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THE
SCIENTIFIC MAGAZINE,
AND
FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY,

FOR AUGUST, 1798.

A BRIEF MEMOIR
OF
MASONICUS.

‘QUIQUE SUI MEMORES ALIOS FECERE MERENDO.’ VIRG.

[WITH A PORTRAIT.]

THEY who are acquainted with the nature of publications similar to our Repository, must well know the difficulty of procuring a periodical supply of miscellaneous matter, worthy to attract the notice and fix the patronage of polite and sensible readers; consequently no obligation will be more cheerfully recognized than that of the Conductors of such a Miscellany to those voluntary contributors who increase and variegate its powers of entertainment by the charms of novelty, ingenuity, and reason.

Among the various articles that have enriched our publication, the Essays under the signature of MASONICUS have doubtless attracted particular attention. To divert metaphysical speculation from the frivolous, if not pernicious ramifications of disputative pertinacity, and to apply its discriminating properties to the discovery and enforcement of moral truth, is an employment worthy of enlightened and virtuous intellect. To the effusions of MASONICUS may this honourable distinction be ascribed; nor can they be perused without a conviction that they are the offspring of a mind amiable in its conceptions, and desirous of rendering them actively subservient to the ends of moral utility.

‘Hinc ducere vivas voces.’

The gentleman who is the subject of these remarks, and whose portrait accompanies our present Number, was initiated into the first

degree of Masonry at the Lodge of Amity, at Preston, in Lancashire, No. 224 of the English Constitution, on Friday the 17th February, 1792; and after having passed into the second, was raised to the third degree on Friday the 13th of July, 1793.

In the Lodge of Antiquity, No. 1, of which our intelligent Correspondent has been for some time a member, he has discharged the duties attached to several offices of trust and respectability in a manner at once expressive of talents and energy, and calculated to excite the regard of every zealous patron of the genuine Masonic Institutions.

With these respectable features of literary and official accomplishment, there is in the private character of MASONICUS a coincidence peculiarly gratifying to remark. Gentle manners, friendly assiduities, and exemplary modesty, discover to the perspicacious view those delicate tints of conduct, that

‘—————shun the careless eye
And in the world’s contagious circle die.’

PARK'S TRAVELS IN AFRICA.

MAJOR RENNELL'S AND MR. EDWARDS' REPORT TO THE AFRICAN
ASSOCIATION.

UNTIL Mr. Park's Journal is published by himself, the following notices from Major Rennell and Mr. Bryan Edwards, printed for the satisfaction of the African Association, may be considered as matters equally curious and important.

The discoveries of Park give a new face to the physical geography of Western Africa. They ascertain the sources of the Gambia, the Senegal, and the Niger; and prove, by the courses of these great rivers, that a belt of mountains, running from west to east, occupies the parallels between 10 and 11 degrees of N.L. and at least between the 2d and 10th degrees of W.L. from Greenwich. The highest part of this chain of mountains is situated between the 6th and 10th degrees of W.L. since within this space are found the sources of the Gambia and the Senegal, which run to the north-west; and also the source of the Joliba or Niger, which runs to the north-east. The head of the principal branch of the Senegal is 80 geographical miles to the west of the Niger; and the head of the Gambia is 100 west of the Senegal.

Mr. Park first discovered the Niger at the town of Sego, situated near the 14th degree of northern latitude, and $2\frac{1}{2}$ degrees of west longitude from Greenwich; and therefore above 14 degrees from the western coast of Africa, from whence he began his travels; which were continued from Sego to Silla, 70 miles, in the direction of N.E. along the banks of the river.

The vast continent which he had traversed Mr. P. found to be every where divided into petty states, inhabited by Negroes or by Moors; the former kind and hospitable; the latter the most perfidious of the human race, combining in their character the blind superstition

of the African Negro with the savage treachery of the Arab, and all of them taught to regard the Christian name with inconceivable abhorrence, and to consider it nearly as lawful to murder a European as it would be to kill a dog. By these Moors Mr. P. was kept in merciless and insulting durance upwards of two months, at Benown, situated in 15 degrees N.L. and 7 W.L.

Finding that it was in contemplation to deprive him of life, or put out his eyes, he determined, rather than remain longer among such monsters, whose tenderest mercies were cruelty, to risk perishing in the woods by hunger, or the fury of wild beasts. He fortunately procured at his departure his horse and his pocket compass; which last he had, during his confinement, concealed in the sand. He rode forward without stopping the whole of the first day. His horse grew tired, he experienced the torments of thirst. Whenever he came to a tree, he climbed it, in hopes of discovering a watering place; he chewed the leaves, but found them all bitter. Towards the evening of the second day, he must inevitably have perished, had he not lighted up in a few scattered huts of Toulah shepherds. Perceiving an aged Negro woman among them who gazed on him, he tendered her his handkerchief, and requested in exchange a little corn. She kindly invited him into her hut, and produced a large wooden bowl of kouscous, or boiled corn; procuring him at the same time corn and water for his horse.

In this manner, obtaining eleemosynary support from the most wretched of human beings, he wandered for the space of 15 days, directing his course near east-south-east, in the accomplishment of his mission. At length, on the morning of the 16th day, having been joined by some Mantingo Negroes, who were travelling to Segó, he had the inexpressible satisfaction to behold the great object of his wishes—the long-sought majestic Niger, glittering to the morning sun, as broad as the Thames at Westminster, flowing with slow majesty from west to east, through the middle of a very extensive town, which his fellow-travellers told him was Segó, the capital of the great kingdom of Bambara.

His emotions were exquisite: and it were unjust not to give them in his own words—'I hastened to the brink of the river, and having drank of the water, lifted up my fervent thanks in prayer to the Great Ruler of all things, for having thus far crowned my endeavours with success.'

Among the animals Mr. Park met with in Africa, were the hyæna, the panther, and the elephant, which the natives destroy by fire-arms, particularly the last, for the sake of his teeth. When Mr. Park told them that, in the East Indies, elephants were made perfectly tame, and sold for an immense quantity of gold dust, they laughed him to scorn, shouting—*Tobanbo founio!* 'The white man's lie!'

At Jarra, Mr. Park arrived Feb. 18, 1796, near Simbing, where Major Houghton wrote his last dispatch with a pencil; here he discovered that the Major had been either murdered or starved to death in the great desert at Jarra, near the salt-pits of Theet.

It was at the camp of the King of Bambara, at Benown, that the ceremony of the nuptial benediction was performed on the English

Explorer of Africa; not unlike, though greater in degree, the one recorded in Prior's Alma:

Now see how great Pomanque's Queen
Behav'd herself among the men.
Pleas'd with her punch, the gallant soul
First drank, then water'd in the bowl;
And sprinkled in the Captain's face
The marks of her peculiar grace.

Mr. Park lost his thermometer in the part of his tour where he wanted it most: he remembers that the ground was too hot for the naked foot, and that even at Benown, the northernmost place he visited, the Negroes could not go from one tent to another without their sandals. On his return home he was stopped by the periodical rains, which occasioned the country to be so much inundated as to make it impassable, owing to its being intersected by the branches of the Senegal, the Basins or Black River, for the space of 200 miles east and west. This could hardly have been foreseen in so parched a climate. The Senegal is the Niger of Leo Africanus.

CHARACTER OF GENERAL CLAIRFAIT.

FROM THE VIENNA COURT GAZETTE.

DURING the long and painful illness of this General, he exhibited the same greatness of soul in the eyes of reason and philosophy, the same wisdom, and all the virtues by which he had been distinguished during the whole of his honourable military career. As he was generally beloved in his life-time, so his death is universally lamented. He had been in the service of the illustrious House of Austria 45 years, under four Regents, during which his fame, his zeal, and his fidelity were equal: impartial historians will no doubt rank him with the first Generals. He looked upon the soldiery as his children; he encouraged them by his benevolence, which proved that he was continually occupied with their necessities, hence he frequently heard them call him father. He distinguished himself as an excellent Officer very early in life, especially during the seven years war, and about the end of the same was made a Colonel. He was not less conspicuous in the campaign relative to the Bavarian succession. In the last Turkish war he commanded a particular corps, he gained upon all occasions a number of signal advantages. The two masterly retreats from the Netherlands which he made, after sustaining repeated misfortunes, drew the attention of all Europe upon him in 1792 and 1794; but his fame attained its highest pitch through the happy issue of the campaign upon the Rhine in 1796; after which, like another sage, he returned to Vienna and lived in a dignified retirement. The sympathy of their Majesties, the Emperor and the Empress, honoured the loss of this eminent servant of the State, and caused his remains to be interred with every mark of distinction, though by the tenour of his will, he was to have been buried in private.

OCCURRENCES AT THE TEMPLE
DURING THE CONFINEMENT OF
LOUIS XVI. KING OF FRANCE.

THE virtuous but unfortunate Louis XVI. fell a sacrifice to his own good intentions. For a narrative of the most painful part of his life, after the Revolution, we are indebted to M. Ciery, the King's Valet-de-Chambre, which, though shocking to our feelings, is really descriptive of that character of the French which has been already given by one of their most favourite writers—'That in their actions they are either apes or tygers.'

'On the 10th of August 1792, at one o'clock, the King and family expressed a desire to walk, but were refused. When they were dining, drums were heard, and soon after the cries of the populace. The Royal Family rose from table with great uneasiness, and assembled in the Queen's chamber. I went down to dine with Tison and his wife, who were employed for the service of the Tower.

'We were scarcely seated, when a head on the point of a pike was held to the window. Tison's wife gave a violent scream, which the murderers supposed to have proceeded from the Queen, and we heard the savages laughing immoderately. Imagining that her Majesty was still at dinner, they placed their victim in such a manner that it could not escape her sight. The head was the Princess de Lamballe's which, though bleeding, was not disfigured, and her fine light hair, still curling, waved round the pike.

'I ran instantly to the King. My countenance was so altered by terror, that it was perceived by the Queen, from whom it was necessary to hide the cause; and I wished to make it known only to the King or to Madame Elizabeth, but the two Commissioners of the Municipality were present. "Why don't you go and dine?" said the Queen. I replied, that I was not well; and at that moment another Municipal Officer, entering the Tower, came and spoke to his associates with an air of mystery. On the King's asking if his family was in safety, they answered—"It has been reported that you and your family are gone from the Tower, and the people are calling for you to appear at the window, but we shall not suffer it, for they ought to shew more confidence in their magistrates."

'In the mean time the clamour without increased, and insults addressed to the Queen were distinctly heard; when another Municipal Officer came in, followed by four men, deputed by the populace to ascertain whether the Royal Family was or was not in the Tower. One of them, accoutred in the uniform of the National Guards, with two epaulettes, and a huge sabre in his hand, insisted that the Prisoners should shew themselves at the windows, but the Municipal Officers would not allow it; upon which the fellow said to the Queen, in the most indecent manner—"They want to keep you from seeing

de Lamballe's head, which has been brought you, that you may know how the people avenge themselves on their tyrants: I advise you to shew yourself if you will not have them come up here." At this threat the Queen fainted away: I flew to support her, and Madame Elizabeth assisted me in placing her upon a chair, while her children melting into tears, endeavoured by their caresses to bring her to herself. The wretch kept looking on, and the King, with a firm voice, said to him: "We are prepared for every thing, Sir, but you might have dispensed with relating this horrible disaster to the Queen." Their purpose being accomplished, he went away with his companions.

The Queen, coming to herself, mingled her tears with those of her children, and all the family removed to Madame Elizabeth's chamber, where the noise of the mob were less heard. I remained a short time in the Queen's, and looking out at the window, through the blinds, I saw again the Princess de Lamballe's head. The person that carried it was mounted upon the rubbish of some houses, that were ordered to be pulled down for the purpose of insulating the Tower: another stood behind him, holding the hilt of that unfortunate Princess, covered with blood, on the point of a sabre. The crowd being inclined to force the gate of the Tower, was harangued by a Municipal Officer, named Dajon, and I very distinctly heard him say: "The head of Antoinette does not belong to you: the departments have their respective rights to it; France has confided these great culprits to the care of the City of Paris; and it is your part to assist in securing them, until the National Justice take vengeance for the people." He was more than an hour debating with them before he could get them away.

At a subsequent period, M. Clery informs us, that the characters of the greater part of the Municipal Officers picked out for the Temple, shewed what sort of men had been employed for the Revolution of the 10th of August, and for the massacres of the 2d of September.

One of them, named James, a teacher of the English language, took it into his head one day to follow the King into his closet, and to sit down by him. His Majesty mildly told him that there his colleagues had always left him by himself; that as the door stood open he could never be out of his sight, but that the room was too small for two. James persisted in a harsh and brutal manner; the King was forced to submit, and giving up his course of reading for that day, returned to his chamber, where the Municipal Officer continued to beset him, with the most tyrannical superintendance.

One morning, when the King rose, he thought the Commissioner on duty was the same who had been on guard the evening before, and expressed some concern that he had not been relieved; but this mark of goodness was only answered with insults. "I come here," said the man, "to watch your conduct, and not for you to busy yourself with mine." Then going up close to his Majesty, with his hat on his head, he continued:—"Nobody has a right to meddle with it, and you less than any one else." He was insolent the whole day. I have since learnt that his name is Meunier.

‘ Another Commissioner, whose name was Le Clerc, a physician being in the Queen’s chamber when I was teaching the Prince to write, interrupted him to pronounce a discourse on the Republican education, which it was necessary to give the Dauphin, and he wanted to change the books he was studying for works of the most revolutionary nature.

‘ A fourth was present, when the Queen was reading to her children, from a volume of the History of France, at the period when the constable de Bourbon took up arms against France. He pretended the Queen meant by this to instil into the mind of her son ideas of vengeance against his country, and laid a formal information against it before the Council: which I made known to her Majesty, who afterwards selected subjects that could not be taken hold of to calumniate her intentions.

‘ A man named Simon, shoemaker and Municipal Officer, was one of the six Commissioners appointed to inspect the works and expences at the Temple. He was the only one, who, under pretence of attending rigidly to his duty, never quitted the Tower. This man, whenever he appeared in the presence of the Royal Family, always treated them with the wildest insolence; and would frequently say to me, so near the King as to be heard by him:—‘ Clery, ask Capet if he wants any thing, that I may not have the trouble of coming up twice.’ I was obliged to answer that he wanted nothing. This is the same Simon to whose care the young Louis was afterwards consigned, and who by a systematic barbarity prolonged the torments of that amiable and unfortunate child: there is also great reason to believe that he was the instrument made use of to shorten his days.

‘ In teaching the young Prince to cypher, I had made a multiplication table, according to directions given by the Queen, which a Municipal Officer pretended was a means she took to teach her son how to correspond by secret signs, and he was obliged to give up the study of arithmetic.

‘ The same thing had happened with respect to the tapestry, which the Queen and Madame Elizabeth had worked on their being first confined. Having finished some chair backs, the Queen ordered me to send them to the Duchess de Serent; but the Municipal Officers, whose leave I asked, thought that the designs contained hieroglyphics for the purpose of corresponding, and, in consequence, obtained an order, by which it was forbidden to suffer the works of the Queen and Princesses to be sent out of the Tower.

‘ There were some of the Municipal Officers, who never spoke of any of the Royal Family without the addition of the most insulting epithets. One of them, named Tuilot, one day said in my hearing:—‘ If no executioner could be found to guillotine this d—d family, I would guillotine them myself.’

‘ When the King and family went to walk, they had to pass by a number of sentries, of which, even at that period, there were several stationed within the small Tower. The soldiers on duty presented their arms to the Municipal Officers and Commanders of the Legions; but when the King approached them, they grounded their firelocks, or clubbed them ludicrously.

‘ One of the soldiers within wrote one day on the King’s chamber-door, and that too on the inside:—“ The guillotine is permanent, and ready for the tyrant Louis XVI.” The King read the words, which I made an attempt to rub out, but his Majesty prevented me.

‘ One of the door-keepers of the Tower, whose name was Rocher, a man of a horrid figure, accounted as a pioneer, with long whiskers, a black hairy cap, a huge sabre, and a belt, to which hung a bunch of great keys, came up to the door, when the King wanted to go out, but did not open it till his Majesty was quite close, when pretending to search for the key among the many he had, which he rattled in a terrible manner, he designedly kept the Royal Family waiting, and then drew the bolts with a great clatter. After doing this, he ran down before them, and fixing himself on one side of the last door, with a long pipe in his mouth, puffed the fumes of his tobacco at each of the Royal Family as they went out, and most at the Queen and Princesses. Some National Guards, who were amused with these indignities, came about him, burst into fits of laughter at every puff of smoke, and used the grossest language; some of them went so far as to bring chairs from the guard-room to sit and enjoy the sight, obstructing the passage, of itself sufficiently narrow.

‘ While the family were walking, the Engineers assembled to dance and sing: their songs were always revolutionary—sometimes also obscene.’

The recital of the barbarities exercised on the unfortunate King is sometimes, though but seldom, chequered with an instance of humanity on the part of those to whom the Convention committed the custody of the Royal Prisoners; and what alone can render it interesting is the amiable patience and resignation of the King. At no time was this resignation more conspicuous than after the sentence of death had been passed on him. We shall continue our extracts, taking up the narrative from the time at which he had written a letter to the Convention, requesting permission to see his family and to be attended by a priest.

‘ Garat took the King’s letter, and said he was going with it to the Convention. As he was leaving the room, his Majesty felt again in his pocket, took out his pocket-book, and, presenting a paper from it, said: “ Sir, if the Convention agrees to my demand of the person I desire, here is his address.” He then gave it to the Municipal Officer. This address, written in a different hand from the King’s, was: “ Monsieur Edgeworth de Firmont, No. 483, Rue de Bacq.” The King went back a few steps, and the Minister, with those who accompanied him, went away.

‘ His Majesty walked about his chamber for an instant. I remained standing against the door, my arms crossed, and as one deprived of all feeling. The King came up to me, and bade me order his dinner. Shortly after two Municipal Officers called me into the eating-room, where they read me a resolution, importing, “ that Louis should use neither knife nor fork at his meals, but that his Valet-de-Chambre

should be trusted with a knife to cut his bread and meat, in the presence of two Municipal Officers, and that afterwards the knife should be taken away." The two Municipal Officers charged me to inform the King of this, which I refused to do.

On entering the eating-room, the King saw the tray in which was the Queen's dinner: he asked why his family had been made to wait an hour beyond their time, and said the delay would alarm them? He then sat down to table. "I have no knife," said he. The Municipal Officer, Minier, then mentioned the resolution of the Commune. "Do they think me such a coward," said the King, "as to make an attempt upon my own life? They have imputed crimes to me, but I am innocent of them, and shall die without fear. Would to God, my death might be productive of happiness to the French, or could avert the miseries I foresee!" A profound silence ensued. The King eat a little: he helped himself to some stewed beef with a spoon, and broke his bread. He was at dinner but a few minutes.

I was sitting in my chamber, a prey to the deepest affliction, when about six in the evening, Garat returned to the Tower. I went to announce him to the King; but Santerre, who was before him, walked up to his Majesty, and in a low voice, and with a smile upon his face, said:—"Here is the Executive Council." The Minister coming forward, told the King that he had carried his letter to the Convention, which had charged him to deliver the following answer:—"That Louis should be at liberty to send for any Minister of worship he should think proper, and to see his family freely and without witness; that the Nation, ever great and ever just, would take into consideration the state of his family; that proper indemnifications would be granted to the creditors of his household; and that respecting the delay of of three days, the National Convention had passed to the order of the day."

On this reply the King made no observation, but returned to his chamber, where he said to me: "I thought, from Santerre's air and manner, that he came to inform me of the delay being granted." A young Municipal Officer, whose name was Botson, seeing the King speak to me, approached us; and the King said to him: "You seem concerned at my fate; accept my thanks for it." The Municipal Officer, surprised, knew not what to answer; and I was myself astonished at his Majesty's expressions; for this Municipal Officer, who was scarcely two-and-twenty, and of a mild and engaging figure, had said only a few minutes before: "I desired to be on duty at the Temple, to see the grimaces he will make to-morrow." It was of the King that he spoke. "And I too:"—subjoined Merceraut, the stone-cutter, whom I mentioned before:—"every body refused to take the duty; I would not give up this day for a good deal of money." Such were the vile and ferocious men whom the Commune purposely named to guard the King in his last moments.

For the last four days the King had not seen his Counsel. Such of the Commissioners as had shewn themselves concerned for his misfortunes avoided coming near the place. Among so many subjects

to whom he had been a father, among so many Frenchmen whom he had loaded with his bounties, there was but a single servant left with him to participate in his sorrows.

‘ After the answers from the Convention had been read, the Commissioners took the Minister of Justice aside, and asked him how the King was to see his family? “ In private,” replied Garat, “ it is so intended by the Convention.” Upon which the Municipal Officers communicated to him the resolution of the Commune, which enjoined them not to lose sight of the King, night or day. It was then agreed between the Municipal Officers and the Ministers, in order to reconcile these two opposite resolutions, that the King should receive his family in the eating-room, so as to be seen through the glazed partition, but that the door should be shut, that they might not be heard.

‘ His Majesty called the Minister of Justice back, to ask if he had sent to M. de Firmont? Garat said he had brought him with him in his carriage, that he was with the Council, and was coming up. His Majesty gave 3000 livres in gold to a Municipal Officer, named Baudrais, who was talking with the Minister, which he begged him to deliver to M. de Malesherbes, to whom they belonged. The Municipal Officer promised he would, but immediately carried them to the Council, and this money never was paid to M. de Malesherbes. M. de Firmont now made his appearance; the King took him to the turret, and shut himself in with him. Garat being gone, there remained in his Majesty’s apartment only three Municipal Officers.

‘ At eight o’clock, the King came out of his closet, and desired the Municipal Officers to conduct him to his family: they replied, that could not be, but his family should be brought down, if he desired it. “ Be it so,” said the King; “ but I may at least see them alone in my chamber.” “ No,” rejoined one of them, “ we have settled with the Minister of Justice, and it shall be in the eating-room.” “ You have heard,” said his Majesty, “ that the decree of the Convention permits me to see them without witnesses.” “ True,” replied the Officers, “ you will be in private; the door shall be shut, but we shall have our eyes upon you through the glass.” “ Let my family come,” said the King.

‘ In the interval, his Majesty went into the eating-room: I followed him, and placed the table aside, and set chairs at the top to make room. The King desired me to bring some water and a glass. There being a decanter of iced water standing on a table, I brought only a glass, which I placed by it; on which he told me to bring water that was not iced, for if the Queen drank that, it might make her ill. “ Go,” added his Majesty, “ and tell M. de Firmont not to leave the closet, lest my family should be shocked on seeing him.” The Commissioner who had gone for them, staid a quarter of an hour; during which time, the King returned to his closet; but from time to time came to the entry-door in extreme agitation.’

[TO BE CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.]

AN HISTORICAL AND GEOGRAPHICAL ACCOUNT
OF
THE KINGDOM OF IRELAND.

[CONTINUED FROM P. 5.]

FROM the time that Lord Camden assumed the vice-royalty, great discontents prevailed among the Irish; which spread throughout the kingdom with rapidity, and threatened to break out into open violence. United Irishmen, as they termed themselves, had frequent meetings, and entered into mutual engagements, which they solemnized by oaths, imprecating blood and extermination.

Catholic emancipation, the old subject, was held out as the theme of their consultation: which they were determined to effect, either by force of arms, or by intimidating their rulers. But under this pretext, no doubt was entertained of the real intention of the disaffected. Instigated by a republican party in their own country, and privately assured of assistance from the French, they daringly ventured to demand what, had they not been actuated by other motives than those they expressed, they would have supplicated as a boon, and not imperiously have requested as a right.

On Monday, Feb. 15, of the present year, a warm debate took place in the Irish house of peers. Lord Moira, an amiable nobleman, highly respected in both kingdoms, but perhaps misinformed, or ignorant of the true character of the lower class of the Irish community, warmly recommended the adoption of conciliatory measures, instead of the inforcement of martial law, under which it was deemed necessary to subject part of the kingdom. After recommending concession on the part of Government, in the strongest terms, he concluded an energetic speech with the following motion: 'That an humble address be presented to his Excellency the Lord Lieutenant, representing, that as Parliament hath confided to his Excellency extraordinary powers for supporting the laws, and for defeating any traitorous combinations which may exist in this kingdom, this House feels it at the same time a duty to recommend the adoption of such conciliatory measures as may allay the apprehensions and extinguish the discontents unhappily prevalent in this country.'

This motion drew a severe reply from Lord Clare, who with much warmth reflected on the conduct of the Bishop of Down; 'that prelate having,' he said, 'at a time when the country was declared in a state of disturbance, subscribed his name, among others, to a requisition to the sheriff for the grossly illegal act of convening *all* the inhabitants of the country.' With regard to the propriety of having recourse to more coercive measures, in order to ensure the tranquillity of Ireland; it is necessary, before we draw our conclusions, to advert to this well-known fact, that the United Irishmen had envoys at Lisle during the late negotiation; and that the failure of a happy termination of hostilities is to be attributed, in a great degree, to the artful misrepresentations of these insidious men.'

In the month of April, John Stockdale, the printer of a seditious paper called 'the Press,' was fined and imprisoned for a libel on Lord Glenworth. And by an order of the Privy Council, Messrs O'Connor, Binns, O'Coigly, alias Favey, and J. Leary, were apprehended and underwent long examinations. After which they were committed to the Tower on the charge of high treason.

The spirit of disaffection now began to manifest itself in dreadful acts of inhumanity. We almost shudder at the recollection of the most daring crimes that were daily committed by men forming themselves into banditti, and indulging a lust for blood.

To the murder of Dr. Hamilton, Mr. Knipe, Mr. St. George, and others, they on the 24th of April attacked the house of Francis Bidulph, of Vicarstown, in Queen's county, Esq; secured all the servants, and filled the room into which that gentleman, his wife and daughter had fled for refuge, with slugs. A Mr. Dolan, of Baveen, near Birr, King's county, was murdered while the family was at tea: his house was plundered and stript of all that was valuable. Johnson Darragh, Esq; a very active magistrate of Kildare, was walking in his own demesne in the middle of the day, when a ruffian presented him a letter, and took the opportunity, while that gentleman was breaking the seal, of discharging a pistol at him; which not immediately completing his design, he fired a second, and put an immediate period to his existence.

In the beginning of March the Attorney-general presented a bill in the House of Commons for restraining the licentiousness of the press; which was agreed to; and followed up this resolution by a second motion for continuing the suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, which was likewise adopted.

About this time, Sir Henry Mannix, Bart. who resided four miles from Cork, and had been a very active magistrate in quelling the White Boys, was shot by two men on horseback. Indeed the country became one scene of murder, and was hastening on to a period in which it exhibited but horror and desolation.

It was absolutely necessary that some steps should be taken in order to check a repetition of these acts of violence.

Sir Ralph Abercrombie had been sent over to Ireland, Commander in Chief of his Majesty's forces, and issued such orders as he supposed best adapted to the exigencies of the times, and promotive of the peace of the kingdom.

From the 10th of March till the 14th, the situation of the city of Dublin exhibited an awful scene of terror and dismay. On the first mentioned day, the Government of the country, by a sudden and bold measure, aided by a military force, arrested a number of the principal citizens; almost every street exhibited a body of soldiers occupying or surrounding a house, or hurrying away its inhabitants.

The residence of the Chief Governor was, in the mean time, rendered inaccessible; but surrounded by crowds, anxious for the fate of their friends, or curious to learn the cause of so strange a commotion. At every corner stood groups enquiring after, or com-

municating events that passed. Business was every where suspended; drums were beating to arms, and the yeomanry pouring forth to their place of parade.

To this day, at once so eventful and busy, succeeded a night of the most gloomy and profound silence: every man kept close within his own doors, and waited with anxious curiosity for the news of the morning.

The morn arrives: more prisoners are brought in from the country. Public anxiety is still kept alive: some fearing, perhaps, for themselves; others solicitous for their friends; all eager, but unable to learn the extent of the measure which was carrying into execution, the causes which gave rise to it, or the greatness of the mischief that was dreaded.

Nothing new occurring on this day, the trepidation of public anxiety began to subside, and danger from tumult and insurrection nowhere appearing, business was resumed.

Public curiosity seemed very much excited by the circumstances under which the conspiracy for a separation from Great-Britain, and a republic connected with France, had been detected and brought to light. Of the lesser circumstances attending this conspiracy, so providentially frustrated, the following are a few:

Among the papers of Lord Edward Fitzgerald was found the plan of a regular attack upon the garrison, the castle, and city of Dublin.

In the house of Mr. Bond, a collection of *queues* were found, in the same state as they had been cut from the head, and were supposed to belong to the several persons upon whom violent hands had lately been laid, in the streets, at night, for the purpose of cropping.

In the house of Mr. Jackson a rebel uniform was found; the ground colour green, faced with white; on the buttons was a harp, and in the place of the crown a cap of liberty; on the double of the skirt, a *shamrock*. In the foundry appeared a pattern pike-head; and amongst his papers a French assignat of the value of 50l.

In one place, where the principal of the offenders were seized, hand-bills were found, ready for distribution, cautioning the public not to take bank-notes, with a view to injure public credit; stating that the present form of government would shortly be overthrown, and that *rap halfpence*, as they were called, would then be of more value than the bank-notes of the present day.

To such a pitch and horrid length had treason proceeded in digesting its plans of anarchy and subversion against the peace and government of this country, that among the papers found in searching after fugitive rebels, there was a plan of a regular attack upon the metropolis, naming the day on which it was to have taken place: A letter was likewise discovered from the French Directory, containing an appointment of the person to whom it was written to the command of Adjutant-General in the division of the *Army of England*, appointed to *act in Ireland*.

From these circumstances, it is apparent that the foulest treasons against the State, and the most horrid crimes against Humanity, were committed. The *professed* advocates of Catholic emancipation and

parliamentary reform were *actually* in the pay and commission of a foreign enemy, who has avowedly threatened our *extermination*, physical and political. From the *professors of brotherly love and affection among all descriptions of Irishmen* emanated that diabolical system of assassination at which humanity shudders.

In consequence of information of a very serious nature having been made against a Mr. Dodwell, who was *Pro-secretary* to the Whig-club, the newly registered proprietor of the paper called 'The Press,' Alderman Alexander went to the place where it was printing, in Abbey-street, and prevented its being published, as was intended the same evening; seized on the printing materials, because the new proprietor had absconded, and could not be found to answer the charges laid against him.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

ANECDOTES.

THE Duke of Savoy, one of the ancestors of the present, took indifferently sometimes the part of France, and sometimes that of Spain. For this purpose he had a *juste au corps*, or close coat, white on one side, and scarlet on the other; so that when he meant to declare himself for France he wore the white outside; and when for Spain, he turned it, and wore the red. This is the origin of the proverb: *Tourner cassaque, or turn your coat.*

RELATED BY THE LATE LORD ORFORD.

'I CAN tell you, from unquestionable authority, a remarkable fact, generally suspected but not accurately known. The Count Koningsmark, who assassinated Mr. Thynne in Pall-mall, afterwards became an admirer of the wife of the Electoral Prince of Hanover, who was to succeed to the English throne by the stile of George I. The Prince was often absent in the army, and Koningsmark was suspected to have occupied his place. The Elector being enraged at the real or supposed insult, ordered Koningsmark to be strangled. When George II. made his first journey to Hanover, he ordered some repairs in the palace, and the body was found under the floor of the Princess's dressing-room.

'It is supposed the first cause of suspicion arose from Koningsmark's hat being found in the apartment of the Princess. Dr. Hoadly, in his '*Suspicious Husband*,' introduces a similar incident, while the lady remains immaculate. This pleased George II. who was convinced of his mother's innocence. It is whimsical that this Prince often expressed his anger by kicking his hat about the room.

'George I. was, however, separated from his wife, and there was no Queen in his reign. He had two mistresses; one was Miss Schulenberg, afterwards created Duchess of Kendal, a tall thin gawky. The other was the Countess of Platen, who was created Countess of Darlington, and who for size might have been compared to an elephant and castle. This couple of rabbits occasioned much jocularities on their first importation.'

THE HISTORY
OF
MADAME AND MONSIEUR C——.

[CONCLUDED FROM OUR LAST.]

IN the mean time, the unfortunate Madame C——, heedless of the remonstrances of her faithful Victoire, and indifferent to the innocent prattle and sweet caresses of her child, passed some weeks at Bellinzone, in that situation of mind when every care, every affection, and every thought, are absorbed in one deep, powerful, overwhelming sentiment of misery. She was roused from this inactive despondency by finding herself menaced with an evil which she had often pitied, but once had little chance of ever feeling; this evil was poverty; not that figurative poverty which pines in artificial want, but the last terrible extreme of real misery; misery which weighs with its deepest pressure on a mother's heart, when she hears the complaining voice of her child, and has no power to supply its necessities. Madame C—— had left France with a sum of money little more than sufficient to defray the expences of her journey; but she felt no anxiety on this account, as she was going to join her husband, who, she knew, was provided, at his departure, with funds which must still be more than sufficient to supply all present exigencies; and for the future she looked forward to the efforts of their friend in France, to rescue something from the wreck of their property.

Since her arrival at Bellinzone, she had thought little on the subject, for amidst the first sharp pangs of wounded affection, the lacerated heart, only awake to one sensation, turns with disgust from all the cares, the anxieties, and views of ordinary life; the world seems one wide cheerless desert, and all that it contains, except the object we have lost, has no power to excite an emotion of pain or pleasure.

From this lethargy of despair Madame C—— was awakened, by Victoire telling her that she had heard that the inn at which they lived was extremely expensive. She immediately sent for her bill, though without much alarm, since her repasts had, she thought, been too simple to be costly. The amount of the bill, however, so far exceeded her expectation, that when it was paid, a few remaining livres and a few trinkets were the sole property she possessed. Madame C—— looked at her child, and felt that she had no moments to lose; she determined to leave the inn immediately, and Victoire, after some research, hired a small chamber, containing two wretched beds, to which she retired. Here Madame C——, who had her whole life been nursed in the bosom of affluence, scarcely allowing herself the scanty sustenance which nature requires for its preservation, bathed her child with tears of bitterness, till sometimes

the infant caught the infectious sorrow, and wept because he saw her weep. Sometimes he enquired why his mamma had no dinner; and sometimes asked why, since he was a good boy, she gave him no *bons-bons* now? Victoire cheerfully shared her lady's dry crust, and the only point on which they differed was, that she occasionally gave vent to a sharp reflection on her master, which Madame C—— instantly repressed; upon which Victoire usually left the room, and indulged her feelings, as well as her loquacity, by relating the story, in terms little measured, to the whole neighbourhood.

Madame C—— perceived with anguish, which can be ill defined, that notwithstanding all the privations maternal tenderness could devise or practise, her little funds were almost entirely exhausted; and she had now recourse to her watch and rings, as the last means of averting want from her child. Victoire was forced to part with these relics of former splendour at a price far below their value. Alas! in such sort of conventions there is usually an unequal conflict between rapacity and distress; but at that period the same sad necessity had forced so many unfortunate fugitives to relinquish, like Madame C——, the appendages of departed opulence, that the quantity of jewels, trinkets, and watches, offered for sale in Switzerland, had naturally diminished their worth.

With a trembling hand Madame C—— received the produce of her last resources, while she anticipated the moment when they would altogether fail. The people of the town, where she had alighted, had, before her arrival, dispatched the letter to Mons. C——, which she had sent him from Basil, but she had received no tidings of him in return; it was therefore evident, that he was unaffected by her situation, that he was careless of her fate, that he thought of her no more! Amidst the bitterness of those reflections, how eagerly would she have welcomed that death to which he abandoned her, but that she must leave her child to perish! She had not neglected to inform her friend in France of her circumstances; but her letter, which it was death to receive, had to travel by a route so circuitous, and to pass through so many hands before it reached him, that nothing could be more uncertain than its arrival.

With a frame languid from suffering, and a heart desolate with despair, Madame C—— was one evening sitting in her wretched shed, lost in gloomy meditation, when Victoire, who had been out in search of their little daily supplies, hastily entered the room, and told her, that having been to pay a visit to the people of the inn, where they had lodged, and where she had been talking of her lady's misfortunes, a person who was present said, that if Madame could embroider waistcoats, work cravats, or draw landscapes, she would undertake to sell them to the mistress of the principal inn at Sursee, who made it her business to dispose of such little sort of works, which were executed by some emigrant ladies who lived in that town; and she was sure the same benevolent person would do as much for Madame, when she knew her story.

Victoire had proceeded thus far, when Madame C—— threw herself on her knees, and poured forth a fervent thanksgiving: she then

pressed her little boy to her bosom, and instantly dispatched Victoire to make known how thankfully she accepted this blessed offer. Early the next morning the necessary materials were purchased, and Madame C——, with eager alacrity, began her task. While she contemplated the first elegant performance, which advanced rapidly beneath her creating hand, tears of soothing pleasure, tears which it was luxury to shed, gushed from her eyes. To have the power of applying those accomplishments, which she had only cultivated as the amusement of a solitary hour, to the dear, the precious purpose of sustaining her child, filled her mind with the sweetest sensations of maternal tenderness—it was delight, elevated by the noble consciousness of duty—it was an effort of virtue, which, while it shielded the object of her fond solicitude from suffering, was interwoven with an immediate recompence in the soothing effect it produced on her own mind. Since, amidst continual occupation, that gloomy despondency, which in stillness and solitude brooded over its own turbulent wretchedness, was softened into milder sorrow, and engrossed by the unceasing care of providing for her child, the image of its father, which used to call forth the wild agonies of disappointed passion, but now awakened a tender melancholy, which resignation tempered. The only moments which Madame C—— gave to leisure, and the indulgence of her feelings, were those of twilight, when, after the unremitting labours of the long summer day, she usually left her little boy to the care of Victoire, and walking out alone amidst those scenes of solemn grandeur, indulged that mournful musing, when the mind wanders over its vanished pleasures, and tears, which flow without controul, embalm the past!

In one of those solitary walks, seated on the fragment of a rock, near the torrent-stream, the hoarse noise of whose melancholy waters were congenial to her meditations, the chain of pensive thought was suddenly broken by the tread of an approaching footstep. She cast up her eyes, and beheld Mons. C——, who, pale, and trembling with emotion, threw himself at her feet, clasped her knees in unutterable agony, and at length told her, in broken accents, that he came not to solicit her forgiveness, but to die in her presence—that feeling he had but a short time to live, he had ventured to behold her once more; not to attempt any extenuation of his guilt, or to declare how much he abhorred himself for the past, but merely to explain the appearance of that barbarous neglect, in which she had been left at Bellinzona.

Mons. C——, then, after execrating the delusion by which he had been so fatally misled, related, that having taken an excursion into Germany, at the period when her letter arrived, he had only received it two months after it was dated. Rouzed as from an hideous dream, seized with the pangs of remorse at his own conduct, and feeling every sentiment of renewed tenderness awakened in his heart by the image of her sufferings, he instantly declared to Madame —— his resolution to hasten to Bellinzona. No intelligence, he perceived, could be more agreeable to that lady; and, not long after, he discovered the reason, by hearing that she was gone to Vienna with a

German Count, the owner of a brilliant equipage, with whom she became acquainted during their excursion, and who had followed her to Constance. Mons. C—— added, that having himself set out on foot from that city, being determined not to spend on the indulgence of a carriage the few louis he had yet in reserve, the violent emotions of his mind, joined to excessive fatigue of body, by taking journeys too rapid, in order to accelerate his arrival, produced a dangerous fever. At a little village-inn, where he lay for several weeks stretched upon a solitary bed of sickness, he had perhaps, he said, in some measure atoned for the past, by the bitterness of his regrets, by that anguish——he was proceeding, when Madame C—— threw herself upon his neck, bathed his bosom with her tears, conjured him for ever to forget the past, and declared, that her sufferings had already vanished in the hope of his returning affection.

When Madame C—— with soft persuasion, had somewhat reconciled her husband to himself, and a calm confidential conversation had succeeded the tumultuous emotions of their first meeting, they bent their way to the little apartment which was now their sole habitation, and which he had not yet entered; since, having learned from the people of the house, in Victoire's absence, which path Madame C—— had taken for her evening walk, he had instantly hastened to the spot. They had scarcely reached the chamber, when his little boy sprung forward to meet him, clung upon his neck, called him his dear, dear papa, and reiterated his caresses till Mons. C——, overcome with faintness, agitation, and fatigue, sunk senseless on a chair. Madame C—— wept at observing his emaciated figure, and his pale and haggard look; and Victoire, she perceived, tried to squeeze out a tear or two, but not succeeding, all she could do was to wipe her eyes carefully with her handkerchief. Victoire was probably thinking more of the dry crusts on which she had dined occasionally, and which sort of repasts she attributed to her master's conduct, than of his sickly countenance. Madame C—— found nothing more difficult than to restrain Victoire's loquacity, who contrived, whenever she had an opportunity in the course of the evening, to relate the hardships they had suffered with a spiteful minuteness of detail—how Madame breakfasted upon cold water instead of coffee, and dined sometimes upon lentil-soup, and sometimes not at all; and how she gained two livres a-day by drawing and embroidery.

This last inrelligence was more than Mons. C—— could bear; he hid his face with his hands, sprung from his chair, and walked in a disordered manner up and down the room. Madame angrily imposed silence on Victoire, who, taking the hint, declared that she was *au desespoir* at having afflicted Monsieur, for whom she felt the most profound respect; and then left the room, in order, probably, to talk over his transgressions to the whole neighbourhood. She staid so long that Madame C—— was forced to go in search of her, and as she approached, heard her saying, 'to be sure, I don't forget that Monsieur is a *cordou rouge* after all, and therefore not made to give an account of his actions to any body; but then when I think of my dear lady'——here Victoire was interrupted in her unfinished

Monsieur had a return of his fever, which lasted some weeks; and, at length, believing he had suffered sufficient penance, Victoire graciously granted him her forgiveness. A short time after the return of Mons. C—, a letter arrived from their friend in France, with tidings that he had secured for Madame C— a sum sufficient to produce a little revenue, which would place her out of the reach of want, and which sum was deposited in the hands of a Swiss banker. Upon receiving this intelligence, they determined to leave their wretched apartment; and having, in their rambles along the wild valley leading to the Grisons, discovered a neat vacant cottage, they hired it for the summer; there Mons. C— hoped to recover his health, amidst the salubrious breezes from the hills, and his peace of mind, amidst the calm and soothing sensations which the simple beauties of unadorned nature can best excite.

After repeated visits to her charming cottage, I bade Madame C— a long, reluctant farewell; and have since heard, with delight, that she continues in the privacy of her retreat to enjoy that domestic bliss, which, to sensibility like hers, is the first of blessings; she has a mind capable of relinquishing rank and splendour without a sigh, since she has found happiness in exchange.

CURIOUS ACCOUNT
OF A
DUMB PHILOSOPHER.

[CONTINUED FROM P. 34.]

THE appointed Tuesday morning being come, before I was up, my landlord acquainted me the coach was at the door, and that my friend (as I shall for the future call him) expected me to breakfast. I got on my cloaths, with all the expedition I could, and departed: I reckoned it to be about five English miles from the town, and the whole way I observed stately houses and gardens, on each side, which gave me a very grand and advantageous idea of the opulence of the city of Hamburg. We arrived, about nine, at the gate of my friend's house, which, though not so large as some I had seen, had an air of grandeur and magnificence that far exceeded any of them, and shewed the exquisite taste of the possessor, who, I soon perceived, had caused it to be built under his own direction. The house is at a proper distance from the road, and the avenue to it through a grove of high trees, in which is a rookery; this avenue is in the form of a semicircle, in the middle of which are noble iron gates, that lead into a court-yard, with out-houses on each side. At the end of this yard is another pair of iron gates, something less than the former, which open to a beautiful fore-garden, finely decorated with statues, vases, and ever-greens, and divided into four large grass plats, with a large statue in the midst of each. In the middle of this garden is a fountain, with a handsome piece of rock-work, adorned with proper figures, in the center. On each side, opposite to the

fountain, and in the middle of two brick walls, covered with trees of different sorts of wall-fruits, with seats at proper distances, are two iron gates, leading to two walks of the grand garden, which terminate in very agreeable vistas. The house, which is at the end of this fore-garden, is raised on an eminence of three steps, and a terrace of that height, and about ten feet broad, surrounds it, being bordered by a low brick wall, covered with stone, and adorned with beautiful pots, containing great variety of exotics. At each end of the front of the house are two large iron gates, which fill up the spaces between the corners of the house and the walls of the fore-garden, and lead each to a walk, of the length of the whole grand garden, that terminate in handsome alcoves. The entrance into the house is by a large handsome portico, which leads you into a hall, adorned with paintings of the best Italian masters. Opposite to the entrance are large folding doors, leading into a fine inner apartment, which in winter-time serves as a stove or green-house, but in summer for a dining-room. In the middle of each side of the hall are other folding doors, that lead into the side apartments, which consist of a parlour or fore-room, an inner room or bed chamber, and a dressing-room, on each side, regularly the same, and all with windows towards the garden. The large or middle room is exactly square, according to the walls, but the area of it is rendered circular, by twelve beautiful Corinthian columns, which support a gallery of the same form. The columns are joined by a ballustrade of about two feet and a half high, and the whole gallery is encircled with the same; behind which, both above and below, are broad benches, rising gradually one above the other, to the corners, to set the pots on in winter; but in the summer there is only one handsome vase in the middle of each, with a gilt statue on each side: so that the whole has the resemblance of a beautiful amphitheatre or circus; the stoves being hidden under the benches. Opposite to the folding doors, by which you enter, are two other folding doors, leading to the terrace, and from thence, by a descent of three steps, into the garden. To give you a description of all the beauties of this garden would be endless; I shall, therefore, only tell you, that an exact symmetry reigns every where, and give you a general idea how it is laid out. The whole garden is pretty near a square, of about a thousand feet, and when you descend into it backwards, you come into a walk of about twelve feet broad, which joins the two side walks, proceeding from the two iron gates, on each side of the house, in the fore-garden. Between these two walks, for about two hundred feet, is a handsome parterre, with a fountain in the middle of it, and four cross walks leading up to it. In the middle of the four squares, formed by these cross walks, are again large statues, and in the borders several smaller, intermixed with vases and ever-greens. From the end of this parterre, and about two thirds of the breadth of it, opens the grand visto, planted with four rows of elms, which divide it into one large and two smaller walks. The middle, or large walk, does not run above two hundred feet; but is continued by a canal or fish-pond, with the rows of elms, and side-walks, to the end, and terminate with a cross-walk, and a haw-haw,

which opens a fine view over the corn-fields for near a mile, and ends at a little ascent, upon which my friend has raised a high pyramid, with a Roman urn, rising in flames, at the top of it. In the middle of the canal is a small circular island, or salon, with bridges to it from either side. In the center is a round table with benches; and the salon is surrounded with dwarf-trees, which serve as a border, without intercepting the view. On the canal itself are two handsome gondolas. The walk at the end of the garden, which is about twenty feet broad, runs all along, and joins the two outermost side-walks, which run down to the extremities of the two walks that lead to the two iron gates on the sides of the fore-garden. All the intermediate spaces are laid out in the handsomest manner, and the whole is inclosed with a high brick-wall, with full grown, high limes on the outside, that give shelter to a great number of singing birds, which, by their tameness, plainly shewed they were not often disturbed. I chose to give you an account of the lower part of this beautiful little house, and the garden, which, in a manner surrounds it, in one view; I shall now inform you how I was entertained.

My friend met me at the top of the steps, on the terrace, and conducted me into the back circular apartment, of which I have already given you a description. We there found an agreeable, genteel woman, decently, but not gaudily, dressed, who was preparing our breakfast. I soon found, by her discourse, that she was an Italian, who at forty years of age had all the agreeableness of a woman of twenty-five, of a ready wit and sprightly conversation. I perceived she was the *gouvernante* of the family, with the title of housekeeper, and had afterwards an opportunity of hearing, that besides her capacity in that quality, she was an excellent musician, had a fine voice, played on the harpsichord, and touched a lute to perfection. During breakfast, we were so placed, that we had a view up the grand vista, on one side of us, and of the avenue from the road, on the other, at one and the same time. Breakfast being over, Madame la Gouvernante immediately retired and left us alone, when my friend proposed a walk in the garden. We spent some time in discourse on indifferent topics, in which I acquainted him with my country and circumstances; till at length, being seated on a bench opposite to the canal, he gave me the following account of himself.

‘I am a native (said he) of the city of Dresden, in Upper Saxony; from whence my parents removing; whilst I was very young, and settling in the famous city of Hamburg, I had the first part of my education, and laid the foundation of my studies, there: but I esteem the whole world as my native country, nay, as one single city, and myself as a relation to, and fellow-citizen with, all mankind. Neither quality, age, nor sex, is any bar to me from looking upon every one as my equal, and, without any distinction, my friend. My life has been hitherto a motley of good and evil, pleasure and pain, and has been attended with many extraordinary and almost miraculous events: of the most remarkable of which I may, as time and opportunity shall offer, give you an account: but for the present shall be contented with letting you into a general idea of it.

‘ I thank God, I was born of, and brought up by, parents, who enjoyed all the natural and acquired advantages, both of body and mind, which can make mankind happy in themselves and valuable to others, in this world : and that the same Supreme Being has given me a soul, which, with the assistance of his divine grace, is prone to good, rather by a natural inclination, than by any outward force of law, custom, or example. I have, from my very youth, employed my time in a diligent reading of the Bible, and the most celebrated philosophers and historians ; and likewise in a narrow scrutiny into my own qualities, both of body and mind, in order to fortify myself against all habits, prejudices, and passions. I soon found in myself an innate conviction of a Supreme Eternal Being, by whom I was placed in this world to promote, to the utmost of my power, and according to rules prescribed me by that same Being, not only my own happiness, but that of all mankind. In order to perform this great and important duty, I have made it my constant business to gain a knowledge, not only of myself, but of other men, and to make diligent search into every part of the creation, and particularly into every species of vegetable, animal, and rational life : and I found myself the better qualified for making these enquiries, as, in my early years, I obtained, in an easy and uncommon manner, a knowledge of nine or ten of the most necessary languages now in use. My father, who, besides a large hereditary fortune, had acquired a very considerable one by his profession of physic, spared no cost to give me, his only child, a suitable education : and as he was a professed enemy to the pedantry of the schools, he was at the expence of keeping a young divine in the family, to instruct me in the principles of religion and morality, and to teach me the learned tongues ; which having by this means attained to while I was very young, I found it, I say, very easy to learn the modern languages, which, in effect, are no other than dialects of the Latin or Teutonic, or a mixture of both. I was instructed in every other branch, as well of polite as useful literature, and at the age of sixteen was thought fit to be sent to the University. My father was prejudiced in favour of that in which he himself had absolved his studies, or perhaps as it was in his native country, I mean Leipzig, an University famed beyond any in Germany, for forming the gentleman, together with the scholar. Here I spent five years, and afterwards two more in visiting other Universities of Germany. It was my father’s desire that I should apply myself to the study of physic, which I so far complied with, as to be inscribed into that faculty : but as I was not unacquainted that I should one day be master of a fortune, which would place me above the necessity of following any profession, I gave a larger scope to my studies ; and though I resolved to lay a good foundation in the science I seemingly professed to follow, in order to build upon it hereafter ; as my mind was wholly bent upon travelling, I spent a great part of my time in attaining to a knowledge of those things, which might probably most indulge my natural inclination, and in particular, in the study of natural philosophy.

‘ After seven years thus spent, I returned to Hamburg, not as my

father proposed, to settle and practise with him, but to prepare for a longer absence; which, however, I was easily indulged in, when I palliated my resolution, with a pretence of improving the knowledge I had in physic, by conversing with the learned of every nation. My stay in Hamburg was no longer than was necessary to settle every thing for seven or eight years voyage and journey, which was the time I had, at least, proposed to allow myself in visiting the principal parts of Europe. My indulgent parents, who thought nothing too much, nothing too expensive, to gratify my inclinations, furnished me with all and more than was requisite; and being provided with letters of unlimited credit, wherever I should come, I took my last and melancholy leave of them.

‘I shall not trouble you with an account of my seven years travels, in countries perhaps better known to yourself than me, as you have visited them so lately. I shall only in general tell you, that though I did not deny myself a reasonable enjoyment of all those lawful pleasures, which may be called gay and gallant, and which my years may reasonably have been supposed to prompt me to, yet I indulged myself no farther in them, than as they were subservient to the great and principal end I proposed to myself by travelling, the acquisition of knowledge; or at least no farther, than that they did not interfere with this my main purpose, but served rather as a relaxation of the mind, which an intense study absolutely requires. I always considered, *that there is, or ought to be, a certain severity in pleasure, without which all decency is banished; and that if reason is not to be present at our greatest satisfactions, of all the races of creatures, the human is the most miserable.*

‘At my return, I found both father and mother dead, and their whole fortune, which proved more considerable than I had expected, some charitable legacies only excepted, bequeathed in trust for my use. I might now have sat down in the midst of an affluent fortune; and have enjoyed all the ease and comfort human nature is capable of, on this side the grave, and my estate would have entitled me to the choice of a partner in my happiness, such as I myself should approve of, within the limits of this opulent city: but the itch of travelling, for improvement of useful learning, which had so early seized me, was rather encreased than abated. I, therefore, settled my affairs, and disposed of my estate, so that I could command any part of it when, where, and in what manner I should think fit: and, not content with having already seen the most civilized countries of Europe, I resolved to visit the more distant parts of the world, and be acquainted with the almost unknown Laplanders, Greenlanders, Tartars, Meluccos, Indians, Chinese, Japanese, Moors, and even the Hottentots and Cannibals. On these voyages I spent upwards of twenty years, of which I was near two among the Cannibals of America.

‘By this means, I not only, in general, discovered the wisdom and follies, virtues and vices, laws, ordinances, and customs of these my distant countrymen, who, in the vulgar opinion, are esteemed simple and savage; but, at the same time, observed such extraor-

dinary instances of rational and virtuous men amongst them, as could hardly be excelled by any of us haughty Europeans. In several of these nations, I likewise contracted an intimacy with their philosophers, and procured the writings of their most famed moralists; and even to this hour, I keep up an advantageous and extensive correspondence with some of them. Whenever it happened in these my travels, as was frequently my case, that I was alone, and destitute of all other books, the Bible, with the great Book of Nature, were my whole library, and a discourse thereupon, with myself, my most agreeable conversation.

‘With these, and other the like assiduous observations and enquiries, my thirst after knowledge is at length quenched, and I am now contented with myself, in an entire tranquillity of mind. As much as I endeavour not to be insensible of the daily miracles and mercies of the Almighty, as little do I suffer either a sense of disappointments to get the mastery of me, or my prosperity to make me haughty. I neither fear nor grieve beyond measure; and can say, with your excellent Spectator, that *though I am always serious, I do not know what it is to be melancholy*: I never rejoice to excess; I suffer not anger to get the better of my reason; I envy no man: in short, all my aim and all my wishes are, with pleasure, to see every one prosper, and to enjoy that mixed state, which wise men both delight in and are qualified for.

‘I have now passed my fifty-eighth year, and it is but a few years since I retired from the world, and resolved to end my days where I had agreeably spent my youth. As I can here enjoy an abundance of every comfort of life, with an unlimited freedom; so likewise, in the midst of a constant, though voluntary employment, I here find what others call rest. I have never been anxious after great riches, and they are yet very far from being what I aim at, in any of my actions: but as little as they have been the objects of my hopes and desires, as plentifully are they fallen to my share. Though I am far from denying myself a reasonable enjoyment of them, I live very much within the compass of my revenues; and as I have always led a single life, and have neither children to provide for, or to leave my estate to, nor relations who want it, I take a pleasure in employing the residue of my yearly income to the benefit of others, and the public good.

‘I live here, in an agreeable solitude, at some distance from the noise and hurry of business; but yet so near the city, that as I frequently visit it, the little follies of the meaner sort, and the greater extravagances and absurdities of the great, alternately move my laughter and my pity. I am an enemy to all pomp, and study ease and decency more than splendor and outward shew. My whole equipage consists in a coach and pair, a couple of saddle-horses, and six or eight domestics of both sexes, who serve me in several capacities, and administer to my pleasures as well as my necessities. By this means, I live retired within myself, and want very little assistance from without. My taylor and my barber, my semstress and my laundress, with several other necessary artificers, and an excellent

little band of music, are all within the compass of my small family. I delight to see my servants, as happy and as pleased as myself; and setting aside their respective offices, for which their wages are their least rewards, they are much more my companions than my slaves; and they receive my orders as favours rather than duties. What others, who perhaps have far less means than I have to support it, expend in gilt coaches, costly liveries, superb gardens and palaces, rich furniture and apparel, gaming, feasts, balls, masquerades, and the like, I employ in making other people easy in their circumstances; in relieving the fatherless and the widow; in administering to the sick; in putting the sons of decayed families out to trades, and in giving small fortunes to their daughters in marriage; in procuring employments for some, and in setting up others in the trades they have learned: and as I never appear in any of these things myself, and the number of my agents is not great, I am known to few. However, the enquiries I cause to be made, to find out these real objects of charity, give me an opportunity of knowing where I am not known, of seeing where I am not seen, and, in short, of prying into the actions, conduct, and misconduct of every rank of men, in this great city and the neighbourhood thereof, from the highest degree to the lowest. I find means to get an insight into the most secret transactions of the Senate and the Consistory, in the assemblies of the great, and the diversions of the meaner sort; in taverns and coffee-houses, in studies and warehouses, in nurseries, and even among the gossips in the chambers of lying-in women. In short, there is no door, but what my silver key will open, whenever I think fit to put it into the hands of any of my agents. Nor is this mere matter of curiosity, but directly conducive to my main purpose, and the ultimate view of all my actions, the happiness of my fellow citizens. By this means I can, without being perceived or suspected, make observations on the depraved manners, evil customs and vices of the times, and likewise distinguish the virtues and good qualities of those, who are so happy as not to be tainted with them, and dare be upright, generous and virtuous, in spite of that grand incitive to evil, fashion, and the example of others; and as it is a part of my employment to commit all these my remarks to writing, and to animadvert upon them, sometimes in a ludicrous, and at other times in a serious manner, I find means to render these my lucubrations useful to mankind, by getting them inserted, without any view of farther advantage, and even at my own expence, in the public prints: of which, as occasion shall offer, I shall submit some to your censure.

Here my learned friend finished his history, and I was so highly delighted with this, and what I had before seen and heard, that I could hardly forbear bursting out in an ecstasy, in the following lines, which I have somewhere read:

Should the whole frame of Nature round him break,
 In ruin and confusion hurl'd,
 He, unconcern'd, would hear the mighty crack,
 And stand secure amidst a falling world!

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE LIFE OF
 THE LATE
 MR. JOHN PALMER,
 THE COMEDIAN.

MR. PALMER made his *entrée* on the great stage of the world in the parish of St. Luke, Old Street. His father was a private in the Guards; and served in Germany under the Marquis of Granby, who recommended him as a bill-sticker and door-keeper to Drury-Lane Theatre: the latter office he filled until his death, which happened a few years ago.

His father was anxious that his son should enter the army; but he was so much inclined towards the drama, that he waited upon Mr. Garrick, and rehearsed part of *George Barnwell* and *Mercutio*, in hopes of an engagement at Drury-Lane Theatre. The little Roscius said, that he had a great regard for him, and could not think of encouraging his propensity, as he was not at all qualified to shine in a theatre. As he had known him from an infant, he advised him to accept of a small appointment in the army, which had been procured through the interest of Mr. Legrand, then governor to the Dukes of Gloucester and Cumberland; but this he declined.

As he was now of an age when it was proper to direct his attentions to some settled pursuit in life, he turned his thoughts towards that of a painter. He was some time with the master of the print-shop in Ludgate-Hill, opposite the Old Bailey; and at the end of a season his father had part of a benefit, at which Jack spoke '*Bucks, have at ye all!*' which was his first public introduction. He then got a small engagement, but was discharged for ill behaviour.

He was introduced by a friend to Mr. Foote, at that time making preparations to open the Little Theatre in the Haymarket, with Morning Lectures; who, after hearing him rehearse, observed, that his Tragedy was damned bad, but that his Comedy might do; and accordingly engaged him, principally to perform *Harry Scamper*, an Oxford Scholar, in his new piece of the *Orators*.

The first representation of this piece met with some disapprobation, from a very whimsical circumstance. It opens with *Harry Scamper* and *Will*, in one of the green boxes; the former of whom declares great impatience to see his girl, *Poll Blazey*, at the Shakespeare. The audience never dreaming that this was part of the entertainment, called loudly to turn those noisy fellows out of the boxes; but on Foote's coming forward and clearing up the mistake, they were most bountiful in their applause.

The judgment of Foote was as acute as the stage has ever known; it penetrated the faculties with a glance. His decision upon the merits of John Palmer remained ever after correct; for Tragedy, except in few instances, he had no qualifications. Where he excelled in the higher Muses' train, the characters have a similarity with the comic manner. *Stukely* is but a graver *Surface*. But the dearth of

declaimers, before Kemble came to Drury-Lane, had often forced Mr. Palmer upon business that his good sense would naturally have wished to decline.

Mr. Palmer continued at the Summer Theatre until its close, when he made application to Mr. Garrick for an engagement; but that gentleman, who still persisted in his opinion of the candidate's incapacity for the sock, gave him no encouragement. However, determined to become a player, he enlisted in a country company, commanded by Mr. Herbert, and made his first appearance as *Richmond*, in *Richard III.* at Sheffield; but being seized with an illness the next day, he was obliged to return to London. Recovering his health toward the spring, he again engaged with Foote, but was abruptly discharged in the middle of the season.

He passed the remainder of the summer in a company at Portsmouth, and was fortunate enough to procure a salary of twenty shillings per week under Mr. Garrick, at Drury-Lane; and here his most capital character was the *Officer* in *Richard III.* Act II. Scene 1. Next season he demanded an increase of salary, which being refused, he went to Colchester, under the management of Mr. Hurst. Here his talents were thought so lightly of, that he would have been discharged, but for the interposition of Mrs. Webb, of Covent-Garden Theatre, who was then in that Company, and married to a Mr. Day. This lady had influence enough to have him continued at the enormous salary of fifteen shillings per week,—a kindness which he ever gratefully remembered.

The predictions of Mrs. Day in his favour turned out extremely just; and, advancing in reputation, he had his salary raised to a guinea per week. Mr. Ivory, the Norwich Manager, now engaged him, with the increase of half a guinea; and in this city it was that his talents first burst forth with any degree of splendor.

He had not been many days in Norwich, when the box-keeper enquired if he had any acquaintance in town; and being answered in the negative, the box-keeper observed, that it was singular, that two boxes were engaged for his benefit, although it could not possibly take place in less than four or five months. They were taken in the names of Miss Berroughs and Miss —, whom he saw in a few days afterwards. The former made an impression on his heart, which induced him to see her as frequently as possible; but near four months elapsed before he could gain an opportunity of speaking to her. That opportunity, when it occurred, was not lost: subsequent interviews took place, and before the conclusion of the season he married her.

This union was not the most happy in its infancy. Miss Berroughs's aunt, who had named her in her will the heiress of a very considerable property, indignantly renounced her for marrying an Actor, nor ever after was reconciled; and Mr. Palmer, whose affections were rather wavering, deserted her for a woman in London, with whom he had formerly been connected; but stung with remorse, returned to his amiable wife, who received him without the slightest reproach. The good people of Norwich, however,

were so much exasperated at his conduct, that he thought it advisable not to play there. He took his wife with him to London, where he applied to Mr. Garrick, without effect; and at last resolved to attempt Lectures in the country.

Stevens's *Lecture upon Heads* being just published, Mr. Palmer resolved on trying his fortune in the delivery of it. He began at Hampstead and Highgate, with great eclat, and proceeded to St. Albans, Wooburn, Newport, Bedford, Northampton, Leicester, and Nottingham; in all of which places he received great applause and emolument. From the last mentioned town he journeyed on to Derby, where his scheme was checked by hearing that there had been a Lecturer there before, whose profound erudition, humorous satire, and happy delivery, were so execrable, as to procure him the salutary exercise of a tossing in a blanket. Mr. Palmer, on this intelligence, was easily prevailed upon to relinquish his design.

He now joined a strolling company for a short time: and in the April following, he arrived in London, where he was engaged for the Haymarket Theatre; but the accident of Foote's breaking his leg prevented the theatre from opening until Mr. Barry, and Mrs. Dancer (now Mrs. Crawford), could be brought from Dublin to supply the loss occasioned by the Manager's necessary absence. Mr. Barry being to make his first appearance in *Othello*, the part of *Iago* was given to Palmer, who at rehearsal was so much intimidated by the disparity between the Irish Roscius and himself, that for a time his powers of utterance were suspended. Although Mr. Barry encouraged him with great affability, he was obliged to pronounce at last, 'that it would not do: he was therefore compelled to represent *Montano* in the same play.

In the course of the season, however, Mr. Palmer displayed more genius than it was supposed he possessed. He gained the esteem of Mr. Barry, and profited by his instructions: indeed he copied that gentleman in his manners and conduct in private life. Mr. Barry offered to engage him for the following winter for Dublin, and through the medium of Mr. Shuter, he was at the same time offered an engagement with Mr. Beard, at Covent-Garden; but what pleased him most was, that Garrick had been observed to applaud him, and desired he would call upon him next morning in Southampton-Street. Our adventurer, whose heart always was with this *immortal little man*, was punctual to the invitation; and Garrick was pleased to compliment his abilities, and prevail upon him to relinquish all other offers for those of Drury-Lane, where he promised he should be handsomely treated.

His first appearance at this winter-house was in *Sir Harry Beagle*. His mortification was extreme, when, the first Saturday he went to receive his salary, he found it to be only twenty-five shillings! He immediately waited upon Mr. Garrick, and observed, that he expected his salary would at least have been equal to that offered by Mr. Beard, which was three pounds per week; he was dismissed with a promise that his salary should be increased next week; and so it was—by five shillings! Disgusted at this treatment, he had nearly

deserted the theatre a second time, but his good Genius directed the contrary, and he remained for some time as a dumb attendant on his Majesty's heels, to run on and off at the sound of the trumpet.

The illness of Mr. Palmer, mentioned in Churchill's *Rosciad*, but no relation to the subject of these memoirs, at last brought him from obscurity. The *Country Girl* had been announced for Cautherly's benefit, and from the indisposition of the then *great* Palmer, as we will call him, for distinction's sake, a gentleman was wanted to represent *Harcourt*. The part was offered to many, but refused at so short a notice.

In this dilemma no thought had been turned to his name-sake, who, depending on memory, stepped forward, and offered to play it. 'To read it,' said Garrick; 'for I am sure you cannot *study* it.' Palmer still persisted, on which the Manager, with a sneer, gave his consent. The next morning, at rehearsal, the part being read, and not played, just for the purpose of being more perfect in the evening before the audience, Garrick exclaimed, 'I said so: I knew he could not *study* it:' on which Mr. P. requested his patience, and in the evening went through it as perfectly as if he had performed in the play an hundred times.

This fortunate circumstance operated so much in his favour, that Mr. Garrick immediately articed him for four years, at two pounds per week, the first two seasons, and forty-five and fifty shillings for the two last. He was invited to the Manager's house at Hampton to rehearse parts with him; and Mrs. Palmer, in one of these visits, being accidentally introduced, Mr. Garrick offered to engage her at twenty shillings per week, although she had never attempted the stage, which was accepted. He likewise promised this couple his friendship, and that promise he faithfully observed.

The succeeding spring, Mr. King gave up his situation at Liverpool, which was given to Palmer, and for this he relinquished his summer engagement at the Haymarket. In Liverpool he was a great favourite; but his dissipated character being known, as well as the ill treatment endured by his wife, whom he had left in London, the whole town resolved to absent themselves from his benefit. Alarmed at such a loss, he posted to London, prevailed upon his wife to accompany him back to Liverpool, and they walked together in a public place on the next Sunday evening; which so completely refuted the report in the public opinion, that his benefit was crowded and lucrative.

In the winter seasons he continued progressively advancing at Drury-Lane Theatre, and in the summer he performed sometimes at Liverpool, Dublin, and Birmingham, until he was finally engaged at the Haymarket. Soon after Messrs Sheridan, Ford, and Linley, became proprietors of the winter-house, an accident happened to Mr. Palmer, which had nearly proved fatal. At the close of the Grecian Daughter, when the heroine stabs the tyrant, a part Mr. P. sustained, he received a severe blow from Mrs. Barry, owing to the failure of the spring in the dagger. This circumstance confined him to his bed five months, during which time he was frequently

amused with reading accounts of his own death in the newspapers, and great panegyrics on his theatrical abilities.

In 1785, Mr. Palmer and some friends set on foot a plan for building a theatre near Wellclose Square, in which he supposed himself authorized to perform plays under sanction of the Governor of the Tower, it being in that district. The theatre was finished, and opened in the summer of 1787, with *As you like it*, and *Miss in her Teens*; but the Managers of the Theatres-Royal in the west end of the town considering this as an invasion of their property, took every step to suppress it; nor has any regular drama been represented there since, although other amusements of singing, dancing, &c. similar to those of Sadlers-Wells, have been permitted.

It may be remarked upon this contest, that the patentees of the winter theatres arrogated a power incompatible with freedom.—While they are permitted to crush all nascent attempts in any other quarter, they are in fact the directors, not merely for the public, but of the public pleasures. We will suppose, for instance, that managers should at any time venture upon mean and partial arrangements, or exorbitant demands—what have they to apprehend from public resentment? *Nothing*. The people will not, to punish *them*, go without amusement; and they cannot countenance more liberal plans in another place; because there are the insurmountable obstacles of parchment in the way.

This contest between the three Theatres-Royal and the Royalty Theatre, as it was called, produced much invective, and a long paper war; in which Mr. P. was obliged to yield, though supported by many gentlemen of fortune. When he found he could not exhibit at the Royalty Theatre, he performed at Worcester and other parts of the country; and afterwards at the Haymarket and Drury-Lane.

The expences incurred at the Royalty-Theatre, united to those consequent on his own love of pleasure, had involved him in considerable debts, for which he suffered a long confinement in the King's-Bench prison.

In Term time he gave a *Miscellaneous Entertainment* near Covent-Garden, and as the Circus is in the rules of the King's Bench, he performed there, and was the Manager, at twenty-seven pounds per week, which enabled him to support his family with some degree of splendor.

Notwithstanding he lived in this apparent ease and affluence, during a part of the year, yet confinement to one spot became extremely irksome to a man accustomed to roam at large, and to enjoy the pleasures of social life in all its variegated shades. He proposed to his creditors, as the condition of his liberation, to allow a certain sum annually, to be deducted from his salary, for the liquidation of his debts. This was accepted; and we understand he punctually performed his engagement to the last hour of his life.

He was afterwards restored to his former honours at Drury-Lane and the Haymarket, where he performed again with undiminished reputation.

In the present summer he obtained an engagement at the Liverpool Theatre.

On Sunday, the 29th of July Mr. Palmer dined with Messrs Hurst, Hammerton, and Mara, all belonging to the Liverpool Theatre. After dinner, Mr. Hurst complained, that of late he had always found himself exceedingly drowsy after his meals. Mr. Palmer, in a most friendly and feeling manner, said, 'My dear Dick,' for so he familiarly called Mr. Hurst, 'for God's sake, endeavour to overcome those alarming symptoms!' and, after a short pause, added, 'I fear, my dear friend, that my own afflictions,' (alluding to the recent loss of his wife and favourite son) 'will very shortly bring me to my grave.' For some days, however, he seemed to bear up against those trying misfortunes with much resolution, and on the Wednesday following performed the part of *Young Wilding*, in the *Lyar*, with a considerable degree of spirit. On Thursday morning he appeared rather dejected, and all the efforts of his friends were scarcely capable of rousing him from the state of melancholy in which he appeared to have sunk. In the evening of that day he appeared in the character of the *Stranger*, in the new play of that name, and in the two first acts exerted himself with great effect: in the third, he displayed evident marks of depression, and as he was about to reply to the question of Baron Steinfort, relative to his children, he appeared unusually agitated. He endeavoured to proceed, but his feelings evidently overcame him; the hand of death arrested his progress, and he instantly fell upon his back, heaved a convulsive sigh, and instantly expired without a groan. The audience supposed for the moment that his fall was nothing more than a studied addition to the part, but on seeing him carried off in deadly stiffness, the utmost astonishment and terror became depicted in every countenance. Hammerton, Callan, and Mara, were the persons who conveyed the lifeless corpse from the stage into the scene-room. Medical assistance was immediately procured; his veins were opened, but they yielded not a single drop of blood, and every other means of resuscitation were had recourse to without effect. The gentlemen of the faculty, finding every means ineffectual, formally announced his death. The piercing shrieks of the women, and the heavy sighs of the men, which succeeded this melancholy annunciation, exceeded the power of language to describe. The surgical operations upon the body continued about an hour; after which, all hopes of recovery having vanished, he was carried home to his lodgings on a bier, where a regular inventory was immediately taken of his property. Mr. Aickin, the manager, came on the stage to announce the melancholy event to the audience; but so completely overcome with grief as to be incapable of uttering a sentence, and was at length forced to retire without being able to make himself understood: he was bathed in tears, and for the moment sunk under the generous feelings of his manly nature. Inledon then came forward, and mustered sufficient resolution to communicate the dreadful circumstance. The house was instantly evacuated in mournful silence, and the people forming themselves into parties, contemplated the fatal occurrence, in the open square, till a late hour.

Next morning Doctors Mitchell and Corry gave it as their opinion that he certainly died of a broken heart, in consequence of the family afflictions which he had lately experienced.

The performance announced for Friday was postponed, and the house shut up on the occasion till Monday, when he was interred. Mr. Palmer was in the 57th year of his age.

As an Actor his death may be deemed a great loss to the stage, and to the public. A more general performer, since the days and during the latter years of the inimitable Garrick, the stage has not boasted, and in the peculiar province to which his talents were adapted, he not only stood without a competitor, but possessed very great excellence. The province to which we allude was certainly the sprightlier parts of Comedy, of which the predominant feature is *easy confidence*, such as *Dick*, or *Brass*, in *The Confederacy*; *Brush*, in the *Clandestine Marriage*; and *Lord Duke*, in *High Life Below Stairs*. In all these parts, but particularly the latter, the authors might be supposed to have written them on purpose for him; which was indeed the case with *Brush*, a subordinate part, but rendered very conspicuous, and very entertaining in the hands of Palmer.

This province seemed to be what may be more immediately termed his *forte*, but he possessed considerable merit in a variety of characters. His *Colonel Feignwell*, in *A Bold Stroke for a Wife*, was an admirable proof of the force and versatility of his powers, and, perhaps, was altogether equal to any comic performance ever seen. *Sir Toby*, in *Twelfth Night*; was also a part in which he manifested uncommon abilities, and which he supported with such force, humour, truth, and spirit, as to produce all the effect of real life.

Another of his most successful exertions was *Serjeant Kite*, in which he must completely have satisfied the wishes of Farquhar, who, in all probability, never saw it performed with equal pleasantry, correctness and humour. This part, though so well performed by Mr. Palmer, he relinquished for *Brazen*, in the same excellent comedy; but whether he had not studied it with equal attention, or whether the public regretted the loss of so exquisite a *Kite*, he certainly did not make such an impression upon them as might be expected from the nature of his talents.

The merit of his *Joseph Surface* has been universally admitted, and it was indeed a proof of great skill. The hypocrisy was presented with a smooth and specious subtlety, that left nothing for the author to desire beyond what was evident in the performance.

But Palmer did not excel in Comedy only; for he was very forcible and impressive in the turbulent parts of tragedy, such as usurping tyrants and ambitious ruffians.

There was, however, one part in which he sustained a dignified serenity, mingled with the emotions of tender affection, and supported by gentlemanly manners that might rank with the very best efforts of his theatrical powers. The part we mean was *Villeroi*, in the tragedy of *Isabella*; a part in which he was fairly entitled to a high degree of critical applause. *Stukely*, in the *Gamester*, was also another proof of Mr. Palmer's ability that deserves a distinct notice.

Nothing could be more finished than his artful mode of deluding the credulous and irresolute husband, his insidious attempts to excite and to work upon the jealousy of the wife, and the shame, confusion, and mortification of conscious cowardice, when he is reproached and insulted by the virtuous *Lawson*.

We have no business to explore the recesses of private life; but though Mr. Palmer's character has been often the subject of public notice, it is but justice to say, that Censure has been too severe in her animadversions. If he was brought into embarrassments by his desire of becoming a Manager, he only indulged a natural ambition, and such as his abilities might warrant. In his attempt to establish the Royalty Theatre, he was in a great degree deceived by 'the glorious uncertainty of the law,' for he certainly consulted many professional men of acknowledged ability on the occasion, and was emboldened by their opinions to persevere in raising an expensive edifice, which would most probably have afforded him an ample fortune, if his efforts had not been suppressed by authority.

He, perhaps, gave into a style of living, which, considering his large family, and the precariousness of his profession, it is impossible to reconcile with the rules of rational economy: but allowance ought to be made for the manners of the times, for the prevalence of the passions, and indeed for the influence of a handsome person, that exposed him to expences which the prudent may condemn, but which they, perhaps, would hardly have avoided if they had been placed in a similar situation, with similar recommendations.

His creditors, not long since, insured his life at Blackfriars for 2000*l.* which sum they are of course entitled to, by his much lamented death.

It is certain that he was a most affectionate father, and that many of the embarrassments under which he laboured arose from the excess of parental fondness. His sudden death is a fatal blow to his family; for the loss of his wife had been such a shock to him, that he had determined to square his future conduct by the rules of severe prudence; and as it was understood that he would certainly have succeeded to the management of Drury-Lane Theatre, it is not improbable that he would finally have surmounted all his troubles, and have left a comfortable provision for his offspring.

His remains were followed to the grave, on the 6th of August, by the principal performers of the Liverpool Theatre, in five mourning coaches. The body was interred in the neighbouring village of Warton. The chief mourners were, Mr. Hurst (as his eldest acquaintance), and a Mr. Stevens, cousin to the deceased. Next came Major Potts, Captain Snow, (the gentleman who performed two years since at Covent-Garden under the assumed name of Harvey) Captain Kennedy; Messrs Aickin, Holman, Whitfield, Incedon, Mattocks, Wild, Hammerton, Farley, Tomkins, Toms, and the rest of the Company.

A stone is to be placed at the head of the grave with the following lines inscribed, which were the last words he spoke, in the character of the *Stranger*:

'Oh! God! God!

There is *another* and a *better* world!

THE FREEMASONS' REPOSITORY.

THOUGH we cannot subscribe to the propriety of publishing, or of giving credit to the many strange and improbable, (we had almost been induced to say ridiculous) assertions which characterize the principal part of a learned Professor's late publication, we think it justice to pronounce, that the work contains many excellent observations and passages, which do honour to the head and to the heart of the Secretary of the Royal Society of Edinburgh. Under these impressions, and the supposition that the work may not have undergone the perusal of many of our numerous friends, it is our purpose occasionally to select such passages as have particularly attracted attention, and induced us to hope that the insertion in our monthly miscellany may meet with the approbation of our various readers. A warmth of zeal for the support of the character of Real Masonry unimpeached, we understand, induced some worthy members of the Grand Lodge of England to cause the work above alluded to, to be there taken into consideration, when all the Brethren present signified their strong disapprobation and abhorrence of such practices, and expressed a manly and firm confidence that their Sovereign and their Country had no occasion to be publicly assured of the unabated and steady attachment of the Brethren to their King and Government; pronounced the work incapable of injuring the real professors of Masonry, and totally inapplicable to the Grand Lodge of England, or any Lodge under its constitution. The proposition for the consideration of the work by the Grand Lodge consequently passed by *sub silentio*.

INTRODUCTION TO THE FIRST CHAPTER OF THE WORK—UPON THE ART OF BUILDING, AND THE PROFESSORS OF THE ART.

‘ THERE is undoubtedly a dignity in the art of building, or in architecture, which no other art possesses; and this, whether we consider it in its rudest state, occupied in raising a hut, or as practised in a cultivated nation, in the erection of a magnificent and ornamented temple. As the arts in general improve in any nation, this must always maintain its pre-eminence; for it employs them all, and no man can be eminent as an architect who does not possess a considerable knowledge of almost every science and art already cultivated in his nation. His great works are undertakings of the most serious concern, connect him with the public, or with the rulers of the state, and attach to him the practitioners of other arts, who are occupied in executing his orders: his works are the objects of public attention, and are not the transient spectacles of the day, but hand down to posterity his invention, his knowledge, and his taste.

‘ It is not at all surprising, therefore, that the incorporated architects in all cultivated nations should arrogate to themselves a pre-eminence over the similar associations of other tradesmen. We find traces of this in the remotest antiquity. The Dionysiacs of Asia

Minor were undoubtedly an association of architects and engineers, who had the exclusive privilege of building temples, stadia, and theatres, under the mysterious tutelage of Bacchus, and distinguished from the uninitiated or profane inhabitants by the science which they possessed, and by many private signs and tokens, by which they recognized each other. This association came into Ionia from Syria, into which country it had come from Persia, along with that style of architecture that we call Grecian. We are also certain that there was a similar trading association, during the dark ages, in Christian Europe, which monopolized the building of great churches and castles, working under the patronage and protection of the Sovereigns and Princes of Europe, and possessing many privileges. Circumstances, which it would be tedious to enumerate and discuss, continued this association later in Britain than on the Continent.

OBSERVATIONS UPON THE CELEBRATED CHEVALIER RAMSAY.

'The celebrated Chevalier Ramsay, affectionately attached to the family of Stuart, and to his native country, had co-operated heartily with those who endeavoured to employ Masonry in the service of the Pretender, and, availing himself of the pre-eminence given (at first perhaps as a courtly compliment) to Scotch Masonry, he laboured to shew that it existed, and indeed arose, during the Crusades, and that there really was either an order of chivalry whose business it was to rebuild the Christian churches destroyed by the Saracens, or that a Fraternity of Scotch Masons were thus employed in the east, under the protection of the Knights of St. John of Jerusalem. He found some facts which were thought sufficient grounds for such an opinion, such as the building of the college of these Knights in London, called the Temple, which was actually done by the public Fraternity of Masons who had been in the holy wars. It is chiefly to him that we are indebted for that rage for Masonic chivalry which distinguishes the French Freemasonry. Ramsay was as eminent for his piety as he was for his enthusiasm, but his opinions were singular. His eminent learning, his elegant talents, his amiable character, and particularly his estimation at court, gave great influence to every thing he said on a subject which was merely a matter of fashion and amusement. Whoever has attended much to human affairs, knows the eagerness with which men propagate all singular opinions, and the delight which attends their favourable reception. None are more zealous than the apostles of infidelity and atheism. It is in human nature to catch with greediness any opportunity of doing what lies under general restraint. And if our apprehensions are not completely quieted, in a case where our wishes lead us strongly to some favourite but hazardous object, we are conscious of a kind of self-bullying. This naturally gets into our discourse, and in our eagerness to get the encouragement of joint adventurers, we enforce our tenets with an energy, and even a violence, that is very inconsistent with the subject in which we are engaged. If I am an Atheist, and my neighbour a Theist, there is surely nothing that should make me violent in my endeavours to rid him of his error. Yet how violent were the people of this party in France.'

We shall close the selections for this month with the Professor's
ANIMATED DESCRIPTION OF THE PRINCIPALITY OF NEUWIED IN
WESTPHALIA.

' If there ever was a spot upon earth where men may be happy in a state of cultivated society, it was the little principality of Neuwied. I saw it in 1770. The town was neat, and the palace handsome and in good taste. But the country was beyond conception delightful; not a cottage that was out of repair, not a hedge out of order; it had been the hobby (pardon me the word) of the Prince, who made it his daily employment to go through his principality regularly, and assist every householder, of whatever condition, with his advice, and with his purse; and, when a freeholder could not of himself put things into a thriving condition, the Prince sent his workmen and did it for him. He endowed schools for the common people, and two academies for the gentry and the people of business. He gave little portions to the daughters, and prizes to the well-behaving sons of the labouring people. His own household was a pattern of elegance and economy; his sons were sent to Paris to learn elegance, and to England to learn science and agriculture. In short, the whole was like a romance (and was indeed romantic). I heard it spoken of with a smile at the table of the Bishop of Treves, at Ehrenbretstein, and was induced to see it next day as a curiosity: and yet, even here, the fanaticism of Knigge would distribute his poison, and tell the blinded people that they were in a state of sin and misery; that their Prince was a despot; and that they would never be happy till he was made to fly, and till they were all made equal.

' They got their wish: the swarm of French locusts sat down on Neuwied's beautiful fields in 1793, and entrenched themselves; and in three months, Prince and farmers houses, and cottages, and schools, and academies—all had vanished; and all the subjects were made equal. But when they complained to the French General (René le Grand) of being plundered by his soldiers, he answered, with a contemptuous and cutting laugh, "All is ours—we have left you your eyes to cry."—

' Discite justitiam moniti, et non temnere divos!'

BROTHER MUNKHOUSE'S SERMON.

WE have with very great satisfaction perused and re-perused the Sermon of the Rev. Brother Dr. R. Munkhouse, delivered in the church of St. John the Baptist, at Wakefield, Yorkshire, on St. John's Day, 25th June, 1798: it has since been published* for the benefit of the Charity Fund of the Lodge of Unanimity at Wakefield; and we pronounce it to be a plain, sensible, yet animated discourse, well suited to the occasion, and highly worthy of the attention of our Brethren. The text we think very appropriately selected from the xxth chapter of the Acts of the Apostles, verse 32.

* By G. CAWTHORN, British Library, No. 132 Strand, London; and Messrs. MCGGITT and HURST, Wakefield.

‘Brethren, I commend you to God, and to the word of his grace, which is able to build you up, and to give you an inheritance among all them which are sanctified.’

‘Christians, brethren in Christ Jesus! Does not a contemplation of the temper and complexion of the times in which we live rouse your apprehensions for the continuance of those blessings which religion alone can bestow, and which are annexed to the temperate enjoyment of civil liberty and social order? Do you not perceive on all hands an unaccountable disrespect for the Majesty of the Supreme Being; a dreadfully increasing contempt of divine ordinances; a prevailing degeneracy of manners; a portentous revolution in moral and political opinions; a wild combination of causes and effects, calculated to sweep from the heart of man all the salutary restraints of piety and virtue?’

‘Amidst this abundance of iniquity, brothers, free and accepted Masons; (*free*, if we are true to your professions, from the bondage of sin, and *accepted* of God, as they who are obedient to his decrees;) have you not cause to tremble lest the “love of many should wax cold?” † Lest the infection, raging and wide spreading, should overleap the barriers of your ancient order, and penetrate even into your very Lodges? Ye, who have been built up from generation to generation, from age to age, a peculiar people, zealous of good works; existing amongst the various inhabitants and kindreds of the earth; and every where separated, in the sacred retirement of your Lodges, from the more common associations of your countrymen and fellow subjects, by singular rites, and forms, and ceremonies, the better to concentrate the powers and energies of the noblest faculties of man, in the exalted wish to render your charity more prompt, and your benevolence more diffusive; can you be indifferent to the palpable progress of crime and enormity?—to the frantic efforts of the spirit of man at enmity with his Maker?—to the hideous ravings of infidelity?—to the propagation of those plunging desperate doctrines, which have for their object the dissolution of every social connection, and threaten to overwhelm the rich and the poor, the industrious and the idle, the virtuous and abandoned, in one common ruin?

‘At a time when, in the bold and energetic language of scripture, all flesh had corrupted the way of the Almighty, the *spirit and master principle*, by which Masons ought to be actuated and directed, entered with Noah into the ark (or lodge) prepared for him by the great Architect of the Universe. These, assimilating and co-operating with the divine will under the mosaic dispensation, were preserved in the minds of such of the post-diluvian inhabitants of the world, as retained, amidst the obtrusive ignorance, the pollutions and idolatry of gentilism, the true knowledge and pure worship of God. And when “the Sun of righteousness arose, with healing in his wings,”* to lighten the darkness of bewildered minds, to disperse the clouds of vice and impiety, and to heal the broken-hearted, they were warm

† att. xxMiv. 12.

in the breasts of the eastern Magi, when they fell down and worshipped; when they opened their treasures, and presented their gifts—their gold, and frankincense, and myrrh—in humble adoration of the infant Jesus.'

'To endeavour to ascertain, in the vast expanse of antiquity, the precise period *when* the appellation we now bear was adopted; *when* the nature and objects of the masonic order were confounded with the mechanic arts, or the science of architecture, would lead us far from the purposes of this assembly, and divert your regards from what may be practically beneficial, to vague conjecture and desultory investigation.

'But if, as I believe and do assume, such be the grandeur, the depth and solidity of our ancient foundations; if the influences and effects of our order have been such, as respectively to dispose mens' minds to an humble and devout sense of an over-ruling Providence; and to produce a suitable behaviour; a reverence for his divine attributes, obedience to his commands, and an ardent love of their fellow creatures; it must be your care as Masons, *in this your day*, not to dishonour a profession, which has sustained itself gloriously amidst the wreck of ages, and survived the revolutions of empires and of kingdoms.

'You see into what an abyss of sin and misery a worldly philosophy has recently plunged its votaries. How it has wantonly broken the chain that links the consciences of men to their Maker, deprived them of their only consolation and their hope, and left them to sink in the gloom and defilements of vice and immorality. So true is it, 'if our gospel be hid, it is hid to *them that are lost*; in whom the God of this world hath blinded the minds of them that believe not, lest the light of the glorious gospel of Christ, who is the image of God, should shine unto them.*

'But of you, brothers—free and accepted masons,—I hope and believe better things. You are sufficiently aware, that the obligations of your profession become, on these accounts, more and more binding upon you. You know, that the crimes and machinations of unbelief have of late been made to bring discredit even on the craft! The execrable jugglings and incantations of atheists have been foolishly supposed near of kin to your solemn and inoffensive mysteries; and the principles of your admirable institution most unjustly suspected of being repugnant to the interests of revealed religion. and subversive of the established forms, order, and regulations of civilized society! † I trust, however, and I am persuaded, that 'God, who comi-

* Mal. iv. 2. † 2 Cor. 4.

† 'Whatever corruptions, religious, moral, or political, may (either upon the continent of Europe, or elsewhere) have taken shelter under the hallowed appellation of Freemasonry, it does not concern me to inquire in this place. I will even admit, that amongst a people who have impiously revolted from the most sacred obligations and professions, this honourable institution may have been perverted and abused to the worst of purposes. But I must repel the preposterous insinuation that involves, in one comprehensive and indiscriminate censure, the proceedings in *our lodges* with those, in which it is asserted that men, call-

manded the light to shine out of darkness, hath shined in your hearts to give the light of the knowledge of the glory of God in the face of Jesus Christ.† It is the Word of the Gospel, which is best able to build you up; to cement and join you together as Christians and masonic brethren; to strengthen and increase in you the knowledge of God, and of spiritual things; to confirm and establish your confidence in the Divine promises, and to purify and refine the love of God and your fellow creatures. It is by the sacred contents of your Bible, that your faith must be regulated; it is in the Bible that you must look for the objects of your Hope. There also you will find the most transcendent instances of Charity; the brightest examples to animate your zeal, and the strongest inducements to the practice of this, and every other virtue. I must repeat it—**JESUS CHRIST IS THE FOUNDATION.** “Other foundation can no man lay.” And these three leading graces of his religion—faith, hope, and charity—are the *keystone* of that spiritual fabric, whose maker and builder (with the willing co-operation of his free, rational creatures) is God.

‘As *Faith* is the measure of our fear and love of the Supreme Being; as *Hope* exercises itself in the confident expectation of the promised rewards of well doing in a future state; so *Charity* is that virtue and disposition of the soul, by which we afford the best possible proof of the sincerity of all our religious professions, in an affectionate, tender, and lively solicitude for the comfort and happiness of our species. “If any man say, I love God, and hateth his brother, he is a liar.”‡ And it is emphatically said of all those, who gladly contribute to the wants and necessities of the poor, that in so doing they lay up in store for themselves a *good foundation* against the time to come.§

‘Carefully tile your hearts, then, to the utter exclusion of that crowd of rude and boisterous assailants, which is ever pressing upon you. Hatred, variance, emulations, wrath, strife, seditions, heresies, envyings, drunkenness, revellings—they must all be ever peremptorily repelled, and rejected. In society like this, ye can in no wise obtain “an inheritance with all them that are sanctified.” Your associates, your inmates must be love, joy, peace, long-suffering, gentleness, goodness, faith, meekness, temperance. These, and such as these, can alone introduce you into those blissful mansions—into that heavenly lodge, towards which we anxiously look with meek and steady eye; where the Almighty himself eternally sits as Grand Master; and for admission into which, were it not for the light of the glorious gospel of Christ that hath shone upon us (thanks be to God for his boundless mercies!) we—brothers, free and accepted masons, were but poor, bewildered, blind candidates.’

ing themselves Masons, have deviated from the avowed spirit and integrity of the Order. No: than the *true* brethren of the craft, there are not, I maintain, any descriptions of their fellow subjects, who more readily, more consistently, more conscientiously discharge their several duties as men, masons, and christians. And in briefly bearing this testimony to the brotherhood at large, but most especially as existing in this country, I presume to the full extent of my own observation to add—“I speak that I do know, and testify that I have seen.”

† 2 Cor. 4. ‡ 1 John, 4. § 1 Tim. 6.

MASONIC INTELLIGENCE.

YORKSHIRE.

DESCRIPTION OF THE FESTIVAL PROCESSION, &c. AT THE DEDICATION AND OPENING OF THE GENERAL INFIRMARY, AT SHEFFIELD, ON WEDNESDAY THE 4TH OF OCTOBER LAST.

DIVINE SERVICE, in which were introduced the *Dettingen Te Deum*, the *Coronation Anthem*, and other excellent musical pieces, was performed in the morning at St. Paul's Church. The Sermon for the occasion was preached by the Rev. James Wilkinson, from 1 John, chap. iii. verse 17. 'But whoso hath this world's goods, and seeth his brother have need, and shutteth up his bowels of compassion from him, how dwelleth the love of God in him?' The discourse from these emphatical words was happily adapted to the subject; while the benevolent sentiments which it breathed, and the fervency with which they were communicated, pleaded most powerfully to the feelings of the audience, and prepared their minds for the solemn ceremony of opening an asylum for the unfortunate, which was immediately to follow.

At the conclusion of divine service, the grand procession began to move in three divisions, as follow:

FIRST DIVISION.

Two Trumpeters, on white horses, dressed in white; two Constables, with staves; Band of Music; two Tilers, with swords; Standard, crimson silk, Faith, Hope, and Charity, borne by Brother Kirkby; a Steward (Walton) with pink wand; Visiting Brothers, in white aprons and gloves, according to the rank of their respective Lodges, Juniors first; Loyal Halifax Lodge, No. 549; Alfred Lodge, Leeds, No. 546; Philanthropic Lodge, Leeds, No. 542; Scarsdale Lodge, Chesterfield, No. 519; Lodge of Fidelity, Leeds, No. 512; St. George's Lodge, Doncaster, No. 432; Standard, blue silk, Brotherly Love, Belief, and Truth, borne by Brother Gillatt; Brother Parnell, one of the Provincial Grand Officers for Lancashire, in his red sash and apron; Prince of Wales's Lodge, Gainsborough, No. 423; Stockport Lodge, No. 279; Stockport Lodge, No. 268; Lodge of Unanimity, Wakefield; No. 202; Union Lodge, Nottingham, No. 162; Lodge of Probity, Halifax, No. 61; two Stewards, with pink rods, (Brothers Carnall and Sheard); Flag of the Royal Brunswick Lodge, carried by Brother Hunter; Members of the Britannia and Royal Brunswick Lodges, out of office, two and two, Juniors first; Royal Arch Banner, borne by Companion Nicholson; Royal Arch Companions, with sashes and aprons, two and two; Knight Templars' Banner, borne by Knight Companion Witham; Knight Templar Companions, with sashes and aprons, two and two; a Steward (Brother Lamb) with a pink rod; Architect (Brother Cundell) with square, level, and plumb rule, on a pink silk cushion. The LODGE (covered with white satin, and hung round the sides with blue silk, embroidered with the emblems of Masonry) carried by four Master Masons, viz. Brothers Schofield, Bellamy, Jessop, and Grayson; Master of the 7th Lodge, (Loyal Halifax) with two silver pitchers, containing Wine and Oil; Master of the 6th Lodge, (Alfred Lodge, Leeds) with a gold pitcher, containing Corn; Standard, purple silk, Justice, Fortitude, Temperance, and Prudence, borne by Brother Snidall; Master of the 4th Lodge, (Stockport) carrying the first great Light; Two Master Masons, Brothers Thomas Schofield and Hiram Cutter, carrying the Celestial and Terrestrial Globes; Master of the 3d Lodge, (Stockport)

carrying the second great Light; the Lewis, carried by a Master Mason; Master of the 2d Lodge, (Union, Nottingham) carrying the third great Light; the Holy Bible; Square and Compass, (carried by Brother Swift) on a crimson velvet cushion, with gold fringe and tassels; the Chaplain; two Stewards, (Brothers Silvester and Harker) with pink wands; two Secretaries, (Brothers Ramsay and Stubs) with green silk Bags and Transaction Books; two Treasurers, Brothers Norton and Law, with blue wands tipped with gold; two Junior Wardens (Brothers Rowley and Richardson) with Pillars; two Senior Wardens (Brothers Tompkins and Jessop) with Pillars; the Flaming Sword, carried by Brother Foley; Book of Constitutions, on a blue silk cushion, carried by Brother Atkin; the two Masters of the Britannia and Royal Brunswick Lodges, (Brothers Robinsan and Woollen) with white wands, supporting the Warrant of the Britannia Lodge; two Stewards, (Brothers Mottram and Hall) with pink rods.

SECOND DIVISION-

Constables, two and two; Charity Boys, two and two; Master Carpenters, Bricklayers, Masons, Glaziers, Painters, Plasterers, &c. with their Journeymen, two and two; the Clerk of the Works; Secretary and Architect; the Committee; Medical Gentlemen of the Infirmary; the Clergy, in their gowns, two and two; Trustees of the Charity, two and two; Magistrates; Constables, two and two; the Infirmary Flag, of Regal Purple, decorated at the top with beautiful plumes of feathers, and inscribed with gold letters, 'SHEFFIELD GENERAL INFIRMARY.'—"GO AND DO THOU LIKEWISE." Full band of Music; Clerk of the Cutlers' Company; Old Master Cutlers, two and two; Beadle of the Cutlers' Company; the Master Cutler; Wardens; Company of Cutlers, two and two; Constables; Town Beadles; Town Collector; his Assistants, two and two; Constables; twelve Church Burgesses, two and two; Charity Boys; Constables.

THIRD DIVISION.

Composed of the Masters, Wardens, Assistants, and Members of those useful Institutions, the Sick Clubs, each Club preceded by a different coloured silk Flag, with the names of the Clubs inscribed thereon, and other devices painted on them, applicable to the different Societies.—The Tailors' Society; Filesmiths' Society; Cutlers' Society; Shepherds' Society; Old Unanimous Society; Union Society; Carpenters' Sick Society; Society depending on Providence; Grinders' Society; Bishop Blaze Club; Old Gentleman's Club; Indefatigable Union; United Society; Reformed Society; Laurel United Society; Providence Society; Friendly Society; Careful Society; Young Men's Sick Society; Green Forester's Society; Tradesman's Society; Braziers' Society; Young Society; Half-Boot Society; Masons' Society; Waterman's Society; Benevolent Society of Tradesmen; Friendly and United Society; Royal Union Society; Rodney's Club; Young Royal Society; Revolution Society; Prince of Wales's Society; Scissor-Smith Society; Loyal Independent Sheffield Volunteer Sick Club; Loyal United Lodge of Odd Fellows.

In this order the procession passed through Norfolk-Street, Market-Street, Hay-market, Castle-Street, Snig-Hill, West-Bar, Gibraltar-Street, Shale's Moore, and White-House Lane, to the Infirmary.

The Free-Masons, on their arrival at the Infirmary, were admitted into a large room, at the east end, prepared for the purpose, and marched three times round. On their passing the Acting Grand Master's chair the first time, the whole of the Brethren who formed the procession were proclaimed by the Grand Secretary. Immediately on the Acting Grand Master being proclaimed, the music played the 'Entered Apprentice's Song, while he had

taken the chair, and the whole seated. The Lodge was then placed in the center of the room; the three Lights, with the gold and silver pitchers, containing the Corn, Wine, and Oil, were placed upon it; the Bible open, with the Square and Compass laid thereon, and the warrant of Constitution, on a crimson velvet cushion.

The Architect then advanced, and returned thanks to the Acting Grand Master for the honour conferred upon him, and surrendered the implements entrusted to his care at laying the foundation stone. The Acting Grand Master having expressed his approbation of the Architect's conduct, they both resume their seats, the band playing 'God save the King.'

The Acting Grand Master then ordered the Lodge to be tiled, and opened it in all the three degrees of Masonry. He was informed by the Secretary, that it was the desire of the Fraternity to have the building dedicated to *Suffering Humanity*; upon which he ordered his officers to assist in the ceremony, during which the band played solemn music, except at the intervals of dedication.

The Lodge was then uncovered, and the first procession being made round it, the Acting Grand Master having reached the East, the music was silent, and in the name of the great JEHOVAH, to whom be all honour and glory, he proclaimed the building dedicated to *Suffering Humanity*; upon which the Chaplain strewed Corn over the Lodge. The music played, and the second procession being made, the Acting Grand Master declared the building dedicated to *Virtue*; on which the Chaplain sprinkled Wine over the Lodge. The music having played, and the third procession being made, the Acting Grand Master declared the building dedicated to *Universal Charity and Benevolence*; on which the Chaplain dipped his fingers in the Oil, and sprinkled it over the Lodge, and at each dedication the Grand Honours were given: the Chaplain then made the following invocation to Heaven, and concluded with the prayer inserted below. 'May the all bounteous Author of Nature bless this building with abundance of Corn, Wine, and Oil, and with all the necessary conveniencies and comforts wanting in this noble charity: and may the same Almighty Power preserve this building from ruin and decay to the latest posterity.'

The Chaplain then repeated the following prayer:

'O Almighty God, who art the bountiful giver of all good things, accept our thanks and praises for the numberless blessings which thou hast bestowed upon us, thine unworthy servants. We see and adore the wisdom of thy providence in the unequal dispensation of worldly riches, which calls forth the virtues of Charity, Humility, and Gratitude. In humble imitation of thy blessed Son, our Saviour, who went about doing good, and healing all manner of sickness, and all manner of diseases among the people; we have, here, out of the excess of thy bounty, erected this building to thy honour, in the relief of the afflicted, and dedicated it to *Humanity*. Let thine eyes be open day and night upon it; protect and defend it with thy blessing; and prosper the endeavours of those who labour in it for the comfort and recovery of the diseased in body or mind. This we humbly beg, in the name and through the mediation of Jesus Christ, thy Son, our Lord. Amen.'

The Lodge was then covered; the Acting Master returned to his chair, and the procession marched three times round the room, the band playing the Coronation Anthem. The Acting Grand Master then closed the Lodge in all the three degrees, and the procession returned in the same order it entered the room.

Meanwhile the Companies and Public Bodies, forming the other divisions of the procession, together with the immense multitude of spectators, were

regularly arranged in front of the Infirmary. The Patrons, Trustees, and other gentlemen were permitted to enter the building, all of whom expressed the greatest pleasure in observing the neatness and propriety with which the rooms appropriated for the reception of patients were fitted up. Silence being obtained without, Mr. Wilkinon came forward, and offered up a very excellent and pathetic prayer; which having concluded, the whole multitude, in conformity with a request previously made by him, accompanied him in repeating the Lord's Prayer. The trumpets then sounded, and all present joined in three times three cheers. After which the procession returned in perfect order, as they went; changing their route, when they arrived at the Workhouse, and passing along West-Bar-Green, Broad-Lane, Brailsford's Orchards, Far-Gate, High-Street, Market-Place, and Angel-Street; at the top of which the Free-Masons opened to the right and left, and admitted the whole procession to pass through them uncovered; the different bodies immediately dispersed, and repaired to the different inns appointed for their reception, and spent the remainder of the day with that harmony which so solemn a subject required.

The company present at the Angel Inn, were the Duke of Devonshire, Lord Fitzwilliam, Lord Galway, Rev. Mr. Wilkinon, Admiral Gell, Colonel Athorpe, Captain Newton, the Trustees of the Charity, and a great number of other respectable gentlemen, all most zealous friends to the Charity. Doctor Browne was called to the chair, and gave many loyal and constitutional toasts; amongst which was the following:

'The Honourable and Ancient Societies of Free and Accepted Masons, with thanks for their having attended in the procession this day.'

Here the Chairman informed the company that he had received eleven guineas for the use of the Infirmary, which had that day been collected from the different Lodges, and which the members particularly desired might not be understood to exempt them from becoming annual subscribers to the Charity. The following is an exact copy of the note delivered to Doctor Browne with the collection of the Free-masons.

'Gentlemen of the Infirmary Committee,

'Our Brothers here request us to express our congratulations that the town of Sheffield has been enabled, with the assistance of the noble Lords, and other kind benefactors, to erect so noble an edifice for the sacred purpose of Universal Charity and Benevolence, to which we have this day dedicated it. As Charity is a fundamental principle we profess, we have thought proper to make a collection for that purpose on the present occasion, which we have requested our Brother Treasurers to present you with, not intending it to preclude you from asking of us afterwards, individually, for our donations towards its support.

Paradise-Square,
October 4, 1797.

SAMUEL ROBINSON, *Master, Britannia Lodge.*
JAMES WOOLLEN, *Master, Royal Brunswick-Lodge.'*

The Musical Festival for the Benefit of the Infirmary, which lasted three days, and to which some of the first performers in London were engaged, reflected the highest honour on the Committee who conducted it, as many gentlemen of the profession allowed it to be as compleat as any they ever witnessed out of London: the clear profit paid to the Committee of the Infirmary was 306l. 14s. 8d.

FREEMASONS' CHARITY FOR FEMALE CHILDREN.

A General Court of the Governors of the Freemasons' Charity for Female Children, assembled at the Committee-Room in the School-house, Saint George's Fields, on Thursday the 16th of August, for the purpose of electing three additional Children into the Charity. At one o'clock the Ballot closed, and the Candidates, Harriot Haywood, Sarah Fenner, and Elizabeth Mac Gregor, were declared duly elected into this Institution; which, in its present flourishing condition, contains forty-eight Female Children.

LIST OF CANDIDATES.

When presented to the Committee.	Name.	Born.		Notes.
1797. Jan. 26.	HARRIOT HAYWOOD,	Oct. 8. 1789.	Widow, with eight children, four of whom rely on her for support,	221.
Mar. 30.	SARAH FENNER, - -	Oct. 9. 1790.	Widow, in a very ill state of health, with three children unprovided for,	215.
—	MARY ANN HORWOOD,	Ap. 13. 1790.	Widow, with two children, in extreme distress,	6.
June 29.	A. TETU DE SOMSON,	Sep. 22. 1790.	Mother, a Widow, with three children,	3.
July 27.	CHAR. SOPH. BALCH,	May 13. 1790.	Ditto, ditto, ditto,	29.
Aug. 31.	HARRIOT CRANE,	Oct. 27. 1790.	Ditto, ditto at Norwich, with five children,	
1798. Jan. 25.	MARY ELIZ. SMITH,	Feb. 3. 1792.	Widow, with four children, one of whom is now in the School,	
Feb. 22.	CECILIA STARK, - -	Oct. 3. 1791.	Widow, with one child only,	3.
Mar. 29.	HESTER LOU. PERKINS,	May 2. 1790.	Father a hair-dresser, family of seven children, the Mother in a mad-house	11.
—	ELIZ. MAC GREGOR,	Dec. 30. 1789.	Widow, and at service; two children,	265
Apr. 26.	MARY ANN HODGETTS,	Oct. 23. 1790.	Father a steel-worker, which employ is out of fashion; family of eight children,	17.
—	CLARISSA WHEADON,	Aug. 26. 1790.	Widow, with two children, one of whom is now in the School,	47.
May 31.	AMELIA PARSLEY,	June 1. 1792.	Father a Journeyman Hatter, three young children,	

SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

AEROSTATION.

CITIZEN Garnerin ascended from the Plain de Mousseaux, near Paris, July the 6th. He was accompanied, for the second time, by a young lady, and they both descended in safety at Ezauville, near Econen. He then ascended a second time alone, in order to ascertain the greatest possible height to which he could reach. His narrative of this second expedition is curious. We shall give it in his own words.

‘ Having left my companion, I again ascended at eleven minutes after four in the morning, the wind blowing violently from the south-west. I took with me a quantity of ballast, an anchor, a morsel of bread, and my flag. I wished in this second voyage to find a current of air which might take me back towards Paris. I passed through three beds of clouds, which I left beneath my feet, without meeting the current of which I was in quest. I continued to throw out ballast, and ascended to an excessive height, but without finding the wished-for breeze from the N.E. I there beheld the rising of the sun, the most brilliant and majestic sight I have ever seen. The ardour of his rays relieved me, in some degree, from the tingling and excessive cold which I felt. The heat at the same time greatly dilated my balloon, which now appeared completely filled. Continuing to ascend, the balloon was dilated almost to bursting, and I was obliged to give vent to a considerable quantity of gaz. I judged from these circumstances that I had attained the *maximum* of elevation, which I could reach by the aid of my machine. I wished to have determined this height with precision, but my barometer had been broken in descending the night before at Ezauville. I cannot estimate the height at less than 5000 toises (18000 feet) from the quantity of ballast which I had thrown out, the distended fulness of the balloon, and the extreme cold by which I was affected.

It is in these high regions that the existence of the aeronaut is really committed. He must there preserve his coolness and exert his courage, not only to brave the aspect of the immense abyss, but to surmount the indisposition which he must there encounter. His ears tingle, the circulation of the blood becomes more rapid, and his arteries are swelled. The distention of the balloon, and the noise made by the air in escaping, seem to announce to him the destruction of his being, and of the machine which has brought him to the place of peril. He knows, beside, that he is in the region where the most subtle meteors are kindled, and that the contact of one electric spark may set fire to his machine, and annihilate him, like a stroke of thunder.

‘ I remained for an hour in the situation which I have described, without perceiving any change in the direction of the wind. Having lost every hope, and not being able to withstand the excessive cold, I let some air out of the sucker, and insensibly descended. In about fifteen minutes I recrossed the clouds, and the sun began to appear more dark. The earth appeared to my sight like a confused picture, where every thing is in chaos. In a little time the woods and the rivers, the plains and the towns, assumed a distinct form. I enjoyed this spectacle of the creation, as the air was less subtle, and its temperature more mild. I remained for half an hour between the earth and the clouds, and at length terminated my aerial course at six o'clock in the morning, and descended on the plain of Sempigny, near the river

Oise, being 20 leagues from the spot where I ascended. I made this passage in one hour and three quarters.'

The aeronaut concludes with an observation respecting the utility of his art.—'Proceeding at the same rate, (he says) and in the same direction, I could in less than eight hours have carried an order from Paris for the Dutch fleet to sail from the Texel.'

TUNNEL UNDER THE THAMES.

THE following is a description of a communication between the counties of Kent and Essex, projected by Mr. R. DODD, Engineer, to be effected by a Tunnel under the River Thames from Gravesend to Tilbury.

The communication is proposed by the projector to be a cylindrical tunnel, to be constructed wholly with key-stones; therefore, the greater the pressure, the stronger will be the work. The diameter to be 16 feet in the clear, which Mr. D. imagines will be sufficient for foot, horse, and carriage passengers—the passage to be illuminated with lamps, and a steam-engine to be erected in a proper situation to draw off the drainage water, if any should accumulate.

The expence of this stupendous undertaking is estimated at so low a sum as 15,955*l.* for 900 yards of tunnelling, relaying the bottom, lamps, lamp-irons, steam-engine, pipes, and other necessary machinery.

This projected measure will save a circuitous route of 50 miles by land; the distance from Gravesend to Tilbury, crossing London Bridge. Independent of the advantage it would afford to commercial establishments and agricultural improvements, the general benefit to the counties of Kent and Essex must be immense.

Mr. Dodd is of opinion, that whether the measure is considered as a great national improvement, or a local one to the two counties, or forming a military post, of the first consequence in that part of the kingdom, for enabling troops, &c. to pass through, its importance claims the greatest attention. Another question he suggests, is, what may be the most proper method of raising the supplies to defray the expence of the undertaking:—whether by the joint expence of both counties, or by a subscription of private individuals, incorporated by Parliament, with authority to levy tolls? The latter mode, he is convinced, would be beneficial to the individuals, and amply repay the share-holders.

The following are the estimates of the expence, as suggested by Mr. Dodd, in the first instance:

To 900 yards (running measure) of tunnelling, including excavations, vaulting with key-stones, &c. at 12 <i>l.</i> per yard,	£ 10,800
To re-laying the bottom with new made ground, 900 yards, at 1 <i>l.</i> each,	900
To placing lamps and lamp-irons through the Tunnel, Collectors' rooms, and gates at each end,	400
To making good the entrance roads, at each end of the Tunnel	160
To a steam-engine to draw off drainage water	1780
Necessary machinery, during the execution,	500
To ten per cent. upon the whole for contingencies,	1415
Total,	15,955

A similar Tunnel to the above was to have been made, many years ago, by a Mr. Calvert, under the Severn, at the Old Passage near Chepstow; but, owing to the death of the projector, it was relinquished.

NAVIGATION.

A discovery has lately been made, which promises the most important consequences to navigation. It consists of a compass and latitude instru-

ment, in which, we understand, the magnetic fluid is so disposed and controlled, that it shall lie truly on the meridian, in all parts of the globe, and that constantly. The other instrument, by a similar management of the fluid, gives the latitude, with the same universality, in all seasons and weathers, within minutes of a degree.

ASTRONOMY.

Mr. HERSCHELL discovered, on Thursday evening, the 2d of August, a new star; it has an uncommon appearance; instead of *radii* surrounding it, it resembles those stars in embroidery, called *swallow-tailed*.

The same celebrated astronomer has communicated to the Royal Society his discovery of four new Satellites to the Uranus, or Herschell Planet, in addition to two which he discovered the 11th of January, 1787. This circumstance gives a strong colour of probability to the hypothesis of Wurm, who (in his *Ideal über die Anordnung der Trabanten Systeme*, published in the Berlin Astronomical Journal, 1791, page 181) conjectures the number of these satellites to amount to eight, and has even calculated their several distances from the planet. According to Wurm, the two satellites first discovered by Herschell are the second and third in the order of distance.

MECHANICS.

A MACHINE FOR MAKING HORSE-SHOES.

A piece of machinery, to operate by means of steam, is constructed near the Veterinary College, which will stamp 200 horse-shoes in an hour.

MACHINE FOR BORING WATER-PIPES.

MR. HOWELL, of Oswestry, Salop, has obtained a patent for an improved machine for the purpose of hollowing or boring wooden water-pipes, or aqueducts. The usual method of boring is by an augre, or similar instrument, which cuts out the inner part of the wood in chips or shavings. The new method is by using a hollow iron cylinder with a circular saw, by which means a solid cylinder of wood is procured, of nearly the same diameter as the bore of the pipe, instead of cutting it up into useless shavings.

NEW METHOD OF MAKING NEEDLES, BODKINS, &c.

MR. BELL, of Walsall, has obtained a patent for an improved method of making needles, bodkins, fish-hooks, knitting pins, netting needles, and sail-needles. It consists in casting the above-mentioned articles in moulds of sand or iron, instead of making them of wire. The steel for this purpose is to be purified, by stirring it when melted, with a mixture of charcoal-dust and lime, or common salt.

SPEAKING MACHINE.

A new machine has been invented in France, called the *Telelogue*, or *Speaking Tower*. It is a contrivance to speak to a whole city at one and the same moment, by means of large letters moved by a cylinder.

SILK MANUFACTURE.

THE hair of rabbits spun with silk, to remedy the want of length, is manufacturing at Norwich into stockings, gloves, &c. and promises to answer admirably well.

GUNNERY.

A curious improvement in the art of gun-making has lately been brought to perfection. It consists in the barrels being bored out of solid pieces of steel, instead of being forged hollow from the iron, in the old way. These

barrels, in addition to their never bursting, carry closer and sharper, in a great proportion, than the common ones.

PIKES.

HIS Royal Highness the Duke of York has lately received from a Doctor Curry, physician at Kettering, Northamptonshire, and commander of a volunteer corps there, some remarks on the use of the Military Pike, with drawings of an improved one. The object of this improvement is said to be, the rendering the pike equally effectual for the purpose of defence, as it is known to be for that of attack; and the communication has been considered by his Royal Highness as particularly deserving of attention. The addition of a pistol, with the short Roman sword and a light target, would perhaps arm a soldier as completely as it is possible for field-service.

BOTANY.

Citizen Baydin, sent on a voyage of discovery by the French Government, has returned from America, with the richest collection of living exotic plants ever brought into Europe. The number is estimated at 3500, among which are trees 25 feet in height, and from 12 to 15 inches diameter.

MEDICINE.

YELLOW FEVER.

It seems to be generally admitted, that this fever is not an imported disease; at least that it has, in several instances, originated from the putrefying offal of animal and vegetable matter about the docks of the American ports: with the removal of this infecting mass, the fever has uniformly been mitigated, and gradually removed. Upon this fact Dr. Mitchell has founded a theory, which is at present very popular, that azote, or nitrous gas (called by him septon, and the septic acid) is the proximate cause of infectious fever; and that lime, and the alkalis, by neutralizing the acid, destroy the source of infection.

CHEMISTRY.

MR. FABRONI has discovered, that a juice expressed from the leaves of the socotorine aloe yields, by simple exposure to the air, a very deep and lively violet-purple dye, which is not acted upon by acids, alkalies, or oxygen gas. He thinks it may be highly useful in forming a pigment for miniature painting; and also, dissolved in water, for dyeing silk, which it will effect without the use of a mordant. Though this aloe is a native of a tropical climate, it is supposed that it might be readily cultivated in the south of Italy.

YEAST.

THIS useful article, of which there is frequently a scarcity in this country, is thus prepared on the Coast of Persia. Take a small tea-cup or wine-glass full of split or bruised peas, pour on it a pint of boiling water, and set the whole in a vessel all night on the hearth, or any other warm place; the water will have a froth on its top the next morning, which will be good yeast. Mr. Eton, when in Persia, had his bread made with this yeast, and in the English manner, of good wheat flour. In our cold climate, especially in a cold season, it should stand longer to ferment, perhaps twenty-four or forty-eight hours. Of all the methods of making yeast hitherto known, this is by far the most simple and commodious.

REVIEW

OF

NEW PUBLICATIONS.

The History of the Reigns of Peter III. and Catharine II. of Russia. Translated from the French, and enlarged with explanatory Notes and brief Memoirs of illustrious Persons, Price 14s. boards. Cawthorn.

CONTINUED FROM VOL. X. PAGE 264.

IN a former Number we delivered our opinion concerning the first volume of this interesting and important work. We are happy to be able to declare that our approbation increases as we advance. The first volume had traced Catharine from an obscure principality to the throne of a mighty empire; and shews the genius and affections which had operated in her progress to that elevation. In the second we contemplate her mind acting without any controul, but from her choice. The Author's introductory account of his plan of this part of Catharine's history will inform the reader what he may expect from the execution.

' We have already seen Catharine, sprung from an obscure principality in Germany, advance towards a throne, upon the steps of which she remained tottering almost twenty years. We have seen her ascend this throne, suddenly precipitate the husband by whom she was exalted, and alone assume the reins of government, with less opposition, by far, than she expected. We are now about to trace the rapid description of her reign and private life: and in this double task our impartiality shall never be warped. The great qualities of Catharine's mind, her least defects, her brilliant actions, her most shameful weaknesses, we will by no means disguise. Not one fact shall be advanced of which we have not acquired the proof: but no veil shall cover those circumstances, which may tend to develope the character of a woman, who, notwithstanding the horrid criminality of her conduct, has, for a long time, captivated the admiration of Europe; and, in some degree, made partakers of her guilt a numerous list of celebrated men, prodigally lavishing upon her excessive praise.

' Russia enjoyed, without, that peace which the unfortunate Peter III. had given to it, in the commencement of his reign, and which Catharine, by a suspension of hostilities against Denmark, had since confirmed: but the interior still breathed the same spirit of indignation and revolt, that suddenly agitated the empire, and gave rise to the late revolution. Neither the severe judgment pronounced upon the leaders of a mutiny among the guards, nor Catharine's affected clemency, were sufficient to stifle sentiments of hatred and revenge, always inspired by the exposition of glaring injustice.

' Though Catharine endeavoured to dissemble the atrocity of her crimes, or rather flattered herself with the hope that her subjects might be ignorant altogether of the part she had taken in the murder of her husband; still she felt that the remembrance of his death could not soon be effaced, and the impression it left on the mind possibly weakened, but by splendid novelties, and enterprizes eventually prosperous. She knew, however, at the same time, that too many obstacles yet impeded their execution, and that financial poverty and political wisdom imposed the necessity of peace.

' From that moment, her thoughts were attentively occupied in the administration of her extensive empire; she studiously watched the progress of

her commerce, the augmentation of her marine, and, above all, the fittest means of procuring money, without submitting to æconomical retrenchments; Her pride would not suffer a renunciation of Asiatic luxury, which, from the dawn of Elizabeth's reign, had overspread the court of Russia. She thought, also, that, in order to veil her true situation from foreign powers, until she could astonish them by her conquests, that very luxury itself was subservient to deception.'

In delineating the character, and exhibiting the conduct of the Empress, the author displays the talents of an acute and investigating biographer; in narrating and discussing the many internal and external transactions of Russia, and the various states with which she had intercourse, alliance, or enmity, he shews the comprehensive mind of an historian.

The following account of the spoliation of Poland, we doubt not, will be considered by our readers as a justification of our favourable opinion.

'But an object of higher importance occupied the attention of Catharine at this moment. She saw herself at length upon the eve of reaping the fruits of the troubles and divisions which she had sown among the Poles. She had long acted in concert with the King of Prussia, and left to that Prince the sole management of procuring the consent of the court of Vienna to the dismemberment of Poland. She was likewise well assured that no obstacles of importance would arise from the interference of other powers. France had then a Minister not remarkable for his sagacity. England was bound to Russia by commercial connections. The states bordering on the Baltic might see, with a jealous eye, the Russians and Prussians possessing themselves of ports upon that sea; but none of them had either the means or the temerity to oppose their inroads. Were the Turks more to be dreaded than these? Were they in a condition to afford succours to Poland, at a time when they could so ill defend their own territories, and when they saw themselves attacked in every part of their extensive empire? No. Catharine had no reason to be apprehensive but of the refusal of the court of Vienna. The accession of that, however, Frederick had undertaken to promise.

'Frederick could, without hazarding his word, make such a promise. He had long been made acquainted, by the relations of his own Ministers, with the character of the heir of the house of Austria.

'When Joseph II. in 1769, had an interview with him at Neiss, in Silesia, the Prussian Monarch, taking advantage of the ascendancy he had acquired by his experience and renown, proposed to the young Emperor the first division of Poland.

'Joseph II. pleased with the idea of enlarging his dominion, beheld his Majesty's project with joy; but deferred his concurrence in the plan until he had taken the advice of the old Prince Kaunitz, by whose counsels he was directed. Kaunitz applauded the system of spoliation. Some time afterwards, (1770) the two Monarchs held a second interview at Neustadt, in Austria, and finally settled the dismemberment of Poland.

'The plague, that ravaged the frontiers of Poland, had, since the preceding year, furnished the King with an excuse for advancing his troops into Polish Prussia. The Emperor had the same pretext for marching his into those provinces which lay most convenient for him.

'Joseph II. appeared to second the confederates of Bar. By his last treaty he was bound to unite with the Turks against the Russians. But designs far different occupied the attention of this Prince, who so well understood the art of dissimulation, that the confederates, deceived by his promises, regarded for a long time the soldiers that were sent to invade their country as their greatest protectors and friends.

‘ The foreign armies extended from one end of Poland to the other, and acted in concert against the confederates, who were soon obliged to disperse. The more numerous part returned to their homes. The rest vented, in foreign nations, their just complaints and accumulated injuries.

‘ All Europe had its eyes fixed on Poland. It was hard to conceive how three formidable powers could think of invading, in the time of profound peace, a country, whose independence was guaranteed by the most solemn treaties. The object of the continual negotiations that occupied these powers was likewise a subject of inquiry. At length all was discovered. The Minister of his Imperial Majesty was the first to notify to the King and senate of Poland the treaty of Petersburg. The Russian Ambassador and the Prussian Envoy followed it up, almost immediately, with declarations in support of that treaty.

‘ The indignant Poles cried out against this violation of justice. They claimed the intervention of all those powers, by whom the treaty of Oliva was guaranteed; a treaty that had assured to them the integrity of the kingdom, and which had been long regarded as the grand charter of the North. Some of these powers made remonstrances; but they were as unavailing as the complaints of the Poles. Not content with having already seized on a part of the provinces of Poland, the three despoiling courts demanded from the diet a solemn cession of those provinces.

‘ The diet was immediately convoked, and assembled on the 19th of April, 1773. Promises and money were prodigally lavished to gain over the deputies. However, the majority of these, for a long time, refused their consent to the partition. Irritated at an opposition which was totally unexpected, the Ministers of the three courts menaced the diet with the severe animadversion of their respective Sovereigns. They threatened them with the arrest and deposition of their King; and their emissaries secretly reported, that if the diet refused to yield, Warsaw would be delivered up to pillage. By such stratagems of art, the diet was at length forced into compliance. At the same time a decree was passed, limiting their sittings to a small number of days; it broke up in the month of May, and commissioners were appointed to settle with the Ministers of the three courts the conditions of the partition. It may easily be conceived that these conditions were dictated by the Ministers. They were signed in the month of September following.

‘ Some nobles of the invaded provinces had the resolution to protest against the treaty, and published manifestos. But what availed these isolated complaints against numerous armies?

‘ Before the convocation of the diet, and during its sittings, the King loudly declared against the partition. Notwithstanding which, it was asserted that he secretly favoured the plan; and those who knew his former attachment to Russia could not persuade themselves that he would renounce it.

‘ The accession to this treaty was no sooner voted than several of the principal members of the diet waited upon the King, and loudly reproached him with the ruin of their country. His Majesty at first replied to them with mildness. But soon perceiving that his moderation only served to embolden their audacity, and render them more unjust, he rose up, threw his hat upon the ground, and fiercely replied, “Gentlemen, I am weary of hearing you. The division of our unhappy country is the consequence of your ambition, of your dissensions, and eternal disputes. To yourselves alone you may attribute your present misfortunes. As for me, should no more territory be left to my possession than what is covered by my hat, in the eyes of all Europe, I should nevertheless be still acknowledged your lawful but unhappy Sovereign!”

‘ By the dismemberment of Poland, that unhappy country lost nearly five

millions of inhabitants. The share that fell to Russia, and which was the greatest in extent, contained 1,500,000. That which Austria acquired had 2,500,000, upon a territory far less extensive. Prussia only possessed 860,000 souls.* But she was indemnified by the commerce and vicinity of the Vistula, and by the city of Dantzic, of which Frederick had already formed the design of rendering himself master.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Naucratic; or Naval Dominion. A Poem. By Henry James Pye. 4to. 5s. sewed. Nicol.

‘YE scenes of nature, by the poet’s tongue
In every age and every climate sung;
Mountains, whose sides eternal forests shade;
Vales, in the flowery robe of Spring array’d;
Seats, ever bright in warm description’s lay;
Far, far from you the venturous Muses stray!
Sublimar objects, and terrific views,
O’er the rough surge their daring flight pursues;
Far from their long lov’d Naiads while they rove,
Far from the Dryads of each haunted grove;
Ye sea-green guardians of old Ocean’s reign,
(Who vex with storms, or sooth his wide domain)
Bid each rude wave in placid silence sleep,
And gently hail these strangers to the deep.’

Mr. Pye opens his poem with this favourable specimen. However unfavourable a subject for poetry the history of navigation may prove, yet a work upon naval dominion would be popular in England, provided the execution of it were meritorious.

He slightly touches upon the voyages of the Phœnicians, the Argonautic expedition, and the Trojan war; upon which subjects he might have dwelt more at length, without impropriety.

Early in the second part we have a description of a ship of war.

‘ See yon vast fabrick o’er the stormy tide
In warlike pomp majestically ride!
Her roomy decks, throng’d by the young and brave,
Look down defiance on the threatening wave;
Her towering masts ascend in giddy height,
Whose lessening summits mock the aching sight;
Aloft, where Britain’s mingled crosses fly,
The holy *tabarum* of liberty.
Her swelling sails wide spread in ample sweep,
Loom a vast castle floating on the deep;
Dread the long batteries on her side appear,
Denouncing slaughter from their triple tier.’

* Russia acquired 3440 square leagues, Austria 2700, and Prussia 900. The country usurped by Russia had for its limits the river Wella, from its source to the place where it falls into the Niemen; and the river Benefina, as far as Rzeczyka, where it empties itself into the Dnieper. Austria took the whole of the left bank of the Vistula, from the salt mines as far as the mouth of the Wiratz, the palatinate of Beltz, Red-Russia, and the greater part of Wolhynia. Frederick took possession of Elbing, and the whole of Polish Prussia, excepting the cities of Dantzic and Thorne, which he took afterwards.

Secure in giant strength, her fume defies
Alike the warring waves and angry skies.*

After tracing the general history of navigation, Mr. Pye proceeds to the naval annals of England; and gives the following sketch of the spirit of an Englishman:

‘ Never shall sink Britannia’s naval fire
While rous’d to glory by her Thomson’s lyre.
Responsive to his lay, her genius long
In act shall realize the raptur’d song
His fancy heard—what time the angelic train
Hail’d the bless’d isle emerging from the main,
With seraph hand their golden viols strung,
And to his ear the hymn prophetic sung;—
“ Long as her native oak’s strong limbs defy
The furious blasts that rend the stormy sky,
Long as her rocky shores the ocean laves
Shall Freedom and Britannia rule the waves.”’

From these quotations it will appear that the writer is capable of rendering a heavy subject interesting. The versification is solemn and well adapted; it is harmonious without cloying the ear, and throughout retains a perpetual sweetness.

Anecdotes of Two well-known Families. Written by a Descendant, and dedicated to the first Female Pen in E. gland. 3 vols. 12mo. 10s. 6d. Longman.

THE story upon which the outline of this work is drawn is interesting; but the interest ceases with the perusal of the first volume.

An Epistle to a Friend, with other Poems. By the Author of the Pleasures of Memory. 4to. 2s. 6d. Cadell and Davies.

THE productions of Mr. Rogers are polished and elegant. We shall present our readers with an extract from the Epistle before us, as a proof of what we assert.

‘ Still must my partial pencil love to dwell
On the home prospects of my hermit cell;
The mossy pales that skirt the orchard-green,
Here hid by shrub-wood, there by glimpses seen;
And the brown path-way, that, with careless flow,
Sinks, and is lost among the trees below.
Still must it trace (the flattering tints forgive)
Each fleeting charm that bids the landscape live.
Oft o’er the mead, at pleasing distance, pass
Browsing the hedge, by fits, the pannier’d ass;
The idling shepherd boy, with rude delight,
Whistling his dog to mark the pebble’s flight;
And in her kerchief blue the cottage maid,
With brimming pitcher from the shadowy glade,
Far to the south a mountain vale retires,
Rich in its groves, and glens, and village-spires;
Its upland lawns, and cliffs with foliage hung,
Its wizard-stream, nor nameless nor unsung;
And thro’ the various year, the various day,
What scenes of glory burst, and melt away!’

The images in this quotation are just and appropriate, and such as will be recollected with pleasure.

Edmund Oliver. By Charles Lloyd. 2 vols. 12mo. 8s. boards. Lee and Hurst.

THIS is a tale that ranks far above the class of common narrations. Mr. Lloyd informs us that it was written with the design of counteracting that generalizing spirit, which seems to have insinuated itself among modern philosophers. Against this spirit his attacks are made with ardour, and, as they appear to us, with success.

Edmund Oliver is represented as a young man 'of excessive sensibility and impetuous desires, tamed down by disappointment.' The book commences with his return to London after an estrangement from his family; the events that follow, with the feelings they occasion, are detailed in letters. He meets with Gertrude, a woman for whom he entertains a strong affection; but absence and neglect had alienated her sentiments of love from him, and she had therefore transferred them to another. His letters grow so much the more impassioned as he becomes acquainted with this circumstance. They are written in a flowing style, and bear a great resemblance to the rich fullness of Rousseau.

An error somewhat remarkable has escaped the Author's attention,—the daughter of Gertrude is born a boy. This performance carries with it the recommendation of irresistible eloquence, and contains no principle that may not be approved of by the rigid moralist and the devout christian.

Poems, by S. T. Coleridge. Second Edition. To which are now added Poems by Charles Lamb and Charles Lloyd. 8vo. 6s. boards. Robinsons.

IN this edition Mr. Coleridge has availed himself of the criticisms made on the first, and 'returns his acknowledgments to the different reviewers for the assistance which they have afforded him in detecting his poetic deficiencies.'

The dedication is one of the novelties of this edition. It is written in blank verse, of which the following passage makes a part.

'Who counts the beatings of the lonely heart,
That Being knows, how I have lov'd thee ever,—
Lov'd as a brother, as a son rever'd thee!
O! 'tis to me an ever-new delight,
My eager eye glist'ning with memory's tear,
To talk of thee and thine; or when the blast
Of the shrill winter, rattling our rude sash,
Endears the cleanly hearth and social bowl;
Or when, as now, on some delicious eve,
We in our sweet sequester'd orchard-plot
Sit on the tree crook'd earth-ward; whose old boughs
That hung above us in an arborous roof,
Stirr'd by the faint gale of departing May,
Send their loose blossoms slanting o'er our heads!

The Poems of Mr. Lloyd and Mr. Lamb, which form a part of the volume, have considerable merit.

Our good old Castle on the Rock; or Union with One Thing Needful. Addressed to the People of England. 12mo. 3d. Wright.

THIS is an address divided into four sections: of which the heads are, 'The Common Cause'—'Our good old Castle on the Rock'—'The Castle in Danger'—'The Castle Preserved.' By 'the common cause,' we are to understand 'the cause of all nations;' but the Castle refers to Great Britain alone; to rescue which from danger, we are informed, can only be effected by unanimity among ourselves. The pamphlet is well written, it deserves a serious perusal; and it is hoped, as the intentions of it are good, that it may prove as useful as we could wish.

POETRY.

ADDRESS *

ON THE

DEATH OF MR. PALMER.

[Written by Mr. Roscoe.]

Ye airy sprites, who, oft as fancy calls,
Sport midst the precincts of these haunted
walls! [ous throng,

Light forms, that float in Mirth's tumultu-
And frolic dance, and revelry, and song,
Fold your gay wings, repress your wonted fire,
And from your fav'rite seats awhile retire!
And thou, whose pow'rs sublimer thoughts
impart, [heart,

Queen of the springs that move the human
With change alternate; at whose magic call
The swelling tides of passion rise or fall---
Thou, too, withdraw; for, 'midst thy lov'd
abode, [trod:

With step more stern a mightier pow'r has
Here, on this spot, to ev'ry eye confess,
Enrob'd with terrors stood the kingly guest;
Here, on this spot, Death wav'd th' un-
erring dart, [heart!

And struck---his noblest prize---an honest
What wond'rous links the human feel-
ings bind! [mind!

How strong the secret sympathies of
As fancy's pictur'd forms around us move,
We hope, or fear, rejoice, detest, or love:
Nor heaves the sigh for selfish woes alone,
Congenial sorrows mingle with our own:
Hence, as the poet's raptur'd eyeballs roll,
The fond delirium seizes all his soul;
And, whilst his pulse concordant measure
keeps,

He smiles in transport, or in anguish weeps.
But, ah, lamented shade, not time to know
The anguish only of imagin'd woe!
Destin'd o'er life's substantial ills to mourn,
And fond parental ties untimely torn:

Then, whilst thy bosom, lab'ring with its
grief,
From fancied sorrows sought a short relief,
The fancied woes, too true to Nature's stone,
Burst the slight barrier, and became thy
own:---

In mingled tides the swelling passions ran,
Absorb'd the Actor, and o'erwhelm'd the
Man!

Martyr of sympathy more sadly true
Than ever fancy feign'd, or poet drew!
Say why, by Heav'n's acknowledg'd hand
imprest,

Such keen sensations actuate all the breast?
Why throbs the heart for joys that I long have
fled?

Why lingers Hope around the silent dead?
Why spurns the spirit its encumb'ring clay,
And longs to soar to happier realms away?
Does heav'n, unjust, the fond desire instil?
To add to mortal woes another ill?
Is there through all the intellectual frame
No kindred mind that prompts the night'y
dream;

Or, in lone musings of remembrance sweet,
Inspires the secret wish, once more to meet?
There is: for not by more determin'd laws
The sympathetic steel the magnet draws,
Than the freed spirit acts, with strong con-
On its responsive sympathies of soul; [troul,
And tells, in characters of truth unfurl'd,---
'There is another, and a better world!'

Yet whilst we scrawling tread this earthly
ball,

For human woes a human tear will fall,
Blest be that tear! who gives it doubly blest,
That heals with balm the orphan's wounded
breast!

Not all that breathes in morning's genial
dew [grew;
Revives the parent plant where once it
Yet may those dews with timely nurture
and

The infant flow'rets drooping in the shade;
Whilst long-experienc'd worth and man-
ners mild---

A father's merits---still protect his child.

THE MOTHER:

A FRAGMENT.

TO HIM WHO MUST UNDERSTAND IT.

*Si facere hoc aliam potest præponere nobis,
Uc iam ingratus. Sed non is vultus in illo;
Non ea nobilitas animo est, ea gratia forme;
Ut timeant frandem, meritisque olivæ nostri.*
Ovid. Met. lib. vii. 41---44.

And thou shalt hear my dismal tale,
And thou shalt see my falling tears,
For, ah! o'er grief, in Arun's vale,
In vain hath pass'd the flight of years.
Ah! fair as thee, I was, sweet maid,
When first Earl Richard sought my love,
When first beneath the chestnut's shade
To win my simple heart he strove.

* This Address was delivered by Mr. Holman, at the Liverpool Theatre, on Monday the 15th of August, when a free benefit was given to the children of the late Mr. Palmer, which produced nearly 400l. A similar benefit was given, about the same time, at the Opera-house in London.

And light as thine, that fond heart beat,
When to his arms I was consign'd,
And saw him kneeling at my feet,
And call'd me dear, and good, and kin'.

When still amidst my father's walls,
My happy moments fled away,
And pleasure revell'd in the halls,
For he was tender--I was gay.

Heav'n crown'd our bliss: one lovely boy
Was granted to our eager pray'r,
His father's pride, his mother's joy,
And more than that fond mother fair.

O! I have watch'd my lovely child,
As in his cradled pomp he slept,
And o'er his angel graces mild,
In fulness of delight have wept:

And I have mark'd each op'ning grace,
As the dear being rose to youth;
Seen warm expression fill his face,
Foretelling future sense and truth.

And round my neck his little arms
He oft would throw with weeping love;
And sooth me with ten thousand charms,
From eyes more mild than mildest dove.

And he would sob, and bid me live
For his, though not his father's sake:
Ah! dearest friend, these tears forgive:
Tears, tears will flow from hearts that
break.

That father lov'd me not; 'twas o'er,
The spell of novelty was gone;
He came not near my lonely bow'r,
Or came to rend my heart alone.

Sunk on a harlot's cruel breast,
His ceas'd to beat for God and me,
And all by her vile arts possess'd,
Was driven to deeds of cruelty.

O, mark the end!--she tore away
My last, last comfort from my soul;
No time can blot that dreadful day,
No years, tho' many o'er me roll.

And now, by stealth I wander where
Among those trees the proud tow'rs rise,
Where lives that lovely creature dear,
Who soon no more shall meet my eyes.

Ah! prison'd there, his youth decays;
His smiles, his freshness, all are gone;
Within his eye no spirit plays,
Nought shines but agony alone.

He bends to earth--and frantic, wild,
Desp'rate, I haunt the cruel place,
And, roving, ask to see my child,
But once to feel one fond embrace.

The rain beats oft, the storm shrieks round,
They drench and drive my houseless form;
But nought can force me from that ground,
While in my heart the parent's warm.

I watch at morn, I watch at night,
Beneath the casement void and drear:
I watch to the last gleam of light,
To see his angel form appear.

And sometimes, like a restless ghost,
He seems to flit before my eyes;
Then all the fortitude I boast
Gives way before impassion'd sighs.

I stretch my arms--while scalding tears
Rain o'er my face--he comes no more!
He seems to fly in trembling fears,
For they would fling me from their door.

He flies, for he *must* fly--but O!
His health, his youth, his peace, are gone:
In one cold grave we both shall know
That peace, till then for ever flown!

SPHINX.

LINES.

ADDRESSED TO EMMA.

SWEET maid, th'enraptur'd lover cries,
For you alone these ardent sighs.
Now swell my breast,
Disturb my rest,
And wreck my peace of mind;
Thy lures, too sure, have won my heart,
And Cupid there has aim'd his dart,
For which no cure I'll find.

Did'st thou but know the pangs I feel,
Which nought but thee alone can heal,
Thy tender heart
Might then impart
Some hopes to ease my soul.
O lovely maid, Oh fair divine!
All, 'all my votive soul is thine!
Ah, thine without controul.

Thy constant swain bewails his lot,
Far from his Emma's happy cot;
He strives in vain
To ease that pain,
And set his bosom free.
His throbbing heart still owns thy sway,
And hour to hour, and day to day,
His thoughts are all on thee.

At night, oft at the moon I gaze,
And contemplate its watery rays;
Its feeble light
Gives awe to night,
And meditation peace;
My mind can then luxurious view
Thy tranquil heart, and hopes renew,
Then woes a moment cease.

B.

EPIGRAM.

'THE instant,' cried Richard, 'I find the
sweet maid, [display'd,
On whose rosy-ting'd cheek is fair virtue
Who is free from all artful, coquettish, vain
pride, [my bride.
That moment I'll make the dear charmer
'If, till then,' answer'd Will, 'you think
fit to tarry, [marry!
I doubt, my dear fellow, you never will

PARLIAMENT OF IRELAND.

WEDNESDAY, JUNE 27.

MR PARNELL moved an Address in the House of Commons to the Marquis of Cornwallis, congratulatory of his arrival to the appointment of Chief Governor of this kingdom, an event which, in the present distracted state of this unhappy country, presaged the happiest result.—Carried *nem. con.*

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved the sum of 100,000*l.* for the immediate relief of sufferers by the rebellion in actual want of the means of existence. Granted.

Resolved also, that a sum not exceeding 500,000*l.* to be raised by debentures, be granted to his Majesty, to be appropriated in providing for the British Militia Forces to be employed in this kingdom.—Ordered.

Thursday, 28. Mr. Solicitor-General expressed, in very warm and indignant terms, his disapprobation of the interference taken, and the language used in the Parliament of another country, upon a recent occasion, by certain persons, with regard to this, and the censure presumed to be uttered upon the conduct of the Parliament and Government, in endeavouring to resist and put down the present daring and unnatural rebellion. He should forbear for the present, to bring forward any motion on the subject, as the trials of many persons charged with principal guilt in fomenting the rebellion, and questions which would materially affect the confiscation of property, were now pending.

Tuesday, July 17. The following message from the Lord Lieutenant of Ireland was presented to both houses of parliament.

‘I have received the King’s commands to acquaint the Parliament, that his Majesty, notwithstanding his just abhorrence of the unnatural and unprovoked rebellion which has broken out in this kingdom, yet being ever disposed to exert as far as possible his royal prerogative of mercy, and to receive again under his royal protection, those who by the arts of wicked and designing men have been seduced from their allegiance, has signified his gracious intention of granting his general and free pardon for all offences committed on or before a certain day, upon such conditions and with such exceptions as may be compatible with the public safety; for carrying which benevolent purpose into execution, his Majesty has signified his gracious intention of sanctioning, in the usual form, by his royal signature, a bill for that purpose, previous to its being submitted for the concurrence of Parliament.

‘His Majesty has also directed me to lay before you several important papers, which may assist you in unfolding the nature and extent of the conspiracy which has long prevailed in this kingdom, not doubting that, whilst your endeavours are directed to give effect to the gracious intentions of his Majesty, you will feel it your indispensable duty to consider of and adopt such measures of salutary precaution as may tend to secure the state hereafter against the machinations of the disaffected.

‘In your deliberations the sufferings of his Majesty’s loyal subjects will naturally receive your attention, and I recommend to you the framing of effectual measures for ascertaining their losses, and bringing their claims under the consideration of Parliament.

‘The numerous and continued advantages of his Majesty’s forces over the Rebels afford me just ground to believe, that as their hopes of success must have failed, so the obstinacy of their resistance will speedily cease. The Generals under my command have received, and shall continue to receive, the most positive orders to proceed against them with unceasing activity and vigour

and I shall not suffer their exertions to relax so long as any body of them whatever shall remain in arms against his Majesty's peace.'

Lord Castlereagh, in the Commons, moved that a Committee of the whole House take the same into consideration; also, that a Secret Committee, consisting of 13 members (including his Majesty's Law Officers) be appointed by ballot, to which the papers just laid before the House should be referred. Both motions were agreed to *nem. con.*

Thursday, 19. The Lord Chancellor, in the House of Peers, spoke to the message in a concise speech. In order to do away the hacknied allegations, that parliamentary reform and a repeal of the test laws would satisfy the discontented, his Lordship read certain resolutions, which had been entered into by the conspirators, on the very night, the 19th of February last, when a noble Lord in that House had moved an enquiry into the distracted state of this kingdom, to the following effect: 'Resolved, that we will pay no attention to any measure which the Parliament of this kingdom may adopt, to divert the public mind from the grand object we have in view, as nothing less than a complete regeneration of our country can satisfy us.'

The correspondence of sentiment which subsisted between the Rebels of Ulster and those of Leinster appeared from their having entered into similar resolutions on the same day. Of course it followed, that reform was neither now nor at any other time their object in fact, whatever it might be in profession. There were a few subjects to which their Lordships' attention would, naturally be directed in the present critical times. One was, to take such measures with the most obnoxious of the Rebel leaders as should oblige them to come forward and stand their trials, or subject them to that punishment in property which they so justly deserved. Another was, to tranquillize the country, and to settle it in a state of permanent security. In this great work he conjured the gentlemen of this country to come forward and exert themselves, one and all, hand and heart, for it was impossible to go on under the present circumstances, without being exposed to some ruinous convulsion.—Political animosities, he feared, contributed in no small degree to involve the kingdom in its present calamitous situation. These animosities had been carried to a great extent in another country, where he had good authority for mentioning it had been recently stated, that 'the rebellion in Ireland was nothing more than justifiable resistance to oppression,'—and that in terms of offence to gentlemen here, who at every risk were exerting themselves in preservation of the constitution and government, which as little marked the good sense as good manners of those by whom they were used.

Friday, 27. The Attorney-General called the attention of the Commons to two measures of some importance to the country at the present crisis; the one was the case of certain persons who had been active in promoting the present Rebellion, and to whom Government had been led to hold out offers of amnesty, to induce others to return to their allegiance. They had given to the persons now in prison the alternative of banishment for life from his Majesty's dominions, rather than prosecute them to conviction and capital punishment. The other measure was, that of rendering the property of those who, by their activity in the rebellion itself, had been immediately instrumental in the plunder and ruin of the King's loyal subjects, responsible so far as it would go in aiding the benevolence of the Crown to compensate the injuries sustained by the loyal and well disposed; and by a bill of attainder, vesting that property, so forfeited, in the hands of the Crown. He therefore moved for leave to bring in a bill 'to prevent the return to this kingdom of all persons, who, either in consequence of a commutation of sentence, actual conviction, or compromise, should be transported out of this kingdom for high treason, and to prevent their going into an enemy's country.'—Leave granted.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]



OBITUARY.

[We shall be obliged to our Readers and Friends for any information, biographical, moral, or literary, for this department of our Miscellany.]

LATELY, aged 33, Mrs. Isherwood, widow of the late Henry I. Esq. of the manor-house at Old Windsor, who was elected a member of the present Parliament for the Borough of New Windsor, and died in January, 1797, by whom she has left six children, four sons and two daughters. She was the daughter of Mr. Styles, of Windsor, second cousin to her husband. The father of Mr. I. was one of those unfortunate gentlemen who lost their lives by poison, at a dinner at Salt-hill, 25 years ago, and the vicissitudes of whose life were marked with other rare incidents. He came a poor lad from near Malton, in Yorkshire, and was some years a servant at the Christopher inn at Eton, where his personal neatness and good name recommended him to a wife with a good fortune, which he employed in establishing a brewery, with such success that he soon realized a large capital. He lent 10,000*l.* to Mr. Powney, formerly M.P. for Windsor, on his estate at Old Windsor, and died worth between 8 and 9000*l.* a year, which he left to his son, besides fortunes to his two daughters, now living at Bushey, in Hertfordshire. His brewery at Windsor was lately disposed of, by his son, for 70,000*l.* Mr. Henry Isherwood left 200,000*l.* to his eldest son, and 5000*l.* to each of his other children when of age. Being lay-impropriator of the parish, Mrs. I. was buried by him in the chancel of this church. He had no relations in this country.

May 6. At Hanover, after a long and painful indisposition, which he bore with a true Christian resignation, Sir John O'Carroll, Bart. He married the only daughter of the late Gen. Whitley, by whom he has left a son and daughter.

19. At Newhall, near Cromarty, Scotland, Dr. Hugh Gillan, Physician to the Embassy to China under Earl Macartney, and Physician-general to the army at the Cape of Good Hope, whence he had lately returned on account of bad health. He was author of an inaugural dissertation '*De Igne.*'

20. At Blaby, county of Leicester, in the 93d year of his age, and the 50th of his incumbency, the Rev. Edward Stokes, Rector of that place. It was remarkable, that, though blind from the age of 9 years, he was not only admitted into holy orders, but obtained, in succession, two very good livings in the county of Leicester. He was born at Bradgate, near Leicester, Feb. 18, 1706; lost his sight Dec. 16, 1714, when at school at Sharnford, near Hackney, by a pistol shot. Notwithstanding his misfortune, he performed the service of the church for many years with only the assistance of a person to read the lessons. He had the perfect use of his limbs, and walked about his own premises, without a guide, with a facility that would not make a stranger think him either old or blind, if not near him.

28. Suddenly, Sir J. Riggs Miller, Bart. of Bloomsbury-square, husband of the celebrated Lady Miller, of Bath-Easton, the institutor and owner of the poetic vase, and author of '*Letters from Italy,*' 3 vols. 8vo. who died in 1781. He married his second wife, the relict of Sir Thomas Davenport, Knt. (who died at York, March 25, 1786). Sir John was a native of Ireland and born to a small patrimony in the County of Cork. After he had finished his education, he repaired to England, and procured a commission in the army, being first a Cornet, and afterwards a Lieutenant, in Elliot's Light Horse; with which regiment he served in Germany during the seven years war. After the peace, he relinquished the profession of arms, and obtained an opulent spouse, on whose death he quitted his pleasant retreat in Somersetshire, and entered on a new career, by procuring a seat in parliament, wherein his exertions, while he represented Newport, in Cornwall, from 1784 to 1790, in favour of equal weights and measures, though unsuccessful, will be gratefully remembered. On this occasion he had a long correspondence with T. de Perigord, Bishop of *Perigord*, Bishop of *Perigord*.



we understand, Sir George Shuckburgh Evelyn has adopted the plan, with considerable improvement. For many years past, Sir John's great amusement was a constant enquiring after, and as constant circulation of, the news of the day. Wherever news was to be had Sir John was present; amongst the grave readers at Hookham's, the fiery politicians at Stockdale's, the facetious disputants of the Westminster Library, or even the sapient money-hunting herd of Lloyd's coffee-house, if news was to be had, Sir John was there to glean it, and, to do him justice, was equally alert in retailing it to his friends. In this innocent method he passed his latter days. On the 26th he had been elected Captain of a new association for the parish of Bloomsbury; was in good health on the 27th, attended church, and walked in Kensington-gardens.

At King's College, Aberdeen, Dr. James Dunbar, late Professor of Philosophy in that University.

Shot himself at his lodgings in Bath, the Hon. Jesse Anker. The servant had taken up his breakfast, and was gone down to call the landlord, whom his master wished to speak to; but, before he was down the stairs, he heard a noise in the room that he had just quitted, and, instantly returning, found Mr. Anker weltering in his blood, the ball having entered his temple. He had been many months in Bath, and was highly esteemed for his affability and generous behaviour. He lost his lady about 18 months ago; which loss afflicted his mind most sensibly. A gentleman who had known him many years testified that, since that misfortune, he has often seen him in the deepest despair, and was scarce ever known to pass an hour without bewailing it with the tenderest poignancy. To dissipate this gloom, he had recourse to gaming; and, it is said, that he had lost considerable sums at various times, but not so as to injure his property (which was very large) in any material degree. That he did not commit the rash act through any immediate distress was evident, as cash, notes, and valuables, to a considerable amount, were in his possession at the time of his death. The coroner's Jury brought in their verdict *Lunacy*---The unhappy gentleman was a Norwegian, of a family

of a noble alliance, as well as great mercantile connections.

31. Of the wounds he received, Col. Campbell of the Guards, who was taken prisoner at Ostend. Every due respect was paid to the memory of this gallant officer. His body was interred with all due military honours, minute guns being fired from the ramparts of Ostend, and a large part of the garrison attending in procession.

At Lisle, in consequence of the wounds he received at Ostend, Captain Walker, of the Artillery.

At Broughton-Loan, in Scotland, aged 109, Lewis Bisset. He was born at Inverness, and followed his profession, as a baker and brewer, there and at Tain till about 12 years ago, when he came to Edinburgh, where, for the most part, his dependence has been on the public.

At the Hot Wells, Bristol, Capt. Caulfield, of the 1st Regiment of Foot-Guards.

On her journey to Yorkshire from Bath, where she had long resided, Mrs. Alcock, relict of Archdeacon A. youngest daughter of the late Bishop of Kilmore, in Ireland, and sister to Richard Cumberland, Esq. the dramatic author.

At Gedling workhouse, county of Nottingham, aged 96, John Flanders, Pensioner, who had served his country 62 years as a soldier, 34 of which he was a gunner in the Royal Artillery, 22 years in the 8th, or King's own Regiment of Foot, and 6 years in the 52d Regiment, General Lambton's. Whilst in the 8th Regiment, he was in six battles and two sieges, viz. the battles of Dettingen, Fontenoy, Falkirk, Culloden, Rackoe, and Val, Stirling-castle, and Bergen-op-Zoom. For which services he had a pension from Government, which enabled him in his old age to live comfortably in his native parish of Gelding; but it is very remarkable that, after many experiments for comfort in private families, he should prefer boarding himself in the parish workhouse for several years before his death, where he lived well at a cheap rate, which enabled him to enjoy his can of ale regularly every day, and to subscribe his half-guinea to the voluntary contributions.

At his house in Canonbury-row, Islington, the Rev. J. Williams, LL.D.

above 40 years an useful minister among the Dissenters at Sydenham, and well known by several literary works. He engaged in controversy with Dr. Wm. Bell, the celebrated præbendary of Westminster.

At Siloth, in the Abbey Holm, aged 81, Mr. Henry Willis, farmer. He had devoted almost every hour that could be spared from his labour, during the course of so long a life, to the devout and serious perusal of the Holy Scriptures; in which it will not appear extraordinary that he was versed above all men, when it is known that he had read, with the most minute attention, all the books of the Old and New Testament eight times; and had proceeded so far as the book of Job in his ninth lecture when his meditations were terminated by death.

June 1. Killed in an action with the Insurgents near Slievebuy mountain, county of Wexford, Ireland, Colonel Lambert Walpole, Deputy Adjutant-General in that kingdom. He married Margaret second daughter of the late Lord Clive, by whom he has left two daughters, who, with their amiable mother, are in Dublin. He was an officer of distinguished abilities, and shot through the head, in the front of his detachment, by a strong party of the enemy.

4. At Dublin, in consequence of the wounds he received in the scuffle at his apprehension for high treason, Lord Edward Fitzgerald, brother to the Duke of Leinster and Lord Henry F. and fifth son of James fifth Duke of Leinster, by Emilia-Mary Lenox, sister of the present Duke of Richmond. He was born October 15, 1763; represented Athy in Parliament, and was dismissed from the army, 1792. On the night of Friday, the 1st instant, the pain and spasms he suffered brought on a very great lowness, which made those about him consider him in danger. On Saturday he seemed to have recovered the attack: but on that night he was again affected with spasms. These, however, subsided again on Sunday morning. In the evening his aunt, Lady Louisa Conolly, and his brother, Lord Henry Fitzgerald, got leave to see him, and were left alone with him. His mind had been agitated for two days, and his sensibility enough exhausted not to be overcome by the sight of these near relations, but it

seemed a pleasure to him. It is sufficient to say, that this melancholy interview passed in such expressions of tenderness as, in his weak state, he was able, between long intervals of silence, to utter for them, his wife, mother, and family; but continually looking at his aunt and brother with smiles and expressions of pleasure in his countenance, and frequently embracing them. His senses often appeared to be lulled; and he did not seem to know what his situation was. For a short time his talk rambled, but was soon again composed. When they left him, and said they would return in the morning, he said, 'Oh! do!' but did not express any uneasiness at their going away. The surgeon sent word next morning, that, very shortly after they went, the last convulsions came on, and ended at two o'clock on Monday morning. Before his relations had been allowed to see him, he had frequently composed his mind with prayer, was very devout; and, as late as Sunday evening, got the surgeon to read in the Bible the death of Christ, the subject selected by himself; and he seemed much composed by it. The following is the verdict of the coroner's jury:----
'We are of opinion that the deceased came by his death by an effusion of water in the left side of his thorax, and inflammation of the lungs on that side, occasioned, as appeared to us upon the testimony of four eminent surgeons, by fever brought on by great anxiety of mind, aided by two wounds inflicted on the right arm by two pistol balls found lodged over the scapula of that side.' His lady (the celebrated French Pamela, a natural daughter, by Madame Genlis, of the late Duke of Orleans, whom he married, 1792, at Tournay, in Flanders, and by whom he had a son, born October 28, 1794) is inconsolable, and at times somewhat delirious; she has obtained permission to reside in England with her noble relatives, the Dukes of Richmond and Leinster.

At Carlew, Ireland, Sir Edward Crosbie, Bart. He was executed, under the operation of martial law, in consequence of his criminal intercourse with the Rebel army; was at the head of a very ancient family, but of an impaired fortune; brother to Mr. Richard C. the aeronaut, who first ascended with a balloon in Ireland, and was taken up at sea almost drowned; and had by

himself and family received, from the bounty of the Crown, pensions to the amount of 400l. a year. He had been called to the Irish bar, at which he practised for a short time; and had distinguished himself by the zeal which he displayed in promoting the formation of the Volunteer-corps which associated in Ireland before the conclusion of the last war. His head was set on a pike on Carlow market house.

5. Killed, in an action with the insurgents, at New Ross, in Ireland, Luke Gardiner, Lord Mountjoy, Col. of the county of Dublin Militia. He was created a baron in the year 1789; for a long time previous to which he served in the Parliament as representative for the county of Dublin. His first marriage was with Miss Elizabeth Montgomery, of Macbiehill, in Scotland, and sister to the Marchioness Townshend, by whom he had several children, one of whom, the Hon. C. Gardiner, who was born in the year 1782, succeeds his Lordship in his title and estate. Lady Mountjoy died in the year 1783; shortly after which, his Lordship married a Miss Wallis, who was brought up to the millinery business in Dublin, but whose beauty and accomplishments were perhaps unrivalled in that or any other country. He was a nobleman of distinguished talents, and of the most amiable character; the patron of literature; and, with a mind highly cultivated, would have made no inconsiderable figure in the Republic of Letters if he had exerted his abilities. No man possessed a more loyal and patriotic character, or a more hearty detestation of those mischievous declaimers in Ireland who have aided the rebellious of that country, and covered a partiality for French doctrines under the dangerous cant of Emancipation.

Lately, At Peterhead, aged 113. Jean Petrie. She was a native of Aberdeen, and a servant in the Hardgate at the battle of Sheriffmuir. Notwithstanding her extreme age, which appears to be sufficiently authenticated, from answers she gave to questions respecting past events, and other collateral circumstances, she continued to travel through the country as a beggar until a few days before her death, and seemed perfectly resigned to her fate, in full confidence that her death would be announced in the news-papers. When her great age

was mentioned to her at any time, and the probability of her not living much longer, she answered, her father lived to be five score and fourteen, and she would do the same. She was a truly singular character, having worn the same apparel for 30 years, without any alteration, and seemed not only comfortable but happy.

10. At his house in Southampton Street, Bloomsbury, Sir Charles Henry Talbot, Bart.

16. At Bottleys, in Surry, Sir Joseph Mawbey, Bart. many years celebrated as a senator and magistrate. There is one important branch of trade that has been almost created, and most certainly has attained its present consequence in our own days; this is the *distillery*. Along with it has arisen a new race of men, whose wealth has obtained for them considerable eminence in the state, enabled them to cope with the nobility in point of riches, and to procure seats in at least one portion of the legislature. The subject of this short memoir, during a large portion of his life, appertained to this class to which we have just alluded. His father was a peasant, and he himself was born at Ravenstone, in Leicestershire, where a sister of his still resides: she married a farmer, and the wealth attained by her brother did not so far harden his heart, as either to make him desert or disown her. The schoolmaster of the little village, proud perhaps of having educated such a pupil, is accustomed to narrate, with great satisfaction, how young Mr. Mawbey set out from home for the county town, in order to travel in the stage coach to London, *where he became a great man, &c.* It was to a rich uncle, at Lambeth, that he was sent by his parents; by this relation he was adopted, and at his death became principal proprietor in perhaps the greatest distillery in England. In the year 1760, it was his good fortune to marry Miss Pratt, an amiable woman, with whom he lived many years in great conjugal felicity; by this lady he had several children, and he lamented her death with the sincerest affliction.

The reign of George II. closed, and that of George III. opened with the brightest prospects. But these were soon clouded. At the general election in 1761, Mr. Mawbey stood a candidate on the popular interest, to represent

the Borough of Southwark, in parliament; and, notwithstanding a very warm opposition from the court party, happened to succeed. No sooner had he taken his seat, than he opposed the Bute Administration, then supported by a junto, who affected to arrogate to themselves the title of 'the King's friends,' a class of men characterised by Davenant as 'an ignorant, mercenary, and servile crew; unanimous in evil, diligent in mischief, variable in principles, constant for flattery, talkers for liberty, but slaves to power; stiling themselves the court party, and the Prince's only friends.' On this occasion, he conducted himself with such spirit and uniformity, that his conduct was noticed by the heads of the Opposition, and when the Hockingham party came into favour, Mr. Mawbey had the offer of a Baronetage.

During the Grafton and North Administrations, Sir Joseph steadily adhered to the cause of the people, and proved to his constituents, and the nation at large, that he had not bartered his principles for any species of gain. Conceiving the rights of every freeholder in the kingdom to be injured in the person of Mr. Wilkes, he supported that gentleman in his contest during the Middlesex election, and not only countenanced him with his presence, but aided him with his purse. His exertions were also conspicuous in the memorable contest about general warrants.

When the Lord Mayor and Mr. Alderman Oliver were imprisoned in the Tower, for maintaining the franchises of the city of London, we find Sir Joseph Mawbey walking in procession with the society of Antigallicans, to pay his respects to them.

On the appearance of Serjeant Glynn, as a candidate for the first county in the kingdom, he contributed his assistance and support, and subscribed thirty pounds towards the necessary expences.

In common with others he expressed his indignation at the conduct of Government, in respect to the Brentford riots, and those in St. George's Fields: he protested loudly against the extension of the royal mercy to M^r. Quirk, convicted on this occasion of murder. Conduct so hostile drew upon him the vengeance of the court party. Sir Joseph's 'hogs' became the standing jest of all

the minor wits, and Mr. Burke himself, with a professional allusion, unworthy of his talents, happening to be opposed by the 'popular Baronet,' as he was then called, affirmed, that all his arguments confuted his principles, 'and that, like a pig in swimming, he was only cutting his own throat.' At the general election in 1768, Sir Joseph was once more returned for the Borough of Southwark. On a vacancy taking place for the county of Surry, he was soon after chosen one of its representatives. He was uniformly a foe to the American war, and constantly opposed the raising of the supplies by which it was carried on. On Monday, Nov. 13th, 1776, he objected to the additional shilling on the land-tax, proposed by Lord North, and said, 'that it was unnecessary and wanton;' adding, 'it was difficult to determine, whether it was most founded on folly or injustice.' Sir Joseph was a constant friend to the liberty of the press.

In 1779, we find the member for Surry, in execution of his parliamentary duty, moving in his place, that Lord George Germaine should vacate his seat in parliament, in consequence of his having accepted of an office, created posterior to the statute of Queen Anne. On this occasion he entered into a history of the question, and proved himself to be a man of considerable research. In the same year, he seconded Colonel Barre's motion against 'contractors;' and in 1784, he opposed the expensive establishment conceived by a noble Duke, then at the head of the ordnance board, for purchasing Sir G. P. Turner's splendid house at Blackheath, in order to convert it into a military school, for the cadets of Woolwich warren.

It was thus that Sir Joseph supported the reputation of an English senator. At length the memorable epoch of the coalition occurred. He supported Mr. Pitt, a youth whose principles appeared to be bottomed on the ancient constitution. To this young statesman, Sir Joseph, like many other worthy men, gave a liberal, but not a constant support. This circumstance, however, proved unfavourable to his interests in the county, and we accordingly find, that at the general election, in 1790, he did not meet with that warm support which he had formerly experienced. He therefore retired to the comforts of

private life, the consciousness arising from honest exertions, and the enjoyment of a liberal fortune. Some time before this, he had withdrawn from all concern in the distillery, having received about seventy thousand pounds for his share in that extensive concern.

19. In his 97th year, William Jennens, of Acton-place, near Long Melford, county of Suffolk, and of Grosvenor-square, Esq. He was baptised in Sept. 1701; and was the son of Rob. J. Esq. aid-de-camp to the great Duke of Marlborough (by Anne, his wife, daughter and heir of Ca. Guidott, Esq. lineally descended from Sir A. Guidott, Knt. a noble Florentine, employed on sundry embassies by King Edward VI.) and grandson of Humphrey J. of Edington hall, county of Warwick, Esq. Lord of the manor of Nether Whitacre, in that county, in 1680, and an eminent ironmaster at Birmingham. King William III. was godfather to the late Mr. Jennens: and, amongst other valuables discovered in his house, is a silver ewer which was a present from that monarch at his baptism. He had been page to George I; and, during the long period of his life, remained a bachelor, more given to penuriousness than hospitality; of course his accumulations magnified even beyond his powers of computation. He was the last annuitant of the Exchequer tontine of 100l. a share, for which he had received 3000l. a year for many years past. He had property in almost every fund.*

And such was his immense wealth, that the dividends on most of his stocks have not been received since 1788, nor the interest on his mortgages for a long time. In his iron-chest, the key of which could not be found till after a long search hid in a mortgage deed, there were bank-notes of the year 1788 to the amount of 19,000l. and several thousand new guineas:---20,000l. were found, in money and bank-notes, at his town and country houses, and also a key to the chest containing his mother's plate and valuables, which is deposited at Child's the banker's, and has never been opened since her decease. He is reported to have always kept 50,000l. in his banker's hands, for any sudden emergency, and had not drawn a draft on the bank for the last fourteen years.

He never, till very lately, employed a regular steward. Not many years since, an eminent attorney of Suffolk, who happened to be present, offered his assistance at his audit, thinking the fatigue too great for Mr. J's age; but he was answered, 'What! do you think I can't write?' He was very regular and exact in all his accounts; insomuch that he even noticed his household-bills exceeding their usual weekly amount. His expences were supposed not above 3000l. a year, although his property, it is thought, cannot fall short of two millions. It appears that he has had very faithful servants, who will be all well provided for. ---A will was found in his coat-pocket,

The following is given as an accurate statement of his property.

Capital.	Interest in Arrears.
South Sea Stock, - - - L.30,000	Interest on ditto, - - - L.8,725
Ditto New ditto, - - - 30,000	Ditto, - - - - - 7,650
Ditto Old ditto, - - - 40,000	Ditto, - - - - - 9,000
India Stock, - - - 23,850	Ditto, - - - - - 18,570
Consols. 3 per Cents, - - - 50,000	Ditto, - - - - - 17,250
Ditto ditto, his mother's, - - 10,000	Ditto, - - - - - 5,450
Bank Stock, - - - 35,000	Ditto, - - - - - 19,600
5 per Cent. ditto, - - - 30,000	Ditto, - - - - - 17,250
4 per Cent. ditto, - - - 24,000	Ditto, - - - - - 11,520
Reduced Annuities, - - - 50,000	Ditto, - - - - - 16,800
Long ditto, - - - 2,000	p.ann. Ditto -- -- -- 22,000
Account at the Bank, - - - 57,719	
Ditto at Child's, - - - 6,000	
Ditto, at Hoare's, - - - 17,800	
Ditto at Stephenson's - - - 19,000	
Ditto at Gosling's - - - 7,000	
In London Assurance Office, 400 Shares	Due upon them, - - - 3,400
New River Concern,	Dividend due, - - - 5,000
On Mortgage - - - 200,000	Interest due,
Landed Estate - - - 8,000	per annum, rent due.

sealed, but not signed; which was owing, as his favourite servant says, to his master leaving his spectacles at home when he went to his solicitor for the purpose of duly executing it, and which he afterwards forgot to do. By this testamentary instrument, in which John Bacon, Esq. of the First Fruits Office, was a residuary-legatee, the whole property was intended to be totally alienated from the channels into which it has accidentally fallen. The most material sufferers by Mr. J. dying without a will are the Hanmer family, of Bettesfield-park, in Flintshire, and Holbrook-hall in Suffolk. Mr. Jennens's own aunt was mother to William Hanmer, Esq. of the Fenns, first cousin of the late Sir Walden Hanmer, of Bettesfield and the Fenns; and his descendants, particularly those residing in Suffolk, have most certainly been in the greatest habits of friendship with Mr. Jennens. The above-mentioned William Hanmer, Esq. married his first cousin, Miss Jennens, of Gopsal, by whom he had a daughter, Hester, who married Assheton now Lord Curzon, by whom he had a son (the Hon. Penn Assheton Curzon, M.P. for Leicestershire, who married Lady Sophia-Charlotte Howe, daughter of Earl Howe, and died Sept. 1, 1797, leaving an infant son, George-Augustus William Curzon, who was born May 14, 1788, and is now heir at law to all the real estate of Mr. Jennens (which he had possessed for 73 years.) His personal property devolves on his cousins, William Lygon, Esq. M.P. (grandson of Mrs. Hester Hanmer, aunt of the deceased), and Mary, relict of William Howard, commonly called Viscount Andover (eldest son of Henry Bowes Howard, late Earl of Suffolk and Berks) grand-daughter of Dame Anne Fisher, also aunt of the deceased. Thus his most incalculable wealth emerges into three individuals possessing previous fortunes almost immense. On the 29th his remains were interred in the family vault at Acton church, with much funeral pomp. On opening the vault, the coffins of his father and mother were found; the former had been buried 73 and the latter 37 years.

At Queenborough, Lieutenant John Bell, of the Artillery; a most indefatigable Officer, and greatly respected by all who knew him. None knew better than he the effect and force of

gunpowder. He was a good judge of mechanics, and the inventor of several engines, &c. of great utility in the line of his profession, and which have been approved and rewarded by the Society of Arts and Sciences.

20. In Brompton-row, Knightsbridge, John Ash, M.D.F.R. and A.S.S. Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians, formerly Physician to the General Hospital at Birmingham, in which town he was an eminent physician, and where he had considerable property.

21. After a lingering illness, Sir James Sanderson, Bart. Alderman of London, and Member for Hastings. He was a native of Yorkshire; sent to town, by his friends, in search of employment; his first was with a Mr. Goulding, his second with a Mr. Hunter, both hop-factors. He had a good natural capacity, and afterwards was engaged as a clerk by Mr. Judd, an eminent hop-factor, near London Bridge. By assiduity and attention to business, he gained the favour of his master, and his person recommending him to a daughter of Mr. Judd's, much older than himself, Sanderson became that gentleman's partner and son-in-law; and when Mr. Judd retired, with a very ample fortune, to Chelmsford, in Essex, he succeeded to the principal share in the business, in which, had not ambition prompted him to be a distinguished man, he might have accumulated as large a fortune, and with equal credit, as his predecessor. During the riots of 1780, Sanderson was first noticed as a public man. A party of the Guards had been sent for, to preserve the water-works of London Bridge, and other public buildings: the officers of the corps were provided for with dinners, &c. at the expense of the ward, and Alderman Woolridge, with Mr. Sanderson, Mr. Brown, and other common-council men, had the care of providing for their accommodation. Soon after, a proposal was made to form a volunteer association, for the defence of the ward, of which Mr. S. was nominated Captain; but this he declined without the King's commission. On the resignation of Lord North, he commenced patriot, and inlisted under the banner of the Whigs, attending the meetings of the societies famous for their exertion in the cause of parliamentary reform, and once or twice was in the chair at a meeting of a society

held for that purpose, called the Quintuple Alliance. He also attended Mr. Price's meeting at Hackney; and when the society for celebrating the anniversary of the revolution met, on the 4th of November, 1782, Sanderson had the honour to preside. Honours now came thick upon him; when Woolridge was removed from being Alderman in 1789, he was elected in his room, served the office of Sheriff with Brook Watson, and, we believe, this year received the honour of Knighthood, and rose to the pretorian chair in the ever memorable year in which war was declared against France. He stood candidate and was elected for the Borough of Hastings. He first shewed his zeal in dispersing a debating society, and this very essential service was rewarded by Mr. Pitt, by selecting him to move the address to the King, on the opening of the session of parliament. Nothing but most egregious vanity could have tempted him to accept such a nomination. His speech was (says the reporter) remarkable for bad grammar and bold assertion. His oratory made every one laugh, who was not on the Treasury bench, and decorum only obliged them to keep their countenances. He asserted, that he was possessed of information which convinced him that seditious practices prevailed in several parts of the kingdom. This, we believe, was Sir James's first and last speech of any moment in that house. He did not go unrewarded for these exertions, for, in 1794, he was created a Baronet of Great Britain. Sir James had some time before engaged in a banking-house, which severely felt the great stagnation occasioned by the war, and was further rewarded by a very warm exertion of government in his behalf. Sir James having lost his first wife, married some time since Miss Skinner, daughter of the worthy Alderman of that name; a match, which, from the difference in the politics of the two Aldermen, and the difference in the ages of the two lovers, was thought rather a singular one. He died aged 53, and was buried on the 28th, at St. Magnus' church, in great funeral pomp, attended by the Lord Mayor, ten Aldermen, and the City-Officers, in solemn procession.

23. Lieut. William Giffard of the 82d regiment, in the following shocking manner. On the morning of the 23d,

about one o'clock, the Rebels had possessed themselves of the town of Kildare. In about an hour after, the mail coach from Limerick arrived on its way to Dublin. This gentleman was the only passenger in that coach. The Rebels stopped the carriage and demanded of him his name. He disdained falsehood or duplicity; and, though not distinguished by any military uniform, announced his name and profession without hesitation. Upon hearing that he was an officer, he was desired to come out of the coach; and it was proposed to him to put himself at their head, take an oath of fidelity to their cause, and lead them against the neighbouring town of Monasterevan. He peremptorily refused. He was told that death was the alternative, 'You may put me to death,' said the heroic young man; 'but you shall not make me become a traitor to my God and my King.' He was instantly murdered, pierced by an hundred pikes. The mail-coachman and guard enlisted with the Rebels. In two days after, the brave Sir James Duff, with the Royal Dublin regiment, entered the town of Kildare. It was in this regiment, in which his father has a company, that Wm. Giffard had been educated. He was the darling of every soldier in the corp. The first object which struck their eyes was the mangled body of their beloved friend. Their rage knew no bounds; and 500 Rebels, drawn up near the town, were instantly immolated to his memory; nor did the gallant fellows ever rest themselves, after a march of 80 miles, until they had buried his remains with military honours. Such was the martyrdom; at the age of 17, of an amiable and innocent young gentleman; unarmed and unprovided, except with a fortitude which no years could surpass, and a courage which no danger could dismay--

'Even in our ashes live their wonted fires.'

William Giffard was one of the very few remaining descendants of the Giffards of Halsbury and Brightley, in the county of Devon; a family which, though now unadorned by the splendid possessions which it once could boast, retains at least its loyalty and honour undiminished and unsullied. His father is a Captain in the Dublin Militia. The

favour of the Earl of Westmoreland, when Lord-lieutenant of Ireland, conferred the commission of Lieutenant upon the gallant youth whose martyrdom is now recorded, in compliment to the public conduct of his father, who, when high Sheriff of Dublin, in 1794, distinguished himself by a determined and successful opposition to the treasonable attempts of Rowan, Tandy, and their associates. The father of Capt. John Giffard was John Giffard, of Great Torrington, who was bred to the law, and whose father was Henry Giffard, of Wotton, county of Devon, the eldest son of John Giffard, of Brightley, by his second wife, Frances Fane, grand-daughter of the first Earl of Westmoreland. In the 'Worthies of Devon' will be found the ascending pedigree of this family from this last John Giffard, whose gallant father spent his fortune and shed his blood for his unhappy Sovereign Charles the First. Gallant and loyal as were his ancestors, William Giffard is excelled by none of them in courage or fidelity; the heroes of his name, who fought at Lansdowne and La Hogue, are equalled by the martyred hero who fell at Kildare.

24. At Vienna, the Archduchess Maria-Christina, of Austria. She was the daughter of the late Empress, Maria-Theresa; born May 13, 1742; and married, April 8, 1766, to Prince Albert, Duke of Saxe-Teschen. She was governess of the Austrian provinces in the Netherlands until they were conquered by Dumourier; and was accused in 1792, by the journals of the Continent, of having instigated the useless and barbarous bombardment of Lisle by her husband; of being present, and assisting at this bombardment, and even of setting fire to one of the guns with her own fair hand. She died very rich, leaving a considerable legacy to the French Princess; the daughter of the unfortunate Louis XVI.

Of a gradual decline, in Cooper's-row, Crutched Friars, aged 81, John Ryland, Esq. This gentleman was the last of a set of Literati who were the ornaments and instructors of the present century. Mr. R. was the last surviving friend of Dr. Johnson, and the early associate of Dr. Hawkesworth, whose sister he married, and with whom much of his younger life was spent. He was originally bred to the law, but most

probably quitted that profession early in life, as he was engaged in a West-India connection for many years with the late Edward Clerk Parish, Esq. and afterwards with John Bond, Esq. in Crutched-Friars. He was a good scholar, and expressed himself, both in writing, and speaking, in a peculiarly elegant and forcible manner. His long life, great part of which was spent amongst men of genius, created a fund of anecdote, which he was fond of communicating, in the most pleasing manner, to the various circles of his friends and acquaintance. When the club at the Essex Head was revived, for the solace of Dr. Johnson's leisure hours, Mr. Ryland became a member. He constantly visited Dr. Johnson, during his last illness, and was one of the friends who attended the funeral of that great man. Perhaps no man was more acquainted with Dr. Johnson's character, or better able to delineate it, though his numerous biographers have rendered any farther delineation unnecessary.--- 'Of the Society, called 'The Rambler Club,' Mr. Ryland was the last surviving member. All of that society were not known to the writer of this article: but the four remaining in 1783, who had then a few meetings to recollect old times, were, Dr. Johnson, Sir John Hawkins, Mr. John Payne, then accountant-general of the Bank of England, and Mr. Ryland above-mentioned. These all lived in the profession of what is now called Calvinistic Christianity, and died with the supports of it.'

29. At Docking, county of Norfolk, John Hare, Esq. who left a written direction, that, after his decease, his head should be severed from his body and sewed on again; which has been accordingly done. He was descended from the ancient family of Hare, who held Docking from 1597, and the eldest branch of which was ennobled by the title of Lord Coleraine. We wish for some account of Mr. H.

30. Mr. Benjamin Donne, lately appointed master of mechanics to his Majesty on the death of Dr. Shepherd, and many years teacher of the mathematics and lecturer in philosophy at Bristol. He published, under the patronage of the Society for the Encouragement of Arts, &c. an accurate map of Devonshire, in 12 sheets, engraved by Jefferies, 1765; and a map of the

country 11 miles round Bristol, from an actual survey, in 2 sheets, and 2 sheets and a half, 1770.

Lady Dorothy Hotham, relict of Sir Charles Hotham Thompson, colonel of the 15th regiment, and groom of the bedchamber to his Majesty. She was daughter of the first Earl of Buckinghamshire, by his first wife, and was married to Sir Charles October 21, 1752, by whom she had one daughter, Henrietta, married to Sir Alexander Hood. By her Ladyship's death, her immense fortune thus singularly comes into the hands of her only daughter, Miss Hotham:---Her Ladyship, some years past, had informed Baron Hotham, of the Exchequer, that she had appointed him her sole executor; and also hinted that it was her intention to leave him the bulk of her estate. On her death, the Baron convened Miss Hotham and a few particular friends to hear the will read; when holding it in his hand, he thus addressed that lady:---'Your mother, Lady Dorothy, while living, made many handsome declarations of bequests in my favour. Whether they are ratified by this instrument, I know not; but before I open it, I think it a duty I owe my own feelings to declare, that, if it prove so, I shall with pleasure renounce all claim to those possessions, which, in common equity, can only appertain to you!' The will was now opened, wherein the Baron found himself the sole residuary-legatee, and became entitled to the bulk of the fortune; which, however, in manner correspondent with the amiable disinterestedness of his character, he the next morning transferred, by the proper legal instruments, to Miss Hotham and her heirs for ever.

July 2. At Hull, aged 71, Mrs. Wilberforce, mother of Wm. W. Esq. M. P. for Yorkshire.

Executed behind his own meeting-house at Grey-abbey, near Belfast, in Ireland, for treason, the Rev. James Porter, a Dissenting-minister. His head was *not* severed from his body.

3. At St. James's Palace, Lewis Albert, Esq. one of her Majesty's pages, brother of Frederick A. Esq. also page to the Queen.

4. At his house in the Paragon, Southwark. John Turing, Esq. a member of the Regency of Middleburgh before the Revolution, and a considerable merchant there.

5. In Sloane-street, aged 65, James Reid, Esq. a superannuated Rear-admiral in his Majesty's Navy.

At Landbeach, county of Cambridge, after a very short illness, in his 83d year, the Rev. Robert Masters, B.D. upwards of 40 years rector of that parish, to which he was presented by Bene't College in 1756, when he married Miss Corey, daughter of one of his predecessors in that living, who died August 29, 1764, and by whom he had a son, William, born 1759 (admitted of his own college 1776, but, on being refused a fellowship 1782, removed to Emanuel-college; instituted to Waterbeach, on the resignation of his father, 1784, and died there 1794), and three daughters; of whom Constance, the youngest, died; Anne married the Rev. Mr. Sprowle, rector of Appleby, county of Westmoreland, exchanged for Great Barfield, county of Essex; Mary, married to the Rev. Mr. T. C. Burroughs, senior fellow of Caius college, to whom, by consent of the respective colleges, Mr. M. resigned Landbeach 1797, and continued to reside with them. He had an estate at Lamborn, in Essex, of 4 or 500l. a year, which he sold. He lived much in Norfolk, as did his son, whose son, the subject of this article, was there born, and his sister Lucretia, who married Mr. Richardson. He was admitted at Bene't or Corpus Christi college, 1731; proceeded B.A. 1734, M.A. 1738, S.T.B. 1746; was fellow and tutor of the college 1747---1750; and wrote the History of this second Foundation in the University of Cambridge, in two parts, 1753, 4to; in which he promised an account of their valuable collection of MSS. which he had arranged, and had new-bound, since the catalogue of MSS. taken and published by Dr. Stanley, and followed by a second by Dr. Nasmith. Mr. Masters also published a plan and elevation of the intended new building, which he claimed the merit of designing, but which really was due to Mr. James Essex. Mr. M. also published a section and ichnography of Pythagoras' school at Cambridge, with the seal of Merton-college, Oxford, to which it belongs. 'Memoirs of the Life and Writings of the late Rev. Thomas Baker, B.D. of St. John's College, from the Papers of Dr. Zachary Grey; with a Catalogue of his MS. Collections. Cambridge, 1784.'

8vo. His last work was 'A short Account of the Parish of Waterbeach, in the Diocese of Ely, by a late Vicar, 1795,' 8vo; with a slight sketch of Denny Abbey; but this was never published. Mr. M. was elected F.A.S. 1752; and published 'Remarks on Mr. Walpole's Historic Doubts;' and an account of an ancient painting on glass, representing the pedigree of the Stewart family. He was presented to the vicarage of Linton, which he resigned for that of Waterbeach 1759; which last he afterwards, by leave of the Bishop of Ely, resigned to his son, for whom he built a house. A portrait of Mr. M. by the Rev. Mr. Kenrich, of Magdalen college, was engraved by Facius, 1796.

6. At Bispham, in Lancashire, in great affluence, Mrs. Johanna Holt, daughter of Holland, of Holland, gent. and widow of Roger Holt, of Shevington and Park-hall, Esq. who died in 1773, without issue. He was a magistrate and deputy-lieutenant for the county of Lancaster, and formerly a captain in Bragge's regiment of foot, when he was wounded at the battle of Fontenoy, being descended from the ancient family of Holt of Grizzlehurst, a younger branch of the Holts of Stubble and Castletown, in that county, as appears by their pedigree in the College of Arms.

10. The Hon. James Bruce, son of the late, and brother of the present, Earl of Elgin, his Majesty's ambassador at the Court of Berlin. Crossing the river Don, at Barnbydown, in Yorkshire, on horseback, he was carried down by the stream, and unfortunately drowned. His body was not found till the next day. He was educated on the foundation, at Westminster-school, whence, in 1786, he was elected a student of Christ Church, Oxford. In 1790 he took the degree of B.A.; and, according to the usual course, proceeded M.A. in 1792. At the last general election he was chosen, on his cousin the Earl of Aylesbury's interest, M.P. for Aylesbury, Wilts, which he resigned a few months ago, on being appointed precis writer in Lord Grenville's office. He supported, through his short career, the character of an amiable and virtuous man; and his immature fate has created sensations of the deepest regret in the breasts of his numerous friends.

At his house at Newcastle, after a few days illness, aged 75, much lamented, Geo. F. Tuffnell, Esq. Colonel of the East Middlesex Militia; he had been in the service of their late and present Majesties upwards of 60 years.

14. Executed at Dublin, Messrs. Henry and John Sheares, attorneys, sons of the late Henry S. Esq. of Cork, a Representative in Parliament for the Borough of Cloghnakilty; and who had a pension of 300l. a year on the Irish establishment, which continued till he obtained the lucrative situation of weigh-master of the city of Cork. He published in that city a series of periodical essays, under the title of 'The Modern Monitor,' which, by their fancy, humour, and elegance, place him in the very first line among the numerous imitators of Addison. He died about 20 years ago, leaving his widow and eldest son Henry 500l. per annum each, and 4000l. to each of his five younger children. Two of the sons of this gentleman were drowned; one of them on board the Thunderer, which foundered on her passage to the West Indies, during the last war. Henry, the eldest of these unfortunate brothers, was about 40 years of age. He married a Miss Sweete, an heiress, with whom he got a fortune of 6000l. a year. This lady died about nine years ago, leaving five children. Through the interest of Lord Shannon, who had on all occasions been a friend to the family, Henry obtained a commission in the 11th regt. of foot; but he did not continue more than three years in the army; after which he entered at the Temple, and was called to the Irish bar. The younger brother, John, was called to the Irish bar in 1790.

Unhappily for these gentlemen, they visited France together, and were at Paris during the dreadful æra of August 10, 1792, when the Swiss guards were massacred, and Louis XVI. and his family were imprisoned. They soon became acquainted in that metropolis with the principal leaders of the Jacobin party, and are supposed to have imbibed there the revolutionary principles which ever marked their conduct, both in public and private life. They were constantly in the company of Tho. Paine, attended the different clubs, and were introduced to Robespierre, Roland, and Brissot, whose confidence they enjoyed. They were so extremely

unguarded at Paris, in their public declarations of the necessity of a Revolution in Ireland, that they received, from several of their acquaintance, and even from men of their own way of thinking, repeated cautions of the impropriety of their conduct, which might subject them, on their return to Ireland, to a charge of treason. After the murder of the unhappy Louis, these two unfortunate men left France, and returned to Ireland, where they found a society ready formed to receive and encourage the doctrines which they imported from France; and, in the original United Irishmen of Dublin they could observe no very faint resemblance to their prototypes, the Jacobins of Paris. How far they designed to go was, perhaps, not very clear to themselves; from step to step they proceeded; from libellous manifestoes issued from Tailors-hall, to the demoniac spirit, which dictated the merciless proclamation found among their papers.

15. Interred, in Weston Churchyard, Bath, the remains of Charles Cobbe, Esq. The armed volunteers fired three volleys over his grave, as a last mark of respect for their very worthy, much beloved, and much lamented officer. He was 41 years of age; nephew to the Marquis of Waterford, and Member in the Irish Parliament for the Borough of Swords. Many thousands of people, of all ranks, were present at the funeral.

21. At his house in Lincoln's-inn-fields, James Adair, Esq; King's Prime Serjeant at Law, M.P. for Higham Ferrers, and Chief Justice of Chester. His death was occasioned by a paralytic stroke, which seized him while walking along Lincoln's-inn. He was assisted home by some gentlemen who were passing by, and died in a few hours. (*A fuller account in our next.*)

22. At her house at West-end, Hampstead, in her 74th year, Mrs. Beckford, relict of the late Right Hon. William B. Lord Mayor of the City of London, and daughter and at length co-heir of the Hon. George Hamilton, third son of James sixth Earl of Abercorn, lineally descended from James Hamilton, second Earl of Arran in the kingdom of Scotland, and Duke of Chatelherault in France, who was great grandson of King James II. being grandson of James

Lord Hamilton, by the Princess Mary, eldest daughter of that Monarch. She was born at Wells, 7th of Jan. 1724-5, was first the wife of Francis March, Esq. by whom she had a daughter, Elizabeth, the wife of Thomas Hervey, Esq. Colonel in the Guards, son of Tho. Hervey, second son of the Earl of Bristol. She was afterwards married 8th of June, 1756, to William Beckford, of Fonthill Gifford, in the county of Wilts, Esq. Lord Mayor of London in 1763, and 1770, and M.P. for that city, grandson of the Honourable Peter Beckford, Lieutenant-governor and Commander in Chief of the Island of Jamaica. Of this marriage the only issue is William Beckford, of Fonthill Gifford aforesaid, Esq. some time Representative in Parliament for the city of Wells.

The corpse of this very venerable Lady was conveyed from her late mansion, with pomp suitable to her high birth, to Fonthill, and deposited in the church there, near the remains of her late husband, in his family vault.

23. In St. Sepulchre's workhouse, aged 84, Mr. Jobson, known in all parts of England, for more than half a century, as an itinerant puppet-shewman.

At Swansea, Glamorganshire, at the very extraordinary age of 110 years, Esther Davies. She possessed the full enjoyment of her faculties till within a few hours of her death.

At Hunt Fold, county of Lancaster, aged 102, Mr. Richard Hamer, having left a daughter and son-in-law in the same house, whose joint ages make 154.

At his lodgings, in Tottenham-court-road, Frederick James Messing, a character well known by the name of the Mad Fidler: he was a musician, by profession, and formerly engaged at the Theatre Royal, Covent Garden; which he forsook, and has ever since paraded the metropolis habited in a suit of black with a star, and his head close shaved. He generally called himself a son of Handel, whose monument he visited daily, and whose compositions he performed in the different public houses. His children have for some years been supported and educated by the Royal Society of Musicians, of which he was a member.