and I am sure, Sir, in this instance you will do the same to the troops, &c. who have fallen into your hands.

It will not be against any rule to exchange the prisoners immediately, but, on the contrary, add to your name, by marking it with humanity and liberality; and I give you my word the same number of troops, or other prisoners, shall be instantly sent from England to France, with such officers as you shall name, or as shall be named by the National Convention, provided no public reason attaches against the release of any particular person.

I have sent the officers what things they left on board the ship, and I am confident you will order them to be delivered as soon as possible.

I beg you will allow the officers and men to write letters to England by this flag, as a satisfaction to their families, it being impossible for me to know who have fallen or received wounds, which I hope will be very inconsiderable, from the accounts I have received from the shore.

I beg your answer to this letter without loss of time. I have the honour to be, &c.

H. POPHAM.

Extract from the Minutes left on board the Expedition by Captain Williamson, Aide-de-Camp to General Coote, dated 10 A. M. May 20, Ostend Roads.

Sluice-gates destroyed in the most compleat manner. Boats burnt, and every thing done, and the troops ready to embark by twelve o'clock. When we found it impossible to embark, took the strongest position on the Sand-hills, and about four in the morning were attacked by a column of 600 men to our left, an immense column in front, with cannon, and a very large column on the right.

The General and troops would have been all off, with the loss of not more than three or four men, if the wind had not come to the northward soon after we landed, and made so high a sea. We have not been able to ascertain the exact number of men killed and wounded, but it is supposed they amount to 50 or 60.

The officers killed and wounded are, Lieutenant-Colonel Hely, 11th foot, killed; Major-General Coote, wounded; Colonel Campbell, 3d Guards, wounded; Major Donkin, 44th foot, wounded; Captain Walker, Royal Artillery, wounded; and near 60 rank and file killed and wounded.

Seamen killed and wounded.---Seamen, &c. of Wolverene, 1 killed, 10 wounded; 23d regiment, on board the Wolverene, 1 killed, 5 wounded; Asp, 1 seaman killed, Lieutenant Edmonds wounded.

Lieutenant-Colonel Warde, of the first regiment of Guards, in a letter to the Right Hon. Henry Dundas, gives the following account of the operation of the troops:

Early on the morning of the 19th instant, the following troops, under the command of Major-General Coote, viz. two companies, light infantry, Coldstream Guards; two ditto, ditto, 3d Guards; 11th regiment of foot; 23d and 49th light companies, with six pieces of ordnance, disembarked, and effected their

landing, at 3 o'clock in the morning, to the eastward of Ostend, and completed the object of the expedition, by burning a number of boats destined for the invasion of England, and by so completely destroying the locks and bason gates of the Bruges canal, that it was this morning without a drop of water; and, as I understand, all the transports fitting out at Flushing were intended to be brought to Ostend and Dunkirk by the inland navigation, to avoid our cruizers. That arrangement will be defeated, and it will be a long time before the works can be repaired, as they were five years finishing, and were esteemed the most complete works of the kind in Europe.

APPREHENSION OF LORD EDWARD FITZGERALD.

On certain information, Major Sirr, Captain Ryan, and Mr. Justice Swan, proceeded on the evening of the 19th of May, to the house of one Murphy, a dealer in feathers, in Thomas-street, Dublin. They were attended by a serjeant's guard only. Major Sirr waited behind to station the guards, so as to cut off the possibility of the prisoner's retreat. Mr. Swan first went up, and coming to the apartment, entered. Lord Edward was in bed. Mr. Swan told him that he was sorry to be obliged to see him on such an occasion---that, however, he must do his duty as a magistrate, and that on his submitting he would treat him with every possible indulgence. Lord Edward then immediately turning in the bed, drew a pistol, which he discharged without effect. At this time no one was in the room but Lord Edward and Mr. Swan. His Lordship, on finding his pistol had not told, assailed Mr. Swan with a dagger, and ran him through the body above the shoulder-blade. At this instant Captain Ryan entered the room, when Lord Edward disengaged himself, and made at him with such determined fury, that with one cut he opened his belly to such a degree that his bowels fell out. So little time passed, that Major Sirr had no other alarm than the shot---and when he rushed up stairs, he found Lord Edward and Justice Swan struggling for the dagger---both of their hands cut. Captain Ryan was in a dying condition---Mr. Swan was exhausted with loss of blood---and the desperate young man making another effort, the Major in his own defence fired on him, and wounded him in the shoulder. He was then easily overpowered, and conveyed to the castle.

INSURRECTION AT VIENNA.

GIVEN IN A LETTER FROM GEN. BERNADOTTE TO CITIZEN BACHER, DATED APRIL 14.

'I had caused a small tri-coloured flag to be hoisted before the door of my house, in order to supply the place of the arms of the Republic, which I had not yet got ready. About seven o'clock in the evening an enflamed populace, the blind instruments of a few miscreants, assembled under my window, and vented curses and imprecations against the national colours. In vain I came down stairs, and endeavoured to prevail upon them to desist; persons, calling themselves the Agents of the Police, induced them to remain by the inactivity of their conduct, and appeared to secure them with impunity. From threats they soon proceeded to actions, and a shower of stones broke all my windows to pieces. An armed force more than sufficient to keep the insurgents in check, and even to drive them off, appeared, but remained unconcerned spectators of these disorders, and then inactively inflamed this infuriated mob to the highest pitch of excess. They broke open the gates of my house, and rushed into the court, with loud cries of death and destruction to every Frenchman. We expected to be put to death; but our last moment would have been terrible to the miscreants who should have attempted our lives, for we were determined to sell them dearly. Three of these villains rushed up stairs; three pistol bullets, fired by my servants, punished them for their temerity. This resistance, which they probably had not expected, checked their impetuosity. They vented their fury upon the carriages and other property in the court, which they treated as their own. At last, after we had been five hours left at the mercy of these assassins, a detachment of cavalry, which had been on the spot for a considerable time, was ordered to act. Our court and the places in the neighbourhood of the house were very soon cleared.

'As the laws of nations and the dignity of the French Republic were thus so outrageously attacked in my person, and no disposition appeared to repair this violation in a suitable manner, I am determined to leave this capital for Rastadt, there to wait the commands of the Executive Directory of the French Republic.'

TRIALS FOR HIGH TREASON.

SPECIAL COMMISSION AT MAIDSTONE, MONDAY, MAY 21, 1798.

The King against ARTHUR O'CONNOR, Esq. JAMES O'COIGLEY, JAMES JOHN FIVEY, JOHN BINNS, JOHN ALLEN, and JEREMIAH LEXRY.

Mr. Justice Butler, Mr. Justice Heath, Mr. Justice Lawrence, and Mr. Serjeant Shepherd, took their seats on the Bench by seven o'clock. Previous to the names of the Jurors being called over,

Mr. Plomer observed, that it was far from his intention to interrupt the proceedings of the day by any unnecessary observation; but he felt it his duty, in order to preserve the purity of the administration of public justice, not to lose a moment in stating the contents of an affidavit which had been just sworn. It respected a charge of the foulest nature; a charge of one of the most daring attempts to violate the public justice of the country---of one of the grossest contempts of the court that ever was practised. The charge was nothing less than that of a wicked attempt to tamper with the Jury appointed to try the guilt or innocence of the prisoners at the bar, and was founded on the affidavit of a most respectable person, concerning whose veracity and honour there was not the slightest doubt. Their Lordships would be surprised to hear that endeavours had been made, in conversations, by indirect means, with Jurors, known to be such, to prejudice their judgments, and induce them to come into court with minds predetermined to convict the prisoners at the bar, guilty or not guilty. The court would be still more surprised, when they heard that the person against whom he had to complain bore the sacred character of a clergyman; yet he should state, under his own hand-writing, an account of the conversation he had with several of the Jurors; and he had no doubt but the court, when in possession of the facts, would mark his conduct by the severest reprehension.

[The letter was then read from the Rev. Arthur Young, of which the following is an extract; the observations in the concluding part not being relevant to the business.]

'Dear Sir, I dined yesterday with three of the Jurymen of the Blackburn Hundred, who have been summoned to Maidstone to the trial of O'Connor and Co. and it is not a little singular, that not one yeoman of this district should have been summoned to an assize for this county, nor to any of the Quarter Sessions, excepting the Midsummer, for more than fifty years. These three men are wealthy yeomen, and partizans of the High Court Party. Now, this is as it ought to be; and, as they are good farmers, and much in my interest, to be sure, I exerted all my eloquence to convince them how absolutely necessary it was at the present moment, for the security of the realm, that the felons should swing. I represented to them, that the acquittal of Hardy and Co. laid the foundation of the present conspiracy, the Manchester, London Corresponding Society, &c. &c. I urged them, by all possible means in my power, to hang them through mercy, a memorial to others; that had others suffered, the deep laid conspiracy which is coming to light would have been necessarily crushed in its infancy. These, with many other arguments, I pressed with a view that they should go into court avowedly determined in their verdict, no matter what the evidence. An innocent man, committed to gaol, never offers a bribe to a turnkey to let him escape. O'Connor did this to my knowledge; and, although the Judge is sufficiently stern, and seldom acquits where hanging is necessary, the only fear I have is, that, when the Jury is impanelled, the Blues may gain the ascendancy. In short, I pressed the matter so much upon their senses, that if any one of these three is chosen, I think something may be done. These three men have gained their good fortunes by farming, and I think they are now thoroughly sensible that they will lose every shilling in acquitting these felons.'

This letter, continued Mr. Plomer, was under the hand-writing of the Rev. Arthur Young, and was addressed to Gamaliel Lloyd, Esq. a gentleman of Bury St. Edmund's. Notice had been given to Mr. Young of this application, and he had acknowledged the letter to be his writing. He had been called on to state who the three yeomen of Blackburn were, in order that they might be made the subjects of distinct challenge; but he had refused to name them. Mr. Plomer said, he was persuaded it could not be the wish of the Court, or the

prosecutors, that the prisoners at the bar should be brought to trial under the prejudice which had been raised in the minds of those who were to try them; and he therefore trusted the Court would co-operate in endeavouring to prevent the Jurors who had been so prejudiced from constituting a part of the Jury. He added, that it was his duty to accompany these observations with an application personally against Mr. Young.

Mr. Justice Buller said, it was an offence that ought not to go unpunished; but he feared the power of the Court to punish would cease with the commission.

Mr. Young was called, but did not make his appearance.

Mr. Attorney-General said, he was perfectly persuaded he should be believed by all present, when he stated, in the name of God and his country, that he had heard, with great affliction, the circumstance just mentioned; and he had no difficulty in saying, if, upon enquiry, he should have reason to be satisfied the charge was true, he should think he deserved to be immediately dismissed from his office, if he hesitated one moment in using his power to the utmost, in order to bring that man to justice who had dared to prejudice the minds of persons exercising the office of Jurors. The Attorney-General then not only pledged himself to bring Mr. Young to justice, if he was guilty, but he desired the names of all the Jurors summoned from the hundred of Blackburn should be struck out of the pannel.

The Clerk of the Arraigns proceeded to call the Jurors.---There were several challenges for cause on behalf of the prisoners.---Among the latter, Thomas Raikes, Esq. of Bromley, was challenged on the oath of Mr. Folkes, who stated, that on a former occasion, when the prisoners were in court, Mr. Raikes enquired of the deponent their names; and upon being informed, he looked sternly and savagely at them, clenched his fist, and exclaimed 'damned rascals!' His eligibility was tried by two Jurors, who determined he should be rejected.

The Jury was at length formed, and consisted of the following persons:--- Charles Haskins, West Wickham, Foreman; William Small, farmer, Shoreham; William Cronk, farmer, Seal; Richard Rav, farmer, Sevenoaks; James Chapple, distiller, Sevenoaks; Michael Saxby, farmer, Penshurst; Silas Newman, farmer, Wrotham; Isaac Tomlin, Esq. Wrotham; Thomas Henham, farmer, East Peckham; Walter Barton, farmer, East Peckham; John Miller, Gentleman, Yalding; and John Simmons, farmer, Yalding.

The indictment having been briefly stated,

The Attorney-General said, that in discharge of the duties of the office he held, he had been most imperiously called on to lay before a Grand Jury of the county the charge contained in the indictment, which the Jury were now solemnly sworn to try. The charge made by this indictment was, in the language of the law, first, that of compassing the King's death; secondly, adhering to his enemies, giving them aid and comfort; and thirdly, inviting strangers and foreigners to invade this land. With reference to each of these charges, the indictment stated various overt acts, the meaning of which he would explain. In order that persons might know the nature of a charge brought against them in courts of justice, and be prepared for their defence, the law not only required it should be imputed they were guilty of compassing the King's death, adhering to his enemies, or inviting strangers and foreigners to invade the land, but it also required that the indictment should detail those facts and circumstances which proved such compassing, adhering, or inviting to invasion; and it was necessary that the overt act should be proved by two witnesses. With respect to those facts or overt acts, he would proceed to detail them with as few observations of his own as possible. On the 27th of February last, three of the prisoners at the bar, namely, Quigley, Allen, and Leary, came from Whitstable to the King's Head, at Margate; Quigley, under the name and character of Captain Jones; Allen in the character of his servant, though he really was not so; and Leary, the servant of O'Connor, who waited on his master. They had not been at the King's Head a quarter of an hour, when Mr. O'Connor, who went by the name of Colonel Morris, and Binus, who assumed the name of Mr. Williams, arrived. They remained at the King's Head that evening, and part of the next morning. The next morning, while they were meditating the removal of their baggage, for a purpose of which there could be no doubt, they were arrested by Revet and

Fugion, two Police Officers. Quigley was sitting at breakfast in a room in which was a great coat, containing in the pocket a paper, which would be stated to the Jury. He should have mentioned, that on the preceding evening, when Quigley, Allen, and Leary came to the King's Head, they brought a very large quantity of baggage, deal and mahogany boxes, and leather cases, which, notwithstanding their value, so apprehensive were the prisoners of the danger of owning them, that they denied all knowledge of them or their contents. He would now state the paper found in a pocket-book in Quigley's great coat, fully persuaded, when he had gone the length of proving, in the manner required by law, that any man or number of men had such a paper in their possession, for the purpose of carrying to those to whom it was addressed, it would be impossible for the Jury to say such a circumstance did not amount to the offence of high treason. The paper was in these words:

' THE SECRET COMMITTEE OF ENGLAND TO THE EXECUTIVE DIRECTORY OF FRANCE.

' Citizens Directors!

' We are called together on the wing of the moment to communicate to you our sentiments. The citizen who now presents them to you, and who was the bearer of them before, having but a few hours to remain in town, expect not a laboured Address; but plainness is the characteristic of republicans. The power of our tyrants to disturb the peace of the whole world is at an end; they have tried to raise a kind of forced loan. It has failed. Every tax diminishes that revenue it was intended to augment, and the voluntary contributions have produced nothing. The aristocracy pay their taxes under the mask of voluntary contributions. The poor workmen in manufactories are forced to submit to pay towards them, under threats of being turned out of their employments if they do not subscribe. Even the soldiers have been compelled; but by far the greater part resist, and the few that have submitted have either been cajoled through fear, or compelled by force. Affairs are drawing to an awful crisis. Tyranny, shaken to its base, is ready to expire in its own ruins. With the tyranny of England, that of all Europe must fall. Hasten then, Great Nation, pour forth thy gigantic force; let the base despots feel thine avenging stroke, and let one oppressed nation carol forth the praises of France at the altar of Liberty. We saw with rapture your proclamations; they met our warmest wishes, and removed doubts from the minds of millions. Go on! Englishmen will be ready to second your efforts. Englishmen are no longer blind to the sacred flame of Liberty. Every day they see themselves bereaved of some part of the democracy of their constitution.--Injuries are added to injuries, and they find that in order to possess a constitution they must make one. Parliament declaimers have been the bane of the people; they wish to rise on our destruction; they wish to share with the Government in the national plunder; and it is the interest of each to keep the people in the dark. They have pulled off the disguise; and the very men, who, under the semblance of moderate reform, only wish to climb to power, are now willing to fall into the ranks of the people; yes, they have fallen into the ranks, and there they must ever remain, for Englishmen can never place confidence in them; already have the English fraternized with the Irish and the Scotch, and a delegate from each now sits with us. The sacred flame of liberty is rekindled; the holy obligation of brotherhood is received with enthusiasm. Even in the fleets and armies it makes some progress; disaffection prevails in both, and united Britain pants to burst her chains: fortunately we have no leader, avarice and cowardice pervade the rich: but we are not the less united. Some few of the opulent have indeed, by speeches, professed themselves the friends of democracy, but they have not acted, they have considered themselves as distinct from the people, and the people in return will consider their claims as unjust and frivolous. They wish to place us in the front of the battle, that unsupported by the wealth they enjoy, we may perish, while they may hope to raise themselves on our ruin; but let them be told, that though we may fall through their criminal neglect, they can never enslave us, and that Englishmen once free will never submit to a few political impostors. United as we are, we only wish to see the Hero of Italy and the invincible army of the Great Nation. Myriads will hail their arrival, and

they will soon finish the campaign. Tyranny will vanish, and your veteran troops will return to their native country, there to enjoy that happiness which they shall have purchased with their blood. 6th Luviose, A. R. G.'

He then proceeded to state the circumstances under which the prisoners had gone from London, in order to shew their connexion with each other. Binns, who went by the name of Williams, occupied the lodgings of his brother, B. Binns, at the house of Evans, Secretary to the London Corresponding Society, Plough Court, Fetter-lane; and it would be found that previous to the 21st of February, the prisoner Binns had hired a room, which formed part of the apartments of a Mrs. Smith, in the same house. On the 21st he left London for the purpose of hiring a vessel to go to France, to carry the above paper, and such other intelligence as might be necessary. He went to Gravesend, took the coach to Rochester, and proceeded to Canterbury, where he applied to two persons of the names of Claris and Mahony, and, pretending to have some concern in the smuggling line, expressed a wish to have a recommendation to some person at Whitstable, in order to procure a vessel to go across. They mentioned the names of several persons who let out vessels. Binns then went on to Whitstable, and applied to the person whom he should call to prove the fact, for a vessel to go to Flushing. It was represented to him that he could not have a boat to go there on account of its being an enemy's port, and an embargo being laid on all vessels. He then proposed that the vessel should go to Havre, Calais, Dunkirk, or some other port; but on its being still represented how extremely hazardous such a service was, Binns observed there was no hazard at all, and that he had the means of insuring the safe return of the vessel; and the result was, it was proposed that 300 guineas should be deposited by Binns in the Canterbury Bank, as a security for the return of the vessel, and that 100 guineas should be given for the trip, in case the vessel should come back. This happened on Friday the 23d of February. Binns thought these terms too extravagant, and therefore returned to Canterbury next morning, and from thence went to Deal on the Saturday, where he made the same sort of propositions to the witnesses who would be called, as he had done at Whitstable. He had agreed to give 60 guineas for a boat to go to Flushing, Havre, &c. On Saturday evening he returned to Canterbury with the intention of proceeding to London, before the other prisoners at the bar should have set out, but he did not arrive in London before they had departed on board the Whitstable hoy. It was now necessary to state the conduct of the other prisoners. On the Saturday he had returned from Canterbury. O'Connor, who had a lodging in Stratton-street, was intimate with a person of the name of Bell, a merchant in Charter-house-square, at whose house he occasionally dined and slept, and where Quigley, under the assumed name of Captain Jones, occasionally dined, as the friend of O'Connor. On the Saturday O'Connor and Quigley dined with Mr. Bell, and there O'Connor slept; Quigley slept at No. 14, Plough-court, the lodging of Allen, who represented his servant. The Attorney-General said, before he proceeded to bring the parties together on board the Whitstable hoy, he would state, that O'Connor wrote a letter to Binns, under the name of Williams, at Canterbury; which letter he desired his friend Bell to send. It was to this effect: 'Dear friend, I set off to-morrow morning in the Whitstable hoy, and hope to be with you at night: I shall take all the parcels you speak of with me. I am your's, sincerely,

JAMES WALLACE.'

On the morning of the day when the baggage came on shore, part of it was searched by the Custom-house officers; and the other part, they were told by the prisoner Leary, could not be searched, because he said his master, Colonel Morris, had the keys of the boxes, and he was going to the West Indies. The three prisoners seemed very careful lest the baggage should be searched. The whole of it was then sent in a cart to Margate; and they walked with the person whom the cart belonged to, until they arrived at Margate. In the mean time Binns had gone to Deal; in his way it was very probable that he met O'Connor by appointment, as the latter had walked out of the town of Whitstable on the Monday already mentioned; and they both came to Margate about an hour after the other three prisoners had arrived there. Now, from all these circumstances,

and from the several papers found in their possession, and which were to be given in evidence, it must appear most clearly that the prisoners had been engaged in one common transaction. Now, with respect to their depping luggage, which he should prove they had had in their care, he could not form any conception how persons should feel a desire to shake off all knowledge of property which had been in their possession, unless they had been apprehensive that the owning of it would bring home guilt to them. Nor could he conceive how it was possible to shew that they had not an intention to go to France. With respect to Mr. O'Connor, there was one circumstance to which he should beg leave to call the most serious attention of the Jury. This was a letter that had been found in his possession at the time he was taken. The letter was to the following effect:

My dear friend, I have had a letter ready to send you these ten days, and could get no opportunity of conveying it. You cannot think how that circumstance has vexed me. Maxwell is anxious to go away from his creditors, and I had no way of getting him off, for this embargo prevents him. It is said that Lord Fitzwilliam intends going over to Ireland; and great hopes are entertained of separating the Catholics from the union. This would be a thing much to be lamented, and which you and every good man must endeavour to prevent. But the people are too honest, and are not to be misled any more by courtiers. I have received your letter by the young man; and I will do all I can for him. I will make it a point with Maxwell that he shall go by the way of Hamburgh. The man of consideration told me he had heard that Government had intercepted a letter from France to Ireland, which promised assistance to the latter country. The Government here are put to great straits.--The taxes are very low. The Black Terrier, and his little brother, are sorry curs. The Little Priest has lost all credit. Chevalier was the person who wrote to me; and he said he would have nothing to do with Nicholson, or any of his set, as they were fallen into contempt. I wish to have an edition of my pamphlet printed in Ireland; the price shall be 3s. 6d. and no copy must be sold to any except persons who are known. I must go to Williams as soon as I can, where I must be very active. When I am at this place you shall hear more from me.'

The Attorney-General, after reading the above letter, said, he should be able to shew what was meant by certain words in it, from another paper found in Mr. O'Connor's possession, and which was a kind of key to those words--the words being placed in one column, and an explanatory word immediately opposite to each, in a corresponding column. The corresponding word to *Williams*, for instance, was *France*; *this place*, signified *Paris*, &c. This letter was directed to Lord Edward Fitzgerald; and, from every circumstance attending it, it was impossible that Mr. O'Connor could say he had not been privy to the design of going to France, especially when it should be proved that he had held the sort of connexion he did hold. It would also appear that he had had a connection with Quigley, and carried on a correspondence with him.

The Jury would find that, among the quantity of goods found in the possession of the prisoners, there was money to the amount of 900l. or 1000l. Then he would ask, whether this property was of such little value that it was not worth owning by any, but abandoned by all the prisoners? The box which contained the money would prove the connexion that existed between Quigley and O'Connor, from the circumstance of a part of the money being the property of the former. For, at the time that box was opened, there was found in it a parcel or a rouleau, containing 75 guineas, and having written upon it, by way of memorandum, 'this is Captain Jones's money.' He would next state to the jury other circumstances to shew the connexion which Quigley had with the prisoners and others. The prisoner Binns had left his box at the house of Evans, in Plough-court, from which it had been removed by some friend of his. It was traced, however, to the place to which it had been conveyed; and in it were found no less than the very clothes in which Quigley had, in the year 1797, travelled through France; and in the pockets were found several papers, containing the names of the places where he stopped, &c. there were two other papers in his hand-writing, which would shew that this person had a connexion with the people of Manchester in the

month of February last. One of these letters informed his friend there, that notwithstanding the severe prohibition of the French, he was determined to carry on his business at all events. It then spoke of sending troops to France. It was signed William Cloakson. The other letter was directed to a person at Amsterdam, and signed William Morris. The writer stated, that he wished to be informed upon the same subjects relating to merchandize, as he was obliged to attend his duty as a military man. His partner, he said, had a quantity of goods ready to be shipped off--perhaps they would ship a double quantity. They were very uneasy about the safety of the last parcel that was sent over, &c.--Another part of the evidence that was to be laid before the Jury, would be that of the prisoners having been armed with a person at Margate to carry their luggage from thence to Deal. And he would venture to affirm, that there was not a witness to be brought forward who would not afford the most important evidence, to prove the truth of all the facts he had stated. After having given this general outline of these facts, he felt it his duty, in the next place, to say a word or two upon the law relating to this question. What he had to state was this, that when several persons were acting in a conspiracy together, the act of any one of them was the act of the whole; and if any one act should make out this conspiracy, and it appeared that they all knew of it, though the act of only one person, it was then the duty of the jury to find them all guilty. But it was possible that there might be one or more out of several persons, against whom the guilt of others could not be brought home: in that case, such persons should be acquitted. In the course of the evidence there might be given some explanation of the contents of each paper. This, then, was the whole of the case which he had to state, and he would leave it to the jury to make a true deliverance, convinced, as he was, that they felt the great duty which they owed to the prisoners and to the country, and that they would discharge that duty satisfactorily.

EVIDENCE FOR THE CROWN.

John Revett apprehended the prisoners at Margate, on the 28th of February. In the parlour he found *Leary* and *Allen*, and *Binns* at the bottom of the stairs. He went up, and found *Quigley* with the tea things before him, and secured him. In his left hand pocket he found a dagger. At this time *Mr. O'Connor* came into the room, whom he searched, and found in his purse a bit of paper, containing a name written with a pencil. He found in the great coat pocket a pocket-book, and a paper in it, which he took down to the parlour, where the luggage was: he asked the prisoners who the pocket-book belonged to? They refused to own it, and went up stairs, and found a small trunk; asked *O'Connor* if he would own it? He said not. *Revett* found a great coat (pointing to it). He asked the prisoners if they knew whose it was? They said not. In the pocket-book there were some other papers, which he marked. [Here the papers were produced, and the witness swore to them.] He brought the prisoners after this to Bow-street, where they were examined.

Cross examined by Mr. Plomer.--At Margate he did not take any account of the papers, nor did he, nor any body else, mark them, nor take them before a magistrate, till he came to Bow-street. When he went up stairs he left *O'Connor* with two soldiers---he asked if the great coat belonged to the prisoners? When he examined it, the prisoners were in the room; nobody was in the room when he took the great coat; it was lying there. This house was a public inn, and a great many people were in it. No papers were examined in the presence of the prisoners. The witness and others went into a room and examined the pocket-book, in the middle of which the paper was, but not in one of the pockets of this pocket-book. He did not recollect whether any of the papers were missing at Bow-street; they all remained in the witness's possession from the time they were found till produced at Bow-street. The prisoners had desired at Margate that all the luggage might be sealed; but it was not done.

Fugion's evidence was very similar to that given by *Revett*. The identity of the papers could not be sworn to, any more than the property of the great coat.

A Mr. Twopenny said, the prisoners denied all knowledge of the great coat.

Ans Crickett, I keep the King's-head at Margate: baggage came in a cart,

three gentlemen were along with it: two persons came afterwards. I can swear that the prisoners were those persons. Mr. Quigley, who first came to my house, gave me a parcel. When the other two gentlemen came, they made an enquiry after him. I carried the message to him by the name of Capt. Jones, and he said he would wait on them. The three gentlemen spent the evening together, and slept at my house that night, and there were no other strangers in the house at the time. There was no other great coat in the house, the property of any body.

Jane Dexter, servant to the former witness, examined by the Solicitor General. She saw the prisoner Quigley come to the house in Margate, in company with three gentlemen, who slept there.---She saw Quigley in the dining-room, when she went to prepare breakfast, and heard him say, he wanted to take a lodging in Margate. She knew nothing of any great coat.

William Kirby, stable-keeper, at Margate.---An application was made to me on the 27th. I saw Leary and Allen at the King's-head. They wanted to take a cart to carry some luggage to Deal. I told them I would take them the following morning. Leary went to ask him, when he called his master, and returned with an answer, that they would be ready to go away at twelve o'clock next day; but before that time arrived, they were in custody.

Frederick Dutton, an Irishman, and a quarter-master in the army, sworn.---I know Quigley; I have seen his hand-writing, the manner of which I have a knowledge of. The paper relating to merchandize and quarter, read by the Attorney General, was then produced, and sworn to be his hand-writing.

Cross-examined.---He said he had been a servant; is now a Quarter-master. Being asked if he had been a livery-servant? he said not; but acknowledged he had worn a livery *once*. He had been in several services. He was dismissed the service of Mr. Carlisle, in consequence of some lies told of him. He was afterwards a publican, without a licence, but never was discharged from any place in consequence of misconduct. He had given evidence sometimes before in courts of justice. He never applied to government for his services; but he hoped he and his family would be provided for. Mr. Plomer then shewed him a letter, which he said he believed to be his hand-writing.---It was an application to Lord Carhampton for the Quarter-master's warrant. He was examined once as a witness against one Lowry. He there acknowledged he had sworn secrecy; and afterwards divulged it; but excused himself by saying he had sworn the first oath on *A Reading made Easy*. The witness has been a Quarter-master since last winter.

Kean Mahoney, a shop-keeper at Canterbury, saw Binns on Friday, the 23d of February, at Canterbury. He told the witness that there were some friends of his on the other side very much distressed; that he wanted to establish something in the smuggling line, and wished to know any person at Whitstable who used to let boats. The witness did not send him to a man there. He said his friends in London wanted to go to Flushing or Ostend. When he came back, he said he could not succeed, because the boatmen were so exorbitant in their demands. Binns went to London, and returned by way of one of the Gravesend boats. He said his reason for coming back so soon was, that his friends had left London in a Whitstable hoy. He then went to another house, the Rose. The witness went to the Post Office to enquire for letters for him, in the name of Williams, where he got two, and delivered them to him; but could not swear to the letters, as he had not read the superscription. Binns then told the witness, that as he was a countryman he would tell him his name was Binns, but from having been prosecuted before that, he did not wish the furious people of Canterbury should know his name.

Mr. Parkins, a publican at Whitstable.---Quigley and O'Connor slept in my house; I learned that one was Colonel Morris and the other Captain Jones. Quigley asked me if I could accommodate him with a boat to Margate? I enquired of Edward Ward, who asked a guinea and a half for the boat. He asked me if there was any danger of his baggage being searched? He went away, however, without any boat, and took a cart, in which he carried the baggage, and said it was a disagreeable business to have one's goods tossed about in such a manner. Being asked if he was going to Dover, and if he had any correspondence

across the water? he said, he had some at Amsterdam. I carried a letter for him directed to his friends at that place. He told Quigley that his goods would be searched, for no goods ever went to the quay of Margate without being searched.

John Dyason, nephew to Parkins's servant; he slept in the next room to where O'Connor and Quigley slept. In the morning he heard a passing and re-passing, and heard money counted. He heard a pen going as if they were writing, and heard some one say it was wrong, but could not tell who. Could hear the writing going on without listening. There is a partition of wainscot between both, and a lattice at the top.

Mr. *Parkins* being called, said, that the partition was lath and plaster, and run up to the top of the ceiling.

Mr. *King*, the Under Secretary of State, was present when a small mahogany trunk was broke open at the Duke of Portland's Office. He sealed it up, it contained guineas, louis d'ors, &c. amounting to 1000l. In a canvas bag found in the box, there was a paper marked by the witness's initials; this paper was tied to the money; it stood for Captain Jones, and described the quantity of money contained in it (75 guineas). The witness found nothing else but the rouleaus. The rouleaus were not all alike. There were in the box four ivory cylinders taken out of a dressing-box, with a black leather cover, with guineas in them. He found a scrap of paper, which was taken out of the dressing-box. It was a direction to write by William Williams from Canterbury. The witness received the box from Mr. Ford, and in the joint possession of him and Mr. Ford it remained ever since.

Mr. *Ford* was present when a small money box was broke open. He had received it from Fugion and Revett, at Bow-street. He saw a dressing box with a black leather case broke open. They were not opened at Bow-street, and the Secretary of State ordered them to be brought to his office, where they were broke open. Binns immediately acknowledged his name, as did O'Connor.

Mr. *Fugion* swore to the small heavy box being in his possession from the time he took it at Margate till he came to London. A smith was fetched to open the small box.

Revett assisted in carrying the small chest and dressing box to London; and they were not opened till they came to the Secretary of State's Office.

Thomas Hockless, a part owner of the Whitstable hoy, saw Quigley before. He went to receive the freight from him. He paid the witness one guinea in the name of Colonel Morris, for parcels and passengers.

Henry Thombset, of Offham, in the county of Kent, labourer, was at the Bear and Key, at Whitstable, on the 26th of February. He was in the tap-room where the servants were. The man in his hearing demanded a guinea and a half for the carriage of the goods; the witness said he would take them for a guinea, and agreed to it. Colonel Morris was not there at the time. But he (the witness) settled with Captain Jones to go to Margate. Captain Jones walked along with him, and told the witness if he met Colonel Morris he should soon return to London, as Colonel Morris was going to the West Indies. Captain Jones asked the witness his business, and he told him what he was, and that the people of Whitstable were all in a dauble about these people, and did not know what to think of them. Captain Jones said in conversation to him, that he had been at sea, and had been commander of the *Morgan Ratler* in the last war. When they got to the inn at Margate he took out a coat, and gave it to his servant, Allen; it was something like the coat in court, but he could not say it was it. The witness seeing O'Connor after this, said to Allen the servant, is that Colonel Morris? The other replied---"by Jesus I don't know;" and afterwards said, "by Jesus it is." Captain Jones gave him the guinea for the carriage of the goods.

Cross-examined.---He had no conversation of consequence with his sister as to the evidence he should give on this trial. He said, he did not declare to his sister, that he would hang the prisoners, nor take away their lives if they had an hundred. Nor did he tell his sister, nor any body else, that he was to get money for his evidence. He said, he had declared he would not take 100l. from Mr. O'Connor; he would not take it for bribery. He knew no such woman as Mary

Morgan. A brother of his, from Newgate, came and offered him 300l. for going away, and not giving evidence against the prisoners; but he only heard his brother say that the prisoners wished him to go away.

Nicholas Cloak, who keeps the Sun inn at Canterbury, remembers *Binns* coming to his house on Sunday, the 25th. The witness never saw him after that till he was in custody in Canterbury, when he went to see him; and he told the witness that he knew nothing of him, and desired him, with a deal of haughtiness, to get out of the room.

Mr. Bardell, an officer of the Customs at Margate, was on watch at Margate on the night of the 27th, and in the morning went to Mrs. Cricket's to assist in seizing the prisoners and the baggage, but heard no conversation between them.

Oliver Carlton, Esq. High Constable of Dublin, found certain papers in Leinster-house, Dublin; the apartments of Lord Edward Fitzgerald.

Mr. Abbott lives in Cork; saw *Mr. O'Connor* write; and believed the letters shewed him to be his hand-writing.---Those were the same which *Mr. Lane* spoke to, and were mentioned in the Attorney-General's speech; one letter alluding to *Maxwell*, who was to go to *Hamburgh*---the *black terrier*, the *little priest*, &c. The paper that was proved to be in the razor case was next read: in it the different names were explained:---*Williams* was *France*; *Bantry*, *Cbesapeake*; *Dublin Bay*, *Honduras Bay*; 1000 men, 1000l.; a ship of the line, a *bogs-head*; a cannon, a *jar*; military stores, *merchandize*; horses, *books*; *Paris*, *this place*; *L. O. Lord Fitz.* &c. &c. Another was read, addressed to *Roger O'Connor*, from *Arthur O'Connor*, stating, that he had sold all his property to *Bundet*, and the rents were to be transmitted to *Hugh Bell*, and *Sweeney* was to collect the rents: it stated that the *Courier* only was to be sent to *Ireland*, the morning papers being mere lumber, and it was useless to have any others for *The Press*. That nothing was worse than the state of the finances in *England*, and that *Scotland* was all *Irish*; and the people of *England* wished for a change, but would not strike.

Frederick Dutton swore to a letter being the hand-writing of *Quigley*. The letter was directed to *Citizen Edward Fitzgerald*, commonly called *Lord Edward Fitzgerald*. Being asked how many informations he had laid, and if he had laid go?---The witness said he could not tell; and threw himself on the protection of the Court!

Mr. Justice Buller.---'I cannot see what he means by throwing himself on the protection of the Court.'

Mr. Gurney.---'He has good reason for doing so; and observed, that he meant to impeach his evidence, by shewing him to be a common informer.'

DEFENCE.

TUESDAY, MAY 22.

The Court assembled at eight o'clock this morning, when *Mr. Plomer* entered upon the defence of *O'Connor* and *Quigley*. *Mr. Gurney* was then heard in favour of *Binns*; *Mr. Fergusson*, on the part of *Allen*; and *Mr. Scott*, in behalf of *Leary*.

The Court then proceeded to hear the evidence for the prisoners, as follows:

Jeremiah Hassel, Keeper of the Round Tower in the Castle of Dublin, remembers *Mr. O'Connor* being kept in close confinement there. He was suffered to see two friends, and no other. He recollected two shots being fired at the part where he was confined, in the month of June last. From that time *Mr. O'Connor* did not go to the window to look out.

Mr. Stuart being shewn the letter which *Mr. Love* had sworn was *Mr. O'Connor's* hand-writing, and asked if he supposed it was; he did not think it was, but was not quite certain. Witness had been a Magistrate in *Ireland*. He knew *Mr. Quigley*, who lived in *Dundalk*, in the county of *Louth*, in *Ireland*. As far as he knew *Mr. Quigley* personally, he was a good moral character.

Cross-examined.---He said, *Mr. Quigley* called on him in *London*, said he was in distress, and asked him for money, which he gave him; and that was the only connexion which he had with him lately. The witness knew *Mr. O'Connor*.

He had been on an intimate footing with Mr. Quigley. The witness sent the letter to Quigley in Plough-court; he knew Mr. Quigley was a priest; but he told him he went by the name of Captain, and witness addressed him in that way. The last place the witness saw him in Ireland was in the county of Down, about a year ago. He did not know that Quigley had ever been on the Continent.

The Earl of Moira sworn.---His Lordship had a little knowledge of Mr. O'Connor; he once conversed with him on political subjects; and being asked if he knew what his political sentiments were?

The Solicitor-General objected to this question, as it only related to one conversation.

Lord Moira did not feel himself competent to speak to Mr. O'Connor's general character; for he had but one particular conversation with him, which his Lordship was going to relate.

The Court would not allow this evidence to be given, and Lord Moira retired.

Cornelius Kettle knew Henry Thompset. He had heard him say he conveyed the prisoners from Whitstable to Margate; that they paid him handsomely. As he was coming back he met a man who was in pursuit of the prisoners. He said it would be a good job, and he would not take fool for it.

Cross-examined.---He is a clock and watch-maker. This conversation with Thompset was about a week after the business happened at a public-house. He said there was a reward affixed for taking them. Thompset said he had been to London, and there was rare living there: good wine was a good thing in a man's belly. There was a great coat, which he supposed to belong to some of them. He said it contained matters of very great importance, such as a printed letter, being an Address to the French Directory. He was asked if he knew any thing of the coat, and he said not, nor could he swear to it.

The witness was applied to on Saturday last by a Mr. Bonney to come and give evidence. He did not recollect his mentioning the conversation to any body since. No person heard the conversation, as they did not speak loud.---Thompset said, he was allowed something; that he had been before Pitt, Dundas, and White; told them he was a smuggler, and that they settled on him six guineas a month till the trials were over. Three witnesses told him, 'poor man, they will nurse you.'

Mrs. Sarah Job, sister to Thompset, remembered seeing Thompset at her house the day the prisoners were arraigned. The witness had sent for him to speak to him about his children; and then she asked him what he meant to do with the prisoners? says he, 'Hang them, to be sure.' 'I hope not,' said the witness. He then said, 'if they had an hundred lives I would take them all.'

Cross-examined.---And said she had sent for Thompset to ask about the prisoners, because her brother's children, hearing they were to be hanged, were afraid they should see their ghosts. She knew a Mr. Beck, of Canterbury, and Mrs. Beck; but did not know whether she was related to any of the prisoners. The witness was not subpoenaed till last Sunday.

Mary Morgan, servant to Mrs. Job.---She heard some words passing between her mistress and Thompset on the 9th of March. Her mistress asked what he had to say concerning the prisoners? he said he would hang them. After this the witness left the room.

The Hon. Thomas Erskine had known Mr. O'Connor these three years, as well as a number of his friends, who were persons of high rank, with whom he (Mr. Erskine) acted in Parliament, and spent much of his time. Mr. O'Connor had been with these persons, and visited them on the most friendly footing for these three years past. Being asked as to Mr. O'Connor's character, he said he had the best character any man could possess. He was a man of the strictest honour and integrity, and one who had made great sacrifices to what he thought was right. If there appeared any prominent feature more than any other in his character, it is a noble-mindedness, a high spirit of honour; and he thought himself bound to declare, that he had ever considered him incapable of acting with treachery to any man, and especially to any man he had a regard for.

Mr. Erskine knew him to have been in the constant practice of professing not only a regard, but admiration and enthusiasm, for the persons whom he asso-

ciated with. 'I never found him, (said Mr. Erskine) so help me God! to alter that regard: I never knew him have any other connexion; nor did I know of his professing political principles different from me; I never had any reason to think that his principles differed from my own as well on public as on private subjects.' He saw Mr. O'Connor in January last in his own house. He advised him to leave this kingdom any how. It was a short time before Hilary Term when he did so. He was certain of it.

The Hon. Charles James Fox.---I have known Mr. O'Connor very well these three or four years, and had occasion to see him frequently, and conversed with him frequently upon political subjects. He lived chiefly with my friends, who are called the Opposition, and he also lived in esteem and confidence with me, and I believe with others. I always considered him as a person well affected to his country. I considered him as a man highly enlightened, and firmly attached to the principles which seated the present family on the throne, and to which principles we owe all our liberty. I am acquainted with Lord Edward Fitzgerald, who is a near relation of mine. I believe Lord Edward Fitzgerald was anxious to go to France relative to some private affairs concerning his wife, who had property there. Knowing the political state of that country, and that a law against going there existed in this country, I advised him not to enter the French territory on any account, if he went on the continent.---I can describe Mr. O'Connor to be one of the openest characters I ever knew; he was perfectly open in his friendship. Mr. O'Connor almost always conversed on Irish politics.

The Earl of Suffolk, after speaking of Mr. O'Connor in the highest terms, concluded with saying: 'About two years ago I had a conversation with him, and saw so much of him, that I told Lady Suffolk I had met with one of the most extraordinary young men I ever saw. I so much admired his political character, that two years ago I introduced him to the Duke of Norfolk, the Bishop of Llandaff, and Serjeant Adair.'

Mr. Sheridan.---I have known Mr. O'Connor these three years past, and have frequently seen him since. I never met him in any company but that of the respectable gentlemen of Opposition, with whom I associated; and, from the opinion I had of his principles, I always conversed with him on political subjects without reserve. His character was remarkable for its openness: he conversed on the politics relating to both England and Ireland with great frankness; but he often spoke about Ireland. He concerned himself so much about the grievances of that country, that he wondered how the people of England could complain of any.

Cross-examined.---He said he never knew of Mr. O'Connor having been acquainted with a man of the name of Captain Jones, nor was any such person ever introduced to him by Mr. O'Connor; but Mr. O'Connor said, that if he should be obliged to leave the kingdom, he must form some connexions for the purpose of getting away that he would not wish to form. He believed he might have met the prisoner Binns at some public meeting, but had no acquaintance with him. He never knew Mr. O'Connor under a fictitious name. He never met any man in his life who so much reprobated the idea of any party in this country desiring French assistance.

His Grace the Duke of Norfolk, Mr. M. A. Taylor, Mr. Grattan of Ireland, Lord John Russel, Lord Thanet, Lord Oxford, Mr. Whitbread, and several other persons of rank and respectability spoke to the same purport.

Mr. Dallas proceeded to comment on the evidence on the part of the prisoners, and the Attorney-General to reply.

The prisoners were then severally called upon to state what they had to say in their defence.

Mr. Quigley.---'Gentlemen of the Jury, it is impossible for me to prove a negative; but it is a duty I owe to you and to myself, solemnly to declare, that I never was the bearer of any message or paper of this kind to France, in the course of my life. That paper is not mine; it never belonged to me. It states that it was to be carried by the bearer of the last: this is something which might have been proved, but it is impossible for me to prove the negative. There is also in this paper an allusion to secret committees and political societies. I declare that I never attended any political society whatever. With these considerations, I

consign my life to your justice : not doubting but that you will conduct yourselves as English Jurymen ever do, and that your verdict will be such as shall receive the approbation of your own conscience, your country, and your God.'

Mr. Binns.---' When I reflect upon the manner in which the evidence has been commented upon by my Counsel, I should think it would be insulting your understanding and discrimination, were I to trouble you with any observations of mine. Conscious of my innocence, I leave my case entirely with you.'

Mr. O'Connor.---' I have been so ably and so eloquently defended by my Counsel, that I am not desirous of adding a word to what they have said. I rest my case with the Jury, as they have stated it.'

Mr. Allen.---' I do not think myself called upon to address the Jury. I have not seen any thing in the evidence tending to criminate me.'

Court.---' Has the other prisoner any thing to say to the Jury?'

Leary.---' My Lord, they may do what they like with me.'

At half past one the Jury, after a very able charge from Mr. Justice Buller; having retired about half an hour, returned a verdict of

GUILTY, against Quigley.---**NOT GUILTY**, against all the other prisoners.

As soon as Mr. Justice Buller had pronounced sentence of death against Quigley, a very uncommon scene took place in the court. Two Bow-street officers; who had been stationed there for the purpose, attempted to seize Mr. O'Connor while yet at the bar: this was prevented by the Court; but, some minutes afterwards, they attempted it again. This induced Mr. O'Connor to get into the body of the court; on which an immense number of peace officers rushed in; and the court was thrown into the utmost confusion. Two swords, which were lying on the table, (part of the prisoners' baggage) were drawn by some persons, and several people were struck with them. One gentleman was knocked down without any cause, and the tumult seemed to forebode dangerous consequences. By this time Mr. O'Connor was seized, and dragged back again to the bar, when, silence being restored, he applied to the Court for protection, and to know what right he had to be seized, being now cleared from all charge by the jury's verdict.

A warrant was then produced by the Bow-street officers, signed by the Duke of Portland, and dated as far back as the 22d of March, to arrest Arthur O'Connor, Esq. on a charge of high treason.

His Counsel submitted to the Court, that he had been tried and fairly acquitted on that charge; and moved that he might be liberated.

The Court said, they had no power to do that, their authority having ended with their commission: They hinted that an affidavit might be filed in the King's Bench, which would force the Counsel on the part of the Crown to shew why he should not be liberated.

Mr. O'Connor.---' May I be permitted to speak a few words?'

Mr. Justice Buller.---' What have you got to say, Mr. O'Connor?'

Mr. O'Connor.---' Will the officers take their hands off? ----- If I am again to be confined, may I not beg the indulgence of being sent to the same place as my brother? I have seen swords drawn upon me, after my acquittal, in this court. I am not afraid of death. If I am to die, let me die here. Life is not worth preserving on the terms I now hold it. For if I must waste it out in loathsome dungeons, another confinement will soon be fatal to me.'

Having finished his speech, he then was remanded back into custody of the gaoler.

All the prisoners were sent back to gaol.