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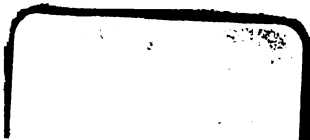
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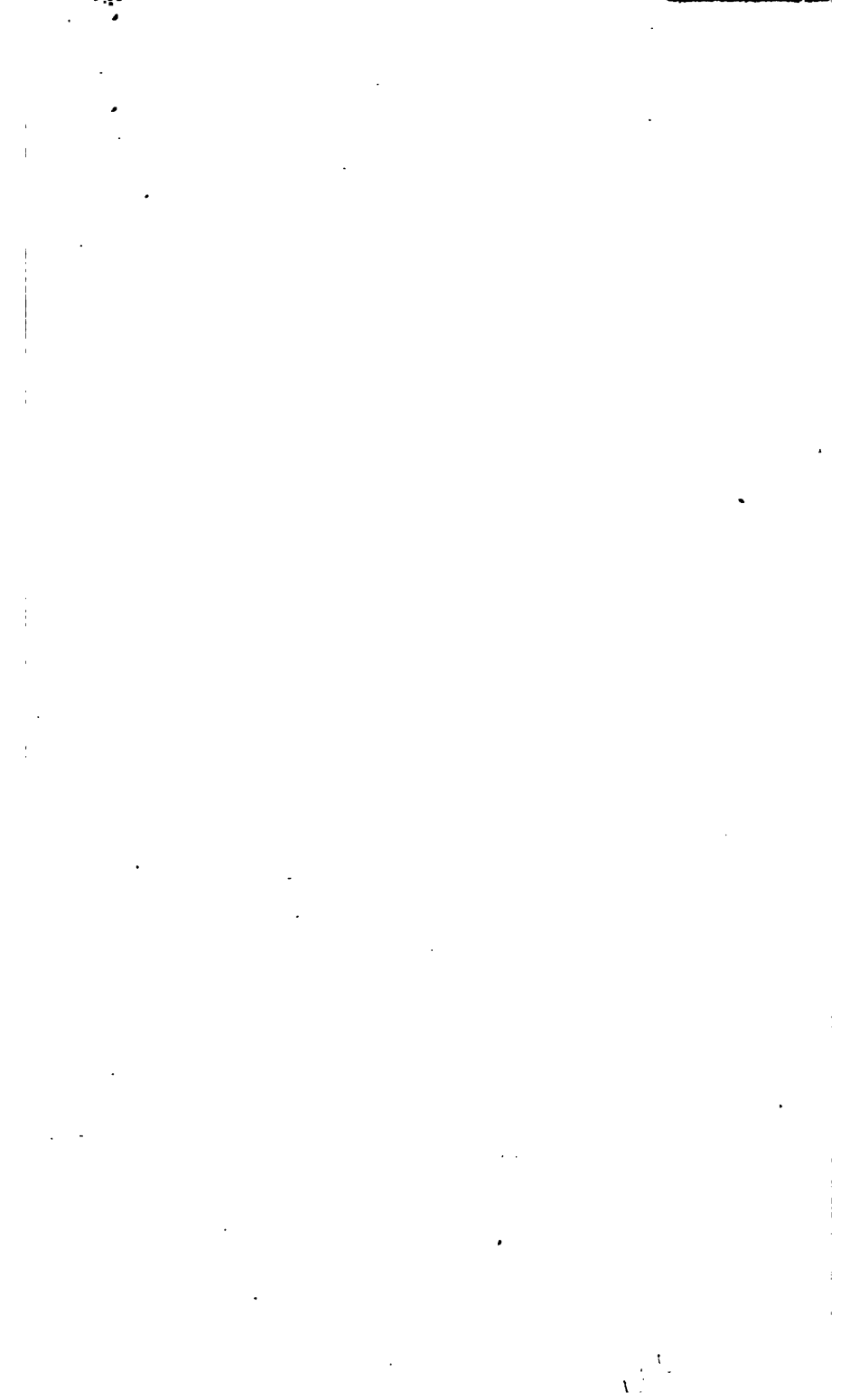












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THE

LONDON MAGAZINE

ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

VOLUME THE FOURTH,

FOR

JANUARY,

FEBRUARY,

MARCH,



APRIL,

MAY,

JUNE,

M DCC LXXXV.

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Quicquid agunt homines, votum, timor, ira, voluptas,  
Gaudia, discursus, nostri est farrago libelli.

JUVENAL.

— Dulcique animos novitate tenebo.

Ov. MET. IV. 284.

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LONDON:

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OF THE

## LONDON MAGAZINE

ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

VOLUME THE FOURTH,

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THE  
**LONDON MAGAZINE,**  
ENLARGED AND IMPROVED,  
FOR JANUARY, 1785.

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**THE HISTORY OF THE SECOND SESSION OF THE SIXTEENTH  
PARLIAMENT OF GREAT-BRITAIN.**

*Began and holden at Westminster, on the 25th of January, 1785.*

**I**N the course of the recess nothing had occurred to disturb the tranquillity of the cabinet. Some small changes had been made by the consent of all parties; and Lords Shelburne and Temple were engaged by additional honours to support the ministry. The new taxes were found to be more productive than had been expected, and, though heavy, were borne by the people without murmuring. In Ireland, the people, with their usual inconstancy, seemed weary of pursuing a parliamentary reform, or to despair of success. The spirit which at first engaged them in that pursuit was evidently on the decline; and the Irish parliament, which was just assembled, promised a ready concurrence with every measure of government. On the continent, the claim of the Emperor to the free navigation of the Scheldt engaged the attention of Europe. Negotiations for a compromise were still carried on, while both parties made vigorous preparations for war. If the dispute should be ultimately decided by arms, it would evidently involve the leading powers of Europe. Great-Britain alone appeared but little interested in the event, and to have it in her power to preserve an advantageous neutrality.

*Jan. 25.* His Majesty opened the session with the following most gracious speech from the throne:

*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

AFTER the laborious attendance of the last session of parliament,  
LOND. MAG. Jan. 1785.

it has given me peculiar pleasure, that the situation of public affairs has admitted of so long a recess.

Among the objects which now require consideration, I must particularly recommend to your earnest attention the adjustment of such points in the commercial intercourse between Great-Britain and Ireland as are not yet finally arranged. The system which will unite both kingdoms the most closely on principles of reciprocal advantage will, I am persuaded, best ensure the general prosperity of my dominions.

I have the satisfaction to acquaint you, that, notwithstanding any appearance of differences on the continent, I continue uniformly to receive, from all foreign powers, the strongest assurances of their good disposition towards this country.

*Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

I have ordered the estimates for the ensuing year to be laid before you. I confide in your liberality and zeal to grant the necessary supplies, with a just regard as well to the economy requisite in every department, as to the maintenance of the national credit, and the real exigencies of the public service.

*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

The success which has attended the measures taken in the last session, towards the suppression of smuggling, and for the improvement of the revenue, will encourage you to apply yourselves with continual assiduity to those

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important

important objects. You will, I trust, also take into early consideration the matters suggested in the reports of the commissioners of public accounts, and such further regulations as may appear to be necessary in the different offices of the kingdom.

I have the fullest reliance on the continuance of your faithful and diligent exertions in every part of your public duty. You may at all times depend on my hearty concurrence in every measure which can tend to alleviate our national burthens, to secure the true principles of the constitution, and to promote the general welfare of my people.

When his Majesty and the Commons had retired, the Marquis of Buckingham and Marquis of Lansdown were introduced; and the Lord Chancellor having read the speech, the Duke of Hamilton and Brandon rose to move an address of thanks. He was sorry that a duty so honourable was not to be discharged by an abler person; but he trusted in the goodness of their lordships that they would indulge him for a minute, while he declared how much he approved of the speech which they had heard. The settlement of the commercial connection between this country and Ireland was an object of such serious concern, that he knew their lordships would agree with him in thinking that it could not be more zealously recommended from the crown than it would be cheerfully taken up by the House. It must be highly pleasing to their lordships, as well as creditable to his Majesty's ministers, that, at a time when alarms were given of contests on the continent, we had so borne ourselves, as to receive pacific assurances from all the neighbouring powers. The suppression of smuggling was an object the most desirable, and the reforms suggested by the commissioners of public accounts, whose labours did them so much honour, were productive of such obvious benefit, that he was sensible their lordships would be happy to give his Majesty assurances of their readiness to second his gracious ideas in that respect. On the whole of the speech he was con-

vinced there needed no argument to induce their lordships to agree with him in the propriety of an address of thanks. He, therefore, should content himself with moving, that an address be presented to his Majesty, in the usual terms of acknowledgement and assurance of their readiness to fulfil his Majesty's wishes, as declared in the speech.

Lord Warrington said, that, in seconding the motion of the noble duke, he should presume only to trouble their lordships with a few sentences, in addition to what his grace had so forcibly and fully recommended to their notice. The topics held out to the attention of parliament in his Majesty's most gracious speech were so worthy of their most serious regard, and were in themselves so important, that he was conscious there needed not the weighty influence of his Majesty's recommendation, to induce their lordships to take them into their view. The full and final accomplishment of a liberal system of commercial connection between the two kingdoms of England and Ireland was a thing which every good man of both countries must be anxious to behold. Their lordships would, no doubt, be most ready to give his Majesty assurances, that they would co-operate with his Majesty in his patriotic views on this subject; and that, from their earnest efforts on this head, they might hope to see a system formed, so broad and liberal, so becoming the enlarged sentiments of an intelligent people, and framed on such principles of justice and wisdom, as might at once be beneficial to the two countries respectively, and conducive to the general interests of the united empire.

The conduct of his Majesty's ministers, in so wisely and advantageously preserving us from all share in the differences which appeared on the continent, was highly deserving the thanks of that House. Relieved so lately from a war which had cost us so much, and panting for repose, their determined neutrality had been dictated by the best policy; for by these means we should have leisure and opportunity to

review our circumstances, which, he thanked Heaven, were yet prosperous, and to improve them by those means of internal regulation that he averred we had in our power; and by which we should be enabled to assert our station among the kingdoms of Europe. The reforms of office, and the various regulations suggested by the commissioners of public accounts, were certainly most deserving of their lordships' regard, and they would, therefore, he was persuaded, most cheerfully concur with his Majesty in that object.

In regard to the suppression of smuggling he believed there was but one sentiment. It was an evil of so ruinous a nature, that their lordships must be happy to hear that the measures of last session had been productive of good. It would be their object to persevere in their endeavours to fulfil the work they had begun, and totally to suppress the evil. It would be unnecessary for him to enlarge on the injuries which the unrestrained practice of smuggling brought on a commercial country; in the destruction of the morals, in the alienation of the minds of the citizens, in the debaucheries which it occasioned, as well as in the loss of revenue, and the consequent increase of burthens which it brought on the fair trader and industrious artisan. The number of people engaged in contraband trade, before the late acts, would astonish such lords as might not have turned their eyes to the subject. It would surprise them to hear that it cost the nation no less than 200,000l. a year for the efforts which they made to watch and prevent the commission of their frauds; and they would be happy to hear that the measures taken lately by parliament had been so successful, that in the last year there had been an increase in the Customs of 400,000l. and in the Excise of a million. This was not all; these advantages had not been accompanied by the evils which were foreseen. Apprehensions had been entertained, that when the adventurous body of men engaged in the smuggling trade were prevented from the further practice of their frauds, they would emigrate, that they would

carry with them their capital and enterprise to foreign countries. This, however, had not ensued; for he was happy to find, that, by the liberal and prudent act of oblivion which had been passed, these men had not been induced to abandon their country, but were daily striking out new and legal paths, and that numbers of them were at this time solicitous of being engaged in a trade highly beneficial to the country—the Newfoundland fishery. The noble lord said there was much to be done yet for the entire suppression of contraband dealing; and he was persuaded that the further wisdom and ability of parliament employed on this point would give an accession of vigour to the state beyond the warmest imaginations of men. He concluded with saying, that the speech having thus, in all its points, his entire concurrence, he with pleasure had risen to second the noble duke in his motion for an address.

The address was agreed to *nemine dissentiente*.

In the House of Commons, Mr. Phelps, junior, said he felt himself happy that it was in his power, by a conduct equally consistent with his own sentiments, and becoming the dignity of his constituents, to give his full approbation to his Majesty's most gracious speech, which expressed so much anxiety for the welfare of his people, as must inspire them with the utmost sense of gratitude and loyalty; and he begged leave, therefore, in sympathy with such feelings, to propose an humble address of thanks to the throne, which was, as usual, a recitation of the speech.

Mr. Noel Edwards seconded the motion, and commented on the many circumstances of attention to the good of this country which appeared in all his Majesty's character, on which he bestowed much praise.

The Earl of Surrey concurred with many parts of the speech, and of the proposed address, but thought it in many points deficient, and forgetful of several matters which were of the most important concern, and engaged the expectations

of all men at the present moment. He wished to know whether, by the estimates for this year being ordered to be laid before the House, and the expectation of ready supplies, with the assurance also of the utmost economy in the expenditure, they were to remove the necessity of any new load of taxes; if that was the meaning, which it certainly implied, and which ought to be unequivocally the truth, he should be happy to hear it so explained in the course of the discussion of the argument; but he was astonished that on the mention of economy there was no intimation of any reduction of the army. He could not but think from this, that there was the utmost ambiguity and evasion in the conduct of ministers; why did they make his Majesty delude his subjects with the mere shew of decorum, with the simple expression and mention of the objects which deserved his attention, but always escaped unexecuted, for the benefit of his people? He wished them to adhere to their intentions, and fulfill their engagements. In a sister kingdom, the prosecuting sheriffs *ex officio* for their conduct, grounded on charges against them of impartiality, was a matter of nice consideration. The measure, he conceived, was violent, and unjustified by precedent. The reform which was so much talked of in the representation of this kingdom was an important affair, and he longed to know if it was to meet with the serious support of the minister; till his doubts and suspicions were done away, he could not but give his hearty negative to the address.

Mr. Pitt requested the House to indulge him with some observations which he would make on several suggestions which the noble lord had offered on the subject of the address. From the tenor of the speech, and the silence he had observed all around him, he could not imagine there was one dissenting voice to the address which his hon. friend had proposed. He was highly flattered that the noble lord had approved of any part of his Majesty's speech; and though he had stated that there were many deficiencies

in it, he could not think the noble lord had made them appear. With regard to the estimates for the year, and the necessary supplies to be granted, whether their amount would preclude the necessity of a new loan, and whether there would be any reduction of the army, those were questions totally dependant on succeeding events, and the circumstances of the times. With regard to the reform in the representation of this kingdom, he hoped to be able in a few days to give notice to the House of some future day, which he meant should be preceded by a call of the House, when he intended to lay a proposition of this nature before it. He hoped it would appear to be founded on a just conception of the present deficiencies in the state of the representation of this country; that it would be found calculated to establish the rights of the people on a sure and firm basis; and tend to the permanent security of the true principles of the constitution. And he must entreat and conjure every gentleman in this House to come on that day with a mind free of impression from general prejudices, and give the subject that impartial, fair, and solid discussion which its importance, its weight, and solemnity required.

Lord North said he would not deny his assent to the address. The affairs of Ireland, which were recommended to our attention, and the adjustment of them on a system which would unite both countries most closely on principles of reciprocal advantage, he feared, might be connected with the doctrine of the settlement of the last peace, where the concessions were said to have been reciprocal, but he found all the concessions were on one side; he, therefore, found himself totally at a loss for the meaning of the word reciprocity, and, therefore, begged ministers would interpret, whether it was to be restored to its antient meaning, or what it now signified? He could not but view most alarming consequences from any idea of a reform in the representation of this country, and such as must be unspeakably dangerous. He observed there had been a letter from a reverend gentleman,

tleman, intimating the support of ministry to the reform, but nothing of their system. He dreaded every thing from the distraction it might occasion in this country, which had so long supported itself so well on its antient principles. He said it was observable that there was a progressive principle in the minds of all men, which led them to improve and perfect whatever was the subject or design of human endeavours, *sed difficilis mens in summo est*; and it belonged only to superior and elevated minds to know and fix the zenith of improvement, thence to turn the process of the mind to the lasting preservation of an object that had arrived at perfection, which little minds, incapable of such discernment, were ever prone to mutilate and deform.

Mr. Burke treated the address with the greatest asperity: he had never seen, he said, a performance of such trifling length, which had occasioned so great a diversity of opinion: it was, however, happily accommodated to the ideas of all. In its equivocation every sentiment found a refuge, and every opinion found some degree of sanction: it had also, he observed, the merit of conciseness. A celebrated speech from the throne, which opened the first session of the last parliament, had taught every succeeding minister an useful lesson: that speech was in itself such a farrago of minute facts, as could not but suggest the most ludicrous ideas.

After dwelling for some time on this head, he adverted to the late proceedings against the Irish sheriffs, unjustifiable, he said, on principles of reason or of law. They were not by way of information or indictment, but by an attachment *ex officio*, wherein, without any application made, the King's-Bench assumed a power unknown to the constitution. I do not, continued he, mean to make any particular inferences from the affairs of Ireland, distinct as it is from this, an imperial kingdom itself; but must arraign the conduct of that minister, who can thus punish in one kingdom what all his authority is employed to recommend in another. Will any person say, that on the face of things it implies

not a manifest contradiction, or that the *Tyrri bilingues* of antiquity are not renewed in our present hopeful administration.

I must also ask, continued he, why is the speech entirely silent on the affairs of India? This silence is indeed an alarming confession of that distress which it forbears to mention. But though the speech of the minister convey no information, I have lately seen a King's speech, which was sufficiently explicit on the dreadful occasion; a king (*alluding to Mr. Hastings*) who rules even with more authority than the British monarch, who has told of distresses which were not before believed, and proved the falsehood of those representations on the faith of which the nation had been induced to grant the aids of last session. It now appears that Hindostan, which was heretofore our boasted resource, is itself the prey of distress and famine; a distress occasioned by oppression, and a famine aggravated by the exactions of despotism. These facts, he said, appeared from the letter of Mr. *Hastings*; but there were others not less alarming, which he would come prepared to prove, else be deemed the basest of mankind. Though the affairs of the East were enveloped in a mysterious secrecy, though the proprietors looked at present more for diamonds than discoveries, yet that the country was in a state of distracted rebellion could not long be concealed. That the criminal against whom that House fulminated its censures yet retained the reins of government, that he has had the insolence to level his designs against the man (Lord Macartney) who had been honoured by the approbation of that House, were facts well known. It remained for him to add, that profusion on the one hand, and speculation on the other, had left no money to purchase the investments of the Company; that even their Treasury orders passed at a discount of 12 per cent. that the expences of the establishment had been gradually raised to the enormous sum of 512,000l. per annum, and that thus situated Mr. H. had dared, without the knowledge of government, or the

proprietors, actually engage in a war, hazardous and desperate in the extreme, as if to fill up the measure of calamity.— Mr. Burke was exceedingly diffuse upon this subject, and reprobated the idea of thinking to extract from the distresses of Hindostan any alleviation of our burdens, pledged himself in the most solemn manner to support his assertions with proofs the most irrefragable, and concluded his long speech by moving an amendment to the address to the following purport:

“ Convinced, by fatal experience, that every diversion of the revenues of the East-Indies from the local establishments or just appropriation must ultimately tend to the ruin of that country, and to lay additional burthens upon this, your faithful Commons beg leave to assure your Majesty, that we will enquire minutely into the circumstances, to prevent peculation in future, and to punish the offenders, if they can possibly be discovered.”

Mr. Fox remarked on the omission of India affairs in the speech, that it was perfectly unusual, and what had never before occurred, though it seemed now more particularly requisite, when the government was vested in the hands of administration. But as this subject, he said, would in future come frequently before the House, either for *advice* or *condemnation*, he would dismiss it for the present. He would vote for the address, because in that case he never opposed, unless the purport were entirely abhorrent from his feelings. He could give a qualified assent; he could interpret it according to his own ideas; but when it was mentioned, that “ The true principles of the Constitution were to be secured,” no person, in his opinion, could vote as he did, unless convinced, with him, that causes of danger at present exist. He then adverted to the late proceedings in Ireland, which he condemned in terms of the utmost energy. If, says he, the pillars of the constitution are to be sapped, and the sacred rights of juries are to be invaded, our expected reform is frivolous and futile. I will not say but that the *measure* may be necessary here, which in Ireland circumstances may render

inexpedient. But I must insist, that in both cases the *meetings* are precisely the same. There cannot possibly be a guilt in one, and innocence in the other; and from this truth, what alarming inferences are not to be drawn? We know the minister not to be hostile to the measure; we can, therefore, only argue, that in the violence of this procedure he seeks to establish a precedent which he may find useful.

On the measure of reform, he said, he must avow his sentiments; he entered largely on the subject, and promised his decided support. He proceeded to remark on a letter circulated by the Reverend Mr. Wyvil, in which the Chancellor of the Exchequer was said to have promised his support as a *man* and a *minister*. Of this he required an explanation; to support as a *minister* could literally but mean, as a servant of the King; nor could it be tortured into any other sense, unless it applied to the exertion of an undue influence, which the constitution did not acknowledge, and which, therefore, he hoped the honourable gentleman would disavow. He then alluded to the Westminster scrutiny, of which, he said, he would not at present anticipate a future discussion, but that surely every pretension to reform was in itself a mockery, when such a power was permitted in a returning officer, as to delay the return for years perhaps, according to his pleasure. His Majesty's assurances for the suppression of smuggling he should take for granted; but must not be understood in consequence to imply the most distant approbation of the commutation act, the most rash, crude, and injudicious measure of finance that had ever been attempted. Former young statesmen had sometimes ventured to promise an increase of revenue without any additional burthen on the people. He had always smiled at this idea, because he thought them in fact inseparable; but that this pretended commutation had convinced him of the contrary, as it had placed the additional burthen, without any the least increase of revenue. He next adverted to the reduction of the army, which he expressed his



his fears the continental disputes rendered impracticable, as the powers contending were by no means so pacifically inclined as common report had taught him to expect. He concluded with recommending to administration, in the most strenuous manner, their attention to a substantial and effective sinking fund, as the only means of extinguishing at least a part of our debt, retrieving our credit, and finally saving the country from destruction.

Mr. Pitt said, in reply, that the reason why the affairs of India had been omitted in the speech was, that the necessity no longer existed, but was precluded by the systematic and conclusive arrangements which had been made last session. These, he asserted, were in the highest degree effectual, and that measures more decisive and beneficial had been adopted by the Board of Control than had ever appeared in five times the space; measures superior to those of any former administration, and infinitely more eligible than that plan of despotism which was defeated by the *bitter presages* of the nation.

As to the mention of Irish affairs, it had, he said, at present, no place with propriety; that House was not competent to decide on the legality of the proceedings of their King's Bench; nor, indeed, did the general allegations of the gentlemen in opposition on that head merit a particular reply. The letter of the gentleman, so much alluded to (Mr. Wyvil) was certainly, he said, not written by him; the phrase, therefore, so much censured was not his, yet he shrunk not from the discussion.

There was an interference, as a minister, which he would be always proud to own, which caused no shame, and disgraced no feeling. Though the noble lord on the floor (Lord North) knew perhaps no influence but what was originated by corruption, yet an influence may exist which virtue need not blush to avow. The function of administration would, he hoped, inspire the idea, that the means came not from the hand of desperate experiment, or unascertained in-

novation; and that though the House had formerly rejected the same measure under the shape of a general proposition, it now came forward as a *specific* plan, which he trusted they would not reject without examination.—In vindicating the commutation act, he was as profuse in his encomiums on its effects as opposition had been in reproaching its tendency; it had produced, he said, the most salutary effects with the most astonishing expedition; and besides the suppression of smuggling, which was its primary object, had benefited the revenue in several respects, as he promised to prove at a future period. In reply to the question, whether there would be any necessity for additional taxes, he declared that he entertained the most sanguine hopes of being able to avoid laying any further burthens on the people, merely by attending to the improvements of the revenue. He then entered into a long and sarcastic detail of the proceedings of the opposition, their inconsistencies in the last session, their want of pretensions to the unanimous support of that House, for the possession of which they at present affected to turn him into ridicule, but which he trusted his conduct would long enable him to preserve.

Lord North said he was not blessed, like the right honourable gentleman, with the talent of words, with that flow of elegant phrases which so much delighted his auditory, and which were the only recompence he made them for the absence of every thing else; but, in his plain conception of things, he endeavoured to make himself understood. He had said that he was an avowed and public advocate for the original principles of the constitution, and an enemy to that spirit of innovation which seemed for some time to have become the fashion, and which was cherished in the minds of the people by all the powers of eloquence, and all the arts of party. For this adherence to original principles, he was charged with bigotry. If by bigotry was meant a rational adherence to sentiments which were the result of deliberate conviction, and an adherence

rence subject at the same time to the humble sense which he had of his own faculties, and the respect which he was disposed to feel for the superior judgment of others, such bigotry he professed to entertain, and he considered it neither as dishonourable nor blind. But it was asked, why, since he held these sentiments, did he coalesce with his right honourable friend, who was so eminently distinguished by his contrary sentiments—The union they conceived to be advantageous to their country, without being disgraceful to themselves. They had made no sacrifice of sentiments in consequence of their junction; they had met on a great and most important occasion, the settlement of the peace; and upon that occasion they acted in concert. Was it to be held out, that because men differed on some topics they must therefore be separated upon all? Certainly not. The peace they considered as framed with so little attention either to the claims or the necessities of the country—with so little intelligence in respect to the objects about which they had to treat, or with so little reverence for the dearest concerns of the crown, whom they professed to serve, that his honourable friend and himself would have considered it as an abandonment of every duty which they owed to their King and country, not to have stood forward, and published their reprobation. That peace was a dereliction of what America not only did not claim as a right, but which she did not aspire to as a boon; and it yielded away to every power, without even the merit of a pretext, or the colour of reciprocity.

But it was asked, why his friends had suffered the commencement of the Earl of Shelburne's administration? And why they did not oppose his outset in the famous speech which had been mentioned? To this he must say, that his friends were by no means willing to institute a factious opposition. They were dis-

posed to second the measures of his ministry, if they were such as they conceived to be favourable to the country. His promises were magnanimous, and they trusted to his promises. But his performances bore no similitude; they opposed his performances, therefore, with as much zeal as they had yielded to his promises. It was asked how, since his right hon. friend and he had formed so powerful a connection, they had been so suddenly overpowered? This was a question, he acknowledged, which he could not answer. Those persons only could tell how they were overturned who were in the secret.

The noble lord then took notice of the very curious pains which the Chancellor of the Exchequer had used in denying and explaining the terms of the letter of Mr. Wyvil. He had denied that the terms were such as he had authorised Mr. Wyvil to use: he had explained them away with a great deal of ingenuity, and yet he had defended them with all parental tenderness. The words undoubtedly were singular, and stood in need of some defence. The difference between the words, a man and a minister, was so dark and ambiguous, that he knew not how to interpret it. Did it mean, that as a man he possessed influence distinct from the open and avowed influence of the minister? Was there some secret aid to his administration, which he could not describe by any other means than by calling it personal?

The Earl of Surrey concluded the debate with a few sentences, in which he said that he had received no satisfaction from the minister's explanation of his intentions on the subject of reform, and that he was, therefore, convinced it would fall to nothing; but he should not in the mean time oppose the address.

The question on the amendment was then put and negatived, and the address was carried *nem. con.*

#### REFLECTION.

**I** Have frequently thought that the duty of visiting the sick should not be vested in the priest; for who knows but the constant sights of dying persons

may in time render their hearts, like those of butchers and surgeons, callous, and void of humanity.

IRISH

## IRISH INTELLIGENCE.

THAT our readers may be enabled to judge of the sentiments entertained by the Volunteers on the important question of extending the right of suffrage to Roman Catholics, we have been at some pains to lay before them at one view the principal addresses and resolutions on that subject, beginning with the address presented to Lord CHARLEMONT, by the meeting of Volunteer Delegates at Belfast, after the grand review on the 12th and 13th of July, with his lordship's memorable answer.

## TO THE EARL OF CHARLEMONT.

MY LORD,

WITH the most sincere veneration for your lordship's character, and affectionate solicitude for your welfare, the Volunteers assembled at Belfast beg leave again to congratulate your lordship on your arrival among them—and to wish to your lordship a long continuation of every enjoyment that rank, reputation, and integrity can bestow on a faithful and persevering volunteer, unpolluted by the corruption of a court, and uninfluenced by the politics of fluctuating administrations.

We rejoice at the military ardour of a country, in which every man is either already enrolled a soldier, or, from a general attention to the use of arms, would in a few weeks be qualified to act in the army of the people; and we pledge ourselves to co-operate with the collective body

of our countrymen in every measure directed to remedy the abuse of power and well-known defects in the Commons House of Parliament; defects which threaten the annihilation of our boasted form of government, and are productive of the highest oppression to the inhabitants of this loyal and independent nation.

Before we bid adieu to our beloved general, permit us, my lord, to express our satisfaction at the decay of those prejudices which have so long involved us in feud and disunion—a disunion, which, by limiting the rights of suffrage, and circumscribing the number of Irish citizens, has, in a high degree, tended to create and foster that aristocratic tyranny which is the fountain of every Irish grievance; and against which the public voice now unanimously exclaims.

*To the DELEGATES of the VOLUNTEER ARMY, reviewed at Belfast on the 12th and 13th of July, 1784.*

GENTLEMEN,

TO be possessed of your good opinion has ever been the highest honour, as well as the greatest pleasure of my life; and the kind expressions contained in your address are now most peculiarly pleasing to me, as I am by them induced to hope, that you will pardon me if now, for the first time, I venture to differ from you in sentiment. From your disapproving the present limitation of the right of suffrage, I am to conclude that you would wish to communicate the elective privilege with our Catholic subjects. This is, indeed, a matter of nice and delicate discussion; but, as the subject has of late been generally treated, both in conversation and in writing, I have given it every consideration in my power, and am sorry to say, that my decision essentially differs from your's. The limited nature of what I am now writing must preclude me from entering into a train of reasoning upon this point: and I shall, therefore, content myself with declaring, that though perfectly free from every illiberal prejudice, though full of good-will toward that very respectable body, my judgement, as far as it has been hitherto informed, will not suffer me to agree with you. Neither am I by any means singular among the real friends to reform in my idea upon this subject: if I were, I should, perhaps, be less ardent in my entreaties to you to desist from a pursuit which would fatally clog and impede the prosecution of our favourite purpose. Indulge not, I beseech you, any opinion which must and will create disunion. Your strength, your honour, your utility, consists in concord; which is best maintained by perfect similarity of sentiment. I shall ever most sin-

cerely rejoice at the military ardour of my country, and at the permanency and increase of the Volunteer Associations, while they strictly adhere, as I trust they ever will, to the principles on which they were first established, and preserve their original reform respecting the numbers of whom they are composed. The civil army of Ireland has been respectable throughout the world, effectual and safe in its operations, and salutary in its consequences, because it is perhaps the only army upon earth, each of whose private individuals has a property in the land it is embodied to defend.—Such an army is singular and respectable indeed, and may it never lose a jot of its singularity and consequent respectability!

With you I pledge myself, to leave no constitutional mode untried to obtain that more equal representation of the people, without which the constitution is most certainly imperfect. But, while in the sincerity of my heart I make this promise, while I approve and emulate the steadiness of your principles, I must at the same time conjure you to restrain within the bounds of prudent moderation that ardour, which, considering the cause from whence it springs, can scarcely be deemed reprehensible, but which, if unrestrained by cautious wisdom, hitherto the most honourable as well as the most useful attribute of Volunteers, would not only tend to postpone that wished-for event, which perseverance, prudence, and time, will infallibly bring about, but might plunge this country into the most serious calamities. Let not, my dear and virtuous countrymen, the imprudence of some late measures be, through your

fault, productive of consequences worse even than those which are natural to them. Be, as you hitherto have been, prudent, moderate, and firm. Your fortitude can never be doubted—It is the general and acknowledged attribute of Irishmen. But moderation has ever been your peculiar characteristic: by that your renown has been established through the nation; all that has been gained has been, by that means, achieved; all that remains will by that be gained. Precipitation alone can dishonour us, and injure the cause we have most at heart!

That the Volunteer Associations may ever be, as they hitherto have been, an instrument of good to their country, and that the name of Volunteer may go down to the latest posterity; renowned not only for the assertion of freedom, but for the happiness and aggrandizement of Ireland, is the first and most ardent wish and prayer of him who has the honour to be,

Gentlemen,

Your most obliged, faithful,  
And devoted humble servant,

July 14, 1784.

CHARLEMONT.

ADDRESS to the EARL of CHARLEMONT, by the DELEGATES of Two Thousand, Five Hundred, and Fifty-four VOLUNTEERS of the Province of ULSTER, who were reviewed at Londonderry by his Lordship on the 22d of July.

To his Excellency General Earl of Charlemont, Commander in Chief of the Volunteer Army of the Province of Ulster.

MY LORD,

WHEN last we appeared in array before your lordship, we flattered ourselves that ere this day the justice of parliament would have put it in our power to congratulate with your lordship on the renovation of our constitution. We have been disappointed. The history of the last session of our parliament remains a monument of the injustice, ingratitude, and oppression of an House of Commons holding power independent of the people.

We know the dignity of the Volunteer character—and we are conscious, that to be spirited in claiming, and firm in asserting, the rights of the people will never obscure the lustre of that character.

Determined not to be rash or imprudent, we will not be timid or lukewarm. It is the part

of the people of Ireland to say what is to be done at this awful crisis—it is our's to pledge ourselves, that, at the risk of our lives and fortunes, we will accomplish it.

Actuated by sentiments such as these, and firmly relying on the equity and justice of our claims, we entertain as little doubt of your lordship's concurrence, as we do of our own success.

Supported by the united voice of the people of Ireland, we will rescue our country from the tyranny of a corrupt and profligate aristocracy.

Our veneration for your lordship's private virtues, and gratitude for your exertions in support of the cause of freedom, will, we trust, be as pleasing to your lordship, as every opportunity of expressing them is to us.

ALEXANDER MONTGOMERY.

To the DELEGATES of the VOLUNTEER ARMY reviewed at Londonderry July 22, 1784.

GENTLEMEN,

GIVE me leave to congratulate you and myself upon the appearance you have made in the field; an appearance which must have surpassed even my sanguine expectations, since it as fully equalled my wishes.

Every renewal of our annual intercourse must necessarily afford me the greatest pleasure—yet that pleasure, I must confess, somewhat allayed by the warmth of expression into which your well-founded discontent at some measures lately pursued has betrayed your honest zeal. That you should be grievously disappointed by the failure of your favourite measure, a Parliamentary Reform—that you should be much displeased at many transactions in the late session cannot by any means surprize me, for I also am disappointed—I also am displeased! Our principles, our wishes, being the same, our feelings must be similar. Yet, perhaps, we ourselves have been in some degree erroneous. The honest zeal of some among us has overstepped the exact bounds of prudence. An ill-founded alarm, propagated and increased by the ill-intentioned, has gone abroad, to the prejudice not only of our infant commercial credit, but to the injury of the cause we wished to support. Some of our most timid friends have caught it, and our opponents have made use of it as a plea and pretext for an abject concurrence with every measure of government, under the assumed neces-

sity of not weakening it too much by opposition. Let your moderation, my countrymen, deprive them of every excuse, and conciliate the minds of all honest men. By firmness and temper you will infallibly succeed. Remember the difficulties which opposed the just claim of this country to independent legislature and jurisdiction. How were they obviated? How were they overcome? By temperate firmness! A revolution was brought about, the most surprising, perhaps, that ever happened—without tumult, without loss, without danger! Shall we then reject the force of reason, when fortified by experience? Surely no.

That we shall finally obtain the object of our wishes, I can harbour no doubt. The wishes of a great and free people, when founded in wisdom and in justice, and constitutionally pressed, must be complied with. By perseverance in moderate measures you must succeed. Precipitation alone can delay success—precipitation and violence would dishonour you, and injure the cause we have most at heart! but indeed I cannot fear any such untoward event. I know you too well to doubt your conduct. I know your patriotism, I know your wisdom. For my own part, you may be assured, that I will cheerfully and steadily co-operate with you in every constitutional measure which may tend to the attainment of our objects; and I beg that you would

would accept my warmest thanks, for the justice you do me in entertaining no doubt of my hearty concurrence. I return to you as I left you, the servant of the public. I have received its wages, and those of none other, honour and favour; they have been punctually paid me. Would

any man in his senses change such a master for the golden chains of a court, or the tinseled manacles of delegated patronage?

I have the honour to be, Gentlemen,  
Your most obliged, most devoted,  
And obedient humble servant,  
CHARLEMONT.

### INDEPENDENT WICKLOW FORESTERS.

AT a meeting of the Independent Wicklow Foresters, held at Redcross, September 26, 1784, pursuant to a requisition of several members, for the purpose of taking into consideration the propriety of allowing Roman Catholics a right of suffrage in the election of members to serve in-parliament, and of admitting them into Volunteer Corps,

Colonel HAYES in the chair,

Resolved unanimously, That the present situation of this kingdom demands the serious attention of all men who wish well to the Protestant religion and government; and that it is indispensably necessary they should avow their sentiments with freedom and firmness.

Resolved unanimously, That though we highly approve of every act of the legislature, allowing to our fellow-subjects, the Roman Catholics of this kingdom, the free and uninterrupted exercise of their religion, and also of the repeal of such restrictive laws as prevented their acquirement of landed property; and though we highly approve of a parliamentary reform, yet having associated as volunteers, as well to defend our country from foreign and internal enemies, as to preserve the constitution, of which the Protestant religion is the basis, we will never behold with indifference any attempt that may tend to weaken, and, in course of time, to overturn that constitution: and we are decidedly of opinion, that granting liberty to the Roman Catholics to vote for members to serve in parliament would have that effect.

Resolved unanimously, That allowing Roman Catholics to enter into volunteer corps is, from the peculiar situation of this country, highly inexpedient: evil consequences may arise from such violation of the laws; but we cannot perceive it to be productive of any good: the Protestant volunteers of Ireland having proved themselves fully adequate to every purpose for which they originally formed.

Resolved unanimously, That, conformable to the spirit of our institution, we will not admit a Roman Catholic to become a member of this corps, being determined not to suffer amongst ourselves, or to countenance in others, such a breach of the laws of our country, which we associated to defend and enforce.

Resolved unanimously, That we will support the Protestant religion and Protestant government of this kingdom, at the hazard of our lives and fortunes.

Resolved unanimously, That the sincere thanks of this corps be given to that most virtuous and spirited nobleman, General Earl of Charlemont, for his zeal and uniform attachment to the true Volunteer cause; and for his steady and patriotic determination of supporting the Protestant religion and government of this kingdom, manifested by his candid and ingenuous declaration of his sentiments, in his answer to the Address of the Delegates of the Volunteer Army, reviewed at Belfast the 13th of July, 1784; and our colonel is requested to convey the same to him.

SAMUEL HAYES, Colonel.

To the Right Honourable JAMES, EARL OF CHARLEMONT.

*The Address of the Lord-Mayor, Sheriffs, Commons, and Citizens of the City of Dublin, in Common-Council assembled.*

WE, the Lord-Mayor, Sheriffs, Commons, and Citizens of this City, who have long beheld with gratitude and respect your lordship's unceasing efforts to advance the happiness and prosperity of your country, think ourselves, as the first Protestant corporation, peculiarly called upon to declare our entire approbation of your lordship's manly and constitutional answer, delivered to the corps reviewed at Belfast on the 13th of July last.

While we admire the spirit and moderation of that answer, we concur with your lordship in declaring, that as the interests of our country are

To which Address his Lordship was pleased to return the following answer:

*To the Right Hon. the Lord-Mayor, Sheriffs, Commons, and Citizens, of the City of Dublin.*  
My Lord and Gentlemen,

EVERY fresh mark of the approbation of my countrymen, and their kind partiality has rendered such marks frequent, must at all times have been received by me with the highest satisfaction, not only as containing a proof of their

great objects, so we will steadily pursue them by constitutional means alone.

Having the utmost good will to our fellow-subjects of the Roman Catholic persuasion, we rejoice in the late privileges which an enlightened legislature has extended to them; but we never can consent to any measure which may weaken or endanger the Protestant establishment in church or state.

In testimony whereof we have caused the common seal of the said city to be affixed, this 15th day of October, 1784.

persevering favour; but also as I have been thereby enabled to flatter myself that a conduct, which they had honoured with their applause, could not be erroneous. Can it then be necessary that I should endeavour to explain my present

sent feelings; that I should labour to express those sentiments of pleasure and of gratitude, which must necessarily arise from the high honour conferred on me by your Address; by the concurrence, applause, and thanks of the corporation of this great metropolis? Surely no.—The extent of my acknowledgements will be best inferred from the greatness of the obligation, and the only one I can make; and to you, I am sure, the most pleasing, is by an assurance, to which the tenour of my life will, I trust, add credit, that, as far as my abilities reach, my country's service shall at all times be the rule

and purpose of my actions, that I will steadily and zealously co-operate in pursuing her interests, and in every constitutional means for the obtaining what is yet wanting to the perfection of her constitution, and that, unbiassed by any consideration, I will ever remain the faithful servant of that public, to whose partial good-wishes I must for ever be indebted.

I have the honour to be, my Lord and Gentlemen, your most obliged, most faithful, and most obedient humble servant,

CHARLEMONT.

Oct. 25, 1784.

On PARADE, October 17, 1784.

### BALLYMASCANLON RANGERS, COUNTY LOUTH.

Lieutenant HENRY MACNEALE, in the Chair.

Resolved unanimously, That the following Address be presented to the Earl of Charlemont:

THE Ballymascanon Rangers, a Protestant corps, forming no inconsiderable company in the Louth regiment, which has the honour to be commanded by your lordship, with the highest esteem for the many liberal virtues which constitute your public and private character, entreat leave to offer their humble approbation of the sentiments expressed in your lordship's answer to the address presented on the last Belfast review.

With every respect and social affection for their fellow-subjects of the Roman Catholic persuasion, they still consider the Protestant religion cemented with the constitution; nor can they forget, that when King William came invited to restore and preserve that constitution, the motto on his flag was,

"The Protestant Interest."

Resolved, That the foregoing address be presented to his lordship by our worthy brother, Richard Sheridan, Esq.

HENRY MACNEALE,

Lieut. B. R.

### To the CORPS of BALLYMASCANLON RANGERS.

GENTLEMEN,

PLEASE to accept my most grateful acknowledgements for the honour of your address, and give me leave to assure you, that, as to be approved of by my countrymen must at all times afford me the highest satisfaction, so must I feel a peculiar pleasure in the concurrence

and approbation of a corps so truly respectable, and with which I have the honour of being so closely connected. I have the honour to be,

Gentlemen,

Your most obliged, most faithful,

And obedient humble servant,

CHARLEMONT.

### DUBLIN

AT a general meeting of the Dublin Legion, October 28, 1784, according to summons, proceeded to ballot for a colonel, when Capel Molyneux, Esq. was unanimously elected.

Resolved, That a committee be appointed to wait on Colonel Molyneux with the following address:

S I R,

THE Dublin Legion have very particular pleasure in embracing this opportunity of addressing you in that style of respect and veneration which we consider due to your character; the various points of view in which we

### LEGION.

place it seem to increase its lustre; your spirited and manly exertions in supporting the great and necessary objects which now occupy the public mind, a Parliamentary Reform, Protecting Duties, and Universal Toleration, have induced us to confer on you the highest mark of our esteem, by electing you our colonel; conscious that in the execution of this commission we shall find blended in the descendant of the illustrious MOLYNEUX the patriot, the soldier, the citizen.

(Signed, by order)

CHARLES CONOLLY, Sec. D. L.

GENTLEMEN,

THE distinguished sentiments of approbation that accompany your kind election, enhance, if possible, the honour you have conferred on me, and call for my warmest gratitude. That certain men of enlarged education and fortune should sacrifice the present confirmation of our doubtful liberties to the contemptible speculations of selfish interest is to me inexplicable indeed. If this is policy and knowledge of the world, may ignorance be ever my lot: a citizen, equally interested in the fate of the community, as in that of his dearest

connections, will, I know, Gentlemen, experience from insensible men, at this insulting period, the illiberal imputation of intemperate zeal.

From the first moment of reflection, a decided champion for the rights of mankind, I must naturally co-operate with your hopes for a Reform and Protecting Duties; blessings too intimately entwined with the future happiness of my country, not to engage the fondest wishes of my heart, which I can safely assure you, Gentlemen, never cherished an idea unconnect-

ed with the public welfare. Your rights and liberties decidedly secured, my conduct shall notoriously convince the venal infidel, that a wish to confirm the industrious happiness of the humblest individual, and the consequent reward of conscious virtue, were the sole motives that

influenced my ambition and hopes, and which, inseparably connected with that cement of human happiness, the most liberal indulgence in points of faith, are the determined principles of,

Gentlemen, your most obedient servant,  
CAPEL MOLYNEAUX.

## BIOGRAPHY.

### THE LIFE OF JOHN CLEIVELAND.

BY THE RIGHT REVEREND DR. PERCY, LORD BISHOP OF DROMORE.

**JOHN CLEIVELAND**, a noted loyalist and popular poet in the reign of King Charles I. was son of the Rev. Thomas Cleiveland, M. A. some time vicar of Hinckley, and rector of Stoke, in the county of Leicesters\*. John, who was his eldest son, was born in 1613, at Loughborough, where his father was then assistant to the rector; but he was educated at Hinckley, under the Rev. Richard Vynes, a man of genius and learning, who was afterwards as much distinguished among the Presbyterian party, as his scholar was among the Cavaliers†. In his fifteenth year our poet

was removed to Cambridge, and admitted of Christ's College, the 4th of September, 1627, where he took the degree of Bachelor of Arts in 1631. He was thence transplanted to the sister foundation of St. John's College, in the same university, of which he was elected fellow on the 27th of March, 1634, and proceeded to the degree of Master of Arts in 1635. Of this society he continued many years a principal ornament, being one of the tutors, and highly respected by his pupils, some of whom afterwards attained to eminence‡. By the statutes of that college, he should have taken holy orders

\* Of this Thomas Cleiveland, M. A. we have the following eulogium in Walker's Sufferings of the Clergy:—"He was a very great sufferer [for episcopacy, &c.] was father to the famous John Cleiveland the poet, and had, at the time of his *sequestration*, nine [eight] children (several of which, besides the poet, were sufferers also); but how many of them were then provided for, I know not. He was *dispossess'd* by the Committee of Leicester, died in October, 1652, and was a very worthy person, and of a most exemplary life."

He was of an ancient family in Yorkshire, that derived their name from that tract of country in the North-Riding which is still called Cleveland, wherein they had formerly large possessions, as may be seen in Dr. Nash's History of Worcestershire, 1782, fol. and in Nichols's History of Hinckley, 1783, 4to. where their genealogy is inserted at large. One of the poet Cleiveland's brothers, Joseph, had issue, which settling in Liverpool, acquired there a large fortune; and two of this family represented that borough in parliament, viz. John Cleiveland, Esq. (son of Joseph) in 1710, and William Cleiveland, Esq. his son, in 1722. Another of the poet's brothers, William, was rector of Oldbury and Quat, near Bridgenorth, in Shropshire, and dying in 1666, left a son, who was grandfather of the Rev. William Cleiveland, M. A. now rector of All-Saints parish in Worcester; and four daughters, whereof the youngest was grandmother of Dr. Percy, the present Bishop of Dromore, in Ireland.—A sister of their's, Elizabeth, married Mr. William Iliff, of Hinckley, from whom are descended a respectable family, to which, by marriage, is allied the ingenious author of the History of Hinckley above-mentioned: a work to which this article is indebted for many curious particulars.

† David Lloyd, in his Memoirs, tells us, that Cleiveland owed "the heaving of his natural fancy, by choicest elegancies in Greek and Latin, more elegantly Englished (an exercise he improved much by) to Mr. Vines, their school-master."

Of this learned person, who was afterwards one of the Assembly of Divines, the reader will find a particular account in the History of Hinckley, so often quoted.

‡ One of these, John Lake, D. D. sometime Fellow of St. John's College, Cambridge, had, "before he was complete thirteen years of age, been committed there to the tuition of the famous Mr. Cleiveland, for whose memory he always retained a great reverence;" and under whose instructions he so far profited, that he became successively Vicar of Leeds, and Bishop of Man, Bristol, and Chichester. "He and his friend Dr. [Samuel] Drake, Vicar of Pontefract," who had been Fellow of St. John's College, and borne arms in the garrison at Newark, collected their tutor's compositions into one volume, which they intitled "*Cleivelandi Vindiciæ*, or Cleiveland's genuine Poems, Orations, Epistles, &c. purged from the many false and spurious ones, &c. Lond. 1677, 8vo." Prefixing to it his life and parentalia, and a dedication (signed with the initials of their

orders within six years after his being elected fellow: but he was admitted on the law line (as the phrase there is) and afterwards on that of physic, which excused him from complying with this obligation; though it does not appear that he made either law or physic his profession; for remaining at college, he became the rhetoric reader there, and was usually employed by the society in composing their speeches and epistles to eminent persons\* (of which specimens may be seen in his works) being in high repute, at that time, for the purity and terseness of his Latin style. He also became celebrated for his occasional poems in English, and, at the breaking out of the civil wars, is said to have been the first champion that appeared in verse for the royal cause; which he also supported by all his personal influence: particularly by exerting his interest in the town of Cambridge, to prevent Oliver Cromwell (then an obscure candidate, but strongly supported by the Puritan party) from being elected one of its members. Cromwell's stronger genius in this, as in every other pur-

suit, prevailing, Cleiveland is said to have shown great discernment, by predicting, at so early a period, the fatal consequences that long after ensued to the cause of royalty†. The parliament party carrying all before them in the eastern counties, Cleiveland retired to the royal army, and with it to the King's-head quarters at Oxford, where he was much admired and caressed for his satyrical poems on the opposite faction, especially for his satire on the Scottish covenanters, entitled, *The Rebel Scot*‡. In his absence he was deprived of his fellowship, the 13th of February, 1644, by the Earl of Manchester, who, under the authority of an ordinance of parliament for regulating and reforming the University of Cambridge, ejected such fellows of colleges, &c. as refused to take the solemn league and covenant. From Oxford Cleiveland was appointed to be judge-advocate in the garrison at Newark, under Sir Richard Willis the governor, and has been commended for his skilful and upright conduct in this difficult office§, where he also distinguished his pen occasionally, by

returning

their names, J. L. and S. D. to Francis Turner, D. D. then Master of St. John's-College, but afterwards successively Bishop of Rochester and Ely, who is believed to have been a pupil of Cleiveland's also.

\* One of these was spoken before the King (Charles I.) and his son, the Prince of Wales, at St. John's College, in Cambridge: with which the King was so well pleased, that after it was over, his Majesty "called for him, and (with great expressions of kindness) gave him his hand to kifs, and commanded a copy to be sent after him to Huntingdon, whither he was hastening that night." This, according to Winstanley, was in 1642. But a MS. dates it in 1641.

† For this fact we are indebted to the authors of his life, prefixed to his works, in 1677, who having observed, that "no man had more sagacious prognosticks," tell us, that after the election was over, Cleiveland said, "with much passionate zeal, That single vote had ruined both church and kingdom." Whence it should seem, that Cromwell gained his seat in parliament by the majority of one vote only.

The same writers mention another instance of his being "*Vates* in the whole import of the word, both poet and prophet." When the King withdrew from Oxford, and surrendered himself to the Scots army, "upon some private intelligence three days before the King reached them, Cleiveland foresaw the pieces of silver paying upon the banks of Tweed, and that they were the price of his sovereign's blood, and predicted the tragical events."

‡ Cleiveland had been before at Oxford, in the year 1637, and was then incorporated Master of Arts, with several other Cambridge men. But now his sarcastic attacks on the opposite party would make him exceedingly popular there, especially the satire above-mentioned. Of which we have the following proof: while he was now at Oxford he had his portrait painted by Fuller (a three-quarter's length, now in possession of his great-nephew, the Bishop of Dromore) wherein he is drawn holding a paper, inscribed *The Rebel Scot*. An engraving from it is prefixed to the seventh volume of Nichols's "*Select Collection of Miscellany Poems, 1781,*" 12mo. where several of Cleiveland's poems are reprinted.

§ "His next itage was the garrison of Newark, where he was judge-advocate, until the surrender: and by an excellent temper of both, was a just and prudent judge for the King, and a faithful advocate for the country."

The Bishop of Dromore has in his possession an authentic copy of the commission (signed by King Charles I. with his *own hand*) dated at "our Court at Newark," 12th October, 1645, by which Sir Richard Willis the governor, and other commissioners therein mentioned, are empowered



returning smart answers to the summons, and other addresses to the garrison. Newark, after holding out the last of all the royal fortresses, was at length, in 1646, by the express command of the King (then a prisoner in the Scots army) surrendered upon terms, which left Cleaveland in possession of his liberty\*, but destitute of all means of support, excepting what

he derived from the hospitality and generosity of his brother loyalists, among whom he lived up and down some years, obscure and unnoticed by the ruling party, till in November, 1655, he was seized at Norwich, as "a person of great abilities," adverse and dangerous to the reigning government; and being sent to Yarmouth, he was there imprisoned for some time, till

to punish all offences committed by the soldiers, and to determine all differences between them and the countrymen by martial law.

A particular reason for fixing Cleaveland in the garrison at Newark, has been produced by the ingenious and diligent historian of Hinckley, from a periodical publication of the opposite party, intitled, "The Kingdoms Weekly Intelligencer," No. 101, p. 811, for Tuesday, 27 May, 1645. "But to speak something of our friend Cleaveland, that grand malignant of Cambridge, we hear that he is now at Newark, where he hath the title of advocate put upon him. His office and employment is, to gather all the college rents within the power of the King's forces in those parts, which he distributes to such as are turned out of their fellowships at Cambridge for their malignancy. If the royal party be thus careful to supply their friends, sure it is necessary to take some course to relieve those who are turned out of their houses and livings for adhering to the parliament."—From a collection of old pamphlets and journals during the great rebellion between 1639 and 1660, and sorted by Mr. Carte, in Sir John Hinde Cotton's library at Madingley, near Cambridge.

\* On the occasion of this surrender, a late periodical critic has given us a remarkable story, which is thus introduced:—"Mr. Granger says, that Cleaveland never was in holy orders; Lloyd tells us, that he was fellow of St. John's, and that he was turned out of his fellowship. Be that as it will, his famous satire against the Scotch rendered him extremely obnoxious to that nation, and he happened to be taken prisoner by a party of their troops in the north, commanded by David Lesley, afterwards Lord Newark. Being discovered by the papers he had about him, the officers who took him gave him an assurance of the gallows, and Cleaveland received the news with that magnanimity and pride which is the concomitant of great self-consequence; for he consoled himself with the thoughts of dying a martyr in the cause of his sovereign, and having his name transmitted to posterity with peculiar encomiums in the annals of loyalty. He was introduced, with some other prisoners, to Lesley, who could neither read nor write, and who awarded to each his proper fate, by hanging, whipping, or imprisoning. When it came to be Cleaveland's turn, he presented himself at the bar with a conscious dignity, and his enemies did not fail to aggravate his offences, producing at the same time a bundle of verses. 'Is this all (said the general) ye have to charge him with? For shame, for shame! let the poor fellow go about his business, and sell his ballads.' This contemptuous slight affected Cleaveland so much, that he is said to have drowned the remembrance of it in strong liquors, which hastened his death. It appears, however, by Thurloe's papers, that Cleaveland was a person of note amongst the royalists, and that he had a place of some consequence in their army."

As this article was attributed to a countryman of Lesley's, shall we suppose that he took this method to be revenged on the author of *The Rebel Scot*?—It is strange, however, that quoting Thurloe, he should not have observed that Cleaveland was nine years after the surrender of Newark possessed of so much health and vigour, as to alarm the adverse government: being at last cut off by an epidemical disease, after he had a dozen years survived this pretended suicide of himself by *strong liquors*.

† We have the following heads of his examination preserved in Thurloe's State Papers, 1742, fol. vol. iv. page 185:

"Major-General Haynes, &c. to the President of the Council.

"May it please your Lordship,

"IN observance to the orders of his Highness and Council, sent unto us, We have this day sent to the garrison of Yarmouth one John Cleaveland, of Norwich, late judge-advocate at Newark, who we have deemed to be comprized within the second head.

"The reasons of judgement are:—1. He confesseth, that about a year since he came from London to the city of Norwich, and giveth no account of any business he hath there, only he pretends, that Edward Cooke, Esq. maketh use of him to help him in his studies.

"2. Mr. Cleaveland confesseth, that he hath lived in Mr. Cooke's house ever since he came to the said city; and that he but seldom went into the city, and never but once into the country. Indeed, his privacy has been such, that none, or but few, save Papists, or Cavilleeres, did know that there was any such person resident in these parts.

"3. For that the place of the said Mr. Cleaveland his abode, viz. the said Mr. Cooke's, is a family of notorious disorder, and where Papists, delinquents, and other disaffected persons of the late King's party do often resort, more than to any family in the said city or county of Norfolk, as is commonly reported.

"4. Mr.

till he sent a petition to the Lord-Protector, wherein the address of the writer hath been much admired, who, while he honestly avows his principles,

has recourse to such moving topics, as might soothe his oppressor, and procure his enlargement\*: in which he was not disappointed, for the Protector

"4. Mr. Cleveland liveth in a genteel garbe; yet he confesseth that he hath no estate but 20l. per annum allowed by two gentlemen, and 30l. per annum by the said Mr. Cooke.

"5. Mr. Cleveland is a person of great abilities, and so able to do the greater disservice: all which we humbly submit, and remain your honour's truly humble servants,

H. Haines,	Nich. Salter,	Ro. Swallowe,
Rob. Woode,	Tho. Garrett,	Ralph Woollmer,
Edw. Warde,	H. King,	Richard Harbie,
Bram. Gurdon,	Richard Copeman,	William Stewart."
Nich. Bell,	John Ballestone,	

Norwich, Nov. 10, 1655.

\* This Lloyd seems to hint was a singular instance, and therefore the greater compliment paid to the petitioner. His words are (speaking of the petition) "the only thing that ever I heard wrought upon him, that had been too hard for all swords."

The reader will, probably, not be displeas'd to see a composition of so delicate a nature, yet so successful in its effect; it is therefore subjoined here at length:

"May it please your Highness,

"RULERS, within the circle of their government, have a claim to that which is said of the Deity, 'They have their center every where, and their circumference no where.' It is in this confidence that I address to your Highness, knowing that no place in the nation is so remote, as not to share in the ubiquity of your care; no prison so close, as to shut me up from partaking of your influence. My Lord, it is my misfortune, that after ten years retirement from being engaged in the differences of the state, having wound up myself in private recess, and my comportment to the public so inoffensive, that in all this time neither fears nor jealousies have scrupled at my actions; being about three months since at Norwich, I was fetched by a guard before the commissioners, and sent prisoner to Yarmouth; and if it be not a new offence to make an enquiry wherein I offended (for hitherto my fault was kept as close as my person) I am induced to believe, that, next to my adherence to the royal party, the cause of my confinement is the narrowness of my estate; for none stand committed, whose estate can bail them. I only am the prisoner, who have no acres to be my hostage. Now, if my poverty be criminal (with reverence be it spoken) I plead your highness, whose victorious arms have reduced me to it, as accessory to my guilt. Let it suffice, my lord, that the calamity of the war hath made us poor; do not punish us for it! Who ever did penance for being ravished? Is it not enough that we are stript so bare, but it must be made in order to a severer lash! must our sores be engraven with our wounds? must we first be made cripples, and then beaten with our own crutches? Poverty, if it be a fault, 'tis its own punishment; who pays more for it, pays use upon use. I beseech your Highness put some bounds to the overthrow, and do not pursue the chase to the other world. Can your thunder be levelled so low as our groveling condition? Can your towering spirit, which hath quarried upon kingdoms, make a stoop at us, who are the rubbish of these ruins? Methinks I hear your former achievements interceding with you, not to sully your glories with trampling upon the prostrate, nor clog the wheel of your chariot with so degenerate a triumph. The most renowned heroes have ever with such tenderness cherished their captives, that their swords did but cut out work for their courtieses. Those that fell by their prowess, sprung by their favour, as if they had struck them down only to make them rebound the higher. I hope your Highness, as you are the rival of their fame, will be no less of their virtues. The noblest trophy that you can erect to your honour is to raise the afflicted. And since you have subdued all opposition, it now remains, that you attack yourself, and with acts of mildness vanquish your victory. It is not long since, my lord, that you knocked off the shackles from most of our party, and, by a grand release, did spread your clemency as far as your territories. Let not new proscriptions interrupt your jubilee. Let not that your lenity be slandered as the ambush of your further rigour. For the service of his Majesty (if it be objected) I am so far from excusing it, that I am ready to alledge it in my vindication. I cannot conceit that my fidelity to my prince should taint me in your opinion: I should rather expect it should recommend me to your favour: had we not been faithful to our King, we could not have given ourselves to be so to your Highness; you had then trusted us gratis, whereas now we have our former loyalty to vouch us. You see, my lord, how much I presume upon the greatness of your spirit, that dare prevent my indictment with so frank a confession, especially in this which I may so safely deny, that it is almost arrogancy in me to own it; for the truth is, I was not qualified enough to serve him; all I could do was, to bear a part in his sufferings, and give myself to be crushed with his fall. Thus my charge is doubled; my obedience to my sovereign, and what is the result of that, my want of fortune. Now, whatever reflection I have upon the former, I am a true penitent for the latter. My Lord, you see my crimes; as to my defence, you bear it about you. I shall plead nothing in my justification, but your Highness's clemency, which, as it is the constant inmate of a valiant breast, if you graciously be pleased to extend it to your suppliant, in taking me out of this withering durance, your Highness will find that mercy will establish you more than power; though all the days of your life were as pregnant with victories as your twice auspicious 3d of September. Your Highness's humble and submissive petitioner,

J. CLEVELAND."

rector generously set him at liberty, disdaing to remember on the throne the opposition he had received in his canvas for parliament as a private burgess. Cleiveland thence retired to London, where he is said to have found a generous Mecenas, and being much admired among all persons of his own party, became member of a club of wits and loyalists, which Butler, the author of *Hudibras*, also frequented\*. Cleiveland then lived in chambers at Gray's-Inn (of which Butler is said to have been a member) and being seized with an epidemic intermitting fever, died there on Thursday morning, the 29th of April, 1658. His friends paid the last honours to his remains by a splendid funeral: for his body was removed to Hunsdon-house, and thence carried for interment, on Saturday, the 1st of May, to the parish church of St. Michael Royal, on College-hill, London†, followed by a numerous attendance of persons eminent for their loyalty or learning: to whom his funeral sermon was preached by his intimate friend Dr. John Pearson, afterwards Bishop of Chester, author of the learned *Exposition of the Creed*‡.

Cleiveland has had the fate of those poets, who, "paying their court to temporary prejudices, have been at one time too much praised, and at  
LOND. MAC. Jan. 1785.

another too much neglected." Both his subjects, and his manner of writing, made his poems extremely popular among his contemporaries, but entirely forgotten and disregarded since. For his manner, he excelled among that class of writers, so much admired in the last century, whom our great critic has aptly termed "Metaphysical Poets," who abound with witty rather than just thoughts, with far-fetched conceits, and learned allusions, that only amuse for a moment, utterly neglecting that beautiful simplicity and propriety which will interest and please through every age. For his subjects he generally chose the party disputes of the day, which now are no longer understood or regarded. Contemporary with Milton, he was in his time exceedingly preferred before him; and Milton's own nephew tells us, he was by some esteemed the best of the English poets§. But Cleiveland is now sunk into oblivion, while Milton's fame is universally diffused. Yet Milton's works could, with difficulty, gain admission to the press, at the time when it was pouring forth those of Cleiveland in innumerable impressions. But behold the difference! The press now continually teems with re-publications of the *Paradise Lost*, &c. whereas the last edition of Cleiveland's Works was in 8vo. 1687||.

D

MATHE-

\* Butler was a great admirer of Cleiveland's wit; and has copied many of his images and thoughts into his celebrated poem above-mentioned. The learned and ingenious Dr. Farmer has in his possession a copy of Cleiveland poems, in which he has marked many passages that have been imitated in *Hudibras*. From this judicious critic a more complete commentary of that mock-heroic poem could be given than the world has yet seen.

† The "church of St. Michael Royal, commonly called College-Hill (because Whittington-College stood there)" was about that time the receptacle of the last remains of several eminent laymen, as we are informed by A. Wood, in the passage referred to. It was destroyed in the fire, 1666.

‡ "Dr. John Pearson, his good friend, preached his funeral sermon; who rendered this reason, why he cautiously declined all commending of the party deceased, because such praying of him would not be adequate to any expectation in that audience; seeing some, who knew him not, would think it far above him, while those who knew him must know it far below him."

§ This is Edward Phillips, who, in his *Theatrum Poetarum*, or Complete Collection of the Poets, 1675, 12mo. has the following article:

"John Cleiveland, a notable high-floaring witty loyalist of Cambridge, whose verses, in the time of the civil war, begun to be in great request, both for their wit and zeal to the King's cause, for which indeed he appeared the first, if not only, eminent champion in verse against the presbyterian party; but most especially against the Kirk and Scotch Covenant, which he prosecuted with such a satirical fury, that the whole nation fares the worse for it, lying under a most grievous poetical censure. In fine, so great a man hath Cleiveland been in the estimation of the generality, in regard his conceits were out of the common road, and wittily far-fetched, that grave men, in outward appearance, have not spared, in my hearing, to affirm him the BEST OF ENGLISH POETS, and let them think so still, whoever please, provided it be made no article of faith."

This is the last and most complete edition of his works (for if there is any of later date, it is only

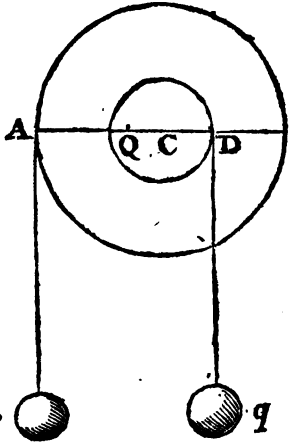
# M A T H E M A T I C S.

## ANSWERS TO MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS.

69. QUESTION (III. Aug.) and 70. QUESTION (IV. Aug.) not answered.

71. QUESTION (I. Sept.) answered by Mr. R. CARLISLE, the proposer.

PUT  $AC = a$ ,  $CD = b$ ,  $v =$  the velocity generated by gravity in a given time, and let  $r$  be that part of  $p$  which balances  $q$ , and  $s$  the remainder. Then, by Cor. 2, Prop. LVI. of *Emerson's Mechan.* we have this proportion,  $\frac{sa}{sa^2} : v :: \frac{sa}{pa^2 + qb^2} : \frac{sa^2}{pa^2 + qb^2} \times v$ , the velocity of  $p$ , generated by the force  $s$  in the same time. But  $r = \frac{bq}{a}$ , and  $s = p - r, = p - \frac{bq}{a}, = \frac{ap - bq}{a}$ ; therefore, the above velocity  $= \frac{a^2p - aqb}{pa^2 + qb^2} \times v$ . Let  $Q$  be the center of gravity of the two bodies, then  $CQ = \frac{pa - qb}{p + q}$ , and the ve-



locity of  $Q =$  the velocity of  $A$  or  $p \times \frac{CQ}{CA}, = \frac{pa - qb}{pa^2 + qb^2} \times \frac{v}{p + q}$ . It is evident that the accelerating force of the center of gravity must be deducted from the accelerating force of  $p + q$ , when unconnected with the machine, in order to find the pressure upon the axis. But the time being given, the velocities are as the forces; hence this proportion, as  $v : p + q :: \frac{pa - qb}{pa^2 + qb^2} \times \frac{v}{p + q} : \frac{pa - qb}{pa^2 + qb^2}, =$  that part of  $p + q$  which is *not* supported by the axis. Therefore,  $p + q - \frac{pa - qb}{pa^2 + qb^2}, = \frac{a + b}{pa^2 + qb^2} \times pq$ , the pressure upon the axis required.

In the example which Mr. Emerson has given, the pressure upon the axis, by his method, comes out greater than the weight of both bodies, which is evidently impossible.

### 72. QUESTIONS

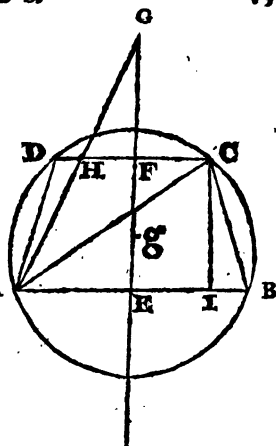
only this with the title page re-printed). This edition, 1687, is made up of the following separate publications. The first part from "*Cleveland's Vindicie*," containing only genuine pieces collected by J. L. and S. D. as is described in a former note: the second part from "*J. Cleveland revived: Poems, Orations, and Epistles*, and other of his genuine incomparable Pieces; with some other exquisite Remains of the most eminent Wits of both Universities, that were his Contemporaries." This second edition, &c. Lond. 1660, 12mo. with a curious preface, signed E. Williamson, Newark, Nov. 21, 1658, in which he speaks of "the intimacy he had with Mr. Cleveland before and since these civil wars," and of that poet's "ever-to-be-honoured friend of Gray's-Inn," who was probably the *Mecenas* mentioned by Wood. To these is added a third piece, being the *History of Wat Tyler's Insurrection*, under the quaint title of "*The Rustick Rampant*," &c. In the second part of this edition, 1687, the notice is suppressed, that occurred in the original title-page and preface, that this part contained "other Remains of eminent Wits, &c." which is indeed the case with most of the poems in it, only a few of them being of Cleveland's own writing. For the verses in page 186 were by Tho. Weaver. All that occur between page 200 and 265 are from R. Fletcher's "*Ex otio Negotium*, &c." being poems printed 1656, 8vo. and the following are from the "*Poems of John Hall*, 1646," 12mo. viz. those here printed in page 297, 298, 302, 309, 315, 334, 353, 358, 375, 377. The *Elegy*, in page 310, is by Jasper Mayne. The *Song*, in page 336 has been attributed to Sir J. Denham. And some of the rest belong to other writers.

But, to show how popular Cleveland was among his contemporaries, we shall here enumerate several of his editions; which were printed with more or fewer of his pieces, in 1647, 1651, 1653, 1654 twice, 1658, 1659, 1660, 1661, 1662, 1665, 1667, 1668; and then in 1677 (which last date, Wood says, he has seen misprinted 1617; but the writer of this note has now before him two copies of this edition, containing some variations, yet both rightly dated 1677.) Lastly, in 1687, 8vo.

72. QUESTION (II. Sept.) answered by Mr. G. SANDERSON.

CONSTRUCTION.

Make DC equal to the given difference of the segments of the base, which bisect in F; draw the indefinite perpendicular GFE, on which take FG equal to the given difference of the base and perpendicular. Also on CD take FH equal to half FG. Draw the indefinite right line GHA, then by Problem 15, p. 223, *Simpson's Geometry*, draw DA and CA to meet GA in A, so that their differences may be equal to the given difference of the sides, draw AEB parallel to DC, and make AE=EB; lastly, draw CB, and ACB is the triangle required.



DEMONSTRATION.

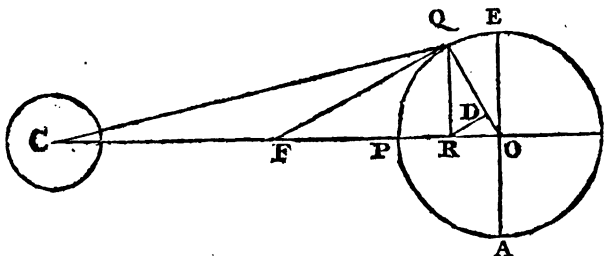
About the triangle describe the circle ADCB, and draw the perpendicular CI. Then, because AB is parallel to DC, and both are bisected by the perpendicular FE, it is manifest that the circumference A,B,C, passes through the point D, and therefore CB=AD. It is also plain that DC is equal to the difference of AJ and IB (the difference of the segments made by the perpendicular) but GF=2FH (by construction.) Hence, by similar triangles, GE=2AE=AB; consequently, GF is equal to the difference of AB and CI.

Note. If the triangle is to be constructed so that the perpendicular be greater than the base, Fg must be taken below DC, and the rest of the construction the same as above.

This question was answered algebraically by the proposer, TASSO.

73. QUESTION (III. Sept.) answered by SENEX, the proposer.

The force of a particle at Q, urging it from AOE in a direction parallel to a line joining the centers O and C of the two bodies, is  $\frac{2fm x}{d^3}$ , &c.



which in the direction of the

tangent QE, is nearly  $= \frac{2fm}{d^3} \times RD$ , as computed by Mr. Simpson; QR, RD being perpendicular to OC, OQ; and OC being = d, OP=1, OR=x. But, besides that force, there is another, in the direction QR,  $= \frac{fm \sqrt{1-x^2}}{d^3}$  which that gentleman has not considered: and from this last-mentioned force arises an additional one  $= \frac{fm}{d^3} \times RD$ , in the direction QF. Therefore, instead of  $\frac{1}{3} : \frac{-2B}{3.5} \times RD :: f : \frac{2fm}{d^3} \times RD$ , we have  $\frac{1}{3} : \frac{-2B}{3.5} \times RD :: f : \frac{3fm}{d^3} \times RD$ ; and consequently  $B = \frac{-15m}{2d^3}$ . Hence, our author having shewn that  $OP^2$  will be to  $OA^2$  as 1 to

$1+B$ , we find  $OP-OA$  nearly  $= \frac{15m}{4d^3} \times OP$ : and thus the tides at the body O, by the action of the body C, appear to be greater in the proportion of 3 to 2 than his computation makes them. The body O is taken as a perfect sphere, except

by so much as it differs therefrom through the cause under consideration (which will cause no sensible error in the solution); and the quantity of matter in that body O, to the quantity of matter in the body C, is supposed as 1 to  $m$ . The accelerative force of the body O on a particle at Q, in the direction QQ, is denoted by  $f$ . The force which Mr. Simpson has omitted is derived (by resolution) from that of the body C in the direction QC.

## MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS,

### 83. QUESTION I. by SENEX.

Mr. Emerson, at p. 421 of the *second edition of his Fluxions*, has computed the height of the tides. Is his computation right or wrong? If wrong, please to shew how it may be rectified.

### 84. QUESTION II. by A. M.

In the peal of *Grandfire*, or *Plain Bob*, upon six bells, to prove that, according to the law laid down for regulating the changes, no two changes can be alike in the whole peal of 720 changes.

### 85. QUESTION III. by SANCHO PANCHO.

Given the difference of the segments of the base of a plane triangle, made by the perpendicular, and the ratio of the sides, to construct the triangle when the area is a *maximum*.

### 86. QUESTION IV. by SENEX.

Peter and John play with a box and two dice. Peter plays first: and if he brings 6, 7, or 8, he wins; if 5 or 9 he loses; if 2 or 12 he throws again; if 3, 4, 10, or 11, he passes the box to John. If then John brings 6, 7, or 8, he wins; if 2 or 12 he throws again; if 3, 4, 5, 9, 10, or 11, he passes the box again to Peter, who then throws again: and so they continue to play till one of them wins. Quere, their respective probabilities of winning?

The answers to these questions may be directed (post-paid) to Mr. Baldwin; in Paternoster-row, London.

## THE MISCELLANY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE,

S I R,

IF you think the following letters will afford any pleasure to your readers, the insertion of them will oblige an occasional correspondent,  
*Berkley-square, December 27, 1784.* N. Q.

MISS CATHERINE T—— TO THE HON. MISS C——.

THOUGH it is a letter of Lady Mary's I ought to answer, I cannot write two posts together without addressing myself to my dear Miss C——; and yet I am sensible too that this will put our correspondence quite wrong; for then I must answer your letter to Lady Mary, and so pay sufficiently for one wrong step by going on wrong ever after. I wish I could give a fine passage in *Agamemnon*, which would be very *apropos* here:

but unfortunately it does not come out till nine o'clock to-morrow morning; and I must absolutely write the greatest part of my letter to-night, whilst I am undressing, if I would make it any tolerable length; for I have engagements laid out for to-morrow from the moment I rise. Those for the morning are very delightful, and I heartily wish you could share the amusement of them with me. You know B——e W——s, or at least it

is not my fault that you do not: for when at any time some of his oddities have peculiarly struck my fancy, I have writ you whole volumes about him. However, that you may not be forced to recollect how I have formerly tired you, I will repeat, that, with one of the honestest hearts in the world, he has one of the oddest heads that ever dropped out of the moon. Extremely well versed in coins, he knows hardly any thing of mankind; and you may judge what kind of education such an one is likely to give to four wild girls, who have had no female directress to polish their behaviour, or any other habitation than a great rambling mansion-house in a country village. As, by his little knowledge of the world; he has ruined a fine estate that was, when he first had it, 2000l. per ann. his present circumstances oblige him to an odd kind of frugality, that shews itself in the slovenliness of his dress, and makes him think London much too extravagant an abode for his daughters, at the same time that his zeal for antiquities makes him think an old copper farthing very cheaply bought with a guinea, and any journey properly undertaken, that will bring him to some old cathedral on the saint's day to which it was dedicated. As, if you confine the natural growth of a tree, it will shoot out in a wrong place, in spite of his expensiveness, he appears saving in almost every article of life that people should expect him otherwise in; and, in spite of his frugality, his fortune, I believe, grows worse and worse every day. I have told you before he is the dirtiest creature in the world; so much so, that it is quite disagreeable to sit by him at table. He makes one suit of clothes serve him at least two years; and then his great coat has been transmitted down, I believe, from generation to generation, ever since Noah. On Sunday he was quite a beau. The Bishop of Gloucester is his idol; and if Mr. W. was Pope, *St. Martin*, as he calls him, would not wait a minute for canonization.

To honour last Sunday as it deserved, after having run about all the morning

to all the St. George's churches, whose difference of hours permitted him, he came to dine with us in a tie wig that exceeds indeed all description. It is a tie wig (the very colour of it is inexpressible) that he has had, he says, these nine years; and of late it has lain by at his barber's, never to be put on but once a year, in honour of the Bishop of Gloucester's birth-day. But you will say, what is all this to my engagement this morning?—Why, you must know, B——e distinguishes his four daughters into the lions and the lambs. The lambs are very good, and very insipid: they were in town about ten days, that ended the beginning of last week, and now the lions have succeeded them, who have a little spirit of rebellion, that makes them infinitely more agreeable than their softer sisters. The lambs went to every church that B——e pleased every day; the lions came to St. James's church on St. George's day. The lambs thought on no higher entertainment than to see some collections of shells; the lions would see every thing, and go every where. The lambs dined here one day, were thought good awkward girls, and then were laid out of our thoughts for ever. The lions dined with us on Sunday, and were so extremely diverting, that we spent all yesterday morning, and are engaged to spend all this in entertaining them, and going ourselves to a comedy that I think has no ill-nature in it, for the simplicity of these girls has nothing blameable in it, and the contemplation of such unassisted nature is infinitely amusing.

They follow Miss Jenny's rule, of never being strange in a strange place, yet in them this is not boldness. I could send you a thousand traits of them, if I was sure they would not lose by being wrote down, but there is no imitating that inimitable *naiiveté* that is the grace of their character.

They were placed in our seat on Sunday. (Alas! I was used to seeing it filled with people that were quite indifferent to me, till seeing you in it once has thrown a fresh melancholy upon it.) I wondered to have heard

no remarks upon the prince and princess: their remarks on every thing else were admirable. As they sat in the drawing-room after dinner, one of them called to Mr. Secker, *I wish you would give me a glass of sack.* The Bishop of Oxford came in, and one of them broke out very abruptly, *But we heard every word of the sermon where we sat; and a very good sermon it was,* added she, with a decisive nod. The Bishop of Gloucester gave them tickets to go to the play, and one of them took great pains to repeat to him till he heard it, *I would not rob you, but I know you are very rich, and can afford it; for I bea't covetous; indeed I an't covetous.* Poor girls! their father will have them out of town to-morrow: and they begged very hard that we would all join in entreating him to let them stay as long as their younger sisters had done, but all our entreaties were in vain, and to-morrow the poor lions return to their den in the stage-coach. Indeed, in his birth-day tie-wig, he looked like the father in the farce. Mrs. Secker was so diverted with them, that I wished a thousand times for the invention of Scapin, and I would have made no scruple of assuming the character, and inspiring my

friends with the laudable spirit of rebellion. I have picked out some of the dullest of their traits to tell you. They pressed us extremely to come and breakfast with them at their lodgings, four inches square, in Chapel-street, at eight o'clock in the morning, and bring a *stay-maker* and the *Bishop of Gloucester* with us. We put off the engagement till eleven; sent the stay-maker to measure them at nine, and Mrs. Secker and I went and found our ladies quite undressed; so that, instead of taking them to Kenfington-Gardens, as we promised, we were forced, for want of time, to content ourselves with carrying them round Grosvenor-square into the Ring, where, for want of better amusement, they were fain to fall upon a basket of dirty sweetmeats and cakes, that an old woman is always teasing you with there, which they had nearly dispatched in a couple of rounds——O! it were needless to tell you all that has inexpressibly diverted me, in their behaviour and conversation. I have yet told you nothing, and yet I have, in telling that nothing, wasted all the time that my heart ought to have employed in saying a thousand things to you that it is more deeply interested in, &c.

#### MISS CATHERINE T—— TO MISS T——, AN INFANT.

YOU are heartily welcome, my dear little cousin, into an unquiet world. Long may you continue in it in all the happiness it can give, and bestow enough on all your friends to answer fully the impatience with which you have been expected: may you grow up to have every accomplishment that your good friend the Bishop of Derry can imagine in you; and in the mean time may you have a nurse with a tunable voice, that may talk an immoderate deal of nonsense to you.

You are at present, my dear, of a very philosophical disposition: the gaieties and follies of life have no attraction for you. Its sorrows you kindly commiserate, but, however, do not much suffer them to disturb your slumbers, and find charms in nothing but harmony and repose. You have as yet contracted no partialities; are per-

fectly ignorant of party distinctions, and look with a perfect indifference on all human splendour. The vanities of dress you have no absolute dislike to, and are likely for many months to observe the Bishop of Bristol's first rule of conversation, *silence*, though tempted to transgress it by the novelty and strangeness of all the objects around you. As you advance farther in life, this philosophical temper will wear off by degrees. The first object of your admiration will probably be a candle, and thence, as we all of us do, you will contract a taste for the gaudy and glaring, without making one moral reflection upon the danger of such false admiration as leads perhaps many a time to burn your fingers. You will then begin to have great partiality for some very good aunts, that will contribute all they can towards spoiling you.



you. But you will be equally fond of an excellent mother, who will teach you by her example all sort of good qualities: only let me warn you of one thing, my dear; and that is, do not learn of her to have such an immoderate love of home as is quite contrary to all the privileges of this polished age, and give up to entirely all those pretty graces of whim and affectation that so many charitable poets have declared to be the prerogative of our sex. Ah! my little cousin, to what purpose will you boast this prerogative, when your nurse tells you (with a pious care to sow the seeds of jealousy and emulation as early as possible) that you have a fine little brother come to put your nose out of joint? There will be nothing to be done then, I believe, but to be mighty good, and to prove what, believe me, admits of very little dispute, though

it has occasioned abundance, that we girls, however people give themselves airs of being disappointed at us, are by no means to be despised. Let the men unenvied shine in public; it is we that must make their homes delightful to them; and, if they provoke us, as miserably uncomfortable.

I do not expect you to answer this letter yet awhile, my dear, but as I dare say you have the greatest interest with your papa, will beg you to prevail upon him that we may know by a line (before his time is engrossed by another secret committee) that you and your mama are well. In the mean time, I will only assure you that all here rejoice in your existence extremely, and that I am, my very young correspondent,

Most affectionately your's,

C. T.—

Nov. 1742.

#### FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

#### EXTRAORDINARY AMUSEMENTS OF THE ANCIENT KINGS OF EUROPE, WITH THE ORIGIN OF WEARING LIVERIES.

**K**ING Pepin of France, who flourished in the year 750, was surnamed the Short, from his low stature, which some courtiers used to make a subject of ridicule. These freedoms reaching his ears, he determined to establish his authority by some extraordinary feat; and an opportunity soon presented itself. In an entertainment which he gave of a fight between a bull and a lion, the latter had got his antagonist under, when Pepin, turning towards his nobility, said, "Which of you dare go, and part or kill those furious beasts?" The bare proposal set them a shuddering; nobody made answer. "Then I'll be the man," replied the monarch; and drawing his sabre, leaped down into the arena, makes up to the lion, kills him, and without delay discharges such a stroke on the bull, as left his head hanging by the upper part of his neck. The court was equally amazed at such courage and strength; and the king, with an heroic loftiness, said to them, "David was little, yet he laid low

the insolent giant who had dared to despise him."

This passage shews that fights of wild beasts had been a common diversion under our former kings; and they not only entertained the people with such fights, but often had them privately within their palaces.

Another amusement was the *Cours plenieres*; the name given to those famous assemblies, at which, on an invitation from the King, all the lords were obliged to be present. They were held twice a year; at Christmas and Easter. The occasion was usually a marriage, or some great rejoicings, and they lasted a week. Sometimes they were kept at the prince's palace, sometimes at one of the chief cities, and sometimes in an open field; but always at a place large enough conveniently to lodge all the nobility of the kingdom. The ceremony was opened with a solemn mass, at the beginning of which the ecclesiastic who officiated put the crown on the King's head, where it remained till he retired at night,

night. During the whole time of the festival, the King's meals were always in public, the bishops and most distinguished dukes sitting at table with him. There was a second for the abbots, the counts, and other nobles; and on both more profusion than delicacy. Each course was carried away with flutes and hautboys playing before it. On serving the dessert, twenty heralds at arms, each holding a rich goblet, called out three times, "Largess from the most potent of Kings;" and threw about gold and silver money, which was accompanied with the shouts of the people tumultuously gathering it up, and the flourish of trumpets.

The afternoon's diversions were fishing, hunting, plays, rope-dancing, buffoons, jugglers, and pantomimes. The last, amidst other excellencies in their art, had a wonderful talent at instructing dogs, bears, and monkeys, training them up to imitate gestures, actions, and postures of all kinds, so as even to act a part of their dramas. These shows, which were always very expensive to the prince, made one of the favourite exhibitions of those assemblies, that without them the festival would not have been relished; such was the taste of that age.

The reign of the Carolingians may be said to have been that of the *Cours plenières*. The height of their magnificence was under Charles the Great; the dukes and counts resorting thither from all the vast extent of his dominions, and many attended by a brilliant court, and rivalling kings themselves in expense.

After Charles the Simple, this magnificence continually declined. Lewis

his son, and his grandson, were not able; from the scantiness of their income, to give these sumptuous entertainments. Hugh Capet revived them; Robert continued them, and St. Lewis, in other respects so sensible to grandeur, and so averse from revelry, carried them to some excess.

Charles the Seventh suppressed them, pleading his wars against the English, but the true reason was their being extremely burthensome to the state. The nobility frequently ruined themselves there by gaming, and the monarch drained his treasury. He was obliged every time to give new clothing to his officers, and those of the Queen and the princes. From thence came the word *livery*, those clothes being *livres*, or delivered out at the King's expence. This charge, and that of the table and equipages, together with the donations and presents which he was under a kind of necessity of making to the people and the great men, rose to immense sums. If there was any vessel on his beaufet particularly costly, or any very curious jewel in his crown, he could not well avoid making a present of them to somebody, as it would have been a trespass against custom. A wise economy at length abolished these ruinous assemblies, as indeed they were rather ostentatious than necessary, or even of any good consequence. The court, however, has not been without its entertainments, and indeed conducted with more gallantry, more politeness and taste, but very little of that grandeur, that splendour, and that majesty which shone in the ancient *Cours plenières*.

HISTORICUS.

## FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

### STORY OF AN IMPERIAL MINISTER AT CONSTANTINOPLE.

THE ceremony of exposing the sacred standard of the prophet Mahomet, by carrying it in grand procession through the principal streets of Constantinople, previous to its being transported to the camp, is a solemnity held in the highest veneration by

the Turks, and so sacred, that they will not permit any persons, of any rank or religion whatever, except Mussulmen, to behold it: for which reason, three days before the day of the procession, heralds are sent to proclaim in every street of Constantinople, that

on such a day the standard of the prophet will be carried through the city, on its way to the army, and that no persons, not of the Mahometan religion, are to be in the streets through which it passes, or looking out into them from any houses, under the pain of death, in case of disobedience. Notwithstanding this absolute prohibition, the Imperial minister, unmindful of his public character, which should have made him more delicate than a private person upon such an occasion, was persuaded to gratify the curiosity of his wife and his two daughters, who were determined to see this grand procession. For this purpose, he agreed for a chamber in the house of a Moulah, situated in one of the streets through which it was to pass; the price was fixed at fifty piastres; but, two days before the solemnity was to take place, the minister found out a more convenient apartment at an inferior price, which he immediately took, and relinquished the first. The Moulah in vain represented that Europeans generally keep their words, but more especially public ministers; he was refused every kind of satisfaction, and was dismissed with taunts, the minister well knowing that no tribunal would dare to proceed against him, and that though the order of the Moulahs have the most powerful interest with the government, yet their dread of offending his royal master was superior to every other consideration. The Moulah submitted, in appearance, without murmuring at his hard lot, but he secretly meditated vengeance, and only waited a proper opportunity to gratify this darling passion in the breast of a Turk.

In the very moment, then, that the holy standard was passing through the street in which the ambassador, his lady, and two daughters, had taken a chamber, and as it approached the house, from a window of which, half opened, they were looking at the splendid show, the Moulah set up a loud cry, that the holy standard was profaned by the eyes of infidels, who were regarding it through the latticed window of such a house. The mul-

titude, which was immense, as all the orders of the people attend the solemnity, instantly took the alarm, and a party, consisting of near three hundred enraged Janissaries, detached themselves from the procession, and broke open the door of the house, determined to sacrifice to the prophet those daring infidels, who had profaned his holy standard. The imprudent minister in vain represented to them that he was the Imperial ambassador, he was instantly knocked down, and the inner doors being forced, they found the ambassadors, whom they stripped of her jewels and clothes, and nothing but her age protected her from further insults. As for the young ladies, they had fallen senseless upon the floor in a swoon, from which they were only recovered by the extreme torture of having their ear-rings torn from them with such violence, that part of their ears went with them. They were likewise stripped almost naked. Nor did the janissaries retire, till they had plundered them. In the evening this deplorable family were secretly conveyed to Galata.

As soon as the Grand Vizir received information of the horrid outrage committed on the person of the ambassador and the ladies, he communicated it to the Grand Signor, who condescended, though the ambassador was so much in the wrong, to send him compliments of condolance and excuse in his own name, accompanied with a rich pelice, which is a distinguishing token of peace in Turkey; and as his Sublime Highness knew that the minister loved money, a very handsome sum was sent to him privately, and separate purses to the ladies, besides jewels far superior to those the Janissaries had taken from them. Having received such ample indemnification, the whole family seemed perfectly satisfied, and the young ladies being recovered from their fright, related the adventure to their Christian friends, in a manner that did no great honour to their modesty.

Had the piece finished with this act, all would have been well; but, unfortunately, the Divan thought some-

thing was due to public decorum, and that an example of severity was requisite in point of policy, that other foreign ministers might be assured of the safety of their persons and property. The strictest search was, therefore, made, to discover the individuals who were guilty of the particular personal insults and indignities to the ambassador, and to the ladies, but without effect: but the heads of 300 persons, Janissaries and others concerned in the riot, were cut off, and information of this bloody execution was sent to the ambassador, with a request to know if it would satisfy him; to which he replied, that so far as respected his own person and his family he was content; but that having sent dispatches to Vienna upon the subject, he could say no more till the answer arrived. The courier impatiently expected on both

sides at length arrived, and brought such an answer as might well be expected from so discerning and equitable a prince as the Emperor. It contained no complaints against the Porte, for there were none to make; but an order of recall to the minister, couched in terms that struck him to the heart, for he instantly fell sick, and either died by his own hands, or a natural death, in a few days. His wife and daughters soon after returned in a private manner to Vienna, where the story of the young ladies had arrived long before them, and represented in such a light to the Empress Dowager, who was still living, and absorbed in devout exercises, that they were ordered to retire to a convent, as parlour boarders, for the remainder of their days.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.  
AN ESSAY ON MISANTHROPY.

BY PERCIVAL STOCKDALE.

(Concluded from Vol. III. page 445.)

**H**ELVETIUS, in his famous work on the mind; a work which is, at once, his glory and his shame, draws pictures of the generality of mankind, in the deepest colours. He tells us, that we despise and exterminate weak and indigent, but that we admire and deify powerful and splendid villains; that we must be prepared to meet the shafts of calumny and persecution, poisoned and vindictive, in proportion to the eminence of the union of genius with virtue; that we are so barbarously unreasonable, as to require of the distressed, that they should come recommended to us by perfection of conduct before we think them entitled to relief; and that the heart of man, at the sight of extreme and horrible misery, grows quite petrified and adamantine; hardens from insensibility to stone.

Such are the sentiments of Helvetius; in almost every section of his celebrated book. And yet these sentiments were by no means the effects of an unfortunate destiny; nor of a

naturally morose and rough temper. They were propositions that flowed with a mathematical precision from his severe but just and masterly knowledge of human nature. No man's lot fell in a fairer ground than that of Helvetius, with regard to his own qualities, endowments, and accomplishments; with regard to fortune, and all his connexions. In his commerce with the world, his virtue was social and gay; his humanity was tender and sincere, for it produced active and universal benevolence.

To exhibit to the reader all the hideous portraits of the human species which were drawn by the bold and striking pencil of the Duke de Rochefoucault, would be to transcribe his maxims.

Foottenelle lived to the age of a hundred years, esteemed, admired, and loved by France and by Europe. His knowledge was various and extensive; his talents were bright; his manners were amiable. He well knew what base qualities rioted in the human heart;

heart; but, on account of those qualities, he never quarrelled with mankind, he was not their foe; he was their zealous friend. To the asperities of an intemperate and acrimonious Misanthrope, he used calmly to reply, that vice was a part “*de l'enchaînement universel.*”

Let us hear a short moral lecture, from the descriptive, the accurate, and the elegant La Bruyere.

“*Né nous emportons point contre les Hommes; en voyant leur dureté, leur ingratitude, leur injustice, leur fierte, l'amour d'eux-mêmes, et l'oubli des autres. Ils sont ainsi faits; c'est leur nature: c'est ne pouvoir supporter que la pierre tombe, ou que le feu s'éleve.*” — *De L'Homme.*

“Let us not (says that great philosopher) be enraged against mankind, when we see their obduracy, their ingratitude, their injustice; their love of themselves, and their neglect of others; such is their frame; such is their nature. We may as well revolt against the established and unconquerable laws of the material world. We may, with as much propriety, violently resent the fall of the stone, or the ascent of the flame.”

I was not more strongly induced to offer these thoughts to the reader, in support of my own theory of man, and of the sentiments which I may have published, correspondent with that theory, than from my ambition to defend one of the most illustrious characters that have adorned modern times. I was surprised and mortified to see the venerable, the sacred memory of Swift most unfairly and most invidiously attacked, in the philological inquiries of Mr. Harris; a gentleman whom I have long been accustomed as highly to esteem for the benevolent strain of his writings, as for his learning and abilities. The Misanthropy of Swift was naturally, was necessarily formed in a most penetrating and observing mind; in a mind thoroughly acquainted with literature and philosophy; habituated to profound and accurate reflection, and conversant with all classes and characters of men. And if, with a quick and ardent sensibility,

his Misanthropy was sometimes a traitor to his magnanimity, and deserted the post of moral fortitude and firmness, the fault should have been venial in the eye of an author of Mr. Harris's candour and equity; for he ought to have considered, that Swift formed an intimate acquaintance, very early in life, with illustrious and powerful persons, from whom he met with the most unworthy and perfidious treatment; and that, after a long series of the most eminent services to society, his extraordinary merit was neglected or discouraged, and depressed through the folly or malignity of those by whom it should have been magnificently rewarded.

“Misanthropy (says Mr. Harris) is so dangerous a thing, and goes so far in sapping the very foundations of morality and religion, that I esteem the last part of Swift's Gulliver (that I mean relative to his huynhms and yahoos) to be a worse book to peruse than those which we forbid as the most flagitious and obscene.

“One absurdity in this author (a wretched philosopher though a great wit) is well worth remarking. In order to render the nature of man odious, and the nature of beasts amiable, he is compelled to give human characters to his beasts, and beastly characters to his men. So that we are to admire the beasts, not for being beasts, but amiable men; and to detest the men, not for being men, but detestable beasts.”

“Whoever has been reading this unnatural filth, let him turn for a moment to a Spectator of Addison, and observe the philanthropy of that classical writer; I may add, the superiour purity of his diction and his wit.” *Philological Inquiries*, p. 538.

Whoever can penetrate from the surface through the substance of an argument; whoever hath strength of mind enough not to be amused with the quaint antithesis, nor with the ringing of changes upon words; whoever is not so weak as to suffer his understanding to be seduced with the delusive epithet *amiable*, nor to be shocked with the ungenerous and in-

vidious appellation of *beasts*, will find this contemptuous criticism on Swift's *Gulliver's Travels* in the very extreme of error, injustice, and futility. I shall, in vindication of truth and of a great genius, examine and refute this passage of Mr. Harris; not with the little rhetorical art and involution of ideas, of which my author in this instance condescends to be so studious, but plainly and perspicuously, and correspondently with the order in which his sophistry proceeds.

I flatter myself I have demonstrated that the rational and just Misanthropy, the Misanthropy qualified and governed by the principles and habits, the character and effects of which I have been endeavouring to describe, is so far from sapping the very foundations of morality and religion, that it vigorously and diffusively promotes true morality and true religion. A right view and a right apprehension of important objects can never be prejudicial to the cause of genuine virtue and piety; they may, indeed, be hostile and destructive to the servile gloom of superstition, and to the wild and dangerous chimeras of enthusiasm. Our Saviour was a model of practical morality and religion, which I am sure the excellent Mr. Harris revered; and yet, though his conduct to sinners was fraught with the most compassionate humanity, with the largest philanthropy, he often displays to us his intimate and unequivocal knowledge of the human heart, and of the prevailing human character. He stigmatizes the avarice, the hypocrisy, the malice, and the sensuality of his countrymen and of mankind, in terms as general and poignant as the severest censure of a Rochefoucault or a Swift.

How Swift's account of the huynhms and yahoos should be more dangerous to morals than the most flagitious and obscene productions; how the great and almost unparalleled efforts of a virtuous and severe author, to subdue the violence of the sensual passions, by painting their gross concomitants and effects, in all their disgusting deformity (perhaps a more powerful and efficacious moral catholicon than the more

pleasing and elegant prescriptions and lenitives of Addison)—how works, in which fancy is most laudably employed to gain these beneficial and salutary ends, by these direct and cogent means, should have a stronger tendency to corrupt the heart and manners, than those baneful compositions which are elaborately and artfully calculated to stimulate the senses, to spread vice and profligacy through a nation, to make virtue contemptible and ridiculous, and criminal pleasure the chief, the most attractive, and alluring good; how these jarring and contradictory ideas can be reconciled, is a problem which I leave as totally unintelligible, as abhorrent from all investigation and solution.

He is so just to the merit of Swift, as to allow him to have been a great wit; but he is so boldly and surprisingly unjust to the established and sacred fame of this illustrious man, as to pronounce him a *wretched* philosopher. His writings show that he was a consummate master of human nature. No moral author ever contributed more to deter us from the practice of vice, by painting it in all its dreadful deformity. His political knowledge was as liberal and profound as his ethical system. That the effects of that knowledge were of as much service to mankind, as the plans and the conduct of many celebrated statesmen and legislators, Ireland and the world can witness. Therefore, to pronounce of Swift, that he was a *wretched* philosopher, is too presumptuous and absurd an assertion to demand a particular confutation.

Whether Dr. Swift or Mr. Harris is the more wretched philosopher, let facts, let experience determine. Mr. Harris says, that nothing so fatally contributes to sap the foundations of morality and religion as Misanthropy. This proposition is by no means proved by the lives and characters of the most famous Misanthropes. Diogenes himself, with all the austerity and severity of his cynicism, had many private and public virtues; and he maintained through life an independent and noble mind. The indignation of Timon of Athens

Athens was excited against vice, because *he* rigidly practised virtue. Fontenelle, Rochefoucault, La Bruyere, and Helvetius, merited and enjoyed the esteem and the love of their country, and of mankind.

He says that Swift meant to render the nature of man odious. The writer who exercised his great abilities to display virtue in all its beauty, and to make vice as hideous as possible, certainly wished to render the nature of man respectable and amiable. To hold forth to us whatever is extremely bad and atrocious in the human character was the office of a good man and a good citizen. He made that perfect virtue, which we ought strenuously to imitate, reside in the generous horses; and he gave our abandoned and shocking properties a humiliating mansion in the odious Yahoo, with an application of the most just and wholesome satire: because the most profligate of the human species are so stupid and insolent, as to think that the mere human form gives them an essential and decided superiority over the inferior beings; that it entitles them to be their selfish and unmerciful tyrants. Of several species of the animal creation we may pronounce that they are altogether amiable; an encomium which I fear can with justice be bestowed but on a very few men. No beast is half so detestable as a licentious, unfeeling, and inhuman villain.

I will not admit that Swift gives human characters to his *beasts*, and *beastly* characters to his *men*. The predominant and prevailing qualities and habits of men are, I apprehend, the characteristicks of the human species; and whether those qualities and habits are more accurately exemplified in the Huynhms or in the Yahoos, I shall leave common sense and common observation to determine. If, indeed, the majority of men; if the half, if a third part of the human species are really amiable, Swift hath been guilty of the most flagrant and provoking injustice to mankind. I hope it is now evident that these quibbling periods about men and beasts, and *beasts* and men, amount to nothing.

Some of the just and indignant satire of Gulliver's Travels, Mr. Harris inequitably and squeamishly calls *unnatural fibs*. I must own, I think the pictures to which he alludes are extremely natural, and have a great moral use. I am myself warmly attached to delicate imagination and taste; but if homely and coarse representations tend to moderate our inordinate self-love; to humble that monstrous and ridiculous arrogance which was not made for man; I shall always be ready not only to bear but to applaud them. Truth and virtue are of infinitely more consequence than false politeness and refinement. Our Creator hath wisely contrasted our sublime capacities and endowments with very opposite, with mean and miserable qualities and appendages. Man is, in his animal nature, one of the *filthiest* of beings. And while he is far more odious by his pride and insolence, it is the duty of a great moral writer to exert all the force of genius to make him in his own eyes a mortifying spectacle.

Mr. Harris says, that Addison is superior to Swift in diction and in wit. Here is another glaring injustice to the memory of Swift: Addison's style is more metaphorical, and in that respect more elegant and splendid than the style of Swift. But more perspicuous and pure language than that of Swift, perhaps, has not yet been written by an English author. If I have a competent and distinct idea of wit, Addison was in that talent very far inferior to Swift. Addison, indeed, had not his superior in delicate and picturesque humour. By humour, I mean that easy and facetious spirit which seizes and paints in lively colours the peculiar and entertaining incidents of a common but ludicrous transaction; or which accurately discriminates, forcibly and elegantly describes, and adorns with some embellishments of fancy, singular and interesting characters. But the wit possesses talents of still more acuteness and strength. *His* genius acts with more rapidity and energy. *His* province is the exertion and display of the more powerful and inventive imagination.

gination. To ridicule folly, or to stigmatize vice, he introduces characters and machinery of his own creation; characters, however, that are easily applied to those which they are intended to expose; and machinery which plays with a quick and decisive effect on the human mind. And often, to our most agreeable surprize and lively pleasure, he unexpectedly and suddenly gives a laconic but high encomium; or he darts a concise and

poignant satire by a new use and association of signs and things; by raising or sinking a word from its established rank, and consequently by giving it a new import; and by approximating and uniting ideas which before had always been kept remote from each other.

If this distinction betwixt humour and wit is just, it will appear that Addison, in originality and force of genius, was inferior to Swift.

#### FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

#### AN ACCOUNT OF MADEMOISELLE THERESA PARADIS, OF VIENNA, THE CELEBRATED BLIND PERFORMER ON THE PIANO FORTE.

**T**HIS young person, equally distinguished by her talents and misfortunes, is the daughter of M. Paradis, conseiller aulique in the Imperial service. At the age of two years and eight months she was suddenly blinded during the night, as it should seem, by excessive fear: for there being a dreadful outcry in her father's house of Fire! Thieves! and Murder! he quitted the child and her mother with whom he was in bed, in the utmost trepidation, calling out for his sword and fire-arms, which so terrified the infant, as instantly and totally to deprive her of sight.

At seven years old she began to listen with great attention to the music which she heard in the church, which suggested to her parents to have her taught to play on the piano-forte, and soon after to sing. In three or four years time she was able to accompany herself on the organ in the *Stabat mater* of Pergolesi, of which she sung a part at St. Augustin's church, in the presence of the late Empress Queen, who was so touched with her performance and misfortune, that she settled a pension on her for life.

After learning music of several masters at Vienna, she was placed under the care of Kozeluch, an eminent musician, who has composed many admirable lessons and concertos on purpose for her use, which she plays with the utmost neatness and expression.

At the age of eighteen she was placed

under the care of the celebrated empiric, Dr. Mesmer, who undertook to cure every species of disease by *animal magnetism*. He called her disorder a perfect *gutta serena*, and pretended, after she had been placed in his house as a boarder for several months, that she was perfectly cured; yet refusing to let her parents take her away or visit her, till, by the advice of Dr. Ingenhouze, the Barons Stoëck and Wenzel, and Professor Barth, the celebrated anatomist, and the assistance of the magistrates, she was withdrawn from his hands by force; when it was found that she could see no more than when she was first admitted as Mesmer's patient. However, he had the diabolical malignity to assert that she could see very well, and only pretended blindness, to preserve the pension granted to her by the Empress Queen, in consequence of her loss of sight; and since the death of her Imperial patroness, this cruel assertion has been made an excuse for withdrawing the pension.

Last year Mad. Paradis quitted Vienna, in order to travel, accompanied by her mother, who treats her with extreme tenderness, and is a very amiable and interesting character. After visiting the principal courts and cities of Germany, where her talents and misfortunes procured her great attention and patronage, she arrived at Paris early last summer, and remained there five or six months, and likewise received



received every possible mark of approbation and regard in that capital, both for her musical abilities and innocent and amiable disposition.

When she arrived in England, about a month or six weeks ago, she brought letters from persons of the first rank to her Majesty, the Imperial minister, and other powerful patrons, as well as to the principal musical professors in London. Messrs. Cramer, Abel, Salomon, and other eminent German musicians, have interested themselves very much in her welfare; not only as their countrywoman bereaved of sight, but as an admirable performer.

She has been at Windsor, to present her letters to the Queen, and has had the honour of playing there to their Majesties, who were extremely satisfied with her performance, and treated her with that condescension and kindness which all who are so happy as to be admitted to the presence of our gracious sovereigns, in moments of domestic privacy, experience, even when less entitled to it by merit and misfortunes than Mad. Paradis.

She has since performed to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, at a grand concert at Carlton-house, to the entire satisfaction and wonder of all who heard her.

Since her arrival in England she has received a cantata, written for her in the German language, by the celebrated professor of mathematics, M. Pffefel, of Colmar, who is himself blind. This cantata has been admirably set to music for her own voice and accompaniment on the piano forte, and she executes it in a truly pathetic and able manner. Her voice is not so powerful as her hand; but it is touching in itself, and her knowledge of music and circumstances render it doubly interesting.

Madame Paradis having entreated Dr. Burney, who has had letters from Germany in behalf of her ingenious daughter, and is very zealous in her service, to translate this cantata; we have procured the following copy of his version:

## C A N T A T A

*Written in German for Mademoiselle Paradis,*

*by her blind friend M. Pffefel, of Colmar, and set to music by her music-master, M. Leopold Kozeluch, of Vienna, 11th November, 1784.*

*Imitated by Dr. BURNEY.*

THE new born insect sporting in the sun,  
Is the true semblance of my infant state,  
When ev'ry prize for which life's race is run  
Was hidden from me by malignant fate.

Instant destruction quench'd each visual ray,  
No mother's tears, no objects were reveal'd!  
Extinguish'd was the glorious lamp of day,  
And ev'ry work of God at once conceal'd!

Where am I plunged! Trembling voice I cried,  
Ah! why this premature, this sudden night!  
What from my view a parent's looks can hide,  
Those looks more chearing than celestial light!

Vain are affliction's sobs, or piercing cries,  
The fatal mischief baffles all relief!  
The healing art no succour can devise,  
Nor balm extract from briny tears and grief!

How should I wander through the gloomy maze,  
Or bear the black monotony of woe,  
Did not maternal kindness gild my days,  
And guide my devious footsteps to and fro!

Upon a festival designed  
To praise the father of mankind,  
When joining in the lofty theme,  
I tried to hymn the great Supreme,  
A rustling sound of wings I hear,  
Follow'd by accents sweet and clear,  
Such as from inspiration flow  
When Haydn's *l'are* and fancy glow.

" I am the genius of that gentle art  
Which soothes the sorrows of mankind,  
And to my faithful votaries impart  
Extatic joys the most refin'd.

" On earth, each bard sublime my power displays;  
Divine Cecilia was my own;  
In heav'n each saint and seraph breathes my lays  
In praises round th' eternal throne.

" To thee, afflicted maid,  
I come with friendly aid,  
To put despair to flight  
And cheer thy endless night."

Then, gently leaning to the new-made lyre,  
He plac'd my fingers on the speaking keys;  
" With these (he cries) thou listening crouds  
shalt fire,  
" And Rapture teach on every heart to seize."

Elastic force my nerves new brac'd,  
And from my voice new accents flow;  
My soul new pleasures learn'd to taste,  
And found's sweet power alleviates woe.

Theresa! great in goodness as in power,  
Whose fav'rite use of boundless sway,  
Was benefits on all to shower,  
And wipe the tear of wretchedness away.

When first my hand and voice essay'd,  
Sweet Pergolese's pious strains,  
Her pitying goodness she displayed,  
To cherish and reward my pains.

But now, alas! this friend to woe,  
This benefactress is no more!

And though my eyes no light bestow  
 They'll long with tears her loss deplore!  
 Yet still where e'er my footsteps bend,  
 My helpless state has found a friend.  
 How sweet the pity of the good!  
 How grateful is their praise!  
 How every sorrow is subdued,  
 When they applaud my lays!

The illustrious patrons I have found,  
 Whose approbation warms my heart,  
 Excite a wish that every found  
 Seraphic rapture could impart.  
 The wreaths my feeble talents share,  
 The balmy solace friends employ,  
 Lifting the soul above despair,  
 Convert calamity to joy.

## FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE. THOUGHTS ON PUFFING!

WITH PROPOSALS FOR PRINTING A PUFFING VOCABULARY, WITH A COMPLETE ENCYCLOPEDIA OF ALL THE TECHNICAL TERMS BELONGING TO THE ART.

MR. EDITOR,

**A**S puffing is now so universal a requisite for the statesman, opera-singer, charity sermon preacher, actor, painter, dancer, poet, and musician, not forgetting the managers of all our public entertainments, who, it must be confessed, are tolerable adepts in it, I am humbly of opinion that a code of puffs, or a vade mecum for self-adulators, would be of *national utility*! The whole arcana might be alphabetically arranged, and adapted to the meanest capacities (*exempli gratia*). Suppose a new play was ushered forth to the world as last night, the sub-manager, or play-house paragraphist, might turn to the *letter P*, and find the following rhetorical flourish (viz.) “The new comedy (called) *The Lady in the Lobster*, was yesterday performed, for the *first time*, to a most brilliant, crowded, squeezed, and overflowing audience: it was received with shouts of applause, and reiterated bursts of pleasure echoed from every part of the house: the fits and roars of laughter were incessant, loud, and tumultuous! Several ladies of the first rank were obliged to leave the house, and three persons absolutely *died with laughter*! Ladies and gentlemen are respectfully acquainted that as the demand for boxes is so urgent, that the comedy will be repeated every night for *three months*, till further notice!”

If the piece should die away in *three or four nights*, as is often the case, how easy is it to make the following apology:—“On account of the sudden indisposition of *Miss Younge*, or *Miss any-body else*, the comedy of the *Lady*

*in the Lobster* is necessarily deferred till further notice.” In the interim some *newer* piece succeeds, and the former is absolutely forgotten. Now, suppose a tragedy makes its first appearance; turn to the *letter T*, and you will find the following exquisite *morceau*: “The new tragedy called ‘*The Newgate Cut-throat, or Hounslow-Heath*,’ was received with such unprecedented applause, such rivers of tears, such groans, sighs, fits, faintings, sinkings, risings, and fallings, that the audience seemed dumb with grief, till the thunders of applause waked them from their stupor. On account of the enormous demand for places, the public are respectfully acquainted that it will be done every night, till *Mrs. Siddons* is unable to play any longer!—And by reason of the vast crowds that will nightly flock to this tragedy, the managers have engaged a number of *surgeons* to be in readiness, to give the earliest assistance to those unhappy persons, whose legs and arms must necessarily be broken in crowding into the house.”

Besides the above paragraph *from authority*, several little skirmishing puffs may be interspersed in various parts of the newspapers, for instance—“The new tragedy rather rises than falls in the public estimation, and from motives of humanity, we would advise the fair sex to stay away from its fascinating and pervading powers; as several officers of the guards, and ladies of distinction, fell into hysterics, long before *The Siddons’s* dying speech! Then, the effect on the audience was truly awful;

ful; such screams of applause, and groans of approbation, such sobbing, crying, and dying filled the house; that nature herself seemed about to give a shove; and pop off like the actors at the end of the play!" Then, for instance, suppose a new actor or actress appears; some such intelligence as the following might admirably suit the newspaper editors:—"A young gentleman made his first appearance last night (on any stage) in the character of Hamlet; such a first appearance was never seen! he united in his own person the excellent comprehension of a *Sheridan*; the grace and sweetness of a *Barry*; the tenderness of a *Powell*; the majesty of a *Betterton*; the ease of a *Wilks*; and the fire, spirit, energy, pathos, and versatility of the immortal *Roscius*!—His voice was sweet, full, deep, high, clear, and brilliant; his person made to engage all hearts and eyes, and his *toute ensemble* so striking, that we are assured he has had several considerable overtures from ladies of the first rank! If this inimitable and *faultless* performer has any

*fault*, it is in giving too immoderate an impression of grief. If he *continues* to tyrannize over the public feelings, half the town will be *tragedy-mad*, before the winter is half expired. Let him be cautious how he oversteps the modesty of nature, and then we will answer that his fame will be firmly established." Here Mr. Editor you see the great skill and contrivance of this puff, the only fault found with this *new* candidate is a *redundance* of the pathos, a fault not often reprehensible on our stages *now*! Besides the very circumstance of criticising on a real and rare perfection fills the minds of men with astonishment at the man's abilities whose only *fault* is too much *merit*! In my next you shall have a specimen of various other puffs, suitable to an infinity of professions, in the mean time (without a puff) I am

Your's sincerely,

PHILO-PUFF.

From my Garret, at the Pastry-Cook's-shop, Blow-Bladder-Lane.

## FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

### SELAMA. AN IMITATION OF OSSIAN.

WHAT soft voice of sorrow is in the breeze? What lovely sun-beam of beauty trembling on the rock? Its bright hair is bathed in showers; and it looks faint and dim through its mist on the rushy plain. Why art thou alone, maid of the mournful look? The cold dropping rain is on the rocks of Torlena; the blast of the desert lifts thy yellow locks. Let thy steps be in the hall of shells, by the blue-winding stream of Clutha: let the harp tremble beneath thy fingers; and the sons of heroes listen to the music of songs.

Shall my steps be in the hall of shells, and the aged low in the dust? The father of Selama is low behind this rock, on his bed of withered leaves; the thistle's down is strewed over him by the wind, and mixes with his grey hair. Thou art fallen, Chief of Ethal without thy fame; and there is none to revenge thy death. But thy daughter

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will sit pale beside thee, till she sinks a faded flower upon thy lifeless form.—Leave the maid of Clutha a son of the stranger! in the red eye of her tears!

How fell the car-borne Connal—blue-eyed mourner of the rock? Mine arm is not weakened in battle; nor my sword without its fame.

Connal was a fire in his youth, that lightened through fields of renown; but the flame weakly glimmered through grey ashes of age. His course was like a star moving through the heavens: it walketh in brightness, but leaveth no track behind; its silver path cannot be found in the sky. The strength of Etha is rolled away like a tale of other years; and his eyes have failed. Feeble and dark, he sits in the hall, and hears the distant tread of a stranger's steps; the haughty steps of Tonthormo, from the roar of Duvrarmo's echoing stream. He stood in the

F

hall

hall like a pillar of darkness, on whose top is the red beam of fire: wide rolled his eyes beneath the gloomy arch of his brow; as flames in two caves of a rock, over-hung with the black pine of the desert. They had rolled on Selama, and he asked the daughter of Connal. Tonthormo—breaker of shields! thou art a meteor of death in war, whose fiery hair streams on the clouds, and the nations are withered beneath its path. Dwell, Tonthormo! amidst thy hundred hills, and listen to thy torrents' roar; but the soft sigh of the virgin is with the chief of Crono. Hidallan is the dream of Selama; the dweller of her secret thoughts. A rushing storm in war; a breeze that sighs over the fallen foe: pleasant are thy words of peace, and thy songs at the mossy brook. Thy smiles are like the moon-beams, trembling on the waves; thy voice is like the gale of summer that whispers among the reeds of the lake, and as wakens the harp of Modena with all its lightly-trembling strings. Oh! that thy calm light was around me! My soul should not fear the gloomy chief of Duvrarmo. He came with his stately steps. My shield is before thee, maid of my love! a wall of shelter from the lightning of swords. They fought. Tonthormo bends, in all his pride, before the arm of youth. Put a voice was in the breast of Hidallan—shall I stay the love of Selama? Selama dwells in thy dark bosom; shall my steel enter there? Live, thou storm of war! He gave again his sword. But, careless as he strode away, rage arose in the troubled thoughts of the vanquished. He marked his time, and side-long pierced the heart of the son of Semo. His fair hair is spread on the dust; his eyes are bent on the trembling beam of Clutha. Farewell, light of my soul! They are closed in darkness! Feeble was thou then, my father! And in vain didst thou call for help. Thy grey locks are scattered, as a wreath of snow on the top of a withered trunk; which the boy brushes away with his staff, and careless singeth as he walks. Who shall defend thee, my daughter? said the broken voice of Etha's chief. Fair

flower of the desert! the tempest shall rush over thee, and thou shalt be low beneath the foot of the savage son of prey. But I will wither, my father! in thy tomb. Weak and alone I dwell amidst my tears; there is no young warrior to lift the spear; no brother of love! Oh, that mine arm were strong! I would rush amidst the battles. Selama has no friend!

But Selama has a friend, said the kindling soul of Ruthamir. I will fight thy battles, lovely daughter of kings; and the sun of Duvrarmo shall not set in blood! But when I return in peace, and the spirits of the foes are on my sword, meet me with thy smiles of love.—Maid of Clutha! with thy slow-rolling eyes, let the soft sound of thy steps be heard in my halls, that the mother of Ruthamir may rejoice.—Whence, she will say, is this beam of the distant land?—Thou shalt dwell in her bosom.

My thoughts are with him who is low in the dust—son of Cormac! But lift the spear, thou friend of the unhappy! The light of my soul may return.

He strode in his rattling arms. Tall, in a gloomy forest, stood the surly strength of Duvrarmo. Gleaming behind the dark trees was his broad shield; like the moon when it rises in blood, and the dusky clouds sail low and heavy athwart its path. Thoughts, like the troubled ocean, rushed over his soul; and he struck with his spear the sounding pine.—Starting! he mixed in battle with the chief of woody Marna. Long was the strife of arms; and the giant sons of the forest tremble at their strokes. At length Tonthormo fell. The sword of Ruthamir waved a blue flame around him. He bites the ground in rage; his blood is poured—a dark red stream—into Orthona's trembling waves. Joy brightened in the soul of Ruthamir; when a young warrior came with his forward spear. He moved in the light of beauty; but his words were haughty and fierce. Is Tonthormo fallen in blood! the friend of my early years! Do thou, dark-souled chief! for never shall Selama be thine—the maid of

of his love. Lovely shone her eyes, through tears in the hall of her grief, when I stood by the chief Duvrarmo, in the rising strife of Clatha.

Retire, thou swelling voice of pride! thy spear is light as the taper reed. Pierce the roes of the desert; and call the hunter to the feast of songs. But speak not of the daughter of Connal, son of the feeble arm! Selama is the love of heroes.

Try thy strength with the feeble arm, said the rising pride of youth. Thou shalt vanish like a cloud of mist before the sun, when he looks abroad in the power of his brightness.

But thou thyself didst fall before Ruthamir, in all thy boasting words. As a tall ash of the mountain, when the tempest takes its green head, and lays it level on the plain.

Come from thy secret cave, Selama! thy foes are silent and dark. Thou dove that hidest in the clefts of the rocks! The storm is over and past. Come from thy rock, Selama! and give thy white hand to the chief, who never fled from the face of glory, in all its terrible brightness.

She gave her hand, but it was trembling and cold; for the spear was deep in her side. Red, beneath her mail, the curtain of crimson wandered down her white breast; as the track of blood on Cromla's mountains of snow, when the wounded deer slowly crosses the heath, and the hunters' cries are in

the breeze. Blest be the spear of Ruthamir! said the faint voice of the lovely; I feel it cold in my heart; lay me by the son of Lemo. Why should I know another love? Raise the tomb of the aged; his thin form shall rejoice as he falls on a low hung cloud, and guides the wintry storm. Open your airy halls, spirits of my love!

And have I quenched the light which was pleasant to my soul? said the chief of Morna. My steps moved in darkness. Why were the words of strife in thy tale? Sorrow, like a cloud, comes over my soul, and shades the joy of mighty deeds. Soft be your rest in the narrow house, children of grief! The breeze, in the long whistling grass, shall not awaken you. The tempest shall rush over you, and the bulrush bow its head upon your tomb; but silence shall dwell in your habitation; long repose, and the peace of years to come. The voice of the bard shall raise your remembrance in the distant land, and mingle your tale of woe with the murmur of other streams. Often shall the harp send forth a mournful sound; and the tear dwell in the soft eyes of the daughters of Morna.

Such were the words of Ruthamir, while he raised the tombs of the fallen. Sad were his steps towards the towers of his fathers, as, musing, he crossed the dark heath of Lena; and struck, at times, the thistle's beard.

## FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

### ON PORTRAIT PAINTING OF A PARTICULAR DESCRIPTION.

MR. EDITOR,

**A**MONG other inconsistencies to which the human mind is subject, no absurdity deserves greater reprehension than the desire we see in many of having their resemblances transmitted to posterity, in the characters of persons who, for their great public or private virtues, eminent in science, or other marking excellence, are distinguished from the rest of mankind. Yet, strange as it must seem, we daily observe numbers assume to themselves the right of filling the most exalted situations on *carvas*.

A member of the present House of Commons, who certainly possesses many excellent qualities, has had the weakness to have himself painted in the robes of a *Roman senator*; and some gentlemen of the Upper House have appeared as *Tullies*, whose orations never extended beyond *content*, or *non-content*, by *proxy*!

I knew a country 'squire, who having run a *race in a sack*, which he won, had himself shewn on a canvas, in the character of *Asaphias*, the successful racer,

racer, whom *Pindar* celebrates. I have heard of a *petit-maitre*, who accidentally meeting with a dead *snake*, fancied he had killed it by a blow he struck it, and immediately applied to a painter to have the exploit preserved, and himself pourtrayed as *Alcides encountering the serpents*.—The subject was begun, but the hero in question died of a *consumption*, before his frame had been dilated to *Herculean dimensions*!

A young man who belongs to the City Association, by profession a taylor, has, since the peace, been seized by such a military frenzy, that he desired to have himself displayed in the character of *the Chevalier Boyard in his dying moments*. He was, it is true, reasoned out of his design, but it is a *fact*, that at the last exhibition his portrait made its appearance *armed at all points*!

Many a *Ruben's wife* have I known, whose only claim to affinity with the artist was, that they sufficiently understood the use of colours to *paint* themselves!

I was told of an unmarried lady near Windfor, who, while she was sitting to supply *Diana* with a set of features, was taken in *labour*, and delivered of an *infant virgin* to gambol in the train of the *goddejs*!

Numberless are the *Marias* we have, whose only proof of *insanity*, is assuming the situation of *Sterne's melancholy*

female! We have *Charlottes*, for whom no *Werter* will ever fall; and *Unas*, who can *tame* lions, not as *Spencer's beauty* did, by *gentleness* of manners, but the spirit of *termagancy*.

The *profopoeia* is generally abused in the use that is made of the *passions*, and all other attributes. I have known the most *insensible* being appear as *love*; and *innocence* has been a girl from King's-Place.

A few evenings since I was making remarks to this effect, when a young lady opposed her arguments to mine; and told me, as a proof how sincere she was, that at her earnest desire herself, and four of her sisters, were painted as the *Five Senses*, and that the fancy met general admiration. One of her sisters having a pretty *ear*, was made to personate *bearing*; another, on account of her bright *eyes*, was described as *seeing*; and so on, according to their various perfections. "And, pray, Madam (enquired I, willing to be informed of her own particular excellence) in which of the *senses* did you appear?"—"O, Sir (replied she) I was pourtrayed as *feeling*."—"And what (continued I) might you be feeling?"—"Why, Sir (answered she in return) I was stroaking a little *tame rabbit* that lay in my lap!"

I am, &c.

DICK DASHAWAY.

## FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

### CHARACTER OF RICHARD RUSSELL, ESQ.

LATE OF BERMONDSEY-STREET, IN THE COUNTY OF SURREY.

**R**ICHARD RUSSELL, Esq. was born in the parish of Bermondsey in the year 1723, and was the only offspring of Mr. John Russell, of the same place, fellmonger. His father, who died in the year 1770, is said to have been a native of Warwickshire; and he acquired, by great industry in business, about ten thousand pounds, which he left to his wife principally, who survived him, and lived with her son till the year 1780, when she died. A handsome monument is erected to both their memories in Bermondsey-church.

Their son carried on the business of a wool-stapler many years, and had not relinquished it altogether at the time of his death. He is allowed on all hands to have conducted himself in it with great credit and integrity. In person he was below the common stature, was pitted with the small-pox, and, while in health, was somewhat inclined to corpulency. He was regular and punctual in his accounts and dealings, and, having been bred to an economy which bordered on parsimony, he never had any relish for pursuits which

which were attended with considerable expence. If he was not generous, he was honest and incorrupt. As an inhabitant of a large parish, and as a commissioner of the pavements and sewers, he always opposed the improper expenditure of public money, and was ever ready to pay any sum on such occasions out of his own pocket, rather than put the parish or commission to the least charge. It was very much owing to him that the latter commissioners introduced their present practice of paying for their own dinners at all their public meetings. He was in the commission of the peace for the county of Surrey, but never took out his *dedimus*. The world at large have supposed that he was the Justice Russell who had some concern in suppressing the riot in St. George's-Fields at the time of Mr. Wilkes's imprisonment in the King's-Bench prison, and whose house in consequence was nearly pulled down by the mob; but that magistrate, Edward Russell, Esq. is still living, at Sydenham, in Kent: others have mistaken him for John Russell, Esq. a magistrate at Greenwich.

His education had been narrow and confined, even for a tradesman; but he possessed a considerable share of good sense, which he improved by reading. He was, in particular, an admirer of poetical compositions, and purchased a renter's share of Drury-lane playhouse, to gratify his love of theatrical exhibitions, which, in winter, he almost constantly attended: in summer he amused himself with walking all round the metropolis, but never lay out of his own bed. He had a kind of cynical turn, which led him frequently to oppose the sentiments of others; and that rendered him in a degree unpopular: those who knew him best were not disgusted with his character, which, though odd, blunt, and singular, was sometimes thought entertaining, and always honest. He was a strict observer of his word on all occasions. Many years ago he declared in company to Mr. Donaldson, of Messrs. Child's shop, that he would leave him, at his death, his gold watch:

he bequeathed it to him accordingly; and Mr. Donaldson has since received it from his executors, when he expressed his surprize at the completion of a promise which he had altogether forgotten.

As a politician he was public-spirited, and a great lover of freedom. He did not much like to go out of his usual track, and, therefore, scarce ever took journeys; but having conceived a great esteem for the public conduct of one of the gentlemen whom he named an executor, his love of ease did not prevent his going thirty miles to vote for him at three or four county elections.

About two or three years ago he wrote a tract, called "*War with the Senses; or Free Thoughts on Snuff-taking*," which, if not well written, was extremely well intended; the profits of this publication he declared his intention of giving away in charity. In this tract he has attempted a dissuasive against the practice of taking snuff as unwholesome and slovenly, and particularly as injurious to female beauty, of which he was always a great admirer.

It is certain that the populace dropped some expressions of dislike against the memory of the deceased on the day of his funeral; but it is not true that he was hung in effigy, as was reported. The world at large had entertained a prejudice against him for having omitted all mention of his relations in his will, and this was greatly heightened in Bermondsey, by his having directed his body to be interred in St. John's church, the adjoining parish; but the funeral proceeded without the least obstruction or outrage, till it came to the church-yard, where, and in the church itself, a surprising multitude of both sexes, and all ages, was assembled. The singularity of ten virgins attending the funeral of an old bachelor, as pall-bearers, and strewers of flowers, and their dresses, excited the curiosity of the town in general: a prodigious crowd was assembled; and in it, it is believed, was every pick-pocket in London. These last placed themselves in the church and church-yard; they

let the ladies follow the corpse without much interruption; but before the mourners and attendants could get out of their coaches they closed in, prevented these latter from following immediately after the ladies, and plundered almost every well-dressed person around them. The confusion in the church arose principally from the immense crowd assembled there to see the funeral procession; and it would certainly have existed if the corpse of the most popular character had been carried for interment in a manner equally pompous and novel.

He had a natural son, who died young several years ago, to whom he had left all his fortune. From the time of his death he gave all his property, real and personal, in every will he made, to public charities. He has left 3000l. to the Magdalen, 3000l. to the Small-Pox, 3000l. to the Lying-In hospitals, and all the residue of his fortune, after a few legacies, to the Asylum for female children. These several charitable foundations were established, in a particular manner, for alleviating the distresses of the most amiable and helpless part of the creation; and, as he had been a man of some gallantry in the earlier part of his life, may we not charitably suppose that he intended making retribution to the fair-sex, by donations in their favour the most liberal and uncommon! He exerted himself much in his lifetime in the establishment of a very useful charity, the *Surrey Dispensary*, of which, at the time of his death, he was one of the vice-presidents, and to which he has given 500l. by will.

He was a member of the *Antiquarian*, and, it is said, was a candidate at the time of his death for admission, as a fellow, into the *Royal Society*. He was a great admirer of the fine arts, and has left behind him a collection of prints which are said to be very valuable. These, by his will, are to be sold to any gentleman that will give 200l. for them.

It was at first believed that he had directed all the estates of which he received the rents to be sold for the benefit of the charities above-mention-

ed; but, on a closer examination into his property, that bequest, it is said, extends only to such as were of his own purchasing; his father, by his will, devised all his real estates to his wife for life, with remainder to his son Richard, and his heirs, lawfully begotten; and, in default of such, directed they should be sold, and their produce divided among the children of his brother Thomas Russell, and his sisters Willett and Parkes. Their descendants consider themselves as now entitled to enter into possession of those estates, and have demanded them accordingly. The executors, it is said, will take the best advice in the law for their conduct, determined, as they are, to do strict justice to all parties. These estates, so left by the father, are of considerable value; and, it is thought, the knowledge Mr. Russell had of the certainty of his relations taking those estates after his death alone prevented his mentioning them in his will; for with some of them he lived on friendly terms, and corresponded.

He generally kept about 10,000l. running cash at his banker's, with which he was always ready to accommodate any of his neighbours of whom he had a good opinion (and they were not a few) by discounting their bills. In these transactions it is certain, so far from being guilty of usury and extortion, he never took a penny more than legal interest. At a time when the trading part of mankind were subjected to many inconveniences for want of regular remittances, such a conduct on the part of Mr. Russell was particularly useful: the want of such a friend, we hope, will not now be inconvenient to his trading connexions.

He was a great admirer of the late Dr. Samuel Johnson, who, it is said, had formerly been his tenant; and he left him, originally, 100l. on condition that he should write his epitaph. So far from entertaining a wish that such epitaph should be fulsome, he knew enough of Dr. Johnson, to be convinced that he was less likely than any other man to flatter the dead or the living. That he afterwards changed the bequest in favour of the Rev. Mr. Grose might



and probably did, arise from the infirm state of Dr. Johnson's health\*, and from a desire of paying a testimony of respect to the talents and ingenuity of a worthy young clergyman, who resided many years near him, and with whom he had lived on terms of great intimacy and friendship.

From his first being seized with the jaundice, of which he died, he was firmly persuaded that he should not, and he frequently said he did not wish to recover. Possessed of his full senses almost to the last, he from day to day would talk of his approaching dissolution, and gave directions to his servants, and to Mr. Leavis, one of his executors, who was every day with him, with a calmness, composure, and fortitude of mind which would do honour to the best of men. His regularity was such, that having been accustomed to pay his servants on the day next after every quarter-day, he paid, on the 30th of September, his house-keeper her wages, and made her a present for her care of him, an hour or two only before his death, at a time when he expected almost immediate dissolution.

He was a great admirer of sculpture, which probably led him to direct a monument of 2000*l.* value to be erected in St. John's church, in Southwark. He passed over his own parish-church

on this occasion, not, as it has been said, from dislike to the inhabitants there (for whose charity-school he left 100*l.* by his will) but from the impossibility of obtaining room for its erection in a fabrick ancient and decayed. If this last act of human vanity will not bear the rigid animadversion of reason and philosophy, let us consider how few of us are perfect; that the best of men have their frailties, and that he is happiest who has the fewest imperfections!

The author of this account knew him many years in publick, and since his death he has had many opportunities of acquiring information respecting his private life. That Mr. Russell was not what the world would call an amiable man in his manners or deportment is certain; a defective education had prevented him from being such. But it is equally certain that he did not deserve the opprobrium with which his memory has been branded by the public prints. Impelled by truth alone, the author of this brief account, who can have no other motive, has thought it a duty in him to vindicate from misrepresentation the character of a man, whose failings have been exaggerated, and whose good qualities have been sunk in general abuse.

A. Z.

Nov. 11, 1784.

## C H E M I S T R Y .

## R E P L Y T O M R . C A V E N D I S H ' S A N S W E R .

BY RICHARD KIRWAN, ESQ. F. R. S.

Read March 18, 1784.

I Mean to trouble the Society but with a very few words in reply to Mr. Cavendish's answer, as I consider the greater part of mine to him as still unanswered.

In the first place, he says, that in Mr. Laffone's experiment the effervescence proceeded not from any fixed air in the alkali, but from the further action of the acid on the zinc from which inflammable air was disengaged. But this could not have happened; for,

first, the zinc, instead of being further acted on by the acid, was precipitated according to Mr. Laffone's own account (p. 8); and, secondly, the acid was only added by degrees, and undoubtedly would unite to the alkali preferably to the zinc; therefore it was from the alkali, and not from the zinc, that the effervescence arose.

Secondly, With regard to the calcination of lead; though in England the smoke and flame may come in-con-

tact

\* We are rather inclined to believe that Mr. Russell felt Dr. Johnson's superior virtue, and, therefore, changed his epitaph writer.

tact with the metal, yet in Germany red lead is formed without any communication between them, according to Mr. Nofe, who has given an ample account of this manufactory (p. 86). Is not lime formed in contact with fuel, flame, and fmoke? Mr. Macquer even thinks it probable, that the contact of flame is hurtful to the production of minium (2 Dict. Chy. 639). Mr. Monnet made minium by melting lead in a cuppel, in such a manner that it was impossible it could come in contact with the least particle of flame or fmoke (Mem. Turin. 1769, p. 71.)

Mr. Cavendish expreffes his furprife at my asserting, that the black powder, which Dr. Priestley formed out of an amalgam of mercury and lead, was exactly the fame as that out of which he had extracted fixed air; but, I think, I have assigned very fufficient reasons for my opinion: how far I was right will best appear by Dr. Priestley's own letter, in the hands of the secretary, of which the following is an extract:

“ I certainly imagined the two black powders you write about to be of the fame nature, and therefore did not attempt to extract any air from the latter; but, immediately on the receipt of your favour of yesterday, I dissolved an ounce of lead in mercury, and expelling it by agitation, put the black powder, which weighed near twelve ounces, into a coated glafs retort; then applying heat, I got from it about 20 ounce meafures of very pure fixed air, not  $\frac{1}{30}$ th of which remained unabforbed by water.”

Fourthly, It is impossible to attribute the fixed air, produced by the distillation of red precipitate and filings of iron, to the decomposition of the plumbago contained in the iron; for the quantity of fixed air produced in Mr. Cavendish's own experiment is more than twice the weight of the whole quantity of plumbago contained in the quantity of iron he used, supposing the whole of the plumbago to consist of fixed air, which is not pretended; and more than eight times

the weight of the quantity of fixed air which plumbago really contains. For Mr. Cavendish employed in his experiment 1000 grains of iron and 500 grains of red precipitate, and obtained 7800 grain meafures of fixed air, which are equal to 30 cubic inches, and weigh 17 grains. Now 100 grains of bar iron contain, according to Mr. Bergman, at most, two-tenths of a grain of plumbago; and consequently 1000 grains of this iron contain but two grains of plumbago; and plumbago, according to Mr. Scheele, contains but one-third of its weight of fixed air; so that here, supposing the plumbago to be decomposed, we can have at most but seven-tenths of a grain of fixed air, or little more than one cubic inch. If we suppose the filings to be from steel, 1000 grains of steel containing eight of plumbago, we may have about 2,5 of fixed air, or about 1,5 cubic inch, and this is the strongest supposition, and the most favourable to Mr. Cavendish. What shall we then say, if we consider that these filings were mixed with copper or brass which contain no plumbago? and, above all, that plumbago cannot be supposed decomposable by red precipitate, since even the nitrous acid cannot decompose it?

Fifthly, With regard to the power which nitrous felenite has of absorbing fixed air, I must allow the experiments of Mr. Cavendish to be just and agreeable to my own; but it only follows, that when fixed air is in its *nascent* state, it is more absorbable. Thus many metallic calces take it from alkalies in its *nascent* state, though in other circumstances they will take none.

Lastly, the permanence of a mixture of nitrous and common air, made over mercury, cannot be attributed to nitrous vapour, as vapour is not elastic in cold; besides, I have often made the mixture without producing any such durable vapour, and this will always happen, when the nitrous air is made from nitrous acid sufficiently diluted.

## M A N U F A C T U R E S.

## A C U R I O U S A C C O U N T O F T H E S I L K W O R M.

*From the Transactions of the Society of Arts, Vol. II.*

## LETTER I. FROM MRS. WILLIAMS TO MR. MORE\*.

S I R,

I Am infinitely obliged by your laying my letters before your truly munificent society; therefore, with the utmost candour, acquaint you with my method of training my favourite reptiles. The sole reason of my hatching them earlier than usual was as follows: I put the papers with the eggs into a pigeon hole in a cabinet, nearly opposite to the fire. As soon as the frost set in, I covered the hole with paper several times double, to keep out the night air; the event answered my most sanguine wishes; they came according to expectation: the query was then, how to get food for my little family, the weather being cold and very severe, and the lettuces that were to be got, were very small, and not enough to suffice them: a thought immediately occurred, as the blackberry had a near affinity to the mulberry, why might they not serve for food? As the tender part of the leaf appears silky, I tried them, they eat surprisingly, and grew amazingly. I must here remark I had them gathered from the young shoots, as their texture is most delicate, and divested them of their thorns without bruising the leaves. My researches, however, did not stop here; I next presented them with the young and tender leaves of the elm, which they devoured with great avidity. Cowslip leaves, and flowers, they are very fond of; and it is really curious to those who love to pry into the secrets of nature, to see how they will, when satisfied, nestle into the pipes, and repose themselves. From hence forward, I fed them promiscuously on all the aforesaid vegetables, together with primrose leaves and flowers, until the mulberry leaves came; but when I once presented

LOND. MAG. Jan. 1785.

them with that food, adieu to all other, they would not touch it.

It is worthy remark, they will not touch a red flower; I tried them with roses, polyanthus, sweet-williams, and pinks, and they seemed to avoid them with a kind of horror. I suppose nature, debars their feeding on them, as it might hurt the colour of the silk. I keep them in a woman's large hat-box, feed them every day at ten o'clock, at four in the afternoon, and eleven at night; keeping them very clean. When I clean them I remove them as follows: in a morning they are always upon the leaves, I take them out gently upon them, and when the box is cleaned, I lay them in on the same leaves, with fresh ones over them (with the dew on if I can get them) and the fibre side of the leaves up: when they are all on the upper leaves, I remove the old ones; by this method a quantity of silk is saved; for, from the moment they are hatched, they move themselves by a silken web; the silk continually issuing from their mouths, if they crawl to any distance: therefore, I do not approve of the method used here, of striking them with a feather off the leaves, to which they strongly adhere, as every time that practice is used, they not only lose a quantity of silk, but are visibly in pain, which may be seen by their various contortions; by these means, and keeping them dirty, they do not rear one tenth part of what they hatch, nor bring them to any size, though at the appointed time they will spin, but the silk is not worth mentioning.

And now for the indications of spinning: when they have shed the last coat, or exuvia, in the aurelia state, it requires great attention to watch them,

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\* Mrs. Williams of the Post-Office, Gravesend. It seems almost unnecessary to inform our readers, that Mr. More is the able and ingenious secretary of the Society.

lest they deceive you in regard to the silk. The first indication of their being near spinning is a transparency all over them, with a visible circulation of the blood, or glutinous matter, which I humbly suppose forms the silk, and assists in spinning: this is visibly seen circulating down the middle of the back. The next sign is, they erect themselves on their bellies, with their heads in form of a sphinx, sometimes seeming to play, biting their sides and silken tail, then lying dormant: but the most certain criterion is, when they eat from side to side of the large fibres in a circular form, nibbling the leaves to atoms, and wasting them. At this period they become of a fleshy colour,

their backs appear very luminous, especially by candle light.

Lastly, they move themselves in a circular manner from side to side of the box, at this moment they are to be put in papers, or all the labour will prove abortive. If you approve it, I shall send my silk for your inspection.

Since I wrote the foregoing, a gentleman has been at my office, who lived three years in Italy; he declared, though he had seen many thousands spin there, he never saw finer worms than mine, and expressed his astonishment at their spinning at this season. I am, Sir,

Your much obliged humble servant,  
A. WILLIAMS.

*Mr. More.*

## LETTER II.

SIR,

I Was favoured with your letter yesterday, and beg you to return my most respectful devoirs to your good Society for the honour they have conferred on me, in thanking me for my humble endeavours, in regard to those dear little innocent reptiles, the silk worms. I shall send my silk up next week by a friend, under three different classes (*viz.*) that of my first brood, that of my second, and some reeled off the eighteenth, nineteenth, and twentieth of November.

I have even at this time moths laying eggs, and I dare say not less than two hundred this evening, while I was looking at them; and I again aver, I could breed them, and produce silk worms from them, all the winter, had I a spot of ground. Lettuce may be produced all the winter, sown on the north borders where the sun comes, and that in the most inclement seasons, only by covering them at night with hay or straw, and removing it when the sun is out, as may primrose leaves, and it must be a hard winter, indeed, when there are no bramble leaves to be got, I am not clear whether I informed you I feed my worms with the leaves moist, as I have not time to take copies of the letters I write; but this I am clear in, they thrive most on them when so. As to cocoons, I have none, for after my first essay of reeling off about

*Gravesend, Dec. 5, 1777.*

a dozen, I observed that the silk, the nearer it came to the cocoons, grew finer, stronger, and better coloured. It immediately occurred, why might not the whole cocoon be reeled off.

As I observed every minute circumstance of the worms spinning, from the first formation of the wool, and perceived it span from right to left, why might not I, by following its paces, obtain all the silk it spun: I tried the experiment in water, so hot I could scarce keep my hand in, and it answered my most sanguine wishes. The strong glutinous matter which forms the contexture of the cocoon immediately gave way, and I reeled off every single thread. It is to be observed, I only used milk warm water in the first process.

The first few cocoons (about a dozen) I made artificial flowers of, equal in texture to those of Italy; but I thought the real silk would be of more value, which is the sole reason of my winding it all off. My chrysalis I put in bran the moment they are wound off, and then watch them every day, until I see the place where the moth is to eat out. I then lay them on white paper, where they soon make their appearance.

I must here observe there are more males than females, the reason I leave to be determined by judgements superior to mine; but this I know, which

which is well worth the while of naturalists to investigate, that the female aurelia is full of eggs before the changes her state to that of a chrysalis.

I am, Sir, with all respect, your most obedient servant,

A. WILLIAMS.

*Mr. More.*

### LETTER III.

S I R,

*Post-Office, Gravesend, Dec. 8, 1777.*

I believe I forgot to inform you of the experiments I made in regard to the dung of the silk worm: I put some to some auriculas almost exhausted, inasmuch that there were nothing but their hearts left; in a few days they turned of a vivid green, put forth fresh leaves, and are now in the most flourishing state; and will, I dare say, blow about Christmas. I tried it on various different flowers, annuals as well as others; it answered equally the same. As to the rapidity of enforcing vegetation, proofs positive carry convictions; and I will venture to affirm there is not an exotic, however delicate, but I could rear with this very dung, provided the sun shone on them.

As I was reeling one day, I mentioned my thoughts to a gentleman, who begged leave to look at my reel and method, and who I found to be principal physician to a fleet of transports going to join Lord Howe; he smiled; I told him I was certain it was so, and the first time I cut myself I would try its efficacy; accordingly, next day, in mending a pen, I cut my thumb to the bone, and through part of the nail; it bled profusely; I tried my tinctic, bound up the wound; the hemorrhage stopped, and the wound healed in three days. Since which I have tried it on several, and it always had the desired effect. I really and sincerely believe, that half the benefit arising from this minute part of the grand Creator's works are not yet unravelled, those which are serve to elucidate the inscrutable ways of the omnipotent Creator of the universe, whose works I shall ever adore with reverential awe and wonder.

It may perhaps be objected, the dung must be so trivial, it can be of no use, I aver I had from my worms near two gallons of it, and I spread it half an inch over the pots, which had every efficacy that could be wished from the finest dung. Another advantage accrues from these pretty little creatures, which is, the outside wool I believe to be the finest tinctic in the world.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient servant,

A. WILLIAMS.

*Mr. More.*

## HISTORICAL ACCOUNT OF PROPAGATING THE SILK WORM, AND MAKING SILK IN ENGLAND.

*In a Letter from the Honourable DAINES BARRINGTON to Mr. MORE.*

DEAR SIR,

AS I have lately perused Mr. Dossie's Memoirs of Agriculture, which so plainly shew the great utility to the public, resulting both from the labours and munificence of the Society; perhaps some observations with regard to a few articles may not be uninteresting.

First then, with relation to the encouragement intended to the produce of silk in England, which hath not as yet indeed succeeded, but which is certainly a most capital object, as it affords

employment for women and children. The silk worm seems to be originally of Asia, but not of the most southern, or even tropical climates of that part of the globe\*. Both extreme heat and thunder storms are said to be very prejudicial to this insect†.

It was first introduced into Sicily and Calabria in the thirteenth century; and into France, by Henry IV. who began the trial in Languedoc‡; and which answered so well, that James I. made

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the

\* The greatest quantity of the Chinese silk is made in the neighbourhood of Nanquin, which is in the 32d degree of N. latitude. † Malpighi de Bombyce.

‡ Raw silk is now produced in many of the northern provinces, particularly the Isle de France.

the same laudable attempt in England. This King, therefore, issued a proclamation in the sixth year of his reign for the encouragement of planting mulberries\*—holding forth the example of France, and directing it to be read at the quarter sessions. As the introduction of such new culture must necessarily require every sort of protection for a considerable number of years, it is not extraordinary that it should not have been then established on account of the turbulency in the latter part of James's reign, and the greater troubles in that of his successor. The proposal having, therefore, not at this time succeeded, by no means furnishes a conclusive proof against its practicability; but, on the contrary, it is evinced by the before-mentioned proclamation, that both the King and his privy-council conceived it might be carried into execution. Assuming it, therefore, that the attempt is not desperate, it may be material to point out a few circumstances which may require attention, should the Society ever think it proper to continue or renew their premiums on this head.

The first requisite is the raising a proper number of mulberry trees, and it is generally supposed that the leaves of the white mulberry are better food for the insect than those of the red.

Mr. Swinburn, however, who lately travelled through Calabria, informs us, that the *red* mulberry is there preferred †, because the leaves do not appear till ten days or a fortnight after those of the *white* mulberry, which is, therefore, much more liable to be hurt by the early frosts of the spring, even in that more southern climate.

It may not perhaps be inexpedient also, that a premium should be given to the person who may discover what other food may be substituted instead of mulberry leaves. I take it upon my memory (though I cannot at present

refer to my authority) that lettuce hath answered well for this purpose; and mulberry leaves should not be solely relied upon, even if they are the best food for silk worms, because they may be blighted in a bad season.

If contrary, however, to the opinion of the Calabrians and Persians, the white mulberry should be deemed more proper, I have often been informed that there is a large tree of this kind in the Bishop of London's garden at Fulham, and which was probably introduced by Bishop Compton, during the reign of Charles II.

As perhaps more silk is produced in China than in every other part of the globe, we should as near as may be conform to their usages, both in raising the proper food, as also in breeding this valuable insect, especially as such usages have had the sanction of many centuries.

The chief mart for the raw material is in the neighbourhood of Nanquin, which is situated in the thirty-second degree of N. latitude. But in that more southern climate, they hatch the insect in rooms heated by stoves, and from which particular care is taken to exclude both mice and rats. Du Halde § also informs us, that when the insect is very young, it is much disturbed by the barking of a dog, or crowing of a cock, which inconveniences they will probably experience in most parts of England, where there may be attempts to rear the silk worm.

I make no doubt that this circumstance may by many be considered as deserving little attention, but the authority of every thing stated in Du Halde's compilation is every day confirmed by late travellers.

That such noise may affect not only tender insects, but animals of greater age and magnitude, is evident from a fact which I have so often heard, that I have

\* See the Har'ian Miscellany, Vol. II. p. 203.

† This project, however, was not totally neglected by Charles I. for in 1628, he appointed Walter Lord Aston to be keeper of the garden, mulberry trees, and silk worms, near St. James's. See K. mer's Fed. A. D. 1628.

‡ See also Mr. Scott's additional volumes to Chambers's Dictionary, where it is said that the Persians use the *black* mulberry. As for the *white*, affording the chief food to silk worms in China, it is believed that they have not the *black* mulberry in China.

§ In his History of China.

I have scarcely any doubts with regard to its being true.

London is chiefly supplied with lobsters, either from the coast of Norway or the Orkneys; nor do ships sail from either, till their cargo of these fish is nearly completed. If in the course of the voyage, however, the vessels happen to be near a great gun, when it is fired, the greater part of the lobsters shoot their claws, and a dish of their lading is sometimes extorted by the threat of a salute.

With regard to the discovering a succodaneum for mulberry leaves, the following circumstances may perhaps deserve attention:

The field for experiment is a very wide one, and, therefore, the first attempt should be made with trees as nearly similar as possible to the mulberry, both in texture of the leaf, as also in the taste of it.

But we have perhaps a more unerring guide in these researches than our senses.

Most insects prefer the leaf of some particular tree or plant, but not exclusively so. If, therefore, the insects which feed upon the mulberry in England are also found upon other trees or plants, this will afford the strongest presumption that they resemble each other in their flavour and nutritive qualities.

From the reasons which I have here suggested, I have at least convinced myself that the attempt to produce raw silk in England is by no means desperate, and to give it the better chance of succeeding, the encouragement should possibly be confined to those countries which are upon the southern coast.

I have made some observations upon other articles in Mr. Doffie's Memoirs, which, however, I will not trouble the Society with till I hear that the present may be thought interesting.

Believe me, dear Sir,

Your most faithful humble servant,

DAINES BARRINGTON.

To Samuel More, Esq.

## P O E T R Y.

### ODE for the NEW-YEAR,

*As performed before their Majesties.*

*Written by William Whitehead, Esq. Poet-Laureat.*

*And set to music by Mr. Stanley.*

DELUSIVE is the poet's dream,  
Or does prophetic Truth inspire  
The zeal which prompts the glowing theme,  
And animates th' according lyre.

Trust the Muse, her eye commands  
Distant times and distant lands;  
Through bursting clouds, in opening skies,  
Sees from Discord Union rise;  
And Friendship binds unwilling foes  
In firmer ties than duty knows.

Torn rudely from its parent tree,  
You Scyon rising in the West  
Will soon its genuine glory see,  
And court again the fostering breast,  
Whose nurture gave its powers to spread,  
And feel their force, and lift an alien head;

The parent tree, when storms impend,  
Shall own Affection's warmth again,  
Again its fostering aid shall lend,  
Nor hear the suppliant plead in vain;  
Shall stretch protecting branches round,  
Extend the shelter, and forget the wound:

Two Britains, through th' admiring world,  
Shall wing their way with lids unroll'd;  
Each from the other kindred state  
Avert by turns the bolts of fate;

And acts of mutual amity endear  
The Tyre and Carthage of a wider sphere.  
When Rome's divided eagles flew,  
And different thrones her empire knew,  
The varying language soon disjointed  
The boasted masters of mankind.

But here no ills like those we fear,  
No varying language threatens here;  
Congenial worth, congenial flame,  
Their manners and their arts the same;  
To the same tongue shall glowing themes afford,  
And British heroes act, and British bards record.

Fly swift, ye years, ye minutes, haste,  
And in the future lose the past,  
O'er many a thought-afflicting tale,  
Oblivion, cast thy friendly veil;  
Let not mem'ry breathe a sigh,  
Or backward turn th' indignant eye;  
Nor the insidious arts of foes  
Enlarge the breach that longs to close;  
But acts of amity alone inspire  
Firm faith and cordial love, and wake the willing  
lyre.

### P R O L O G U E

To the SPANISH RIVALS.

By the AUTHOR of the FARCE.

And spoken by Mr. BANNISTER, Jun.

WELL fare each heart that here has oft consent  
The tender feelings of the human breast  
Ther' virtue reigning, gives soft pity birth,  
And conscious virtue n'er was soe to mirth:

Thus, judging, Sirs, and sure 'tis judging right,  
I'm come to canvass for your smiles to-night;  
And on these boards beg leave to introduce  
A bantling of the laughter-loving Muse;  
No jest of our's shall give a moment's pain,  
And as for politics—the scene's in Spain!  
Tho' if you'd like a taste of home-bred manners,  
A simple English lad shall make his honours—  
One farther North than York—but no reproach—  
Stout! as e'er beltrode the Carlisle coach;  
He's canny Cumberland! no Scot indeed—  
For simple Scotchmen never cross the Tweed!

(To the upper Gallery.

What cheer aloft there? Any bucks of Wapping?  
Vo! ho! my souls! Come, come—all hands to  
clapping;

Take t'other sup of grog, then heel about;  
See what comes next; and, damme! see it out.  
Who titts beyond? Oh! many a loving pair!  
And many a snug economist is there.—  
Kind souls! I know 'em well, they're always  
willing. [Shilling.]

To stay, and have—twelve-penn'orth for their  
You who behind your counters daily toil;

(First Gallery.

Who smile to live, and therefore live to smile,  
Oh! take not home to-night a face of sorrow,  
Or, sure you'll lose a customer—to-morrow;  
Smart, thriving tradesmen do their business—so—  
Not yawning out—a—tenpence, Ma—m! mightigho!"  
With you, our serious-judges in the pit, (Pit.  
I'd gladly joke—but scarce dare trust my wit;  
Our bard would blame me, should I not succeed,  
And then your smiles were—terrible, indeed;  
Away you'd march, in critic spleen and vapours,  
And we should feel you in to-morrow's papers!

(Boxes.

Ladies—but fancy sure already traces  
A kind good humour dawning in your faces,  
That says, for two short Act's you'll keep y places. }  
Your presence, sure can shield y bard from danger—  
Protect him then—he's young, and he's a stranger.

The most favourite AIRS in the Musical Farce  
of the SPANISH RIVALS; performed at the  
Theatre Royal, Drury-Lane.

A I R.—Mr. BARRYMORE.

WHAT impels to gallant deeds  
Like a heart replete with love?  
He no threat'ning danger heeds  
Who a noble mind would prove;  
All are trifles, light as air,  
When the brave would win the fair.

It was for this I shunn'd repose,  
When forc'd by adverse fate away;  
And when the tale Roxella knows,  
'Twill sure my perils well repay;  
And greater perils I can dare,  
For 'tis the brave deserves the fair.

A I R.—Mr. DODD.

Last Martinials gone a year,  
Odds wueks! how pleas'd was H  
When hiring day was come,  
And flails were all hung by;  
Our hearts and knees were light;  
We danc'd as we were mad,  
With every lad his lass,  
And every lass her lad.

Ay, you'd laugh to see,  
How bravely caper'd we;  
'Twas neither heck! nor jee!  
As the fiddler thogg'd his knees,  
Tree iddle dompy dee,  
And a whoop, lads! hey for Cumberland, ho!  
Laddlety tow row,  
Te raddlety dum de daddlety di!

I'll never forget the time  
I wept to Roslay fair,  
With a pair of new-soal'd pumps,  
To dance when I got there;

How I, o'th' old grey nag,  
Was mounted like a king,  
And Dick ran on before,

With Hawkie in a string;  
Then soon as I'd fell'd my cow,  
And danc'd my pumps clean thro',  
And drank till I wat fou  
Wi' "neighbour how d'ye do?"  
"I'e gayly—how are you?"

Ecod it was whoop, lads! hey for Cumberland, ho!  
Laddlety tow row,  
Te raddlety dum de daddlety di!

A I R.—Miss PHILLIPS.

Let the lark find repose  
In the full waving corn,  
Or bees on the rose,  
Though surrounded with thorn.  
Ne'er robb'd of their ease,  
They are thoughtless and free;  
But here gentle peace,  
Cannot harbour with me.

The most favourite AIRS in the new Comic Opera,  
called FONTAINEBLEAU; OR, OUR  
WAY IN FRANCE. Performed at Covent  
Garden Theatre.

A I R.—Mrs. KENNEDY.

THE British Lion is my sign;  
A roaring trade I drive on;  
Right English usage—neat French wine,  
A landlady may thrive on.  
At table d'hotte, to eat and drink,  
Let French and English mingle,  
And while to me they bring the chink,  
Faith let the glasses jingle;  
Your rhino-rattle, come  
Men and cattle come  
All to Mrs. Caley,  
Of trouble and money,  
My jewel, my honey,  
I warrant I'll make you easy,

When drest and seated in my bar,  
Let 'squire, or beau, or belle come,  
Let captains kiss me, if they dare,  
'Tis Sir, you're kindly welcome!  
On Shuffle, Cog, and Slip, I wink,  
Let rooks and pigeons mingle,  
And if to me they bring the chink,  
Faith, let the glasses jingle.  
Rhino rattle, come, &c.

Let Love fly here, on silken wings,  
His tricks I'll still connive at;  
The lover who would say soft things,  
Shall have a room in private.



On pleasure I am pleas'd to wink,  
So lips in kisses mingle,  
For while to me they bring the chink,  
Faith, let the glasses jingle.  
Your rhine rattle, come,  
Men and cattle, come,  
All to Mrs. Casy;  
Of trouble and money,  
My jewel, my honey,  
I warrant I'll make you easy.

AIR.—Mrs. BANNISTER:

The fight when past—in golden skies,  
If whiten'd cliffs the sailor spies,  
Completely blest'd!  
The fight each tender thought inspires,  
His love's on shore, and fancy fires  
His faithful breast;  
The dancing waves salute his ear,  
He pulls, and sings "My love's on shore!"

AIR.—Mr. JOHNSTONE.

Through circling sweets I freely rove,  
And think my passion true,  
But every charm that man can love,  
Sweet love; I find in you.  
I will not boast, with stoic pride,  
That I've a heart of stone;  
That I have often gaz'd and sigh'd,  
To you I frankly own.  
For circling sweets, &c.  
That beauty bears a gentle mind,  
The source of every joy,  
Is now the hope I wish to find,  
Then don't that hope destroy.  
For circling sweets, &c.  
For since that each external grace  
Is by my fair possess'd,  
In pity let her mind keep pace,  
And make her lover blest.  
For circling sweets, &c.

AIR.—Mr. EDWIN.

THE morning we're married, how funny and jolly,  
The bridegroom Sir Shenkin, the pride Lady Tolly!  
When rous'd by sweet clamour we open our peepers,  
And Phœbus salute in our night-gowns and slippers;  
Then under our windows musicians all come,  
Play fiddle, sweet hautboy, sharp flagelet, drum.  
But till the harps melodious tingle,  
All is puff, rattle, squeak, and jingle.  
The cymbals they grind, and y' bastes they grumble,  
Pianos and fortes, a delicate jumble.  
All joy to your honours. See, see, how they flock,  
Whilst cleaver and marrowbone go nick-y-knock,  
Tantivy the horn, tantara the trumpet.  
Sound, found, while we swallow our coffee and crumpet.  
But till, &c.

SONG in the POLLIES OF A DAY.

TO the winds to the waves, to the woods I  
complain,  
Ah! well-a-day, my poor heart;  
They hear not my sighs, and they heed not my pain;  
Ah! well-a-day, my poor heart;

The name of my goddess; I grave on each tree;  
Ah! well-a-day, my poor heart!  
'Tis I wound y' bark, but Love's arrows wound me,  
Ah! well-a-day, my poor heart!  
The heavens I view, and their azure bright skies;  
Ah! well-a-day, my poor heart!  
My heaven exists in her still brighter eyes;  
Ah! well-a-day, my poor heart!  
To y' sun's morning splendor y' poor Indian bows;  
Ah! well-a-day, my poor heart!  
But I dare not worship where I pay my vows;  
Ah! well-a-day, my poor heart!

LINES from Mr. GARRICK, in the SHADERS,  
to Mr. KING, on his return to DRURY-  
LANE THEATRE.

DEAR Tom, I exult! Give you joy of my  
throne,  
And your imperial spirit in reigning alone.  
I saw with regret, when you first got my crown,  
That, like the Stadtholder, your power was  
kept down!  
And your plans over-rul'd in pleasing y' town.  
With skill to conduct, and with talents admir'd,  
The heir of my fame, by true genius inspir'd!  
Tutor'd under y' Garrick, you'll follow my rule,  
And with novelty ne'er let Old Drury be cool.  
Like COLMAN, keep always a bustling shop—  
For George is my pupil, and reaps a good crop.  
He makes hay while the sun shines—a wary wife  
member— [December.  
And being cool in the dog-days, he is warm in  
Serve Novelty up, like the daily newspapers,  
And rid my old itate of her late empty vapours.  
If you drown her with tears, pray deck her with  
smiles,  
Thalia's your mistress, you know all her wiles:  
To Thalia as well as to Melpomne cling;  
Encourage, I pray you, St. Cecilia to sing,  
And do ev'ry thing worthy of *bonest Tom King*.  
Shakspeare's Temple, D. GARRICK.  
Elytum.

AN O D E,

Presented to his Royal Highness Prince WIL-  
LIAM HENRY, by the Society at HA-  
NOVER, called the CLUB, on the 21st of  
August, 1784.

BY early valour, in remotest seas,  
Our pride and wish before, O what increase  
Of happiness now to our feeling hearts,  
Thy real presence, royal youth, imparts!  
Gracious and mild, thou dost extend thy sway  
O'er all our minds, with each revolving day.  
None more auspicious yet, no day more bright  
Than this, has e'er dispell'd the shades of night.  
We hail it, joyful anniversary  
Of WILLIAM'S birth—to our society's  
Peculiar bliss, since he did not disdain  
Connexion—O! to latest time remain  
Its splendor and delight. Of flattery vile  
In this our homage, Prince, we scorn the style.  
Kind heav'n, by granting to our fervent prayers,  
Thy prosperous course through long and glorious  
years,  
Will add new lustre to great GEORGE'S throne;  
And our dear King's felicity's our own.

SONNET

## SONNET to EXPRESSION.

By Miss HELEN WILLIAMS.

**E**XPRESSION, child of soul! I love to trace  
 Thy strong enchantment, when thy poet's lyre,  
 The painter's pencil, catch the vivid fire,  
 And beauty wakes for thee each touching grace!  
 But from my frighted gaze thy form avert,  
 When horror chills thy tear, thy ardent sigh,  
 When frenzy rolls in thy impassion'd eye,  
 Or guilt lives fearful at thy troubled heart;  
 Nor ever let my thudd'ring fancy hear,  
 The wailing groan, or view the pallid look,  
 Of him the muses lov'd \* when hope forsook  
 His spirit, vainly to the muses dear—  
 Ears, charm'd with heav'nly song, this bleeding  
 breast, [rest.  
 Mourns it could sharpen ill, and give despair no

## S T A N Z A S

On the death of the much-lamented Miss L. \* \* \*.  
 September 5, 1784.

**I**F beauty, wit, and innocence could charm,  
 And set aside the monarch's stern decree;  
 These, dear **MARIA**! had unnerv'd his arm,  
 Or turn'd averse his fatal shaft from thee.  
 No more thy strains shall charm our list'ning ear;  
 'But we for these no longer should repine,  
 Since God commands thee from our converse here,  
 To celebrate his praise in strains divine.

Dear, blessed Saint! regard with pitying eye  
 The heart-felt sorrows of thy weeping friend;  
 Teach him, like thee to live—like thee to die,  
 Then share with thee those joys & never end.

## S O N N E T.

## DISSOUS LA ROSE.

**Y**E woods and ye mountains unknown,  
 Beneath whose dark shadow I stray;  
 To the breast of *Serena alone*,  
 These sighs bid sweet *Echo* convey.

Wherever she pensively leans,  
 By fountain, on bank, or in grove;  
 Her heart will explain *what* he means,  
 Who sighs both from sorrow and love.

More plaintive than *Philomel's* song,  
 O breathe the fond strain in her ear;  
 And say, tho' departed so long,  
 The friend of her bosom is near?

Then tell her, what days of delight,  
 Then tell her, what ages of pain  
 I felt, whilst I liv'd in her sight,  
 I feel, till I see her again.  
*Bath, Jan. 12, 1785.*

Translation of a Chorus in **BUCHANAN'S**  
**JEPHES.**

**H**ALL Sol! thou glorious source of light,  
 Who sweep'st the heav'ns in rapid flight,  
 And rul'st the fleeting day;  
 Whose quick'ning beams impregnate earth;  
 Who giv'st the various seasons birth,  
 By thy prolific ray.  
 Lo! now with extasies of joy,  
 Which long our praises shall employ,  
 Pour'd from the gnat'sui breast;

With joy we see thy brightness shine,  
 On Isaac's high-distinguish'd line,  
 With real freedom blest.

Our valiant **Jeptha's** conqu'ring arm  
 Has baffl'd every fierce alarm,  
 And curb'd tyrannic sway;  
 Proud **Ammon's** vast gigantic might  
 Has driven to endless shades of night,  
 To ruthless death a prey.

It nought avail'd from Scythian bow,  
 Whole show'rs of winged shafts to throw,  
 And breath vindictive rage;  
 In vain his chariots arm'd around  
 With scythes—in vain their horrid sound,  
 And fury to engage.

Not all his firm embodied force,  
 Not all his num'rous troops of horse,  
 Tho' wedg'd in close array,  
 When God our conquering armies led  
 Could e'er from danger shield his head,  
 Or heaven's resentment stay.

Hence own, ye proud, perfidious race,  
 With deep confusion in your face,  
 And sad experience wise;  
 That God is more than wood or stone—  
 He is the sovereign Lord alone—  
 He reigns above the skies.

Invested with immortal might,  
 He sits enthron'd in dazzling light,  
 Where glories waiting are:  
 He made vast nature's curious frame;  
 He governs and preserves the same,  
 With providential care.

No pen his boundless power can tell;  
 No tongue, with seraph's boldest swell,  
 His goodness can relate:  
 The limner's hand how faint to show  
 The God, in whom perfections glow,  
 And mercy reigns in state!

He curbs th' insulting pride of kings,  
 And soon to woeful ruin brings  
 Proud hopes and idle vows:  
 But to the just, o'erpower'd with grief,  
 Auspicious, sends a kind relief,  
 And balmy rest allows.

Jehovah's praise, all nations sing;  
 To him, the great, all-powerful King,  
 Pay reverence, and adore:  
 Let all mankind where'er they dwell  
 His power and high perfections tell,  
 And own false gods no more.

Let those, where Sol, at rising day,  
 Profusely sheds his earliest ray,  
 In all his dazzling pride;  
 Where he his fierce meridian blaze,  
 Or milder light at eve displays,  
 Confess no God beside.

Let those, who drink of *Tagus'* stream,  
 Whose sands reflect a golden gleam,  
 To heaven now prostrate fall:  
 Let those, where chilling *Boreas* blows  
 O'er frozen climes with endless snows  
 On him devoutly call.

Ye daughters, Israel's blooming fair,  
Now let your ornamented hair  
    Ambrosial fragrance breathe;  
Now let the golden tiffu'd lace  
Your snowy necks with lustre grace,  
    In many a comely wreath.

Rich Indian gems of deepest dye  
Around your sparkling temples tye  
    In curious order wrought:  
O'er all the plains spread far and wide  
Of blooming spring the flowery pride,  
    With various tinctures fraught.

Shall psaltries cease their lofty strain?  
Shall warbling lutes no more complain,  
    Nor sweetly-sounding lyre?  
Shall music's various breathing string  
No more heaven's signal triumph sing,  
    Nor catch seraphic fire?

Who shall with graceful mien advance,  
And lead in mirth the sportive dance,  
    Where all is soft delight?

Or in the jovial concert blend,  
Where festive notes conspire to send  
    Corroding cares to flight?

Now let a spotless ram be slain,  
And quick the festal altars stain,  
    And pour libations round:  
Let all Arabia's spices rise,  
And breathe their fragrance to the skies,  
    While chearful hymns resound.

And you, his only child, from whom  
A noble progeny shall come,  
    With splendid garments bright,  
Go! meet with joy your glorious sire;  
Let filial love your breast inspire,  
    With silent, sweet delight.

Go! deckt in purple, rich array,  
Your waving tresses all display,  
    And let them breathe perfumes,—  
But, hark! my ears enraptur'd meet  
The various sounds of trampling feet;  
    Your father comes! he comes!

## LITERARY REVIEW.

## ARTICLE XCIX.

*LOUISA, a Poetical Novel, in Four Epistles. By Miss Seward. 4to. 3s. 6d.*  
Robinson. 1784.

THE success that has uniformly attended the poetical exertions of Miss Seward will obviously create a prepossession in favour of every production that comes from the pen of so popular a writer. It will be no wonder, then, if, under the most favourable impressions, we enter upon the present poem.

The poetical novel may be considered as a new species of composition that promises an ample field for the exercise of poetical genius. There is scarcely, indeed, any object within the province of poetry that a work of this kind might not comprehend: description, incident, sentiment, and passion, all lie within the sphere of its activity. Whatever is picturesque, elegant, or sublime in the appearances of nature; every incident of life, whether, serious, pathetic, or ludicrous; whatever can give energy to the mind, or operate on the feelings of the heart; are all at the command of the poetical novelist. But properly to exert the extensive privileges she is invested with, *Hoc opus, hic labor est*. So various and comprehensive, indeed, are the abilities it must require, that we have little reason to expect, whoerer may engage in the attempt, that there will be many successful com-

LOND. MAG. Jan. 1785.

petitors in so arduous an undertaking. The manner in which our first adventurer, in this yet unusual district of poetry, has acquitted herself, is now to be considered.

The incidents of this poem are few: Louisa and Eugenio have a mutual attachment. Emira, whom an accident throws in the way of Eugenio, and whom he rescues from the hands of assassins that are going to take away her life, conceives the most violent passion for her deliverer. Ernesto, Eugenio's father, in the apprehended shipwreck of his affairs, prevails upon his son, as the only means of extricating him and his whole family from ruin, to marry Emira, who is possessed of immense wealth. The sequel is, that Ernesto's affairs, by a fortunate concurrence of circumstances are re-instated; Emira embraces a life of fashionable and vicious dissipation, which, however, soon terminates. On her death-bed she repents, makes her peace with Louisa, and reconciles her to Eugenio. It is needless to add, that, in consequence of Emira's death, the lovers are united. Such are the outlines of the poem. The first epistle is from Louisa to Emma, her friend, in the East-Indies, tracing the

H

the

the progress of her attachment to Eugenio, the prospect of that union, and the supposed perfidy of her lover. Their first interview is thus described;

“ ’Twas noon, and ripen’d summer’s fervid ray  
From cloudless ether shed oppressive day.  
As on this shady bank I sat reclin’d,  
My voice, that floated on the waving wind,  
Taught the soft echoes of the neighb’ring plains  
Milton’s sweet lays, in Handel’s matchless strains,  
Prefacing notes my lips unconscious try,  
And murmur—‘ Hide me from day’s garish eye!’  
Ah! blest, had death a shade eternal thrown,  
And hid me from the woes I since have known!

Beneath my trembling fingers lightly rung  
The lute’s sweet chords, responsive while I sung,  
Faint in the yellow broom the oxen lay,  
And the mute birds sat languid on the spray;  
And nought was heard around y’ noon-tide bow’r,  
Save that the mountain bee, from flow’r to flow’r,  
Seem’d to prolong, with her assiduous wing,  
The soft vibration of the tuneful string;  
While the fierce skies flam’d on y’ striking rills,  
And sultry silence brooded o’er the hills!

As on my lip the ling’ring cadence play’d,  
My brother gaily bounded down the glade,  
And, while my looks the fire of gladness dart,  
With ardour press’d me to his throbbing heart;  
Then to a graceful stranger turn’d, whose feet,  
With steps less swift, my cover welcome meet.  
O’er his fine form, and o’er his glowing face,  
Youth’s ripen’d bloom had shed its richest grace;  
Tall as the pine, amidst inferior trees,  
With all the bending ozier’s pliant ease.  
O’er his fair brow, the fairer for their shade,  
Locks of the warmest brown luxuriant play’d.  
Blushing he bows!—and gentle awe supplies  
Each flattering meaning to his downcast eyes;  
Sweet, serious; tender, those blue eyes impart  
A thousand dear sensations to the heart;  
Mild, as the evening star, whose shining ray,  
Soft in th’ untroubled water seems to play;  
And when he speaks—not music’s thrilling pow’r,  
No, nor the vocal mistress of the bow’r,  
When slow she warbles from the blossom’d spray,  
In liquid blandishment, her evening lay,  
Such soft insinuating sweetness knows  
As from that voice, in melting accent, flows!

Yet why, fond Mem’ry! why, in traits so warm,  
Raint’st thou each beauty of that faultless form?  
His specious virtues surely might impart  
Excuse more just for this devoted heart.  
Oh! how each noble passion’s seeming trace  
Threw transient glories o’er his youthful face!  
How rose, with sudden impulse, swift and strong,  
For ev’ry secret fraud, and open-wrong  
Th’ oppressor acts, the helpless feel, or fear,  
Disdain’s quick throb, and Pity’s melting tear.  
So well its part each ductile feature play’d,  
Of worth, such firm, tho’ silent promise made,  
That to have doubted its well-painted truth,  
Had been to want the primal grace of youth,  
Credulity, that scorns, with gen’rous heat,  
Alike to practice or suspect deceit.”

The period the most delicious in the progress of a refined passion is, perhaps,

that in which a reciprocal attachment first betrays itself. The warmth of colouring with which this period is marked out by Louisa is as just as it is animated:

“ These are the days that fly on rapture’s wing,  
Empurpling ev’ry flow’r that decks the spring;  
For when Love-kindling Hope, & whipler bland,  
Wakes the dear magic of her potent wand,  
More vivid colours paint the rising morn,  
And clearer crystal gems the silver thorn;  
On more luxuriant shade the noon-beam plays,  
And richer gold the ev’ning-fair arrays;  
Stars seem to glitter with enamour’d fire,  
And shadowy hills in statelier grace aspire;  
More subtle sweetness scents the passing gales,  
And softer beauty decks the moon-light vales;  
All Nature smiles! nor e’en the jocund day,  
When festal roses strew the bridal way,  
Darts thro’ the virgin breast such keen delight,  
As when soft fears with gay belief unite;  
As Hope, sweet, warm, seducing hope inspires,  
Which somewhat questions what it motivates;  
Reads latent meaning in a lover’s eye,  
Thrills at his glance, and trembles at his sigh;  
As o’er the frame disorder’d transport pours,  
When only less than certainty is ours.”

The second epistle, which is from Eugenio to Emma, and which contains his exculpation, is written with great force and pathos. But, perhaps, the poetess no where displays her pathetic powers to greater advantage than in the concluding epistle, when Louisa is introduced to Emira on her death-bed:

“ Shudd’ring we now draw near the house of death,

And find yet stays the intermitting breath.  
What agitated dread my bosom tears,  
When pausing we ascend the silent stairs!—  
As we approach the slowly opening door,  
As my pain’d senses, horror-chill’d, explore  
The dim apartment, where the lessen’d light  
Gives the pale sufferer to my fearful sight!  
The matchless grace of that consummate frame  
Withering beneath the fever’s scorching flame.  
Outstretcht and wan, with lab’ring breath she lies,  
Closing in palsied lids her quiv’ring eyes.  
EUGENIO’S hand lock’d in her clasping hands,  
As hush’d and mournful by her couch he stands!—  
Horror and Pity mingled traces flung,  
Which o’er his form, like wintry shadows, hung;  
Yet, on my entrance in that dreary room,  
A gleam of joy darts thro’ their awful gloom!  
Oh! what a moment!—my EUGENIO’S face!—  
Alas!—how faded its once glowing grace!  
Part hours of woe on his pale cheek I read,  
In eyes whose beams, like waning stars, recede!  
Faintly the sound of that known voice I hear,  
“ Oh, my LOUISA! scarce it meets my ear,  
Lest the imperfect slumber should be found  
Chas’d by the check’d involuntary sound.  
But clear the senses of the dying seem,  
Like the expiring taper’s flashing beam.”

Scarce

\* An enchanting song of Handel’s, from Milton’s *Il Penseroso*.

Scarce audibly thro' breath'd, Louisa's name  
 Emira hears, and her enfeebled frame,  
 With sudden pow'rless effort, strives to raise;  
 But, sinking back, her eyes, in eager gaze,  
 Are fix'd on mine, what anguish in their beams!  
 O! conscious Guilt, how dreadful thy extremes!  
 The chill numb hands, whence deadly dews had

broke,  
 Snatch'd from her Lord's when starting she awoke,  
 Now, as they seem unable to extend,  
 Softly I take, as o'er her couch I bend;  
 She turns away, oppress'd by thought severe,  
 And sleeps her pillow in the bitter tear.

Alas! be calm! be comforted! I cried,  
 'Do you too pardon?'—shrilly she replied,  
 Bending again on me that burning ray,  
 Whose heat no concrete waters could allay.  
 'Then, dear Louisa, peaceful shall I die,  
 Since hallow'd thus my last—remorseful sigh;  
 But, oh! 'tis dread—when memory displays  
 The guilt—stain'd retrospect of vanish'd days!  
 The secret—selfish joy—which hail'd the blow,  
 That laid Ernesto's prosp'rous fortunes low;  
 Sever'd those hands—whose glowing hearts were  
 join'd—

The sacred union of the kindred mind.—  
 Heav'n re-unites them!—and the wretch removes,  
 That impious rose between their plighted loves;  
 Who, not content to blot their sweet increase,  
 And arm—Eugenio's virtue—'gainst his peace,  
 Added'—But now, from feebleness or shame,  
 A deadly faintness sickens thro' her frame.  
 Reviving shortly—'I would fain (she cries)  
 Ere everlasting darkness close these eyes,  
 Intreat of that kind spirit—sweet, and mild,  
 Its future—gen'rous goodness—to my child.  
 Love her, Louisa—love her—I implore,  
 When lo! Emira wounds thy peace no more!  
 Oh! gently foster in her opening youth  
 The seeds of virtue—honour—faith—and truth,  
 For thy Eugenio's sake!—who gave her birth,  
 And gave—I trust—the temper of his worth!  
 And when—on his lov'd knees—my infant climbs,  
 Adjure him—to forget her mother's crimes!  
 I know thou wilt! I feel thy heart expand,  
 In the dear pressure of that gentle hand.  
 O ye wrong'd pair! in the last awful morn,  
 When my stain'd soul at the eternal bourn  
 Shall trembling stand—her final doom to hear,  
 She less shall dread to meet the injur'd there!  
 Congenial mercy she may hope to prove,  
 From the offended pow'rs of Truth and Love!

While yet these interrupted accents hung,  
 Faint on the rigid lip, and salt'ring tongue,  
 The stiff'ning spasm, the suffocating breath,  
 Gave dread preface of near approaching death.—  
 Now roll the eyes in fierce and restless gaze!  
 Now on their wildness steals the ghastly glare!  
 Till o'er her form the shadowy horrors spread  
 The dim suffusion that involves the DEAD.

Thus wealth, and rank, and all their gorgeous  
 train,  
 The proud that madden, and ensnare the vain;  
 Youth's frolic grace, and Beauty's radiant bloom,  
 Sink in the dreary silence of the tomb;  
 But oh! rejoice with me, that Hope's blest beam  
 Threw o'er the dark abyss one trembling gleam!  
 For thy Louisa—words can ill impart  
 How dear the comforts eddying round her heart!  
 How lost the joy, by Sorrow's shading hand  
 Touth'd into charms more exquisitely bland!

Or paint Eugenio's transports as they rise,  
 More sweet for gen'rous Pity's mingled sighs;  
 Sweet above all, from the exulting pride  
 Of self-approving virtue, strongly tried,  
 Applauding Conscience, yes! to thee 'tis given,  
 To inspire a joy that antedates our heav'n!

Thus, on Moriah's consecrated height,  
 Flow'd the obedient patriarch's fond delight,  
 When o'er the filial breast, his faith to seal;  
 On high had gleam'd the sacrificing steel;  
 Thus flow'd, when at the voice, divinely mild,  
 His raptur'd hands unbound his only child!

O come, my Emma, yet thou ne'er hast seen  
 Embodied virtue in Eugenio's mien;  
 Grace, grandeur, truth, and tenderness combin'd,  
 The liberal effluence of the polish'd mind!  
 And for more gen'rous pleasures than we prove,  
 The bliss surveying of the friends we love,  
 Sure we must wait, till angels shall impart  
 Their own perfection to th' expanded heart!

Haste then to share our blessings, as they glow  
 Thro' the receding shades of heaviest woe!—  
 As Spring's fair morn, with calm and dewy lights,  
 Breaks thro' the weary, long, and stormy night,  
 So now, as thro' the vale of life we stray,  
 The STAR of JOY returns, and leads us on our  
 way."

Much though we have met with to  
 admire in this performance, we cannot,  
 however, persuade ourselves that it  
 approaches to the degree of excellence  
 which might have been expected from  
 the talents of Miss Seward. For though  
 sufficient labour seems to have been  
 employed, it does not appear to have  
 been always properly directed; its em-  
 ployment having been not, what the  
 exuberance of fancy frequently makes  
 necessary, to retrench the redundant,  
 or to compress the diffuse; but to  
 accumulate glaring metaphors, and to  
 dazzle by superfluity of ornament. Am-  
 bitious of exhibiting splendid images,  
 rather than speaking the unaffected lan-  
 guage of true passion, she sometimes  
 forgets the character she assumes. A  
 poet, when speaking in his own person,  
 may be permitted to clothe his ideas in  
 all the splendour of language that the  
 most brilliant imagination can supply.  
 Calm and collected in himself, he may  
 reasonably be supposed to have his  
 thoughts at command, and to have  
 leisure to select, arrange, or adorn them  
 as he pleases. But when a foreign  
 speaker is introduced, who is supposed  
 to be under the agitation of some vio-  
 lent and predominant passion, a different  
 conduct is required. His guide then  
 must be the simplicity of nature, and  
 the immediate feelings of the heart.  
 Does real passion waste its attentions

on ornament? No: all ornament, therefore, that is not obviously spontaneous must be rejected. Tropes and figures are only for a mind at ease. An attentive examination of the dramatic

passages, those, we mean, where the characters are introduced as actually speaking, will evince that our censure proceeds neither from acrimony nor fastidiousness.

ART. C. *Coxe's Travels into Poland, Russia, Sweden, and Denmark.* 4to. Two Volumes.

IN the narrow limits allotted to the review, in this Magazine, we cannot pretend to give a full account of this useful and entertaining work, but must content ourselves with laying before our readers some extracts from it, intermixed, perhaps, occasionally, with a few remarks.

The following is the conclusion of Mr. Coxe's description of the inhabitants of Poland:

"While I am giving my principal attention to the history and constitution of Poland, I cannot but remark, that the feudal laws, formerly so universal, and of which some traces are still to be discovered in most countries, have been gradually abolished in other nations, and given place to a more regular and just administration; yet in Poland a variety of circumstances has concurred to prevent the abolition of those laws, and to preserve that mixture of liberty and oppression, order and anarchy, which so strongly characterised the feudal government. We may easily trace in this constitution all the striking features of that system. The principal are, an elective monarchy with a circumscribed power; the great officers of state possessing their charges for life, and independent of the King's authority; royal fiefs; the great nobility above control; the nobles or gentry alone free and possessing lands, feudal tenures, military services, territorial jurisdiction; commerce degrading; oppressed condition of the burghers; vassalage of the peasants. In the course of this book I have had occasion to make mention of most of these evils as still existing in Poland, and they may be considered as the radical causes of its decline; for they have prevented the Poles from adopting those more stable regulations, which tend to introduce order and good go-

vernment, to augment commerce, and to increase population."

Having dispatched these preliminaries relative to the constitution and the inhabitants of Poland, our author begins his tour in the following manner:

"July 24, 1778. We entered Poland just beyond Bilitz, having crossed the rivulet Biala, which falls into the Vistula, and pursued our journey to Cracow, through the territories which the house of Austria secured to itself in the late partition.

"The district claimed by the Empress of Germany in her manifesto is thus described: 'All that tract of land lying on the right side of the Vistula, from Silesia above Sandomir to the mouth of the San, and from thence by Franepole, Zamoisc, and Rubieslow, to the Bog. From the Bog the limits are carried along the frontiers of Red Russia to Zabras, upon the borders of Volhynia and Podolia; and from Zabras in a straight line to the Dnieper, where it receives the rivulet Podhorts, taking in a small slip of Podolia; and lastly, along the boundaries, separating Podolia from Moldavia.'

"A remarkable circumstance attended the taking possession of this district, which will shew with what uncertainty the limits were at first traced. The partition being made according to the map of Zannoni, the river Podhorts was taken as the eastern boundary of this dismembered province; but when the Austrian commissioners visited the spot, where, according to Zannoni, the Podhorts flowed into the Dnieper, they found no river known to the inhabitants which answered to that name. They advanced, therefore, the frontiers still more eastwards, and adopting the Sebrawice or the Sbrytz for the boundary, called it the Podhorts. This ceded country has, since the partition, changed

changed its name; and is now incorporated into the Austrian dominions under the appellation of the kingdoms of Galicia and Lodomeria, which kingdoms some ancient diplomas represent as situated in Poland, and subject to the kings of Hungary: the most convincing proof that there ever existed such kingdoms, that they depended upon Hungary, and ought, by virtue of an hereditary though dormant title, to revert to the Empress as sovereign of Hungary, was derived from the Austrian army; for what people can resist an argument backed by 200,000 troops, unless they can defend their side of the question by an equal number?

“The importance of this acquisition to the house of Austria will best appear from the number of the inhabitants, which, according to the enumeration made in 1776, amounted to 2,580,796. The mountainous parts of Galicia and Lodomeria produce fine pasture; the plains are mostly sandy, but abound in forests, and are fertile in corn. The principal articles of traffic are cattle, hides, wax, and honey. These countries contain mines of copper, lead, iron, and salt, of which the latter are the most valuable.

“We crossed only a narrow slip of Austrian Poland, of about 86 miles in length, from Bilitz to Cracow, leaving on our right hand a chain of mount Crapak, or the ancient Carpathian mountains. The country we passed through was at first somewhat hilly, but afterwards chiefly plain, covered with forests. The roads were bad, the villages few and wretched beyond description; the hovels, all built of wood, seemed full of filth and misery, and every thing wore the appearance of extreme poverty.”

Our author's account of Cracow, the ancient capital of Poland, is as follows:

“Cracow stands in an extensive plain, watered by the Vistula, which is broad but shallow: the city and its suburbs occupy a vast tract of ground, but are so badly peopled, that they scarcely contain 16,000 inhabitants\*.

The great square in the middle of the town is very spacious, and has several well-built houses, once richly furnished and well inhabited, but most of them now either untenanted, or in a state of melancholy decay. Many of the streets are broad and handsome; but almost every building bears the most striking marks of ruined grandeur: the churches alone seem to have preserved their original splendour. The devastation of this unfortunate town was begun by the Swedes, at the commencement of the present century, when it was besieged and taken by Charles XII. but the mischiefs it suffered from that ravager of the North were far less destructive than those it experienced during the late dreadful commotions, when it underwent repeated sieges, and was alternately in possession of the Russians and Confederates. The effects of cannon, grape, and musket-shot are still discernible on the walls and houses. In a word, Cracow exhibits the remains of ancient magnificence, and looks like a great capital in ruins: from the number of fallen and falling houses one would imagine it had lately been sacked, and that the enemy had left it only yesterday.”

In Mr. Coxe's description of the tombs of the kings of Poland that are buried in this cathedral, he enlarges on the character of Casimir the Great in the following manner:

“He was the great legislator of Poland; finding his country without any written laws, he reviewed all the usages and customs, and digested them, with some additions, into a regular code, which he ordered to be published. He simplified and improved the courts of justice; he was easy of access to the meanest as well as the highest of his subjects, and solicitous to relieve the peasants from the oppressions of the nobility: such indeed was the tenderness he showed to that injured class of men, and so many were the privileges which he conferred upon them, that the nobles used to call him out of derision *Rex Rusticorum*, the King of the Peasants; perhaps the most noble appellation that ever was bestowed upon

a fove-

\* The city, exclusive of the suburbs, contained in 1778 only 2894 souls.

a sovereign, and far to be preferred to the titles of magnificent and great, which have been so often lavished rather upon the persecutors than the benefactors of mankind. Human nature is never perfect; Casimir was not without his failings: voluptuous and sensual, he pushed the pleasures of the table to an excess of intemperance; and his inordinate passion for women led him into some actions inconsistent with the general tenour of honour and integrity which distinguishes his character. But these defects influenced chiefly his private, and not his public deportment; or, to use the expression of a Polish historian, his private failings were redeemed by his public virtues; and it is allowed by all, that no sovereign ever more consulted the happiness of his subjects, or was more beloved at home or respected abroad. After a long reign of forty years he was thrown from his horse as he was hunting, and died after a short illness, in the 60th year of his age, carrying with him to the grave the regret of his subjects, and a claim to the veneration of posterity. He is described (for the figure of so amiable a character cannot fail to be interesting), as tall in his person, and inclined to corpulency, with a majestic aspect, thick and curling hair, long beard, with a strong voice somewhat lisping."

Speaking of the Poles in general, our traveller says:

"They seem a lively people, and use much action in their ordinary conversation. Their common mode of salute is to incline their heads, and to strike their breast with one of their hands, while they stretch the other towards the ground; but when a common person meets a superior, he bows his head almost to the earth, waving at the same time his hand, with which he touches the bottom of the leg near the heel of the person to whom he pays his obeisance. The men of all ranks generally wear whiskers, and shave their heads, leaving only a circle of hair upon the crown. The summer dress of the peasants consists of nothing but a shirt and drawers of coarse linen, without shoes or stockings, with round

caps or hats. The women of the lower class wear upon their heads a wrapper of white linen, under which their hair is braided, and hangs down in two plaits. I observed several of them with a long piece of white linen hanging round the side of their faces, and covering their bodies below their knees: this singular kind of veil makes them look as if they were doing penance.

"The dress of the higher orders, both men and women, is uncommonly elegant. That of the gentlemen is a waistcoat with sleeves, over which they wear an upper robe of a different colour, which reaches down below the knee, and is fastened round the waist with a sash or girdle; the sleeves of this upper garment are in warm weather tied behind the shoulders; a sabre is a necessary part of their dress as a mark of nobility. In summer, the robe, &c. is of silk; in winter, of cloth, velvet, or stuff, edged with fur. They wear fur-caps or bonnets, and buskins of yellow leather, the heels of which are plated with iron or steel. The dress of the ladies is a simple polonaise, or long robe, edged with fur."

Mr. Coxe now arrives at Warsaw, the present capital of Poland, and is introduced to the King; of whom, and of the ceremony of his reception, he gives the following account:

"August 2. The English minister being absent in the country, we carried our letters of recommendation to Count Rzewuski, great-marshal of the crown, who received us with much civility, and appointed Sunday morning to present us to the King, at his levee. At the hour appointed we repaired to court, and were admitted into the audience-chamber, where the principal officers of the crown were waiting for his Majesty's appearance. In this chamber I observed four busts, placed by order of his present Majesty; namely, those of Elizabeth Queen of England, Henry IV. of France, John Sobieski, and the present Empress of Russia.

"At length the King made his appearance; and we were presented. His Majesty talked to each of us a considerable



derable time in the most obliging manner; he said many handsome things of the English nation, mentioned his residence in London with great appearance of satisfaction, and concluded by inviting us to supper in the evening, of which honour we had before had previous intimation from the great-marshal. The King of Poland is handsome in his person, with an expressive countenance, a dark complexion, Roman nose, and penetrating eye: he is uncommonly pleasing in his address and manner, and possesses great sweetness of condescension, tempered with dignity. He had on a full dressed suit; which circumstance I mention, because he is the first King of this country who has not worn the national habit, or who has not shaved his head after the Polish custom. His example has of course had many imitators: and I was much surpris'd to see so few of the chief nobility in the national garb. The natives in general are so attached to this dress, that in the diet of convocation, which assembled previous to the election of his present Majesty, it was propos'd to insert in the *Pasta Conventa* an article, whereby the King should be oblig'd to wear the Polish garment: but this motion was overruled; and he was left at liberty to consult his own taste. At his coronation he laid aside the ancient regal habit of ceremony, and appeared in robes of a more modern fashion, with his hair flowing upon his shoulders.

“ The levee being ended, we went over the palace, which was built by Sigismund III. and which since his time has been the principal residence of the Polish monarchs. Warsaw is far more commodious for the capital than Cracow, because it is situated nearer to the centre of the kingdom, and because the diet is assembled in this city. The palace stands upon a rising ground at a small distance from the Vistula, and commands a fine view of that river, and of the adjacent country. Next to the audience-chamber is an apartment fitted up with marble, which his Majesty has dedicated, by the following inscription, to the memory of his predecessors the Kings of

Poland: *Regum Memoria dicavit Stanislaus Augustus hoc monumentum, 1771.* The portraits of the sovereigns are ranged in chronological order: the series begins from Boleslaus, and is carried down to his present Majesty, whose picture is not yet finished. These heads are all painted by Bacciarelli, and well executed: the portraits of the earlier kings are sketched from the painter's imagination; but that of Ladislaus II. and most of his successors, are copied from real originals. They altogether produce a pleasing effect, and may be considered as an agreeable species of genealogical table.

“ In this apartment the King gives a dinner every Thursday to the men of letters, who are most conspicuous for their learning and abilities: his Majesty himself presides at table, and takes the lead in the graces of conversation as much as in rank; and, though a sovereign, does not think it beneath him to be a most entertaining companion. The persons who are admitted to this society read occasionally treatises upon different topics of history, natural philosophy, and other miscellaneous subjects: and as a code of laws was at that time compiling, in order to be presented to the next diet, parts of that code, or observations relating to legislation in general, and the constitution of Poland in particular, were introduced and perused. The King studiously encourages all attempts to refine and polish his native tongue, which has been much neglected during the reigns of his two predecessors, who were totally ignorant of the Polish language. He is fond of poetry; accordingly, that species of composition is much cultivated at these meetings. The next apartment was hung with the portraits of the principal members of the society.

“ In obedience to the King's condescending invitation, we set off about eight in the evening, and drove to one of the royal villas, situated in the midst of a delightful wood about three miles from Warsaw. The villa is small, consisting of a saloon, and four other apartments upon the first floor, together with a bath, from which it takes

its name of *la Maison de Bain*: above stairs are the same number of rooms; each of them fitted up in the most elegant manner. The King received us in the saloon with wonderful affability: his brother and two of his nephews were present, and a few of the nobility of both sexes, who generally compose his private parties. There were two tables for whist, and those who were not engaged at cards walked about, or stood at different sides of the room, while the King, who seldom plays, conversed occasionally with every one. At about half an hour after nine, supper being announced, we followed the King into an adjoining apartment, where was a small round table with eight covers: the supper consisted of one course and a dessert. His Majesty sat down, but eat nothing; he talked a great deal without wholly engrossing the conversation. After supper we repaired to the saloon, part of the company returned to their cards, while we, out of respect to the King, continued standing, until his Majesty was pleased to propose sitting down, adding "we shall be more at our ease chatting round a table." We accordingly seated ourselves, and the conversation lasted without interruption, and with perfect ease, till midnight, when the King retired. Before he withdrew, he gave a general order to a nobleman of the party, that we should be conducted to see every object in Warsaw worthy of a stranger's curiosity. This extraordinary degree of attention penetrated us with gratitude,

and proved a prelude to still greater honours.

"August 5. We had the honour of dining with his Majesty at the same villa, and experienced the same ease and affability of reception as before. His Majesty had hitherto talked French, but he now did me the honour to converse with me in English, which he speaks remarkably well. He expressed a great predilection for our nation: he surprised me by his extraordinary knowledge of our constitution, laws, and history, which was so circumstantial and exact, that he could not have acquired it without infinite application; all his remarks were pertinent, just, and rational. He is familiarly acquainted with our best authors; and his enthusiastic admiration of Shakspeare gave me the most convincing proofs of his intimate acquaintance with our language, and his taste for the beauties of genuine poetry. He inquired much about the state of arts and sciences in England, and spoke with raptures upon the protection and encouragement which our sovereign gives to the liberal arts, and to every species of literature. After we had taken our leave, we drove round the wood to several other villas, in which the King occasionally resides. They are all constructed in different styles with great taste and elegance. His Majesty is very fond of architecture, and draws himself all the plans for the buildings, and even the designs for the interior decorations of the several apartments."

(To be continued.)

ART. CI. *The Principles of the Doctrine of Life-Annuities; explained in a familiar Manner, so as to be intelligible to Persons not acquainted with the Doctrine of Chances; and accompanied with a Variety of new Tables of the Values of such Annuities, at several different Rates of Interest, both for single Lives and for two joint Lives, accurately computed from Observations.* By Francis Maseres, Esq. F. R. S. Curator Baron of his Majesty's Court of Exchequer. 4to. 2 Vols. 11. 11s. 6d. boards. White.

WE have here a very extensive, rational, and perspicuous work, on the subject of Life Annuities, comprehending not only what concerns private persons, but also an account of the most important public or national con-

cerns, to which, in the present state of affairs, the doctrine may possibly be applicable. The author seems to be actuated by the purest motives of true patriotism; and though, in one or two instances, we may differ in opinion from him,

him, we, on the whole, highly applaud his undertaking, and sincerely wish it may obtain its deserved success.

The hints which the author has given may be highly useful to the statesmen of this nation, if the happy period be at length arrived, when, instead of persisting in a system big with ruin, and of accumulating debts and taxes without measure and without end, as if they meant to tire out the patience of the people, and drive them to acts of desperation, they shall seriously think of adopting some certain, efficacious, and permanent plan, to pay off such a part of the present enormous debt as may be judged expedient. If such a scheme were once adopted, and all possible security given that it would be faithfully pursued till the desired end should be attained, and so as to put it out of the power of any corrupt ministry hereafter to pervert and abuse it, as they have done by the *sinking fund*, we should soon see the happy effects of such a wise and prudent measure; and returning confidence and credit at home would become such a bulwark of prosperity as could not easily be shaken. It is a most melancholy reflection; to think how much the nation groans under grievous taxes, and that, during the very time that the debt has been contracting, we have, or might have, been possessed of the means of so lightening them, that the necessary ones would now scarcely have been felt. What then does the memory of the first perverters of the sinking fund deserve from their injured countrymen! And what will not be due to *him*, who shall first step forward to rescue posterity from the evils with which they are threatened!

The author tells us, that his work is so much longer than he at first intended, that he has thought it necessary, in his preface, to give an account of it, so as to enable his readers to distinguish between the different parts, and to select those which shall be thought most deserving of their perusal.

The principles of the whole doctrine are contained in the first ninety pages; and are the same with those before made use of by the most approved

writers on the subject, *Halley, De Moivre, Simpson, Price, &c.* but given much in detail, for the benefit of ordinary readers. The grounds on which it is built, are first, the decrease of the present value of a sum of money to be paid in future, arising from the mere distance of the time at which it is to be paid; and, secondly, the chance which the grantor of the annuity has of escaping payment by the death of the person before it becomes due; in order to determine which chance, it is necessary to have recourse to tables of the several probabilities of the duration of human life, at every different year of age, which have been formed from observations of the numbers of persons who died, every year, in the course of a long series of years, at different ages, in divers cities and parishes, and among other numerous bodies of men.

“The doctrine of life-annuities (says our author) is by no means of so abstract and difficult a nature as many people are apt to imagine. A moderate share of common sense, or capacity to reason justly, and a knowledge of common arithmetic, are all the qualities that are necessary to a right understanding of the principles on which it is founded; even so far as to be able to compute the value of any proposed annuity for any given life, or number of lives, if a person is disposed to undergo the labour of performing all the necessary arithmetical operations that arise in such a computation. To explain these principles in an easy and familiar manner, so as to make them intelligible to as many readers as possible, without having recourse to Algebra, or the books written on the doctrine of chances, is the design of the following pages: which, as the subject of life-annuities is a matter of very general concern, will, I flatter myself, be considered by the public as an useful and commendable undertaking.

“As to the degree of probability that a person of a given age will, or will not, live to any other given age, or till the sum of money granted to him becomes due, it is obviously in many cases a matter of very great uncertainty,

certainty, and will be often very different in different persons of the same age. The chance which a man of thirty years of age, who is in good health, and leads a temperate and quiet life in the country, has to live twenty years, or till he is fifty years of age, is evidently much greater than that of another man of the same age of thirty years, and of the same degree of health and vigour of body, who is going into a hot and unhealthy climate, to which he has never been accustomed, as, for example, to Senegal in Africa: and it is likewise greater than that of another man of thirty years of age, and of the same degree of health and vigour, but who lives in a capital city, and in scenes of pleasure and debauchery; and still more evidently it is greater than that of another man of thirty, who is of a weakly and unhealthy constitution of body, or who by his daily occupation is exposed to many dangers of his life, from which the generality of mankind are exempt, as is the case with soldiers and sailors in time of war. But these are circumstances out of the reach of calculation, and must be left to be considered by the persons who grant and purchase life-annuities, according to their own judgement and discretion, in the particular case in which they occur. All that can be done by any general rules upon this subject, is to estimate the degree of probability with which it may reasonably be expected that a person of any given age will live to any other given age, upon a supposition that he has neither a better nor a worse chance of doing so than the majority of other persons of the same age. And this medium, or average chance of living, is determined by tables that exhibit the numbers of persons which, out of a certain pretty large number of children of one, or two, or three years of age (which is usually not less than 1000) all living at the same time, are found (by methods of reasoning that are grounded on long *serieses* of observations) to be living at the end of every subsequent year of human life to its extreme period, which some of the tables carry to 86, and others to more than 90 years. The instances of the

prolongation of human life to more than 100 years are so unfrequent, that they are not thought to be worth attending to in forming any general rules upon this subject.

“ The most exact tables of this kind that have hitherto been published seem to be those of Mr. Kerseboom, and Monsieur de Parcieux; which are to be inserted in the Appendix to M. De Moivre's treatise on the valuation of annuities. The former were published in an essay of the aforesaid Mr. Kerseboom on the number of people in the provinces of Holland and West Friesland, written in the Dutch language, about the year 1738 (of which an account is given in the ninth volume of the Abridgment of the Philosophical Transactions, page 326) and is said to have been formed from certain tables of assignable annuities for lives in Holland, which had been kept there for 125 years, and in which the ages of the several persons dying in that period had been truly entered. And M. de Parcieux's table was made, by a like use of the lists of the *French Tontines* or *long annuities*; and the numbers of it were verified by the *neurologies*, or *mortuary registers*, of several religious houses of both sexes. These seem to be the most solid and authentic grounds upon which it is possible to form any tables of this kind: whereas, there are some circumstances of doubt and uncertainty in the methods of forming all the other tables of the probable duration of human life, which prevent them from being entirely satisfactory. And, therefore, I conceive these two tables to be more exact and fit to be adopted in computing the values of life-annuities, than any other tables I have seen; and particularly in computing the values of any annuities for lives which the government of this kingdom may at any time think fit to grant, if that method of raising money should hereafter be adopted (as is the case at this time in Ireland) or it should be thought expedient to discharge a part of the national debt in that way, by converting a part of the perpetual three per cent. annuities payable at the Bank into annuities for the lives of their respective proprietors,

proprietors, or for a term certain of 20 or 30 years and further for their lives."

He then gives these two tables, with their explication, and a comparison of their different results; both of them represent the probability of the duration of human life as greater than it appears to be by any other tables, as those promiscuously formed from the bills of mortality of Breslaw, London, &c. until towards the age of 70 years, yet they do not entirely agree with each other; but the French table represents that probability as still greater than the Dutch one, till towards this advanced age of 70 years, and from that time somewhat less. But our author prefers the French with respect to tables of life-annuities to be calculated for the use of Englishmen; because the soil and temperature of the air in England bear a greater resemblance to those in the northern parts of France, than to those of Holland, which is so full of moist vapours arising from the waters among which it is situated, that the Dutch are in general reckoned to be shorter-lived than either the French or the English.

Our author having, in the first ninety pages, delivered the fundamentals of his doctrine, proceeds to give short and general expressions or theorems for the values of annuities, by recapitulating the substance of his former conclusions; and this, with its application to general and particular examples, with their proofs or corroborations by other different methods, the necessary tables and their uses, take up the following 188 pages. At p. 278 he comes to the subject of remote life-annuities, that are to commence at the distance of thirty years, or whereof the first payments are to be made at the end of thirty-one years; which seem to him more interesting than any others, and that it would be a very useful and convenient measure, both for the public, and the individuals whom it would concern, if parliament were to establish such annuities as the people should be at liberty to purchase at their full and proper values, according to the several ages of the purchasers. For, as the parliament has, within these few years past, thought

fit to establish annuities for a term of thirty years certain, it seems reasonable to suppose that it would be a great satisfaction to the younger part of the proprietors of those annuities to be able, for a moderate sum of money (such as about two years annuity) to purchase an additional interest in them for their own lives, and thereby to rid themselves of the uneasy apprehension of outliving the income that supports them.

To remove the only difficulty that attends this, our author has procured four tables of the values of such remote life-annuities, to be computed according to M. de Parcieux's table of probabilities, at the several rates of 5, 4 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 4, and 3 $\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. and given them with the method of computation.

At page 288 he begins his observations on that most interesting subject the payment of the *national debt*; he gives two different methods of employing one million per annum for this purpose; and shews, that, in a term of sixty years, more than the whole of the present debt may be extinguished by either of them; and observes, that this very great operation of only one million a year, when strictly applied without any interruption, ought, one would think, to induce the parliament to appropriate that sum out of the *Sinking Fund* to this important purpose in the strictest manner that can be devised, for the space of fifty or sixty years, and to forbear to interrupt its operation during that period upon any account, or occasion, however urgent: and it seems the more reasonable to expect that such a measure will soon be adopted, because the sinking fund has of late years produced no less a sum than three millions of pounds sterling per annum: and our ministers of state, as well as the owners of property in the public funds, ought to recollect that the whole of the said fund, as its name imports, was once appropriated by parliament to this very purpose, of *sinking*, or diminishing, the national debt, in the manner now recommended for one third of it. To these he has added five other methods of discharging the national debt, and given complete examples, illustrations, and

and observations on every one of them; but for these we must refer to the book itself, not doubting but they will give full satisfaction to every unprejudiced mind.

He concludes the first volume, which contains 389 pages, with some account of a pamphlet, intitled, "An Essay on the Public Debts of the Kingdom, published about the year 1726, by Sir Nathaniel Gould—as it is supposed;" and which, he says, in Dr. Price's opinion (and we may add, surely, in the opinion of all friends to this country) deserves to be put into every hand in the kingdom. He begins his second volume with a republication of this pamphlet, entire; and he has also printed off a number of them, to be disposed of separately.

The latter part of the work before us, which is taken up with tables and directions for finding the values of an-

nuities at different rates of interest for two and three joint lives, and for the survivor or survivors of them, is, like the foregoing part, very full and explicit; and has cost the author no small pains. To this is added (at p. 605.) an Appendix, containing an exact copy of the bill to encourage the poor to industry and frugality, by accommodating them with a safe and convenient method of laying out what little money they could save out of the earnings of their labour; which was brought into the House of Commons by the late Mr. Dowdeswell, in 1773, and passed that House; also a copy of the tables of the values of remote life-annuities, for the use of parishes in London and the country, which the late Sir George Savile procured to be computed under the inspection of Dr. Price, for the purposes of the said bill, and which were considered as a part of it.

ART. CII. *Elegiac Sonnets, and other Essays.* By Charlotte Smith, of Bignor-Park, in Sussex. 4to. 2s. Doddsley. 1784.

THE poetess apologizes, in her preface, that her sonnets are not of the legitimate kind. We cannot, however, agree with her. That recurrence of the rhyme which, in conformity to the Italian model, some writers so scrupulously observe, is by no means essential to this species of composition, and it is frequently as inconvenient as it is unnecessary. The English language can boast of few good sonnets. They are in general harsh, formal, and uncouth: faults entirely owing to the pedantic and childish affectation of interchanging the rhymes, after the manner of the Italians. The slightest attention to the peculiarities of the respective languages might evince the propriety of the copy, in this point, deviating from the original.

Plaintive tenderness and simplicity characterise the sonnets before us. The introductory one is as follows:

"The partial Muse, has from my earliest hours,  
Smil'd on the rugged path I'm doom'd to tread,  
And still sportive hand has snatch'd wild flowers,  
To weave fantastic garlands for my head:  
But far, far happier is the lot of those  
Who never learn'd her dear delusive art,  
Which, while it decks the head with many a rose,  
Reserves the thorn—to fester in the heart.

For still she bids soft Pity's melting eye  
Stream o'er the ills she knows not to remove,  
Points every pang, and deepens every sigh  
Of mourning friendship, or unhappy love,  
Ah! then, how dear the Muse's favours cost,  
If those paint sorrow best who feel it most!"

The following beautiful poem is as sprightly and elegant as the sonnets are plaintive and tender:

#### The ORIGIN of FLATTERY.

"When JOVE, in anger to the sons of earth,  
Bid artful VULCAN give PANDORA birth,  
And sent the fatal gift, which spread below  
O'er all the wretched race contagious woe,  
Unhappy man, by vice and folly tost,  
Found in the storms of life his quiet lost,  
While Envy, Av'rice, and Ambition hurl'd  
Discord and death around the warring world;  
Then the blest peasant left his fields and fold,  
And barter'd love and peace for power and gold;  
Left his calm cottage, and his native plain,  
In search of wealth, to tempt the faithless main;  
Or, braving danger, in the battle stood,  
And bath'd his savage hands in human blood:  
No longer then, his woodland walks among  
The shepherd lad his genuine passion sung;  
Or sought at early morn his soul's delight,  
Or grav'd her name upon the bark at night;  
To deck her flowing hair no more he wove  
The simple wreath, or with ambitious love  
Bound his own brow with myrtle or with bay,  
But broke his oaten pipe and threw his crook  
away.  
The nymphs forsaken, other pleasures sought;  
Then first for gold their venal hearts were bought,  
And

And nature's blush to fighly art gave place,  
 And affectation seiz'd the seat of grace:  
 No more simplicity, by sense refin'd,  
 Or generous sentiment, possess'd the mind;  
 No more they felt each other's joy and woe,  
 And CURIUS fighting fled, and hid his useless bow.  
 But with deep grief propitious VENUS pin'd,  
 To see the ills which threaten'd womankind;  
 Its that she knew her empire would disarm,  
 And rob her subjects of their sweetest charm;  
 Too surely feeling that the blasts of care  
 Would blight each blooming face, and plough  
 deep wrinkles there.

She sigh'd the goddess at the mournful view,  
 Then try'd at length what heavenly art could do  
 To bring back pleasure to her pensive train,  
 And vindicate the glories of her reign.  
 From MARS's head his casque, by CURIO borne,  
 (That which in former wars the God had worn)  
 She smiling took, and on its silver round  
 Her magic ceftus three times thrice she bound;  
 Then shaking from her hair ambrosial dew,  
 Infus'd fair hope, and expectation new,  
 And stifled wishes, and persuasive sighs,  
 And fond belief, and, ' eloquence of eyes,'  
 And fault'ring accents, which explain so well  
 What studied speeches vainly try to tell,  
 And more pathetic silence, which imparts  
 Infectious tenderness to feeling hearts,  
 Soit tones of pity, fascinating smiles;  
 And MAIA's son assisted her with wiles,  
 And brought gay dreams, fantastic visions brought,  
 And wav'd his wand o'er the seducing draught.  
 Then ZEPHYR came: To him the goddess cried,  
 Go fetch from FLORA all her flow'ry pride  
 To fill my charm, each scented bud that blows,  
 And bind my myrtles with her thornless rose;  
 Then speed thy flight to Gallia's smiling plain,  
 Where rolls the Loire, the Garonne, and y Seine;

' Dip in their waters thy ethereal wing,  
 And the soft dew to fill my chalice bring;  
 But chiefly tell thy FLORA, that to me  
 She send a bouquet of her fleurs de lys;  
 That poignant spirit will deplete my spell.'  
 'Tis done: the lovely forcerefs says 'tis well.

And now APOLLO lends a ray of fire,  
 The cauldron bubbles, and the flames aspire;  
 The watchful Graces round the circle dance,  
 With arms entwin'd, to mark the work's advance;  
 Aid with full quiver sportive CURIO came,  
 Temp'ring his favourite arrows in the flame.

Then VENUS speaks, the wav'ring flames retire:  
 And ZEPHYR's stronger breath extinguishes the  
 fire.

At length the goddess in the helmet's round  
 A sweet and subtle spirit duly found,  
 More soft than oil, than ether more refin'd,  
 Of power to cure the woes of womankind,  
 And call'd it flattery:—balm of female life,  
 It charms alike the widow, maid, and wife;  
 Clears the sad brow of virgins in despair,  
 And smooths the cruel traces left by care;  
 Bids paly'd age with youthful spirit glow,  
 And hangs May's garlands on December's snow.  
 Delicious essence! howso'er apply'd,  
 By what rude nature is thy charm deny'd?  
 Some form seducing still thy whipper wears,  
 Stern Wisdom turns to thee her willing ears,  
 And Prudery listens and forgets her fears.  
 The rustic nymph, whom rigid aunts restrain,  
 Condemn'd to dress, and practice airs in vain,  
 At thy first summons finds her bosom swell,  
 And bids her crabbed *gouvernantes* farewell;  
 While, fir'd by thee with spirit not her own,  
 She governs fashion, and becomes the *ton*.  
 By thee dim-sighted dowagers behold  
 The record where their conquests are enroll'd;  
 They see the shades of ancient beaux arise,  
 Who swear their eyes exceeded modern eyes,  
 And scenes long past, by memory fondly nurs'd,  
 When GEORGE y Second reign'd, or GEORGE  
 the First;

Compar'd to which, degenerate and absurd  
 Seems the gay world that moves round GEORGE  
 the Third.

Nor thy soft influence will the train refuse,  
 Who court in distant shades the modest Muse,  
 Tho' in a form more pure and more refin'd,  
 Thy dulcet spirit meets the letter'd mind.  
 Not death itself thy empire can destroy;  
 Towards thee, e'en then, we turn the languid eye;  
 Still trust in thee to bid our memory bloom,  
 And scatter roses round the silent tomb."

Very slight correction would make  
 this a finished performance. Curtail  
 the Alexandrines, and break the sen-  
 tence commencing at the forty-first  
 line and ending at the fifty-fifth into  
 two or three.

ART. CIII. *The Antiquities of England and Wales; being a Collection of Views of the most remarkable Ruins and ancient Buildings, accurately drawn on the Spot. To each View is added, an Historical Account of its Situation; when, and by whom built; with every interesting Circumstance relating thereto: and, in order to render this Work a complete Introduction to the Study of every Species of our national Antiquities, a concise Description is given of the several Kinds of Druidical Monuments.* By Francis Grose, Esq. F. A. S. Vols. I. and II. In large 8vo, on fine Imperial Paper. With a beautiful Type, cast by Caslon, on purpose for this Work. Published in Numbers, at 1s. 6d. each\*. Hooper. 1784.

IT is with pleasure that we now present to the curious, and particularly to the lovers of British antiquities, an account of a new edition of Captain

Grose's elegant and accurate views of remarkable British Ruins, and ancient Buildings, &c.

Mr. Grose, we find, has, with un-

\* Price of Vol. I. 11. 7s. of Vol. II. 11. 9s. 6d.

remitted labour and assiduity, continued his researches into the antiquities of this country, since his completion of the *four volumes* in quarto; in order to render his undertaking as full and perfect as the nature of the collection will admit; and, accordingly, a new edition is now offered to the public, on a plan which, the ingenious author conceives, is better adapted to a work of this kind than that of the former impression; and many valuable additions are also made, as improvements on the original design.

In the quarto edition, the engravings being placed at the head of the page, gave the work an appearance not altogether to its advantage, in point of elegance: in the present edition, we are glad to see the plates worked off on a separate leaf, and placed opposite to their respective descriptions. The descriptions, themselves, are also now more uniformly printed, with respect to the size of the letter: a circumstance which the former edition could not boast, because the subject-matter\*, whether longer or shorter, being confined to one leaf, obliged the printer to use a larger or a smaller type, to suit the quantity of his manuscript copy.

With regard to arrangement, the antiquities are now continued in alphabetical *county-order*, and regularly pagged; a convenience wanted in the larger edition: and which was, certainly, a great defect.

The additions to the author's learned, ample, and entertaining Preface are many and various. Considerable explanatory matter is interwoven; and Mr. Grose hath introduced a most curious ancient code of military laws, compiled in the year 1452, for the government of the English army then in France, and enacted by Henry V. "with the advice of his Peers, Lords, and Nobles." This code is decorated by a good plate of ancient armour, exhibiting fifteen well-executed figures,

in full suits, and in the separate parts: with an explanation.

The preface concludes with the addition of the various druidical monuments found in this country. There are five additional plates belonging to the preface. The first, by way of frontispiece, exhibits a beautiful view of Lindisfarne, or Holy Island-Monastery, in Northumberland; preserving the former idea of History and Time in conversation, which is happily adapted to the subject. The second additional engraving is the print of armory, just mentioned. The third and fourth plates give us representations of Gothic columns and frizes; and the fifth is explanatory of the druidical monuments.

A complete index to the Prefatory Discourse is added; which, from the great variety of matter arising from the subjects here discussed, was much wanted. In the former edition, it was difficult, without such a guide, to turn occasionally to any particular part of this very elaborate disquisition.

We cannot conclude this brief sketch of a very great work, without reflecting on the prodigious number of *monastic* and other *ecclesiastical*, as well as *military antiquities*, represented in Mr. Grose's amazing collection. But their multiplicity will be easily accounted for by the historian. The Border-wars, the Feudal tenures, the Civil wars, and religious superstition, have been, at different periods, the causes of Great-Britain's boasting, perhaps, a greater number and variety of magnificent ancient buildings than any other kingdom in Europe. For, the jealousy, pride, and power of the barons, and other great men, all warriors, under the feudal system, obliged them to erect the strongest and most complicated fortresses, being well assured that their opponents would, on the first occasion, enforce the *lex talionis*, with the utmost severity. As to the church, the excessive, mistaken charities and donations

\* We may now venture to use this phrase, having no longer the fear of our departed friend (the late Dr. Armstrong) before our eyes: for he never could endure "that nasty *subject-matter*!"

† Vid. Frontispiece to the first volume, quarto edition. We wish, by way of hint to Mr. Grose, that he would give us drawings of some of the larger picturesque ruins, as frontispieces to each of the succeeding volumes; which would greatly add to the elegance of the work.



donations of the times, from *Edgar* to *Richard I.* have founded a monastery in almost every pleasant and fruitful vale, throughout the kingdom.

As the following Queries came too late to be inserted in the Miscellany, which would have been the proper place for their appearance, we hope our readers will excuse us, for giving them admision at the clofe of the Review.

Q. **I**S Medicus Mentis alive, who wrote a short essay in your Magazine, November, 1776, page 594? If so, how can a letter be conveyed to him? Jan. 20, 1785.

## THE ENGLISH THEATRE. COVENT-GARDEN.

December 27.

**T**HIS evening Mr. Farren made his first appearance in the character of George Barnwell: by a very assiduous attention to the part, he gave it a colouring far beyond what we have been used to, and received what he highly merited, repeated plaudits for his performance. After the tragedy, a new pantomime, called **THE MAGIC CAVERN**, was performed for the first time; the fable or business of which was nearly as follows:—

The piece opens with a fine representation of a valley in the deserts of Arabia, a caravan is seen passing at a great distance, the rear of which is brought up by Harlequin, in the character of a merchant, who, from fatigue, being somewhat separated from the main body of the caravan, and his centinels having fallen asleep, he is set upon by a party of wild Arabs, his followers all dispersed or slain, and himself stripped of his property, left alone on a sandy, inhospitable desert, he looks around in vain for shelter and assistance, till at length he hears soft music issue from a cavity in the earth, which so allures him, that after some hesitation he determines to enter, concluding, in his present situation, that every change of fortune must be for the better. The scene then changes to a dismal cavern, which appears as if formed of huge fragments of rock piled confusedly together. Through the spaces between them Harlequin is seen descending gradually till he reaches the bottom: he now discovers a dark entrance into the rock, but is deterred from approaching it by the hollow roaring of the wind through those gloomy mansions. He hears music again from the hole, which so delights him, that he draws near to listen, but is immediately checked by an old man, who tells him that he must not think of entering that passage, unless he will undertake, at the risk of his life, to win unbounded wealth and deathless fame. Harlequin immediately accedes to the proposal, and follows the old man into the cavern. The scene then changes to a subterraneous palace, in which are eight statues of solid gold and silver, blazing with diamonds and rubies. The old man informs Harlequin that these statues have been placed there by eight succeeding kings: that the last was a great magician; and leaving no heir to inherit his crown, declared that no man should be his successor, or

remove these eight statues, till he brought a *ninth*, superior in value to all the rest. A month is the given time for the trial, and whoever fails in the attempt is put to death.

Harlequin, fired with ambition, undertakes to procure the *ninth* statue; a magic sword is delivered to him, to wait him, at pleasure, to any quarter of the earth, and the guardian spirit, Abdiel, is also sent with him, to assist and watch over him in all his wanderings: the old man tells him, he will find the long sought statue in England, provided truth and honour guide his mind. To England Harlequin posts, Abdiel accompanying him, in the character of an old woman. At his first arrival on the British shore, he meets Colombine, both, of course, become immediately attached: but proving contrary to the intention of her father, a number of pantomimical adventures are occasioned, by Harlequin's perseverance in his amour, in which the given time expires; the spirit Abdiel assumes his original form, and brings Harlequin back to the subterraneous palace, where his faithful Colombine still accompanies him, determined to be an equal partner of his ruin as of his felicity. The old man pronounces sentence on him for failure of engagement; but just as an hideous figure arises from the earth, armed with a tremendous sabre, to separate the criminal's head from his body, Harlequin takes Colombine in his arms, and places her on the vacant pedestal; the old man admits he has fulfilled the charm, having in the faithful and virtuous Colombine brought a statue worth all the rest, and is deservng of a throne. A number of spirits, whose liberty depended on the breaking of the charm, are heard in the air, singing " 'Tis virtue sets us free;" and the piece concludes with a general chorus.

The principal scenes introduced in this pantomime are—A view in the deserts of Arabia, with a distant view of a caravan—A subterraneous palace—A farmer's kitchen, which changes into a tan-yard—A calf in a pound, which changes to a butcher's shop—A town inn, which changes to a south view of Blackfriars-bridge—Guildhall, which changes to the Custom-house quays—Another view of the subterraneous palace, which changes to a most splendid palace, gardens, &c.

Such are the outlines of the pantomime, upon the

the bringing forward of which, the manager has displayed his usual liberality, and must have been at a considerable expence; most of the scenes are new, and are in general executed with taste and judgement, particularly the first, the subterranean passage, the butcher's shop, the front of Guildhall, and the view of Blackfriars-bridge. The foundation of the piece is taken from a well-known Oriental tale, and as the principle of this species of dramatic entertainment seems to turn chiefly on the display of the music and scenery, it is sufficient if the incidents which lead to that effect, are of that kind to provoke the sullen critic to a smile, the boxes to titter, and the gallery to a hearty laugh, without scarcely paying any attention to its folly or absurdity; several of the scenes in the performance in question are fully competent to this talk, while others are as dull and insipid, some of which, however, it is but justice to observe, will undoubtedly go off much better on a repetition, as their failure seemed principally owing to the performers not being sufficiently acquainted with the business, nor the conductors of the machinery having made a proper arrangement, to be ready in due time. The first act is by

much the best, which, whenever it happens, we always think an unlucky circumstance. We would recommend a deduction from many of the scenes, which grew languid by their length, and tired the spectators. Harlequin's transformation into a dog had better be totally omitted, as, while in that situation last night, he neither appeared *man* nor *beast*; nor would the performance be injured by shortening the part of the *calf*.

The music, excepting three or four of Haydn's airs, was composed by Mr. Shield: this gentleman has such a method of personifying (if we may be allowed the expression) his compositions, that every auditor must admire his fancy, and applaud his execution. The airs last night were as fully expressive of the business of the scene, as if a chorus had been stationed on the stage for that purpose. If any part deserved a pre-eminence over the rest, it was the overture, and the air beginning

"The noble mind for fame will dare," which prove *he* has not dared in vain.—Mr. Parke, jun. gave additional proof of his excellence on the hautboy, and executed his obligations with taste and elegance.

## DRURY-LANE.

Jan. 20. CUSTOM has almost taught the town to expect the introduction of a new pantomime some time about Christmas; the managers of this theatre, aware of this, to shew they were not inattentive to the public, this night brought the *motley* hero forward, for the purpose of leading him into several "hair-breadth 'scapes," which though most of them had not the claim to originality, it must be confessed had been well selected for the purpose of displaying the powerful effects of brandishing his wooden sword. The most favourite pieces of machinery in several old pantomimes were introduced, and in such a manner as not to be detected but by those who remembered them on a former occasion; the business of the piece not suffering the least obstruction, but going on as smoothly and connected, as though they had been planned originally to proceed in regular succession; the compiler of the CALDRON, indeed, appears to have paid much more attention to this part than to the introduction of

frolic and fun; and here we think he has fallen into an error; as those children, even of a larger growth, who are fond of pantomimes, would sooner forgive the want of connection, and absurdity of the scene, than laughter-moving incidents; but as such kind of productions generally receive many amendments after the first performance, we doubt not this will share the same fate; and are clear that it will improve in the opinion of the public, as it is rendered more lively. Several of the changes merit commendation, particularly the one to the fishmongers, that to the water-mill, the ale-house to the waggon, and the last scene. The principal performers being mostly those we have been used to in the same characters, it is needless to say any more than that Wright, Grimaldi, and Miss Stageloir, were the Harlequin, Clown, and Columbine, and acquitted themselves in their usual style, much to the satisfaction of the audience.

## THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGY.

SATURDAY, Dec. II.

THE following extraordinary instance of the length of time for which the human frame is capable of enduring the want of food, and the thoughts of the most dreadful and hopeless situation, occurred at a coalpit near Manchester. The colliers were going to work in it, but just as the first man got to the bottom, a large part of the mouth of the pit fell in, and shut him up in total darkness. Every effort was immediately used to clear him; but this was not accomplished till next Saturday afternoon, when, to the astonishment of every one present, he was found alive,

and capable of speaking, after having remained in the bowels of the earth eight days! He was almost reduced to a skeleton, by distress and hunger. The natural impulse of preservation induced him to attempt to work a passage, and he had actually forced himself several yards into the earth, in hopes of getting to the top, by means of the vacancy which is always left for air; but this failed. Every possible assistance was given to recover him, but nature was too far exhausted; he languished a few hours, and then expired.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 5.

Early this morning, the house of Mr. Henry Springall,

Springall, timber-merchant, in East-lane, Bermondsey, was broke open, and robbed of about 700 ounces of plate, and a pocket-book, containing bills and notes of hand to the amount of 1211l. besides bonds, policies of insurance, bills of sale, &c. of material consequence to the owner. The papers were recovered in an extraordinary manner. During the execution the same day, in the Old-Bailey, Mr. Leech, who lives in that neighbourhood, going into the kitchen, found his two maid-servants busily employed in examining the contents of a pocket-book, which, they said, had been thrown down the area. Mr. Leech discovered, upon looking into it, to whom it belonged, and went with it immediately to Mr. Springall's, who happened not to be at home; he, therefore, left word what business he called about, and when he returned deposited the pocket-book with Mr. Sheriff Bates. It was next morning restored to the owner, with all its contents; which appeared not to have been at all diminished.

## THURSDAY, 6.

John Ashmore, of King's Standal, near Buxton, aged 105, undertook, for a wager of a pound of tobacco, to walk four miles on the turnpike-road in one hour, which he performed with ease in 54 minutes.

## FRIDAY, 7.

The Lords of the Treasury have sent orders to the commissioners of the Customs, dated this day, to enquire into the particulars of the illicit conveyance of live sheep and wool to the coast of France; in consequence of which the commissioners have issued orders on the above subject to the officers in the wool department at the Custom-House, London, as well as at the several out-ports. This is preparatory to bringing a bill into parliament early in the approaching session for the more effectual prevention of smuggling sheep and wool out of the kingdom.

The unrepealed act of the 8th of Elizabeth expresses, that after suffering a year's imprisonment every offender convicted of conveying sheep or wool out of the kingdom shall, "in some open market-town, in the fulness of the market, on the market day, have his left hand cut off, and that to be nailed up in the openest place of such market." And the same act says the second offence shall be punished with death.

It is said that the wool which sells for 7l. in England produces from 15l. to 18l. per pack at Dunkirk, and other places on the French coast.

## SATURDAY, 8.

Joseph Mason, a labouring man, and his wife, near Peterborough, removed with their daughter about 15 or 16 years old, and their son about 12 years old, to a new built house in Borough Fen. The walls of the chambers being wet, and there being no chimney in the room, the man, at bedtime, placed a large iron pot, filled with the burning embers of turf, in the middle of the room, then shutting the window and door close, they unthinkingly went to bed; about four o'clock in the morning the girl, finding herself very ill, waked her brother, who immediately got out of bed, but was unable to stand; he, by some means, however, reached the door and opened it; and presently recovering, ran to call a neighbour to their assistance, who came immediately, but on entering the room, found the man dead on the floor, grasping the iron pot, and

the woman dead in her bed, both of suffocation. The girl continued senseless for some hours, but recovered.

## MONDAY, 17.

The Committee of Privy-Council, appointed to manage our trade and plantation business, sat at their room in the Treasury, when all the letters lately received from the governors of the West-India islands, and our settlements in America, were laid before them. It is expected that a new and general arrangement will shortly take place in all our foreign dependencies, with a view to lessen the expense of their establishment, as at present formed.

This day the session ended at the Old-Bailey, when twelve convicts received judgement of death; thirty were sentenced to be transported; seven to be imprisoned, and kept to hard labour in the house of correction; twelve to be publicly whipped; and eighteen were discharged by proclamation.

## TUESDAY, 18.

This being the Queen's birth-day, their Majesties and the royal family received the compliments of the nobility, &c. on the occasion, at St. James's. At noon the Park and Tower guns were fired. The drawing-room at St. James's was very numerously and splendidly attended. Their Majesties, with the Princess Royal, Princess Augusta, Princess Elizabeth, Princess Sophia, Prince Edward, and the rest of the royal offspring entered, the drawing-room about two o'clock. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales soon afterwards appeared, together with the Lord and Lady Mayores, the foreign ministers and their ladies, &c. The drawing-room did not break up till near six o'clock; after which their Majesties, accompanied by the Prince of Wales, dined at the Queen's palace.

In the evening the ball began. About nine o'clock their Majesties entered the ball-room, accompanied by the Prince of Wales, Prince Edward, the Princess Royal, and Princess Augusta. Having paid their respects to the company, the minuets then commenced in the following order:

Prince of Wales with the	{ Princess Royal, Princess Augusta.
Prince Edward	{ Duchesse of Rutland, Countess of Salisbury.
Earl of Rochford.	{ Lady Parker, Lady St. Asaph, &c.

The minuets being ended, the country dances commenced, in which the Prince of Wales danced with the Princess Royal, Prince Edward—Princess Augusta.

Lord Strafford—Duchesse of Rutland:

Lord Strathaven—Countess of Salisbury, &c. &c.

The dresses of the ladies and gentlemen were richer and more elegant than on most former occasions. His Majesty was dressed in scarlet, superbly embroidered with gold.—The Queen rather plain, according to the usual etiquette on her own birth-day, being in rose pink, ornamented with point lace: and her head-dress without diamonds.

The Princess Royal and Princess Augusta were uniformly dressed in pale bluish tawny; the petticoat of gauze, covered with gold spangles, and ornamented with gold flowers, hung in festoons their heads decorated with a profusion of brillia-

The Prince of Wales appeared in a velvet suit, colour *ail de l'Empereur*, spangled over, and, in his usual fashion, richly ornamented along the seams with silver.

TUESDAY, 25.

His Majesty, attended by the master of the horse and two of the lords in waiting, went in state to the House of Peers, and, the Commons being sent for, opened the session of parliament with a most gracious speech from the throne.

### I R E L A N D.

AN address has been transmitted to his Majesty from the gentlemen, clergy, freemen, and freeholders of Dublin, declaring their attachment to his government and the constitution, and their utter abhorrence, &c. of every attempt to create unjust and dangerous discontents, tending to subvert the constitution in church and state. The address was signed by 21 peers, and 1,113 commoners, gentlemen, freeholders, and others.

On the 20th of January the lord-lieutenant opened the session of parliament with the following speech from the throne:

*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"I Have his Majesty's commands to meet you in parliament, and to desire your advice and co-operation upon those affairs of importance which in the present circumstances of the kingdom require your most serious attention.

"Whilst I lamented the lawless outrages and unconstitutional proceedings which had taken place since your last prorogation, I had the satisfaction to perceive that these excesses were confined to a few places, and even there condemned. And I have now the pleasure to observe, that, by the salutary interposition of the laws, the general tranquillity is re-established.

*Gentlemen of the House of Commons,*

"I have ordered the public accounts to be laid before you. I have the fullest reliance on your approved loyalty to the King, and attachment to your country, that a due consideration of the exigencies of the state will lead you to make whatever provisions shall appear to be necessary for the public expences, and for the honourable support of his Majesty's government.

*My Lords and Gentlemen,*

"I am to recommend in the King's name to your earnest investigation those objects of trade and commerce between Great-Britain and Ireland which have not yet received their complete adjustment. In framing a plan, with a view to a final settlement, you will be sensible that the interests of Great-Britain and Ireland ought to be for ever united and inseparable. And his Majesty relies on your liberality and wisdom for adopting such an equitable system, for the joint benefit of both countries, and the support of the common interest, as will secure mutual satisfaction and permanency.

"The encouragement and extension of agriculture and manufactures, and especially of your linen manufactures, will I am persuaded engage your constant concern. Let me likewise direct your attention in a particular manner to the fisheries on your coasts, from which you may reasonably hope for an improving source of industry

and wealth to this kingdom, and of strength to the empire.

"The liberality which you have always shewn to the maintenance of your Protestant charter-schools and other public institutions, makes it unnecessary for me to recommend them to your care. You cannot more beneficially exert this laudable spirit, than by directing your attention to improve, and to diffuse throughout the kingdom, the advantages of good education. Sensible of its essential consequence to the morals and happiness of the people, and to the dignity of the nation, I am happy to assure you of his Majesty's gracious patronage; and shall be earnest to give every assistance in my power to the success of such measures as your wisdom may devise for this important purpose.

"It is the province of your prudence and discretion to consider what new provisions may be necessary for securing the subject against violence and outrage, for the regulation of the police, and the better execution of the laws, as well as for the general encouragement of peaceable subordination and honest industry. It will be a pleasing task to me to assist and promote your exertions for the tranquillity of the kingdom, for upholding the authority of the legislature, and supporting the true principles of our happy constitution both in church and state.

"The uniformity of laws and of religion, and a common interest in treaties with foreign states, form a sure bond of mutual connection and attachment between Great-Britain and Ireland. It will be your care to cherish these inestimable blessings with that spirit and wisdom which will render them effectual securities to the strength and prosperity of the empire."

Upon his Grace's retiring, the Earl of Glendore moved an address to the King, in which all the topics of the speech were taken up, and re-echoed in strong and determined language. The motion was opposed by the Duke of Leinster, who, however, declined entering into argument, and merely stated that he should give a simple negative, as the words of the address did not particularly point to the late law proceedings, and the question of attachments.

The motion then passed, and Lord Rawlinson having moved for a committee to prepare an address to the lord-lieutenant, the House adjourned.

### E A S T - I N D I E S.

Copy of a letter from the Honourable WARREN HASTINGS, Esq. Governor-General of Bengal, to the Honourable the COURT of DIRECTORS of the East-India Company, dated from Lucknow, April 30; with a POSTSCRIPT, dated May 13, 1784.

To the Honourable Court of Directors of the Honourable United East-India Company.

Lucknow, April 30, 1784.

Honourable Sir,

I have judged it incumbent upon me to make trial of every practicable chance of conveying to you the earliest intelligence of my arrival at the place from which this letter is dated, and of the first effects produced by the accommodation which took place, by the resolution

of the Governour-General and Council, passed on the 31st of December last, and already notified to you by the successive dispatches of your ships. I shall begin the thread of my report from that date.

I soon after found that the state of this country was so disordered: in its revenue and administration, and the credit and influence of the Nabob himself so much shaken by the effects of the late usurpation of his authority, and the contests which attended it, as to require the accession of an extraneous aid, to restore the powers and constitution of his government; and I was strongly and repeatedly urged to repair hither in person for that purpose.

These instances, though declared to be conformable to the wishes of the Nabob Vizier, his family, and ministers, having been privately conveyed to me, I represented them as such to the Board on the 20th of January, and offered my services to go to Lucknow, whenever the Nabob Vizier should require it, which I knew from undoubted authority he would, with his answer to the notification, formally made to him, of the 31st of December.

My reasons for thus anticipating the occasion were many: the distracted state of affairs, which every suspension of a day would aggravate; the season of the collections, requiring the application of early exertions for their security, and my own infirm state of health, which was not equal to sustain so long a journey, if protracted to the commencement of the hot winds.

My offer was accepted by a conditional declaration on the part of Mr. Wheeler, and I made instant preparations for the journey.

On the 14th of February the Nabob's invitation arrived; I repeated my proposal, the same authority decided its acceptance, and on the 17th I took my leave of the Board, and departed from Calcutta, with a severe indisposition, which had seized me some time preceding, then hanging on me. Happily, the change of air effected my speedy cure, and on the 27th ult. I arrived at this place in a state of health so confirmed, as to promise an unremitting attention to the very important objects of my commission.

On my way, I had the alarming perspective of a soil so completely exhausted of its natural moisture, by the failure of one entire season of the periodical rains, that, except the fields of grain, which had been kept in vegetation by the uncommon labour of the husbandmen, and were still clothed with a luxuriant produce, or retained the stubble of the recent harvest, the plains exhibited an appearance of barrenness, so dreary, that even the roots of its former herbage no longer existed; and the deep ravines, and beds of rivers, which I passed, threw up clouds of dust from their channels. These are not circumstances of trivial observation, nor are they confined to the lands of these provinces; every region of Hindostan has felt the same angry visitation; and another year of equal drought, which is not to be expected in the course of natural events, would put it out of the reach of human wisdom to prevent, or retrieve, the dreadful calamity which must attend it.

Yet such is my reliance on the gratitude and unbounded confidence of the Nabob and his mi-

nisters, that I dare promise, even at this immature period, under every circumstance but the dreadful one which I have supposed, and which I have stated is improbable, a successful progress and termination of the measure which I have begun, equal to any expectations which may have been formed of it, however sanguine, if I am not counteracted, and my operations impeded, by orders which I may not resist, and am allowed to remain to the time destined for their perfection: nor shall it be a common obstruction which shall restrain me; for I possess such inherent advantages as I trust will prove superior to every species of opposition, but the last extremity of it. Indeed, if such springs as give the common movements to popular opinion could influence my proceedings, I have already experienced them in two instances, one of which I believe to have had the special service I am engaged in for its object, and the other, the general ruin of my authority.

I allude, first, to a report fabricated at Fort St. George of the arrival of a ship of war at Bombay, with the authentic intelligence of my dismissal with disgrace from my office, which I received at the instant that I was setting my foot on the shore at Nuddeah, for the commencement of my journey: and secondly, to a paper transmitted to me by a respected authority from Calcutta, containing strictures on my former deputation, said to be part of a report of the Select Committee of the House of Commons, which unhappily apply to every purpose of this, and which declare (with horror I repeat it) a right invested in the commander in chief of the army to oppose the power delegated by the government itself to its first executive member, and to assert that right, by an appeal to the army for its ultimate decision upon it. The words of the report (if it be such) to which I allude, are these:

“By these instructions (that is, the instructions sent by the Court of Directors to Bengal in the year 1774 and 1778) it appears that the Governour-General was positively restrained from the exercise of any military power whatsoever beyond the garrison and fortrefs of Fort William; so that the delegation and exercise of all military power beyond the limits so described was a direct and positive disobedience of the orders of the Court of Directors.”

“Disobedience of orders on a point so delicate and important as that of wresting the military command from the official military officer, who was invested with that authority by the orders of the directors, might have been productive of consequences extremely prejudicial to the service: if the commander in chief had asserted the right invested in himself, a contention for executive power might possibly have been the consequence, and the army, which in India is so peculiarly constituted, as to require not only exact discipline, but the most perfect subordination, in order to insure obedience, must have ultimately decided where that obedience was due.”

I dare not examine a doctrine affirmed to be of so sacred an authority; yet I may humbly suggest that it never was, nor could have been intended to be applied to the actual commander

in chief, whose command was originally constituted by the Governour-General and Council themselves, and therefore could not be rendered superior to, and independent of the powers vested in the Governour-General and Council by an act of parliament passed before its existence; nor included in any instructions of the Court of Directors, also framed at a more ancient period, if even at a later; and a sense of national duty, superior to every consideration of personal safety, or the reverence which is due to high office, impels me to denounce, and to date the fall of the British empire in India from the instant that it shall be decidedly declared, or understood, that any commander in chief of the army, be his title or rank what it will, is, or may be, by any constitutive power, independent of the government under which the wisdom of parliament hath hitherto placed the army serving in these provinces, and every member of it, in an implicit and absolute subjection to its authority.

God forbid that any future Pizzaros and Almagros should disgrace the annals of your dominion, or mark the traces of its decline with the blood of your servants and soldiers; but the contest will probably be of short duration, and happy will it be for the interests of humanity, if such shall be the issue, though dreadful to our own, whatever period of time may close it.

Let me add, nor let my words be uttered in vain, that whenever the fatal blow shall be struck, or from whatever hand it shall proceed, its effect will be, not a gradual decay, but instantaneous ruin; for your existence hangs on the thread of opinion, which the touch of chance may break, and even that source, which ought to flow with the principles of its duration, will, if productive of the same deleterious streams which have been lately seen to issue from it, prove the cause of its dissolution.

I am not myself apprehensive of any evil consequence from the partial and limited command which I possess over your army, in its tending to provoke a competition; for, in the first place, I will never put it to the issue of a trial; and, in the second, were the board to permit the commander in chief to come into this quarter, which is not likely, I confidently hope, that before he could arrive this province will have been so regulated, as not to require any foreign aid for its internal protection, nor, of course, any exercise of the powers which I possess, and which he might deem himself warrantable to resist.

I proceed to repeat the effects which have been produced to this time from the late accommodation, and the objects to which I look, for the final issue of it.

Before my departure from Calcutta, I applied through a private channel to the acting minister to advance an immediate supply of money to your paymaster-general at Lucknow, for the subsistence of the troops stationed in these provinces, who were then many months in arrears,

and suffered much additional distress, from the scarcity and dearth of grain. He instantly raised the sum of ten lacks of rupees, which proved a critical and effectual relief.

Since my arrival, he has made other payments to a considerable amount. These are particularized in the enclosed account, No. 1, in which I have included, for your early information, all the payments made in liquidation of the honourable Company's debt, in the course of the present fustee year, to which all accounts of the revenue are, by old custom, adjusted, and which commences on the 11th of September to the present time\*.

To this I have joined another account, No. 2, stating the probable claims of the Company upon the Nabob Vizier, from the beginning of the present to the end of the next fustee year, or to the end of September, 1785.

On both these accounts I shall offer a few necessary remarks. First on No. 1. The first sum of sixteen lacks of rupees, stated as the amount of Mr. Brittow's receipts, is taken from his own account, in the possession of Mr. Wombwell, the accountant for this station, but differs materially from that which has been drawn by the Nabob's officers, and I have referred it to the Board for adjustment with Mr. Brittow, who alone can explain the difference.

The second article is the regular produce of the current revenue: I was early careful to guard the minister against the use of violent measures to anticipate the periods of collection, for the purpose of giving an ostensible credit to the present system, by swelling the amount of the payments made in consequence of it, although the exigencies of your state induced me to press him to contribute what he could for their relief, without adding to the distresses of his own; for the country will not bear it.

The third article was obtained by my own suggestion from Almas Ali Cawn, who complied cheerfully, and without hesitation, considering it as an evidence seasonably offered for the general refutation of the charges of perfidy and disloyalty which have been too laboriously urged against him, and carried at one time to an excess which had nearly driven him to abandon the country, for the preservation of his life and honour, and thus to give a colour to the charges themselves.

It would scarce merit your attention to be informed, that I have invested a part of this supply in bills of exchange payable to the governor general and council in Calcutta, to the amount of five lacks of Calcutta siccas; but as it is connected with an arrangement which may prove a future advantage to your interests, in the reduction of the hoondyan or exchange, from sixteen per cent. to five and a half, at which it is my determination to fix it.

I have recommended to the board to appropriate the whole of this article as a fund for the payment

\* From the 11th of September, 1783, to the 31st of January, 1784, received by Mr.

Brittow, current rupees 1,857,873

From the 31st of January to the 30th of April, 1784, received by Mr. Wombwell, current rupees 4,497,795

£.  
185,787

450,000

Total £. 635,787

payment of the interest on your bonds, which had suffered something in their credit, and current value, from the suspension of the payment of interest, some months before I left Calcutta.

The last article is the balance of the sum due from Fyzoola Cawn, by the treaty made between him and the Nabob Vizier, through the agency of Major Palmer, on the 16th of February, 1783. Two lacks of this amount are now in regular course of payment; the remaining three are not due by stipulation till the next season called Khereef, which is a period included between the middle of September and the middle of February. Some days after my arrival, I intimated to his Vackeel my wish to have both payments immediately concluded, and his master gave immediate orders for it.

To this instance of respect for your government he has added another, in the deputation of his son to Lucknow, to confirm the assurance of his attachment to the company and British nation.

What further sums may be cleared in the course of this year, of which the most productive part is already past, I cannot say; but it is my hope that a considerable part of the nabob's debt will be liquidated, and the discharge of the remainder-ensured by the engagements of creditable bankers, so that it may be wholly cleared within the course of the ensuing year.

The account, No. 2, is an estimate formed on the actual expence; but will be considerably reduced, if my future prospects and objects shall be answerable to my present expectations. To these I proceed.

First. My first wish is to realise the amount of your demands on the Nabob of Owde to the end of the next fustee year, and to obtain ample securities for it before I depart from him.

Second. My next care will be to induce the Nabob's ministers to appoint bodies of regular troops, for the support of his collections, and the internal defence of his country. This will preclude the necessity of calling for the aid of our troops, and I hope may prove the means of releasing him from the extraordinary and undefined subsidy which he now pays for the great detachment employed under the command of Sir John Cumming in Rohilcund, and the regiments which have been occasionally demanded, and remain scattered over other parts of his dominions; and of confining our defence, and the Nabob Vizier's payments, to the brigade stationed at Cawnpore, and to the subsidy paid by treaty for its expence.

Third. My last and ultimate hope is, that when these objects are attained your wisdom will put a final period to the ruinous and disreputable system of interference, whether avowed or secret, in the affairs of the Nabob of Owde, and withdraw, for ever, the influence by which it was maintained.

This country has no inlets of trade by which it can supply the issues which are made from it; for, excepting the factory at Tonda, which subsists by a contract, making part of your investment, and the produce of opium and saltpetre, which is not considerable, I do not know any other articles of commerce from which it would

derive any returns. Therefore, every rupee which is drawn from its circulation into your treasury must accelerate the period at which its ability must cease to pay even the stipulated subsidy. By the continuance of this fund, you maintain an accession of more than one half to the military establishment required for the defence of your own dominions, without any charge on your own income; and you oppose a wide and powerful frontier to your eventual enemies.

That force will continue to be an effectual safeguard to the country, which will suffer nothing by its maintenance, because the specie thus applied will, of course, flow back into its circulation; and it is a tribute which it ought gladly to pay; for its whole wealth would not in any other way yield an adequate mode of protection.

Few are the advocates of the national interests, and their voice will be faintly heard amid the numerous and loud exclamations of private rapacity; but I humbly assume to rank myself with the former, and to assure you, that if you seek for a permanent and profitable system of connection with this country, you must confine your claims upon it to the line I have recommended.

If you transgress it, you may extend the distribution of patronage, and add to the fortunes of individuals, and the nominal riches of Great-Britain; but your own interests will suffer by it, and the ruin of a great and once flourishing nation will be recorded as the work of your administration, with an everlasting reproach on the British name.

To this reasoning I shall join the obligations of justice and good faith, which cut off every pretext for your exercising any power or authority in this country, while the sovereign of it fulfils the engagements which he contracted with you. I have the honour to be, with the most profound respect,

Honourable Sirs,

Your most obedient,

And most faithful servant,

WARREN HASTINGS.

P. S. *May 13, 1784.* This letter, though purposely and declaredly written for instant dispatch, has been detained by the sudden appearance of an uncommon phenomenon, which, though in itself simple and unimportant, derived a magnitude (like the less ordinary events of the physical world, viewed through the medium of superstition) from its operation on the opinions of mankind. On the night of the 11th of last month, the Prince Jewan Bukht, who has long held the principal and most active part in the little that remained of the administration of the King, Shah Allum, and is his eldest son, being about thirty-six years of age, fled from the capital, attended only by his mother's brother and another person; and rapidly passing the bounds of his father's dominions, escaped far beyond the reach of pursuit, before his absence was discovered; nor was the first direction of his flight known for some days. The King sent circular orders to every quarter, that he might be apprehended, and sent back to the presence. The

The Nabob Vizier and myself received phirmauns (or letters) to that effect, and in the same terms. We waited three days to learn the course of his route, and as soon as it appeared probable that it lay towards this place, we addressed the prince separately, to inform him of the commands which had been received, the mortification which these would impose upon us of withholding from him the duties of respect, if it was his intention to come this way, and he persisted in it, and, therefore, entreating him not to come. Answers were written to the King, with information of the part we had thus taken, and the utmost we could take in obedience to his commands. The prince in reply disclaimed any design or object but such as were dictated by the most devoted attachment and zeal for his father's interests, demonstrated by his choosing for his retreat the place where the Vizier of the empire and the chief of the English nation resided, who were known to be incapable of abetting him in a different conduct from that which he professed, and declaring that he would proceed at all events, trusting his destiny to the conviction which must follow the integrity of his intentions. At the same time, I received a letter from Major Browne, in which he related a private conference to which he had been admitted by the King, and in which his Majesty had expressed his pleasure at hearing that his son had chosen Lucknow for his retreat, where he would be safe from the consequences which were to have been apprehended, had he thrown himself into other hands: and his Majesty enjoined Major Browne, with repetition and emphasis, to write so to me. It was accordingly resolved to receive the prince, and of course to pay him all the honours of his rank, which, by the constitution of Hindostan, were the same as those which were paid to the King himself; and this determination was instantly transmitted to the King, with our reasons for it. In conformity to this plan, I accompanied the Nabob Vizier on the 7th instant to the prince's encampment, at the distance of about eighteen miles from Lucknow; and we paid him together the customary forms of obedience. On the 9th he entered Lucknow, attended by the Nabob Vizier, myself declining, in opposition to the desire of both, to bear any principal part in the ceremony, though I could not refuse, at the prince's instance, to appear in it, which I did, following him on horseback as a mere attendant; and on the same obvious motives, the prince having desired to be accommodated in a house near to my own, I resigned to him that which I then occupied, and took immediate possession of one of the nabob's, which he had originally provided and prepared for my reception, within the compass of his own palace, and immediately adjoining to that which he lived in. I have been minute in detailing these little particularities, because, little as they are in themselves, they are not such in their effects. The meanest circumstances of such an interview will be circulated to every Durbar in Hindostan, and construct the prognostic of future events, and in that inspection may give birth to them. It was my duty, therefore, to avoid every appearance which might be received as a symptom of en-

couragement, by exceeding the limits of my present relation to the Nabob Vizier, as his guest, and to raise his consequence, my own, and that of the nation which I represent; being independent of external show. I have the satisfaction to know, that in this line I have pleased both.

The Nabob conducted the prince to his capital, seated on the same elephant behind him, and attended him to the house appointed for his accommodation. I paid my respects to him early on the morning of the 10th, and had the honour of a long conversation with him, in which he explained to me all the motives of his visit, and painted the wretched condition of his father, which had been the primary cause of it; in such strength of colouring, qualified with so modest a dignity in every occasion of reference to himself, and such a delicacy of expression, where he touched upon those circumstances of the royal sufferings as might tend to the diminution of his personal character, as exceed my powers of language to do them justice in the recital of them.

I shall beg leave to deliver the abridged account of what passed in the words of a letter which I immediately wrote on my return to my own quarters, and with the impression of it recent on my memory, and dispatched the same day to Mr. Wheeler, for his private information, and that of the other members of the board.

"The sum was, that his father was a mere passive instrument in the hands of others, and that he had undertaken this journey at the peril of his head, because it afforded the only chance he had of a relief to the King, or a restoration of the dominion of his house; that if he could be the instrument of effecting this, he wished for nothing for himself but the credit of it; and a conviction in his father's mind of his having served him with duty, zeal, and fidelity. He observed that, distressed as the royal family was, he himself enjoyed a comparative state of comfort, possessing a jagheer, horses, elephants, a portion of splendor, and domestic ease and pleasure; that he had voluntarily made a sacrifice of these advantages, and given his person to fatigue and distress, and his life to the hazard of the obvious consequences of his flight, that he might attempt the greatest possible service for his father, in which if he failed, he would either return on his Majesty's command, which, he said, impressed him with such awe, that he doubted his ability, even at this distance, to resist it; or he would go to Calcutta, and there solicit a passage in a ship to England; for he understood the voyage was but five months; and if it was longer, he could bear the fatigues which others bore, and accommodate himself to any situation of life which it became him to accept as a lot, and to submit to it. He said, I was not to expect from his father any other letters than such as I had already received, and such as were consonant to the wishes of those who were about his person; but that he knew his father's real sentiments, which were of a very different kind, and I might easily believe that the King must in his heart be pleased with a conduct which could be attributed to no other motive



more than that of fidelity and attachment, and which could not be productive of ill, if it failed of the means of deliverance from his distresses. He painted the situation of the King's family in strong and affecting colours. The whole of what he said on this subject may be comprised in a few words. In the course of the last twelvemonth, the whole income which he had received for the subsistence of so large a domestic establishment, from a territory of some extent, and from the rights of an empire which once yielded many crores (I think he said six) scarce amounted to a lack and fifty thousand rupees. It was natural, he said, for those by whose power the Sultanat, such as it was; was supported, to endeavour to raise themselves to the independent possession of it; and to that he could submit; but it was the condition of vassalage and meanness to which the servants of the King had reduced him, by degrading him into a mere instrument of their interested and sordid designs, that he regretted; and this was such a condition as neither his pride, nor the sense of duty, would allow him to view with forbearance. It would be impossible to follow this discourse through every branch of it, though connected; I have hastily written it, as it occurred to my memory, and may have used repetitions which did not appear in its original delivery. My reply ought to be confined to its substance. I told him that our government had just obtained relief from a state of universal warfare, and required a term of repose; that our whole nation was weary of war, and dreaded the renewal of it; it would be equally alarmed at any movement, of which it could not immediately see the issue or progress, but which might eventually tend to create new hostilities; that I came higher with a limited authority, and could not, if I chose it, engage in a business of this nature without the concurrence of my colleagues in office, who I believed would be averse to it; that the country of Oude was in a disordered state, and the nabob incapable of joining immediately in such a plan; and that my sole business here, was to assist him with the power and influence of our government, in retrieving his affairs, which I hoped a few months would effect, and enable him to perform the duties of loyalty to his sovereign. In the mean time, the prince's residence in this place, though he sat still and inactive, would be of some use; it would be a check on the people at Delhi, who would not dare to proceed to further extremities, but find it their interest and policy to make their court to the King, while there was an appearance or possibility of his cause being supported from this quarter, with so powerful a sanction for it; that I would represent his situation to the joint members of my own government, and wait their determination. In the mean time, I advised him to make advances to Madajee Scindia, both because our government was in intimate and sworn connection with him, and because he was the effectual head of the Marhattah State, besides, I feared his taking the other side of the question, unless he was early prevented. This is all that materially passed  
NEWCASTLE, 25<sup>th</sup> FEBRUARY 1785.

It will be proper to add, that no person was either present, or within hearing, during this conference, and that I have yet only made a private communication of it to the other members of the board, as there are many circumstances related in it which ought not to be exposed to the risk of being publicly known.

Major Browne, who is your resident at the court of Delhi, left it on the 2d instant, by the King's command, on the express errand of reconducting the prince to court, and to give him an assurance of pardon for his past transgression.

What may be the final issue, or even the progressive events, of this visit, I cannot conjecture; the scene is too novel to be judged by any comparison of such as have fallen within the compass of my experience. I can only promise my most watchful care that it may not lead to any consequences which may involve your interests, interfere with the economy of my present plan, or disturb the tranquillity of your possessions.

I am strongly tempted to mention, and I hope not improperly, one trait of the Prince's character, which has fallen within my own imperfect observation. When he arrived at the place where the first honours were paid him, on his approach to Lucknow, he was devoid of almost every necessary of life, and had scarce a change of raiment for his own use; nor was his situation with respect to the means of expence immediately improved on his arrival at the place of his appointed residence at the city. To his own distresses he appeared insensible, or affected a spirit of self-dependence which raised him above the consideration of them; but he privately hinted to the gentleman who was appointed by the Nabob Vizier, and myself, to attend on him on our joint behalf, that the King, his father, was in such a state of wretchedness, that any supply of money, however small, would be an acceptable gift. Even at the instant in which I am writing, I receive an additional evidence of the same disposition, which, whether it be real benevolence, or let it flow from whatever source, is at least commendable, is a report made to me by the same channel, which is that of my Persian interpreter, Captain Scott, who is just returned from the Prince, to whom the Nabob Vizier had sent him with a supply of 15,000 rupees for his private expence; and I shall use his own words, written immediately in my presence for the recital of it.

“His Highness received the money with many expressions of thanks, but observed, that while he knew his father daily experienced the greatest distresses, he thought it unlawful for him to enjoy the luxuries of life; that he wished, therefore, the Governour and Nabob Vizier would remit the money to the Nabob Mirza, for his Majesty's use. His Highness observed also, that he at present, from the attention of the English and Nabob Vizier, had many superfluities, which he should dispatch to his Majesty in a few days.”

WARREN HASTINGS.

† On account of the length of this letter, the Births, Deaths, and Marriages are necessarily postponed till next month.

# PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in JANUARY, 1785.

Compiled by C. DOMVILLE, Stock-Broker, No. 93, Cornhill.

Day	Bank Stock.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. conols.	4 per C. conols.	5 per C.	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	India Stock	India Ann.	India Bonds	Old Ann.	New Ann.	Navy Bills.	Exch. Bills.	Wind Deal	Weath. London	
27	Holiday																
28																	
29	112½	55	56 ¼	71 ½		17½	Shut	135		6 dif.	54½	Shut	16½	I P.	N W	Frost	
30	112½	55	56 ¼	71 ½	90			136		6			16½		N E	Rain	
31	112½	55	56 ¼	71 ½	90			136½	5½	6	54½		16½		N E	Rain	
1	Holiday																
2	Sunday																
3		55	56 ¼	71				136½	5½	4			16½	I dif.	N W		
4	112½	55	56 ¼	71	89 ½			136½		4	54½		16½	I	N W		
5	112½	55	56 ¼	71				136½		3			16½	I	N W		
6	Holiday																
7		55	56 ¼	71	89 ½			136½		3	54½		16½	3	N E	Snow	
8		55	56 ¼	71						3			16½	3	N E	Frost	
9	Sunday																
10		55	56 ¼	71						3	54½		16	2	N E	Fair	
11	112½	55	56 ¼	71				137½		3	54½		15½		N W		
12		55	56 ¼	71	89 ½			133½ ex.d.	5½	2	54½		15½	2	N W		
13	113½	55	56 ¼	71				133½		1			15½	4	S W		
14	113½	55	56 ¼	71				133½	5½	1	54½		15½	4	S E		
15		55	56 ¼	71	89 ½			133½		1			15½	3	W	Rain	
16	Sunday																
17		55	56 ¼	71	89 ½				5½	1	55½		15½	3	S W		
18	Holiday																
19		56	57 a 57½	72	87½ ex.d.					1	55½		15	3	S W		
20	114½	56	57 ¼	72	88 ½	17½	12½	136		1			13	3	S W	Fair	
21	114½	56	57 ¼	72	88 ½	17½	12½		54	1	55½			3	S W	Rain	
22		56	57 ¼	73	88 ½	17½	12½			1					S W	Fair	
23	Sunday																
24		57	57½ a 58	74	89 ½	17½	12½	135		1	55½		14½		W		
25	115½	57	58½ a 57½	72 ½	88 ½			135		2			14½		S W		
26															E		

N. B. In the 3 per Cent Conols, the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

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THE  
**LONDON MAGAZINE,**  
ENLARGED AND IMPROVED,  
FOR FEBRUARY, 1785.

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THE HISTORY OF THE SECOND SESSION OF THE SIXTEENTH  
PARLIAMENT OF GREAT-BRITAIN.

*Begun and holden at Westminster, on the 25th of January, 1785.*

HOUSE OF LORDS.

*Wednesday, January 26.*

**T**HE Lord Steward acquainted the House, that the lords with white staves had waited on his Majesty, to know when he would be attended by this House with their address of thanks, and his Majesty was pleased to appoint this day at two o'clock, at St. James's. The Lord Chancellor, attended by several of their lordships, went accordingly, and presented the following:

The humble Address of the Right Honourable the Lords spiritual and temporal, in parliament assembled.

*Die Martis, 25<sup>o</sup> Januarii, 1785.*

“ Most Gracious Sovereign,

“ WE, your Majesty's most dutiful and loyal subjects, the Lords spiritual and temporal, in parliament assembled, beg leave to return your Majesty our humble thanks for your Majesty's most gracious speech from the throne.

“ Permit us to express to your Majesty our most grateful sense of your Majesty's regard for our private convenience in not commanding from us an earlier attendance in parliament.

“ Your Majesty may rely on our faithful and diligent exertions in every part of our duty; and, truly sensible of the importance of the object, we beg leave to assure your Majesty, that it is our determination to give our immediate attention to the adjustment of such points in the commercial intercourse between Great-Britain and Ire-

land as are not yet finally arranged; trusting that such a system may be formed as may best ensure the prosperity of both kingdoms, by closely uniting them upon principles of reciprocal advantage.

“ We desire to return to your Majesty our warmest thanks for your gracious communication of the assurances which your Majesty continues to receive of the good disposition of foreign powers towards this country, notwithstanding the differences which appear to prevail upon the continent.

“ The information your Majesty is pleased to give us of the success which has attended the measures taken in the last session for the suppression of smuggling, and for the improvement of the revenue, affords us the greatest satisfaction: and your Majesty may be assured, that we will apply ourselves with unremitting attention to points of such great concern to the prosperity of this country, and that we will take into our early consideration the matters suggested in the several reports of the commissioners of public accounts, as well as such further regulations as may appear to be necessary in the public offices of the kingdom.

“ From the experience we have had of your Majesty's paternal regard for the interests of all your subjects, we beg leave humbly to express to your Majesty our fullest confidence in the gracious assurance of your Majesty's hearty concurrence in every measure which may tend to alleviate the national

tional burthens, to secure the true principles of the constitution, and to promote the general happiness and welfare of your people."

To which his Majesty was pleased to return this most gracious answer:

" My Lords,

" I Return you thanks for this dutiful and affectionate address.

" Nothing can give me more satisfaction, than your assurance that you will immediately enter into the consideration of the matters which I have laid before you.

" You may depend upon the utmost care and attention, on my part, to settle every thing which concerns the interest of my kingdoms upon a solid and durable foundation."

Their lordships having returned, and reported his Majesty's answer, they appointed the Lord Bishop of Bristol to preach before them in Westminster-Abbey, on the next Monday, being the day observed as the martyrdom of King Charles the First.

#### HOUSE OF COMMONS.

*Wednesday, Jan. 26.*

THE usual orders and forms of the House were issued.

Appointed a committee of privileges and elections.

Report was made from the committee appointed yesterday to draw up an address of thanks, that an address was drawn up, which was again read and agreed to; and that such members as are privy counsellors do wait on his Majesty, to know when he will be attended therewith.

Received and read a petition for bringing in a bill for employing the poor at Exeter, which was referred to a committee.

*Wednesday, February 2.*

#### WESTMINSTER PETITION.

Colonel Fitzpatrick informed the House, he then held a petition from the independent electors of Westminster, complaining of the complicated hardships which they at present endure, from remaining a second session unrepresented; previous to the petition's being read, he earnestly wished to caution the House against taking any of-

ference at the expressions which the petitioners had adopted to convey their sentiments, as he could with confidence assert, that nothing like reproach or insult was intended, that the language was nothing more than such as seemed to them most expressive of their sufferings. He then moved, that the petition be read, which was agreed to; and the following is a copy thereof, verbatim:

*" To the honourable the Commons of Great-Britain, in parliament assembled.*

*" The humble petition of the several persons whose names are hereunto subscribed, electors of the city and liberty of Westminster, on behalf of themselves, and many other electors of the said city and liberty,*

*Sheweth,*

" THAT notwithstanding the parliament is now assembled in its second session, after a long recess, the city of Westminster, equally to the surprize and concern of your petitioners, is still without any representatives in parliament.

" That, at the opening of the present parliament, after the electors of Westminster, according to the exigency of the King's writ for meeting his people in parliament on the 18th day of May, last, and conformably to law and ancient usage, had duly chosen two citizens to represent the same, the said electors were, by an act equally illegal and unprecedented, deprived of their just and valuable right to a share in the legislation of their country through their representatives, chosen into the Commons House of parliament; the high bailiff of Westminster, though solemnly called upon, having refused to make any return of citizens to serve in parliament for the said city.

" That your petitioners, impressed with a high sense of the value of that branch of the legislature, which they have been taught to consider as the natural guardian of the rights of the people, from whom it derives its power, and to whom it is accountable for the execution of the trust, could not behold without great indignation an attempt so insulting to the dignity of parliament,

parliament, which has been thereby rendered maimed and incomplete in its construction, as well in direct contradiction to the King's writ of summons for meeting his people in a full parliament, as to the manifest degradation of the character and importance of that august assembly. Nor can your petitioners, consistently with their duty to themselves, with a just regard to the common rights of their fellow-subjects, and what they owe to their posterity, omit any proper occasion to express their honest sentiments; and still as free men, though deprived of the sacred distinction which makes men free, prefer their just complaints against a proceeding so unprecedented in the annals of parliament, so full of danger in its example, and which is not more a grievous injury to the interests and privileges of the citizens of Westminster, than utterly subversive of the rights of the whole constituent body of this country.

“ That the salutary wisdom and honest vigilance of the House of Commons to check the progress of corruption, and to guard against the influence of the ministers of the crown, in the elections of members to serve in parliament, will have become altogether fruitless, if it may happen, that after electors *shall have withstood every unconstitutional attempt to dictate particular persons to their choice*, and shall have exercised their suffrages freely and independently, a new and extraordinary device may be resorted to, by means of which it may be in the power of those who have, or who by *secret and corrupt management may obtain an undue influence over a returning officer, to exclude from parliament, and to subject to an expence which might be ruinous to the most ample fortune, under the pretence of a scrutiny, any person, the exertion of whose abilities may be peculiarly necessary to the interests of his country, but whose attachment to the true principles of the constitution may have rendered him an object of extraordinary persecution.*

“ That there never was a period in which the presence and assistance of

its members in parliament was more essential to the peace and prosperity of the city of Westminster.

“ That, during the last session of parliament, beside many important regulations of trade and revenue, various new and burthensome taxes, to the amount of near a million *per annum*, were imposed on the nation, a very considerable part whereof hath been, and must continue to be paid by this city.

“ That your petitioners have always understood it to be a fundamental principle in the constitution of this government, that the *money of the subject could not be taken without his consent*; a position which would have more found than sense or meaning, if the opportunity of giving their voices in the grant of money could be withholden from those places which are invested with the privilege of sending members to parliament. This dear and inestimable privilege, *however it may have been disregarded in the imposition of the late taxes upon the city of Westminster, when they had no opportunity of giving or withholding their consent*, your petitioners yet CLAIM, and INSIST UPON, as their indubitable right, and the heavy grievance of which they complain will indeed be severely aggravated, if suffered to remain during any further part of the present most important session of parliament, in which objects of the deepest concernment to all his Majesty's subjects, and peculiarly interesting to those in whom the rights of representation are vested, have been announced to be brought forward under a solemn call, for the strict attendance of all the representatives of the people.

“ That the necessity for regulating and amending the police of the city of Westminster is universally felt, and loudly calls for immediate attention, and to whom, in this, as in all other parliamentary business in which the citizens of Westminster are particularly interested, is it natural for them to look to for counsel and assistance, but to those whom they have chosen to represent them in parliament?

“ That your petitioners are advised, and have heard with great satisfaction, that efficacious measures are likely to be proposed early in the present session of parliament, under the auspices of one of the most confidential servants of the crown, to meliorate the present defective state of the representation of the united kingdom. But your petitioners humbly presume to suggest, that it will appear but little consistent with *professions of future purity and reform* in the representation of the Commons, to suffer the actual and subsisting representation to remain curtailed and imperfect, even according to its present form, and to permit with silence and impunity a deep and dangerous wound to be given to those first principles of the constitution, upon which alone a free and independent parliament can be founded; and your petitioners cannot but deem it an *unfortunate casualty*, that at a time when other bodies of men are entertaining the most sanguine expectations of the extension and security of their inherent and dearest rights, the city of Westminster should, *without any act of delinquency even alledged*, be suffering the penalties of *actual disfranchisement*. And your petitioners are more forcibly led to this consideration, by reflecting that the representation of Westminster is not merely nominal and unsubstantial, like that of boroughs, where there are few electors, or where, *under the appearance of an election*, an hereditary right to a seat is preserved in a family, or assigned at pleasure (*an evil which your petitioners humbly presume will be a main object of attention in the proposed reform*) but involves in it the dearest interests, and most important concerns of many thousand citizens, inhabitants of *this extensive, populous, and flourishing city*.

“ That the scrutiny, which is still carrying on in the city of Westminster, hath lasted for a period of nearly eight months; and that, judging by the progress already made, it appears extremely probable, that should it proceed with the same pace (and your petitioners do not understand that any complaint hath been made of undue delay) the present

parliament may be advanced to its last session by the time the high bailiff has decided on his poll.

“ That your petitioners are well informed, that every prediction of the *futility, insignificance, expence, and injustice*, which must attend the proceedings of such a court hath been abundantly verified by the event. But your petitioners forbear any detail of the progress or consequences of a measure, *the origin and principle of which they solemnly protest against*, AS CONTRARY TO THE SPIRIT AND PRACTICE OF THE CONSTITUTION, TO THE PLAINEST PROVISIONS BOTH OF COMMON AND STATUTE LAW, AND TO THE RIGHTS AND PRIVILEGES OF THE ELECTORS OF GREAT-BRITAIN.

“ For the same reason your petitioners forbear to meddle with the motives, reasons, or imaginations alledged by the high bailiff of Westminster, in defence of his conduct, or with the claims and pretensions of the respective candidates. But your petitioners do humbly pray that this honourable House will immediately take such measures as shall restore the city of Westminster to its undoubted right of having its representatives in parliament, *there being no further or other relief suited to the nature of the injury complained of in the premises, or which can be satisfactory to your petitioners.*”

The petition was ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Burke moved that the clause relative to India, of the 18th of June, 1782, be now read from the journal.

Mr. Pitt reminded the right honourable gentleman, that the order of the day stood for a committee of supply, and that the introduction of any new motion was perfectly irregular and improper; therefore, in his opinion, the order of the day should precede all others, as entering on any motion previously would most undoubtedly not only interfere with, but totally derange the whole of the business of the present session; however, if the right honourable gentleman would explain his motion for having the clause alledged to read, he should then be enabled either to give his assent, or ad-

vance his positive objections. If it was to be grounds for a new motion, he confessed he felt himself completely justified in opposing it; but that if it was merely for the purpose of giving notice of a motion, which could be done without even the delay of reading this particular clause, it certainly would have his concurrence. He begged of the right honourable gentleman, if it was for the latter purpose, he would avoid prolixity as much as possible, as any impediment to the progression of public business at this period would be productive of material inconvenience before the termination of the session.

Mr. Burke objected to the first position laid down by the right honourable the Chancellor of the Exchequer, that "the business of supply should precede all others:" he was, from his experience in parliament, enabled to inform him, that matters of grievance should ever precede the question of supply; that the right honourable gentleman seemed very forward in predetermining against his motions, but that, notwithstanding the very marked expressions of irregularity and impropriety, he was convinced he was perfectly justified in supporting his present motion, as that clause which he alluded to tended to explain a matter of grievance, in the explanation of which he had no doubt but the right honourable gentleman would think him prolix; it was rather extraordinary, he confessed, that he should not be permitted to explain his motives previous to a condemnation; and as to the epithet *prolixity*, which the right honourable gentleman thought proper to affix to him, he could not understand it. His intention for making the present motion was, in order to prove to the House the grounds for his present notice of a motion, that the right honourable chancellor would perhaps find great reason to condemn for prolixity.

Mr. Fox declared he understood that it had been the usage of former parliaments to make the matter of supply take place of all other: but that within his parliamentary experience, the custom had been different, which difference he highly approved of, as mat-

ters of grievance should undoubtedly precede all others. That as to the ideal objections which the right honourable Chancellor of the Exchequer thought proper to start to his honourable friend's motion, they appeared to him nugatory; the intention of his friend appeared to him merely calculated to apprise the House of the subject of his intended motion in the usual form. That as to the word *prolixity*, he confessed he could not see how it could possibly apply in the present instance; the motion bore an appearance the direct opposite to *prolixity*, as the clause alluded to would be perfectly expressive of the subject his right honourable friend wished to submit to the consideration of the House; he confessed, in his opinion, had the motion received no interruption from the right honourable Chancellor, it would have long since been disposed of to the satisfaction of the House; and that feeling a conviction of its necessity, it should have his utmost support.

Mr. Burke declared, his intention was to give notice of his motion in the usual parliamentary form; he saw an urgent necessity for such a motion, as he was very credibly informed that Sir Elijah Impey was at this time preparing for his return to India, with the approbation of government, in open violation and contempt of the resolution of that House, as would appear from the clause alluded to being read. The clause was accordingly read, setting forth Sir Elijah Impey's recall from his judicial capacity in India. Mr. Burke appealed to the House, to know if this did not convey clearly his intention in bringing forward the motion. He gloried in the opportunity of laying open to the House, and the nation in general, that vast scene of rapine, violence, and corruption that pervaded the whole of the transactions in India; so much corruption for so short a time, he ventured to affirm, was unparalleled in the annals of all ancient and modern history whatsoever; there were, he said, agents in this town, who carried on correspondence with India (with Mr. Hastings) the subject of which the court of directors were unacquainted

unacquainted with; there were measures pursued in India totally without the knowledge of the court of directors; and there were orders given to those agents to suppress even an intimation of the lamentable and piteous situation of that most unfortunate of all countries: that the double war which was now unavoidable, from the improper conduct of men who were at the head of affairs there, was a subject not yet broached to the court of directors; he pledged himself to produce clear and unequivocal proof of the truth of every one of those assertions; he would even venture to appeal to the candour of any one of the directors present, and simply ask them if they were acquainted with any of those particulars; he challenged them to an answer of that question: no; he was too well convinced they felt the truth of what he said. On a former day, when he apprised the House of the desolate state of that country, occasioned by famine, a right honourable gentleman in his eye (Major Scott) read part of a letter, which threw a delusive ray of hope on the desponding minds of the House. All was well again, all was sunshine; there was truly a "shower of rain, which totally effaced every vestige of former ravages;" this was a fatal delusion, a mere Robinson Crusoe story, and he thanked God for enabling him at this day to prove it incontrovertibly; he gave notice of his motion appearing shortly in a most ample manner before the House, and he felt a secret satisfaction in having a perfect reliance on his right honourable friend's completing perfectly the object for which it is intended, if Providence should not spare him life to accomplish his design; the information he intended to convey to the House may then perhaps appear prolix, however, his determination is, that it shall be ample.

The Attorney-General apprehended, that the right honourable Chancellor of the Exchequer and the right honourable mover misunderstood each other; he looked upon the present motion exactly as the right honourable

gentleman had explained, merely as grounds for a notice.

Mr. Burke nodded assent to the Attorney-General's observation.

Mr. Fox observed, he was impelled to rise on this subject before, merely to prevent the business of the day being retarded by unnecessary debate; that he now wished to suggest to the right honourable Chancellor of the Exchequer one proposition, which would, he presumed, not only give universal satisfaction to the House, but in all probability terminate the present dispute, which was to inform the House whether or not it was the intention of government to send out Sir Elijah Impey to India; he confessed he could not see how the right honourable gentleman could, with the least degree of propriety, refuse such information, and such an explanation he deemed at present necessary.

Mr. Pitt begged leave to decline entering so diffusely into a subject which was not before the House as the former gentleman had done; but as to the question relative to Sir Elijah Impey, it was totally out of his power at present to give any decided answer to it; but that when the right honourable gentleman should think proper to bring his motion on that subject properly before the House, he would have no kind of objection to its meeting ample discussion.

Mr. Alderman Sawbridge gave notice of his intention of bringing in a bill for appointing commissioners to revalue the landed property of this country, in order to form a complete judgment of the equality of the land-tax.

The House having resolved itself into a committee on the supply, Mr. Gilbert in the chair,

Mr. Brett then moved, that 18,000 seamen, including 3,620 marines be employed for the service of the year 1785, and that the sum of 4l. per man per month be granted for their support.

Lord Surrey could not possibly see any essential reason for so considerable a diminution in the number of seamen; though he avowed himself a friend to economy, a saving attended with such alarming



alarming consequences could not meet his approbation.

Major Scott wished to make a few observations on what had fallen from the right honourable gentleman (Mr. Burke) with regard to India, particularly as the question of supply involved in it a consideration of India; if those wars which had been mentioned were to be commenced, as the right honourable member had not only now mentioned, but on a former day entered into very minutely, it undoubtedly should weigh very materially with regard to the present supply; but he fancied it was rumour the right honourable gentleman trusted to, and he felt singular satisfaction in assuring him it was a very groundless rumour, which he could prove by a letter, dated so late as 13th May, 1784; he had received it from a particular friend of his (Mr. Davis) which he read, and did not mention any thing relative to the state of the country; he declared that he did not think it possible such great devastation, famine, and desolation could take place, without his knowledge; he was convinced to the contrary, and would be happy to quiet the perturbed mind of the right honourable gentleman on that topic; he was convinced the affairs of the Company had been misrepresented; they were to his knowledge the very reverse; that every account he had received latterly from that part of the world tended to corroborate this assertion; he had received accounts so late as May, 1784, and the Bengal year does not commence till April; that, therefore, the situation of last year's accounts were known by this time, and found to be diametrically opposite to the right honourable gentleman's statement.

Mr. Francis expressed great astonishment at hearing these assertions from the right honourable gentleman (Mr. Scott) who had so often and so ably acquitted himself on several questions relative to India. He felt extremely concerned at finding him so confident of the authenticity of his information, as it is on that he proves it is found; this extraordinary misre-

presentation, which he has this moment heard, for he could by no means entertain a doubt of the right honourable gentleman's candour on the occasion; however he had such information on the subject of India, as would too clearly substantiate every observation of the right honourable gentleman's, who commenced this conversation; he could adduce evidence at the proper time, to prove that the demands on the Company in India exceeded 115,000 lacks of rupees, and that they had not a single rupee, in comparison to the demand; he could also clearly demonstrate, even to the right honourable gentleman's satisfaction, that the Company's bonds were at 30 *per cent.* in Bengal, and that there were Persian agents here that received certain papers and property; and that the court of directors were utter strangers to all those circumstances Mr. Francis had convincing proof of.

Mr. Burke said it did not answer any purpose to take up the time of the House with a mere business of affirmation and negation; the subject of his motion would be confined to six or seven propositions on this business; that on their appearance he would join issue, and go to trial with the honourable gentleman, Major Scott; that then and there he would produce evidence of the truth of his assertions, till then gentlemen must suspend their judgement.

Major Scott requested to say a few words, by way of explanation of a matter, which had been very much misrepresented; the matter he meant, was relative to the boxes of diamonds, which were alluded to by the honourable gentleman (Mr. Francis); such a matter as that happened but once, and only by accident. His friend, he said, was sent with dispatches for the directors here on board the packet, in company with another vessel, and at the time of his departure from Bengal, it was not expected he could live the passage home; being aware of his fate on board, he wrote him a letter, with some boxes of diamonds, part the property of the Company, and part containing property of his

his own; his own share amounting to about 4000*l.* with directions to appropriate; and that this letter had been dispatched, together with the boxes, to him. This was the only ground for the two right honourable gentlemen's ingenious observations; but that as to the proof of the other allegations, he was ready to meet them whenever the right honourable gentlemen were prepared to bring them forward.

The motion for granting the supply was then put, and carried.

*Friday, February 4.*

In a committee on Ways and Means, resolved, That the duties on malt, rum, cyder, and perry, be continued for 1785.—To be reported on Monday.

Lord Courtown reported that his Majesty had been waited on with their address of yesterday, and would give directions as desired.

Received and read a petition from Mr. Southcote, complaining of an undue election for Dartmouth. To be heard on the 3d of May.

Also a petition from Colonel Erskine, and complaint of an undue election for Queensferry. To be heard on the 5th of May.

This day Robert Vyner, Esq. took the oaths and his seat for the borough of Thirsk.

#### UNDUE ELECTIONS.

Sir Francis Bassett presented a petition from Lord Lewisham, complaining of an undue election for the borough of Tregony, in the county of Cornwall; and on his motion an order was made that it be taken into consideration on Tuesday, the 26th of April next. Sir Lloyd Kenyon, master of the Rolls, is one of the sitting members, of whose return Lord Lewisham complains. Several other election petitions were laid upon the table by other members, and days were fixed for the ballots that must follow such petitions.

#### WESTMINSTER SCRUTINY.

As this was the day on which the high-bailiff and his two assessors, Mess. Hargrave and Murphy, were by order to attend, the concourse of persons who wished to be present at their examinations, and the debate that it was

expected would be produced by a motion in consequence of them, was very great; the Speaker, who had foreseen it, had given the most strict orders, that no stranger should be admitted into the House, unless introduced by a member: the eagerness that the strangers felt to obtain admission was increased by the difficulty which those orders produced; and those who were so fortunate as to find members to introduce them already began to enjoy by anticipation the pleasure of seeing the ablest men in Britain exercise their powers of eloquence in debating a question of so much moment to the constitution, as is that of the Westminster election. But human happiness is nothing less than permanent or complete; the prospect of the most rational entertainment, so sanguinely expected by the strangers, was not of long duration; it soon terminated in disappointment.

Mr. Ellis indeed moved that the order of the day for the attendance of the high-bailiff, &c. might be read; but he said, at the same time, that contrary to his former intention, he did not mean to enter into an examination of the returning officer this day; or institute any proceeding relative to the Westminster election before Tuesday next. In thus postponing the consideration of a most important business to a future day, he hoped no one would imagine that he intended to abandon it; his reason for proposing the delay was, that the right honourable gentleman (Mr. Fox) who was most nearly affected by, or interested in the decision on the Westminster election, and the want of whose abilities in the discussion of such a question would be a loss to the House, had met with an unfortunate accident, which kept him at present confined to his apartment; he had sprained the *tendon Achilles*, and was not now able to stir abroad. He understood, however, that his surgeon was of opinion, that the right honourable gentleman would not suffer a long confinement from this accident; that three or four days rest would probably so far reduce the swelling, and remove the pain, as to enable him

him to attend his duty in that House. He concluded by saying, that when the order for the attendance of the high-bailiff, &c. should have been read, it was his intention to move, that a new order be made for him to attend on Tuesday next.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said he did not mean to oppose the motion of the right honourable gentleman: he himself was one of those who would lament, if, in discussing the business of the Westminster election, the House should not receive the assistance of those abilities which so eminently distinguished the right honourable gentleman who was absent. If any accident had happened to him, he was sorry for it; and hoped that the inconvenience arising from it to the honourable member himself would not be of long continuance. But in giving way to the right honourable gentleman's motion, he would not give up his claim to the merit of renouncing that advantage, which the absence of the right honourable member would give him, in agitating the question of the election: nor could he help remarking, that a motion for delay came not with a good grace from those who charged another honourable person, not less interested in the return for Westminster than the right honourable gentleman who was absent, with a studied intention to procrastinate and spin out the scrutiny to an unreasonable length: the delay did not

now rest with any other than the right honourable member himself. When a petition was presented to the House a few days ago from certain electors of Westminster, complaining that their city was not represented in parliament, they did not surely recollect that they were ably represented by the burgeses for Kirkwall, whose absence on this day was to create a delay that would for some days longer stop an enquiry into the cause why Westminster remains unrepresented. A grave and high authority, that of the right honourable member who made the motion, had said that the right honourable gentleman who was absent was the person *most* nearly concerned in the decision of the election for the city in which he was then speaking; if he was so very nearly concerned, then it was not with the best grace that the electors had complained that they were not represented; for while they had the aid of the shining abilities of the right honourable member, who was so deeply interested in the question to which their complaint was directed, they might be truly said to have not only a representative, but a most able one. He concluded, by repeating what he had said at the beginning, that he would not oppose the motion, but that at the same time he would have it known that the delay did not originate with him; and that it was countenanced by those only who complained of procrastination and affected delay.

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## INTELLIGENCE.

**I**N the beginning of the year the Emperour of Germany caused a reduction to take place in the revenues of the superiour ecclesiastics, and has allowed 20,000 florins for the archbishops, and 12,000 for the bishops. The following statement of the revenues that were enjoyed by the bishops of Hungary seems to be an ample justification of the Imperial measure. The income of the Archbishop of Gran amounted to 300,000 florins, that of the Bishop of Erlan to 80,000, the Bishop of Nitra had 40,000, of Roab

20,000, of Waitzen 50,000, of Funffkircken 30,000, of Veszprim 10,000. The Archbishop of Kolotscha 50,000, the Bishop of Groswaradin 70,000, of Ostanad 9,000, of Zagrab 20,000, of Biokokova 25,000, and of Transylvania 12,000.

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Account of the population of the kingdom of Naples (exclusive of that of Sicily) from an accurate calculation made in 1783 to Easter.

Grown up males	2,814,064
Ditto females	2,218,715
Born males	90,678
Ditto females	87,295
Priests	45,398
Religious males	21,548
Ditto females	20,089

Total 4,667,787

The soldiers and the marines are not included in the above account.

*Vienna, March 6.* M. Busching has published an account of the population of the different estates of Germany, by which it appears that Bohemia contains 2,100,000 inhabitants; Moravia 1,000,000; the circle of Austria 4,150,000; the circle of Burgundy 1,600,000; and Bavaria 1,148,000. These are only the principal estates, the total of whose inhabitants, according to the above, amounts to 21,000,000 of souls. The population of Germany has, however, been reckoned at 25,000,000; but Mons. Busching cannot think that the inhabitants of those parts which he has omitted can amount to 4,000,000.

According to an exact list of the population of Vienna, taken in February last, it appears that the number of houses is 5378, containing 45,928 families, making in the whole 254,181 inhabitants, among whom are 2139 ecclesiasticks, 12,530 militaires, including their families, and 30,550 foreigners, non-united Greeks and Jews.

*Frankfort, May 22.* The following is said to be an authentic account of the population of several states belonging to the Elector Palatine, Duke of Bavaria:

The duchies of Juliers and Bergues, and the county of Ravenstein, contain 400,000 souls; the Electoral Palatinate 300,000; the duchy of Neubourg 100,000; and the duchy of Bavaria, composed of the bailiwicks of Munich, Burghausen, Landshut, and Straubing, 879,898, which makes a total of 1,679,898 souls. The Upper Palatinate, the landgraviate of Luchtenberg,

the duchy of Sultzbach, the lordship of Mindelheim, the margraviate of Bergen-op-Zoom, the lordships and circles of Bavaria, Franconia, and Souabia, and the great bailiwick of Umstadt, are very populous, but we have no accurate lists of them.

The revenues of the Elector in the duchies of Juliers and Bergues, and the county of Ravenstein, amount to 2,500,000 florins; in the Electoral Palatinate, including the duchies of Sultzbach and Neubourg, to 2,000,000; and in Bavaria to 5,000,000: total 9,500,000 florins, which make upwards of 20,700,000 livres Tournois.

The decrease of population in the United States of America, since the commencement of the late war, has often been asserted, and is now confirmed by Congress. Their first calculation was published in 1775, for levying a proper proportion of taxes in each state, and amounted to 3,137,869 souls. In January 1784 another computation was made, when the numbers stood as follow, 2,389,300 souls.

*Koningburg, Sept. 2.* The Sieur Busching has made out an exact estimate of the present state of Leipzig, of which our readers will be glad to see the following particulars: this city, which is peculiarly remarkable for two fairs held annually in it, is one of the principal cities in Germany. Its population is estimated at 32,000 inhabitants; there are 22 libraries, 13 printing-houses, 436 merchants houses, and 192 manufactories of different articles, such as brocades, taffeties, tobacco, paper, cards, &c. &c. The library of the chief magistrate is very considerable, consisting of 36,000 volumes, and near 2000 MSS. the most remarkable of which are in the oriental languages. The library belonging to the university contains 26,400 volumes, besides manuscripts. There are other libraries belonging to the churches and schools. There is likewise an academy for designing, architecture, and painting; with several rooms of paintings and natural history. Since  
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the year 1701, the city has been lighted every night with 700 lamps.

*Hamburg, Sept. 3.* The following list of ships which have entered the Baltic in the course of the year, and have gone from those parts, and which is said to be correct, gives us some idea of their trade: there entered at Petersburg and Cronstadt 621 ships; at Riga 1252; at Dantzick 681; at Elbing 276; at Koningburgh 1848; at Stettin 1186; at Wismar 233; at Rostock 640; in all 6697. The number of ships which have departed from these ports is 6532, viz. 614 from Petersburg and Cronstadt; 1247 from Riga; 694 from Dantzick; 276 from Elbing; 1699 from Koningburgh; 1134 from Stettin; 266 from Wismar; and 632 from Rostock.

*Petersburgh, May 1.* The Empress has taken a resolution to establish a college of the principal commercial houses, with power to decide without appeal all differences and other points in litigation relative to trade that are not of a criminal nature. There have been nominated for that purpose four Russian merchants, four English merchants, and a like number of the other respective nations, who, after having formed their plan, are to submit it to her Imperial Majesty's approbation. Hitherto all differences relative to trade were judged by the tribunals of this empire; the English alone were authorized to get their's decided by the college of commerce.

A very great revolution is taking place imperceptibly in Spanish America; the cautions taken by the court of Madrid to prevent a rebellion, in imitation of the English colonies, have been prudent and vigorous. Many grievances have been redressed, very able governors sent out, the fortifications every where repaired, and new ones erected; above 30,000 veteran troops sent thither for garrisons; but the whole system occasions such an expence, that the American dominion on the new establishment costs so much,

as to leave barely 400,000. a-year to Old Spain; this is enriching the colonies so greatly, that it is likely to have the very contrary effect, though slowly, that is expected from it. The people growing wealthy from the great sums spent among them, will be much readier and more able to throw off their yoke. Some of the best politicians of Spain have predicted this event.

A new sort of wheat has been discovered in the mountains of Chili, which, if introduced in Europe, would totally change the face of our agriculture: it is a shrub, perennial, hardy, and yields a great quantity of seed every year, which seed so exactly resembles wheat to the eye, taste, and in its uses, that for time immemorial an Indian tribe there has had no other subsistence. Each family has a certain number of these shrubs, which they know by experience to be sufficient to support them. They are planted by slips or cuttings, five feet square, and the spaces between dug or hoed. Upon the discovery being made known at Madrid, the King was advised to refer a question to the Academy of Sciences, whether the cultivation should not be prohibited, lest it should reduce the value of land to nothing: the academy deliberated, and replied, that the increasing the quantity of food would increase the quantity of men, and that if Spain could contrive (which would be impossible) to keep the wheat to herself, it would become the greatest nation in the world. The culture was, therefore, permitted. It is not known whether any of it has been brought into England.

Some time since Mr. Maynard, of Nevis, brought some mango seeds from India, and they were planted at Grenada and St. Vincent's, where a few trees have been raised to a very flourishing state, and fruit has been produced, equal to that delicious mango which has hitherto been confined to India. The tree in size and in its leaf resembles the Portugal laurel. The true bark, and many other valuable plants of medicinal qualities, have been

been discovered on the mountains of Grenada.

The exertions which the present King of Spain has made to plant colonies in the Sierra Morena are very extraordinary. The first emigration, which was of Germans, to the amount of six thousand, nearly failed, on account of D'Aranda being turned out of the ministry. The second was five hundred Catholic Swifs, which did better, as a great deal of money was laid out to support them; but last year the King sent for a new importation of Germans, Swifs, and French, and gave every family thirty acres of land, cultivated and sown for a year at his own expence.

How amiable is modesty when it adds to the lustre of a diadem! with what a grace does a monarch refuse honours intended for him, when he does every thing in his power to deserve them! This is the case with the present Emperour: Buda, in Hungaria, restored by an imperial edict to its former splendour, gives the most flattering hopes to its inhabitants of seeing their trade and industry thrive unshackled, and bring plenty with all its comforts. Gratitude inspires their breast, they petition the Emperour for leave to erect a statue to him, for the purpose of signaling the fatherly care of their benefactor. *Joseph*, greater perhaps in this instance than in any former one, returns the petition with the following answer written in his own hand:

“When I shall have been successful in my attempt to level all those prejudices which stop the progress of human reason, and that they shall be replaced by a zealous emulation, solely directed to true patriotism, and a profound knowledge of what may be useful to our country:

“When every individual shall join in a common effort to contribute to the security and welfare of the monarchy; when I shall perceive equity and good order presiding over the courts of justice, knowledge increased by the perfection of the means of acquiring it, the common people better inform-

ed, the clergy more regular in their discipline, and a solid harmony established between the civil laws and the holy precepts of our religion; when lords and vassals shall be made fully sensible of the mutual regard they owe to each other, and both shall cease to misunderstand their true interest:

“When population is enlarged, husbandry improved, industry properly encouraged; when manufactures are brought to consummate perfection, and their produce bringing in safe and quick returns; when, in fine, a free and unbounded circulation, pervading all the provinces, shall have opened a wealthy source of true ease and riches, as I wish and hope to see it one day, then, perhaps, shall I deserve a statue. But, how should I be entitled to it now? when all I have done by transferring the Hungarian Discasters, or State Assemblies, to Buda, is only to procure to the inhabitants of that city an opportunity of letting their lodgings at a better advantage, and selling their wine at a more profitable rate.

(Signed)

“JOSEPH.”

*Vienna, June 23, 1784.*

*Copenhagen, July 30.* The conversation here has for some time been entirely engrossed by the calamities of Iceland. The following is the substance of the several accounts received from that island:

“The subterraneous fire which broke out on June 7th last year in the western part of Skaptfield's Syssel (the district of Skaptfield) on the mountain Skaptan Glaver, spread so wide, that marks of its devastation are visible at the distance of 20 leagues to the south south-west. The conflagration extended to four leagues in breadth, and continued till the month of May this year. The fourth part of the burnt soil consisted of a very old lava and of marshes. The burnt earth resembles a heap of calcined stones, of the colour of vitriol. The great river of Skaptage, which was from seven to eight fathoms deep, is entirely dried up. On the east side, the fire broke out much about the same time in the channel of the Huervissiodt, nearly of the same depth with the Skaptage,

Skaptage, but here its breadth was not above a league. The whole extent of ground from which the flames issued is about ten leagues. At first the flames darted perpendicularly upwards, and seemed to issue from a great depth, but afterwards they rolled along the surface, in waves resembling those of the sea; and when they approached the frozen mountains, whose bowels are impregnated with sulphur and nitre, they raged with such fury, as to sweep away in a moment cattle, houses, and every thing in their way, even the soil.—Seventeen districts have been entirely ruined. The hay harvest failed, and the inhabitants were obliged to kill great part of their young store about the end of Autumn, for want of provender. What little they got in was of so bad a quality, that it produced an epidemical distemper among the cattle, by which, and the severity of the winter, five-sixths of the cattle and three-fourths of the sheep have perished. The inhabitants were obliged to house them in the beginning of September, and from the 25th of October to the 27th of April, there was a continued frost, and the ground covered with snow. Many of the peasants, having lost their whole stock, have been obliged to give up house and land.

“To add to their calamities, the fishery has been very unsuccessful. In short, nothing can equal the distress of the inhabitants, especially those of the interior parts, who, even if they have wherewithal to purchase the necessaries of life from the trading towns on the coast, cannot carry them home for want of horses.”

The death of the Count of Albany, commonly called the Pretender, was copied into our Magazine for April from the Edinburgh papers. The report was premature. It was imagined that on his death, and that of his brother, the race of *Stuart* would become extinct, but it now seems in a fair way of being continued by a lady whom the old chevalier has lately declared to be his legitimate daughter. Of this event the following are said to be the particulars:

“Lady Charlotte, now created Duchess of Albany, is daughter to that monarch *in exilium*, commonly filed the Pretender. Her mother, we hear, was a Scotch lady of the first fashion; but whether now alive or not, we cannot take upon us to assert. Lady Charlotte lived retired and unknown, amongst the nuns of St. Mary, in the Rue St. Jacques, on a pension of 60,000 livres, allowed her by her uncle, Cardinal York. Her ladyship's surprise must have been equally great and flattering, when, after so many years passed without taking the least notice of her, the Chevalier wrote to her from Florence, about a month ago, requesting her company to comfort him in his old age. This letter enclosed the various instruments, acknowledging her birth, granting her letters of legitimacy, and creating her Duchess of Albany, together with a copy of his will, by which he appoints her heirs to all his possessions, both *ideal* and real; amongst the latter are included his goods and chattels in France, the parliament acknowledging that the former should not be subject to the right of *escheat* or *aubaine*, by which the said estates must otherwise have reverted to the crown. The bulk of the Chevalier's fortune in France, including his jewels and moveables, is valued at above two millions of livres (about 100,000l.) Those who are acquainted with the wretched situation in which he was found by the King of Sweden, whose sensibility was so greatly affected by the Chevalier's distress as to offer the latter his friendship, and to pay him a subsidiary stipend, will look upon the above estimate as somewhat exaggerated; but they should be told, that it is to this very visit from his Swedish Majesty that the Chevalier is indebted for the recovery of the best part of the possessions alluded to. The fact is as follows:—The King of Sweden being informed by the Chevalier that the Cardinal York kept from him all the family jewels, to a very considerable amount, waited on him when at Rome, and expostulated with him on the wretched plight to which the Chevalier was reduced, exhorting the Cardinal to return

turn the jewels to his unfortunate brother; but this application, even from so great an intercessor, would have failed of success, with a man equally conspicuous for his immense wealth, and a parsimony that would degrade the meanest character, had not the King of Sweden called to his assistance the powerful influence of the Pope. The jewels were returned, and part of them sold by the Chevalier. Thus the Cardinal, who carries the love of money so far as to exact of his sister-in-law, the Princess de Stolberg, 500 crowns for the hire of part of a palace which he never inhabits himself, was forced, by the apprehension of incurring the disgrace of his holiness, to do his brother that justice which neither nature, humanity, nor the interference of an amiable monarch could have extorted from him. Since that time the Chevalier is said to have totally forsaken that debasing habit of drinking which has degraded him in the opinion of his best friends. With sobriety his peace of mind, natural good sense, and understanding, are returned, and his royal friend is highly pleased both with his conduct and conversation. It is worthy of remark, that the Chevalier, notwithstanding his natural forbearance, and the humiliations he has experienced, assumes the imperious style of a sovereign, in the letters written by him to Mons. de Vergennes, concerning Lady Charlotte. He does not request the King to legitimate her, &c. but does it of his own authority, and only expresses a wish that the King may not withhold his consent, which has been readily granted."

The following is the progressive increase of the revenue of the Post-Office:—In 1644, Mr. Edmund Prideaux, who was inland post-master, was supposed to collect about 3000l. per annum. — In 1654, the parliament farmed it to Mr. Manley, at 10,000l. per annum. — In 1664, D. O'Neil, Esq. farmed it at 21,500l.—In 1674, it was let at 43,000l.—In 1685, it was estimated at 65,000l.—In 1698, the amount was 76,318l.—In 1637, it was 90,505l.—In 1710, it was allowed to

be 111,461l.—In 1715, the gross amount was 145,227l.—In 1744, the inland office amounted to 198,226l. but the total amount of both inland and foreign offices, which can alone demonstrate the extent of our correspondence, was in that year 235,492l.—In 1764, the gross amount was 432,048l. and since that period it has frequently amounted to upwards of 600,000l.

His Majesty has been pleased to incorporate the surgeons of Dublin into a college, to be called henceforward The Royal College of Surgeons of Ireland, with authority to examine and grant letters testimonial to all such persons as shall be deemed qualified to practise surgery in that kingdom. Mr. Samuel Croker King is elected president, and is to be assisted by five censors, a secretary, &c.

*Anecdote of an extraordinary emigration.*

A very singular event took place about two years ago:—A Scotch gentleman, in the isle of Herries, one of the Western Isles, having been very much crossed in love, sold his estate, which produced him upwards of 7000l. with which he fitted out two good ships, embarking at Glasgow himself, and sixty families of his old vassals, with every article necessary for the establishment of a fort and colony, and set sail, designing for New Zealand. His intention was to enter the river Thames of Captain Cook, and to navigate his ships into some very secure creek, where they might be fixed to remain, in the vicinity of a rock, to serve as a fort. He took every sort of cattle and seed of England, birds, &c. &c. Being a man of great temper and prudence, there is little doubt but he will entirely conciliate the affections of the natives, by doing them good offices; and should that be the case, he will, in a few years, be sovereign of that noble island: should the scheme fail, he is provided for building, if necessary, other ships. The great misery of the natives arises from a want of cultivation. He will be able, when he has made some progress in their language, to explain fully the importance of a  
very



very different agriculture from their's— will set them the example, and teach every useful art, as amongst his people (all of whom bear his own name) there are artizans of every kind. A friend and neighbour (a feaman settled in the isle) promised to make a voyage to the Thames, to pay him a visit, in three or

four years, with intention, if his colony thrives, to settle with him. The gentleman intended to marry a New Zealand girl, in order, by that means, to be more connected with the natives, and convince them of his friendly intentions.

M A T H E M A T I C S.

ANSWERS TO MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS.

69. QUESTION (III. Aug.) answered by Mr. ISAAC DALBY.

**I**f two right lines MQ, KF cut each other, and if a given triangle (AOB, ANB) be made to move between them, so that two of the angular points (A,B) are always in these lines, then the other angular point (O,N) will describe an ellipsis, a circle, or a right line. For, if the angle ANB = twice the angle ACB, the point N will describe a circle, and if the angle AOB = the comp. of the angle ACB to two right ones, the point O will describe a right line; in all other cases it will describe an ellipsis: this needs no demonstration here, as it is the very property on which the elliptical compasses are founded.

Fig. 1.

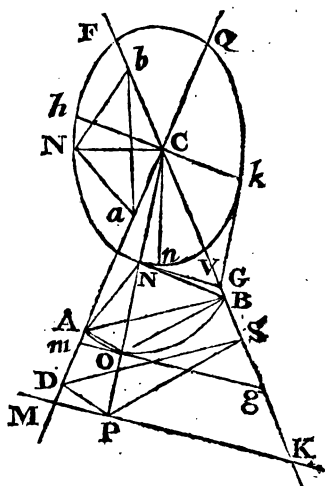
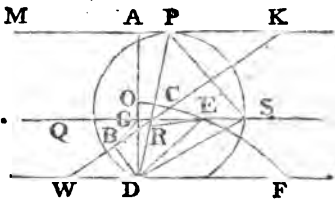


Fig. 2.



To apply this to the question. Let MK, MQ, KF, be the three lines given in position; take any right line AB between the lines MQ, KF, that form the least angle (for it is easily proved that the given angle will fall in the line opposite the least angle formed by the given lines) on which suppose a segment of a circle to be described that will contain the given angle (AOB) let N be the center of that circle, then AN = BN, and when AC = BC, the point N will fall in *n*; make Ca = Cb, and ab = AB; also make the  $\triangle aNb = \triangle ANB$ , then to the semi-conjugate CN, and semi-transverse Cz, describe an ellipsis for the locus of the point N, or center of the circle. Through the centre C draw the diameter *hk* parallel to MK, and to the point *k* draw the tangent *kV*; also draw CN parallel to KV, and NV parallel to Ck; then VN will be a tangent to the ellipsis in the point N. About N with the rad. NB (NA) describe the arc BOA, to which draw the tangent *mg* parallel to NV, draw AO, BO, and through O draw CP to meet MK in P; draw PD parallel to OA, and PS parallel to OB, join DS; then will the angle DPS be = the given angle (AOB), and the line DS a *minimum*. For the tangents VN, *gm*, being parallel, it is evident that the point N is the nearest in the ellipsis to the tangent *mg*, and consequently the position of the given line AB is such, that the lines AO, BO, drawn to meet *mg*, will form the greatest angle (AOB) possible; but if AB is given, and the angle AOB a

*maximum*

*maximum*, the converse is evident; that is, if the angle AOB is given, then AB will be a *minimum*. Therefore, that the angle DPS is = AOB the given angle, and DS a *min.* follows from the similarity of the trapeziums CAOB, CDPS.

When the locus of the point N, or center of the circle, is a right line or circle, the construction will be very simple, as is evident from the foregoing analysis.

If MK, one of the lines, instead of cutting the other two, be parallel to one of them, the construction will be similar to the foregoing.

When the lines are parallel to each other (Fig. 2) the construction may be performed by the circle and right lines only; or thus: draw DA perpendicular to the lines; take any point D in WF, the outermost of the two nearest of the three lines; from this point draw two lines DE, DG, to meet QS, on these make isosceles triangles DBG, DRE, so that the angles DBG, DRE, are each double of the given angle, if it is acute, or twice the complement of the given angle to two right ones if obtuse; through B, R draw WK, take DF=DA, and bisect DA in Q; then, to the focus D, vertex O, and ordinate DF, describe the parabola OF, and the point C, where it cuts WK, will be the cent. of a circle which will pass through D, and touch MK. From the point of contact P, draw PD, PS; join DS, and DPS will be the given angle, and DS a *minimum*.

When the three lines meet in a point, the prob. evidently admits of no answer.

74. QUESTION (I.) and 75. QUESTION (II.) for October, not answered.

76. QUESTION (III. Oct.) answered by Mr. G. SANDERSON.

Put  $x$  equal to the number of terms,  $S$  equal to the sum of all the terms; then  $2x-1 \cdot 2x+1 \cdot 2x+3 \cdot 2x+5 \cdot 2x+7$  is equal to the  $x$ th term, by the progression of the series; and the next term or  $S$  is equal to  $2x+1 \cdot 2x+3 \cdot 2x+5 \cdot 2x+7 \cdot 2x+9$ . Put  $x=2x+1$ ; then  $x=2x=2$ , and  $S=xxxxx$ , whose integral  $S=$

$$\frac{x \ x \ x \ x \ x \ x}{-1 \ 1 \ 2 \ 3 \ 4} \text{, but when } x=0, x=1, \text{ then } 0 = A + \frac{1 \ 2 \ 3 \ 4}{6x} = A -$$

$$\frac{945}{12}; \text{ wherefore } A = \frac{945}{12}, \text{ and the correct integral (or sum) of } n \text{ terms is}$$

$$\frac{2x-1 \cdot 2x+1 \cdot 2x+3 \cdot 2x+5 \cdot 2x+7 \cdot 2x+9}{12} + \frac{945}{12} = S.$$

This question was also answered by Tasso, the proposer.

M A T H E M A T I C A L Q U E S T I O N S.

87. QUESTION I. by SENEX.

The prize question in the Ladies Diary, for 1784, being not completely solved in the Diary for 1785, a more perfect solution of it is required.

\* \* The question is this: "If two bodies, A and B, connected by a string or otherwise, at the same invariable distance from each other, move, the one A along a given right line with a given uniform celerity, the other B so, that its velocity in the direction of the connecting line AB, may always be equal to that in a direction perpendicular to it. I demand the asymptote, equation, quadrature, and rectification of the path of B, its center of curvature, and the quadrature of the path of that center."

T O T H E E D I T O R.

S I R,

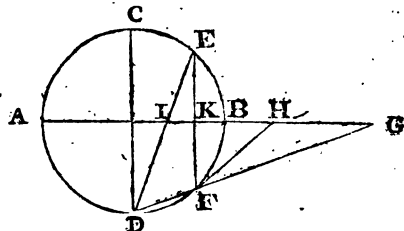
The two following theorems appear to me to be of use in the projection of the sphere: if they appear so to you, you will undoubtedly insert them in your Magazine. I am, &c.

THOMAS MOSS.

THEO. I. being 88. QUESTION II.

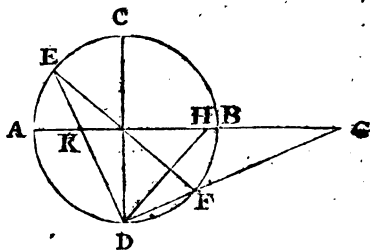
If the diameters AB and CD of a circle cut each other at right-angles, and any chord EF be drawn parallel to DC, cutting AB in K, and the right lines

or chords DE and DF be drawn, the former cutting AB in I, and the latter produced meeting AB produced in G, and if the angle GFH be made equal to the angle FGH, I say FH will bisect IG in H.



THEO. II. being 89. QUESTION III.

If two diameters, AB and CD, of a circle cut each other at right-angles, and another diameter EF be drawn, making any other angle at pleasure with the diameter AB, and from the point D draw the lines or chords DE and DF, the former cutting the diameter AB in K, and the latter produced meeting AB produced in G, and if the angle GDH be made equal to the angle DGH, I say DH will bisect KG in H,



90. QUESTION IV. by Mr. S. HAMILTON.

In a plane triangle there is given one angle, B, the sum of AC (its opposite side) and AB (one of its adjacent sides) equal to M, and the sum of the other adjacent side, BC, and a line, DE, drawn parallel to it, and intercepted between the other two sides AB, AC (or those sides produced) equal to N, to construct the triangle.

The answers to these questions may be directed (post-paid) to Mr. Baldwin, in Paternoster-row, London.

## ASTRONOMY.

ON A METHOD OF DESCRIBING THE RELATIVE POSITIONS AND MAGNITUDES OF THE FIXED STARS; TOGETHER WITH SOME ASTRONOMICAL OBSERVATIONS. BY THE REV. FRANCIS WOLLASTON, LL. B. F. R. S.

FROM THE PHILOSOPHICAL TRANSACTIONS.

Read February 5, 1784.

**F**ROM some alterations which have of late years been discovered, in the relative positions and apparent magnitudes of a few of the stars we called fixed, it seems not unreasonable to conclude, that there may be many changes among others of them we little suspect. This thought has led me into a wish, that some method were adopted whereby to detect such motions. The first idea which occurred to me was, to make a proposal to astronomers in general; that each should undertake a *strict* examination of a certain district in the heavens; and,

not only by a re-examination of the catalogues hitherto published, but by taking the right ascension and declination of every star in their several allotments, to frame an exact map of it; with a corresponding catalogue; and to communicate their observations to one common centre. This is what I could be glad to see begun. Every astronomer must wish it, and therefore every one should be ready to take his share in it. Such a plan, undertaken with spirit, and carried on gradually with care, would, by the joint labours and emulation of so many astronomers

as are now in Europe, produce a celestial Atlas far beyond any thing that has ever yet appeared.

But this would be a work of time, and not within the compass of every one. What I mean now to propose is more immediate; and not out of the reach of any who amuse themselves with viewing the heavenly bodies.

Meridian altitudes and transits can be taken but once in twenty-four hours; and, though accurate, are therefore tedious. Neither can any re-examination of them be made, but with the same labour as at the first. Equatorial sectors are in the hands of few; and require great skill. Some more general method seemed wanting; to discover variations, which, when detected or only surmised, should be assigned immediately to a more strict investigation.

Turning this in my thoughts, I considered, that the noting down at the time the exact appearance of what one sees would be far more simple, and shew any alterations in that appearance more readily, than any other method. A drawing once made would remain, and could be consulted at any future period; and if it were drawn at first with care, a transient review would discover to one whether any sensible change had taken place since it was last examined. Catalogues, or verbal descriptions of any kind, could not answer that end so well.

To do this with ease and expedition was then the requisite: and a telescope with a large field, and some proper sub-divisions in it, to direct the eye and assist the judgement, seemed to bid most fair for success.

The following is the method which, after various trials, I have adopted, and think I may now venture to recommend.

To a night-glass, but of Dollond's improved construction, which magnifies about six times, and takes in a field of just about as many degrees of a great circle, I have added cross-wires, intersecting each other at an angle of  $45^\circ$ . More wires may be crossed in other directions; but I apprehend these will be found sufficient. This tele-

scope I mount on a polar axis. One coarsely made, and without any divisions on its circle of declination, will answer this purpose, since there is no great occasion for accuracy in that respect: but as the heavenly bodies are more readily followed by an equatorial motion of the telescope, so their relative positions are much more easily discerned when they are looked at constantly as in the same direction. An horizontal motion, except in the meridian, would be apt to mislead the judgement. It is scarcely necessary to add, that the wires must stand so as for one to describe a parallel of the equator nearly. Another will then be a horary circle; and the whole area will be divided into eight equal sectors.

Thus prepared, the telescope is to be pointed to a known star, which is to be brought into the centre or common intersection of all the wires. The relative positions of such other stars as appear within the field are to be judged-of by the eye: whether at  $\frac{1}{2}$ , or  $\frac{1}{3}$ , or  $\frac{1}{4}$  from the centre towards the circumference, or *vice versa*; and so with regard to the nearest wire respectively. These, as one sees them, are to be noted down with a black lead pencil upon a large message card held in the hand, upon which a circle, similarly divided, is ready drawn. (One of three inches diameter seems most convenient.) The motion of the heavenly bodies in such a telescope is so slow, and the noting down of the stars so quickly done, that there is most commonly full time for it without moving the telescope. When that is wanted, the principal star is easily brought back again into the centre of the field at pleasure, and the work resumed. After a little practice, it is astonishing how near one can come to the truth in this way: and, though neither the right ascensions nor the declinations are laid down by it, nor the distances between the stars measured; yet their *apparent* situations being preserved in black and white, with the day and year, and hour if thought necessary, written underneath, each card becomes a register of the then appearance of that small portion

of the heavens; which is easily re-examined at any time with little more than a transient view; and which yet will shew on the first glance, if there should have happened in it any variation of consequence. It is obvious, that very delicate observations are not to be made in this way.

In order to explain my meaning more fully, a card so marked shall accompany this paper\*. What I first happened to pitch upon was the constellation of Corona Borealis, which then fronted one of my windows; and which I have since pursued throughout in this method; making the stars  $\alpha$ ,  $\beta$ ,  $\gamma$ ,  $\delta$ ,  $\epsilon$ ,  $\zeta$ ;  $\theta$ ,  $\iota$ ,  $\kappa$ ,  $\pi$ ,  $\rho$ ,  $\sigma$ , and  $\tau$ , successively central; together with one or two belonging to Bootes, for the sake of connecting the whole together. These I have transferred since on a sheet of paper, to try how well they would unite into one map; which they have done with very little alteration. A copy of that also shall be laid before this Society\*.

My design was, after marking down all such stars as are visible with so small a magnifier, to go over the whole again with another telescope of a higher power, divided in the same way; and after that, with a third and a fourth; so as to comprehend every star I could discern. That would discover smaller changes: but it must be a work of time, if attempted at all. After such a rough map of the constellation is made, the endeavouring to ascertain the right ascensions and declinations of these may perhaps be adviseable in the next place, rather than searching for more.

In observing in this way it is manifest that the places of such stars as happen to be under or very near any one of the wires must be more to be depended upon, than of what are in the intermediate spaces, especially, if towards the edges of the field: so also what are nearest to the centre, because better defined, and more within the reach of one wire or another. For this reason, different stars in the same set must successively be made central, or brought towards one of the wires, where any suspicion arises of a mistake,

in order to approach nearer to a certainty: but if the stand of the telescope be tolerably well adjusted and fixed in its place, that is soon done.

In such a glass it is very seldom that light is wanting sufficient to discern the wires. When an illuminator is required, I find, that for this purpose, where you wish to see every small star you can, a piece of card or white paste-board, projecting on one side beyond the tube, and which may be brought forward occasionally, is better than one of any other kind. By cutting across a small segment of the object-glass, it throws a sufficient light down the tube, though a candle is at a great distance; and one may lose sight of that false glare when one pleases, by drawing back the head, and moving the eye a little side-ways, and then one sees the smaller stars just as well as if no illuminator were there.

This then is the method I would recommend to the practical astronomer, for becoming acquainted with the appearance of the stars, and setting a watch over the heavenly motions. After a very few trials, every one would find this easy. And if each person of every rank among astronomers would take a constellation or two under his care, the numbers who could undertake it in this way would compensate for the defects of a plan which cannot aspire at great accuracy. The labour of it, even at first, is but little. It has cost me more time indeed than I ought commonly to allot to mere amusement; because I had my apparatus to contrive, and several different and fruitless schemes to try, before I could satisfy myself. But a quarter, or at the most half, an hour is generally sufficient for the marking of one pretty full card in this way: and when once the cards are marked, and a general map of the constellation is formed, a little time given to it in a fine evening, to examine whether the stars on such or such a card remain in their former position is little trouble indeed. Perseverance is most likely to be wanting, and therefore must be determined upon; because, after finding things time after time just as they

\* For these the curious reader must be referred to the Philosophical Transactions.

were, one's hopes of discovering any thing new will slacken. But the different state of the air, or of one's own eye, will frequently occasion a fresh star to become visible, or a small one which had been noted down to seem to have disappeared; and such a mere accident will serve to re-kindle the desire of pursuing it. Besides, if we observe no change after a tolerable interval of assiduous search, we may at any time turn to another constellation: yet ought we never to abandon the former entirely, after having once publicly undertaken it, without giving notice of our so doing.

In the cards or maps, it may be observed, I have not marked the respective sizes of the stars. Nor have I distinguished them in any way, excepting a few of them with Bayer's Greek letters. It was because I have not hitherto satisfied myself how to do it. Some method must be used by every one, to describe to himself what he means; but, in laying any thing before the public, a deference ought to be paid to what has been done by others. The calling any star by a new name would breed confusion: and as I was desirous this should appear before this Society in its first rude form, that a judgement might be made from it how far such a scheme would promise success, I was unwilling to look into catalogues or capital maps for the numbers or names of the stars, lest I should be tempted to adapt the positions of what I had observed to what I there found set down by more able astronomers. Nothing, therefore, but a hemisphere of Senex has been consulted, just for knowing how far the constellation is usually reckoned to extend, and what are Bayer's references.

Should this plan meet with approbation, I should be happy to have proposed it; and will endeavour to forward it in any way that shall be judged proper: or should any other be preferred, which is within the abilities and leisure of one who is engaged in another profession, I shall be as happy to lend what assistance I can to it. My aim is only to render such observations as I am capable of making useful to science.

Before I conclude on this head, give me leave to add a few hints. Whether this method be followed, or any other, if a *general plan* be set on foot, whoever undertakes a constellation, or district, should determine to examine it with as great accuracy as he can; yet never be ashamed to let others know of his mistakes. The error of one proves a caution to another. Such a rough sketch, once made, will be found of great use to most of us, in knowing which star next to examine with greater care. He who can do no more than this will do a useful work by going thus far: and his frequently sweeping over his district in this way may lead him to a discovery which might escape a more regular astronomer. But whoever can, ought to do more: By degrees the exact positions of every star he has noted down may be ascertained, by the method practised by Mr. De la Caille in his Southern Hemisphere, or by any other which shall be esteemed more convenient. Every one, indeed, must use such instruments as he can procure: but assiduity can do more with indifferent ones than will ever be accomplished with the very best without it. Whatever references are made for one's own convenience, when a map and catalogue are given to the public stock, the old letters and numbers should be retained as far as they go: though yet notice should be taken, where the magnitudes of the stars at present do not appear to correspond with the order in which they have been laid down.

To render this more complete, it were to be wished that each should give in a copy of his original observations, with an account of the instruments he used; since they ought to be preserved as data from whence his deductions were made, which may then be re-examined at any future time. Yet must it be desired, that no one would trust himself without carrying on his calculations as fast as the observations are made: they will otherwise multiply upon his hands till the labour will dishearten him from attempting it at all. A heap of crude, undigested observations would be an unwelcome present to the public.

Having thus stated this proposal, I shall leave it to be proceeded upon, or not, as shall be seen proper: and will now only subjoin a list of such occasional observations as I have had opportunity of making\*, since the last which I communicated to this Society. I find, indeed, that it is much longer than I had apprehended: but as I perceive some astronomers abroad have referred to a few of those which have been honoured with a place in our Transactions, it may be as well to follow it up. An observation retained among one's own private papers I hold to be of little use.

One thing let me desire foreigners to remark: that the registers I gave of the going of my clock were meant only as the relations of a *mere fact*; that a clock, of such a construction,

kept or altered its rate *so* or *so*. They seem to have understood it as an account of a capital clock, by valuing themselves upon some of their's going better. The time-keepers in most of our observatories are far more accurate; but, excepting those of the Royal Observatory at Greenwich, their accuracy is not made public.

Another remark it may also be proper to make; that, since my former papers, the longitude of this place has been ascertained by comparative observations on the bursting of some rockets, let off on purpose; which, on a mean of several, turns out to be 19",02 in time E. of Greenwich Observatory; that is, it may hereafter be considered as 19", instead of 18",6 as I had before calculated it trigonometrically from the bearings.

\* These in our next.

## BIOGRAPHY.

### THE LIFE OF ISAAC CASAUBON.

ISAAC CASAUBON, one of the most learned critics in the end of the sixteenth, and beginning of the seventeenth century, was born at Geneva, February 18, 1559, being the son of Arnold Casaubon and Jane Rousseau\*. He was educated at first by his father, and being a youth of excellent parts, made so quick a progress in his studies, that at the age of nine years he could speak and write Latin with great ease and correctness. But his father being obliged, for three years together, to be always absent from home, on account of business, he came thereby to be neglected, and entirely forgot what he had learned before. At twelve years of age he was forced to begin his studies again, and to learn as it were by himself; his father's frequent absence, and ma-

ny avocations, hindering his teaching of him, excepting at vacant times. But as he could not in this method make any considerable progress, he was sent, in 1578, to Geneva, to complete his studies under the professors there. By his indefatigable application, he quickly recovered the time he had lost. He learned the Greek tongue of Francis Portus, the Cretan, and soon became so great a master of that language, that this famous man thought him worthy to be his successor in the professor's chair, in 1582, when he was but three and twenty years of age. In 1586, Feb. 1, he had the misfortune to lose his father. The 28th of April following, he married Florence, daughter of Henry Stephens, the celebrated printer‡, by whom he had twenty children. For fourteen

\* This Arnold was a native, and minister, of Bourdeaux, a village of Diois, in Dauphine, but was obliged, on account of the persecution for religion, to fly to Geneva. When that ceased, he was chosen minister of Crest, in Dauphine; and here it was, that his son Isaac learned the first rudiments of grammar. That he was born at Geneva, he informs us himself; and; therefore, Morari confounds the father with the son, when he says, that the latter was born at Bourdeaux.

† He died at Die, aged 63. Charles Bonarscius, and Andr. Eudæmon-Joannes, have affirmed that he was hanged. But his son hath fully confuted that false and scandalous story.

‡ Who had withdrawn from Paris to Geneva. There had been a long intimacy between him and Casaubon; and that, probably, is what gave the enemies of the latter occasion to assert that he had spent his youth in correcting the books printed by H. Stephens: which, indeed is false, though no blemish to his reputation, if it had been true.

fourteen years he continued professor of the Greek tongue at Geneva; and in that time studied philosophy and the civil law under Julius Pacius. He also learned Hebrew, and some other of the Oriental languages, but not enough to be able to make use of them afterwards\*. In the mean time he began to be weary of Geneva; either because he could not agree with his father-in-law, Henry Stephens, a morose and peevish man; or that his salary was not sufficient for his maintenance; or because he was of a rambling and unsettled disposition. He resolved, therefore, after a great deal of uncertainty, to accept the place of professor of the Greek tongue and polite literature, which was offered him at Montpellier, with a more considerable salary than he had at Geneva. To Montpellier he removed about the end of the year 1596, and began his lectures in the February following. About the same time, the city of Nismes invited him to come and restore their university, but he excused himself. It is also said, he had an invitation from the university of Franeker, but that is not so certain. At his first coming to Montpellier, he was much esteemed and followed, and seemed to be pleased with his station. But this pleasure did not last long; for what had been promised him was not performed; abatements were made in his salary; which also was not regularly paid: in a word, he met there with so much uneasiness, that he was just upon the point of returning to Geneva. But a journey he took to Lyons in 1598 gave him an opportunity of taking another, that proved extremely advantageous to him. Having been recommended by some gentlemen of Montpellier to M. de Vicq, a considerable man at Lyons; this gentleman took him into his house, and

carried him along with him to Paris, where he caused him to be introduced to the First-President de Harlay, the President de Thou, Mr. Gillot, and Nicholas le Fevre, by whom he was very civilly received. He was also presented to King Henry IV. who being informed of his merit, would have him leave Montpellier for a professor's place at Paris. Casaubon having remained for some time in suspense which course to take, went back to Montpellier, and resumed his lectures. Not long after, he received a letter from the King, dated January 3, 1599, by which he was invited to Paris, in order to be professor of polite literature. He set out for that city the 26th of February following. When he came to Lyons, M. de Vicq advised him to stay there till the King's coming, who was expected in that place. In the mean while, some domestic affairs obliged him to take a turn to Geneva, where he complains that justice was not done him with regard to the estate of his father-in-law. Upon his return to Lyons, having waited a long while in vain for the King's arrival, he took a second journey to Geneva, and then went to Paris; though he foresaw, as M. de Vicq and Scaliger had told him, he should not meet there with all the satisfaction he at first imagined. The King gave him, indeed, a gracious reception; but the jealousy of some of the other professors, and his being a Protestant, procured him a great deal of trouble and vexation, and were the cause of his losing the professorship, of which he had the promise. Some time after, he was appointed one of the judges on the Protestants side, at the conference between James Davy du Perron, Bishop of Evreux, afterwards Cardinal, and Philip du Pleffis-Mornay†. As Casaubon was not favourable to the latter,

\* About the year 1591, he fell into great trouble, of which he complains extremely in his letters, by being bound in a great sum for Mr. Wotton, an Englishman, which he was obliged to pay. This straitened him, till he was reimbursed by the care of his friends, and particularly of Joseph Scaliger, about a year after.

† This conference was held at Fontainebleau, May 4, 1600. It was at first designed, that it should continue several days, but the indisposition of Mr. du Pleffis-Mornay was the cause of its lasting but one. The other judge on the Protestants side was Mr. Canaye, who convinced, as he pretended, by the arguments that were then used, became a convert to Popery. He used his ut-



latter, who, as we are assured, did not acquit himself well in that conference; it was reported, that he would soon change his religion; but the event showed that this report was groundless. When Casaubon came back to Paris, he found it very difficult to get his pension paid, and the charges of removing from Lyons to Paris, because M. de Rosny was not his friend; so that it was not without an express order from the King that he obtained the payment even of three hundred crowns. The 30th of May, 1600, he returned to Lyons, to hasten the impression of his *Athenæus* which was printing there; but he had the misfortune of incurring the displeasure of his great friend M. de Vicq, who had all along entertained him and his whole family in his own house, when they were in that city, because he refused to accompany him into Switzerland. The reason of this refusal was, his being afraid of losing in the mean time the place of library-keeper to the King, of which he had a promise, and that was likely soon to become vacant, on account of the librarian's illness. He returned to Paris with his wife and family the September following, and was well received by the King, and by many persons of distinction. There he read private lectures, published several works of the ancients, and learned Arabic; in which he made so great a progress, that he undertook to compile a dictionary, and translated some books of that language into Latin. In 1601 he was obliged, as he tells us himself, to write against his will to James VI. King of Scotland, afterwards King of England, but does not mention the occasion of it. That prince answered him with great civility, which obliged our author to write to him a second time. In the mean time, the many affronts and uneasinesses he received from time to

time at Paris made him think of leaving that city, and retiring to some quieter place. But King Henry IV. would never permit him; and, in order to fix him, made an augmentation of two hundred crowns to his pension: and granted him the reversion of the place of his library-keeper, after the death of John Gosselin, the then librarian. He took a journey to Dauphiné, in May, 1603, and from thence to Geneva, about his private affairs; returning to Paris on the 12th of July. Towards the end of the same year, he came into possession of the place of King's library-keeper, vacant by the death of Gosselin\*. His friends of the Roman Catholic persuasion made now frequent attempts to induce him to forsake the Protestant religion. Cardinal du Perron, in particular, had several disputes with him upon that point: after one of which a report was spread, that he had then promised the Cardinal he would turn Roman Catholic: so that, in order to stifle that rumour, the ministers of Charenton, who were alarmed at it, obliged him to write a letter to the Cardinal, to contradict what was so confidently reported, and took care to have it printed. About this time, the magistrates of Nîmes gave him a second invitation to their city, offering him a house, and a salary of six hundred crowns of gold a-year, but he durst not accept of it, for fear of offending the King. In 1609, he had, by that prince's order, who was desirous of gaining him over to the Catholic religion, a conference with Cardinal du Perron; upon the controverted points; but it had no effect upon him, and he died a Protestant. The next year two things happened that afflicted him extremely; one was the murder of King Henry IV. which deprived him of all hopes of keeping his place; the other, his eldest son's embracing Popery†. The

loss most endeavours to persuade Casaubon to follow his example; but not being able to prevail, he grew very cool towards him, and ceased to have the same regard and friendship for him as he had, till then, expressed. As for Casaubon, he clears himself, in several of his letters, of the imputation thrown upon him, of his favouring Popery.

\* His being possessed of that place was a great advantage to him; not only on account of the salary, but because he had then free access to the books in that valuable library, which Gosselin would not permit him to have, as much as he desired or wanted.

† This last accident gave him a great deal of affliction and uneasiness; and the more, because a report

loss of the King, his patron and protector, made him resolve to come over into England, where he had often been invited by King James I. So, having obtained leave of the Queen-Regent of France to be absent for a while out of that kingdom, he came to England in October 1610, along with Sir Henry Wotton, ambassador-extraordinary from King James I. He was received in England with the utmost civility by most persons of learning and distinction\*. He waited upon the King, who took great pleasure in discoursing with him, and even did him the honour of admitting him several times to eat at his own table. His Majesty likewise made him a present of a hundred and fifty pounds, to enable him to visit the universities of Oxford and Cambridge.

The 3d of January, 1611, he was made a denizon; and the 19th of the same month, the King granted him a pension of three hundred pounds: as also two prebends, one at Canterbury, and the other at Westminster. He likewise wrote to the Queen-Regent of France, to desire Casaubon might stay longer in England than he had at first allowed him. But Casaubon did not long enjoy these great advantages. For a painful distemper, occasioned by his having a double bladder, soon laid him in his grave. He died July 1, 1614, in the 55th year of his age; and was buried in Westminster-abbey†. He had, as is already hinted above, twenty children‡. We shall give an account of his writings, and of the books he published, in the notes§.

This

report was spread, that he himself had charged George Strachan, a Scotchman, who taught his son the mathematics, to instruct him at the same time in the Popish religion.

\* But it seems he did not meet with the like treatment from the inferior sort of people. For he complains in one of his letters, that he was more insulted at London than he had ever been at Paris, in the midst of the Papists; that stones were thrown at his windows night and day; that he received a great wound as he went to court; that his children were affronted in the streets; and he and his family were sometimes pelted with stones.—~~He~~ does not mention what were the grounds of those many incivilities to himself and family.

† Where there is a monument erected to his memory, with the following inscription :

*Isaacus Casaubonus;  
(O Doctiorum quicquid est, assurgite  
Huic tam colendo Nomini.)*

*Quem Gallia Reip. literarie bono peperit, Henricus W. Francorum rex invictissimus Iulietiam literis suis evocavit, Bibliotheca sua praefecit, charumque deinceps dum vixit habuit; eoque terris erepto Jacobus Mag. Brit. monarcha, Regum doctissimus, doctis indulgentiss. in Angliam accivit, manifeste fovit, posteritasque ob doctrinam aeternum mirabitur, H. S. E. irividia major. Obiit aetern. in Christo vitam anbelans, Kal. Julii, 1614. Aetat. 55.*

*Viro opt. immortalitate digniss. Thomas Mortonus Episc. Dunelm. jucundissime quoad frui licuit consuetudinis memor. Pr. S. P. Cu. 163.*

*Qui nosse vult Casaubonum,  
Non Saxa sed Chartas legat  
Superfuturas marmoris,  
Et profuturas posteris.*

‡ John, the eldest, turned Roman Catholic, as hath been mentioned above. Another, named Augustin, did the like, and became a Capuchin at Calais, where he was poisoned, with eleven others of the same order. Mr. Du Pin relates of him the following particular, upon the authority of Mr. Cotelier: before he took the vow of Capuchin, he went to ask his father's blessing, which the father readily granted him; adding, "My son, I do not condemn thee; nor do thou condemn me; we shall both appear before the tribunal of Jesus Christ." What became of the rest of his children (except Meric) is not known. In 1612, he had a son born in England, to which the King and the Archbishop of Canterbury were godfathers, and Sir George Cary's lady godmother.

§ They are as follow: I. *In Diogenem Laertium Notae Isaaci Hortiboni.* Morgii 1583. 8vo. He was but twenty-five years old when he made these notes, and intended to have enlarged them afterwards, but was hindered. He dedicated them to his father, who commended him, but told him at the same time, "He should like better one note of his upon the Holy Scriptures, than all the pains he could bestow upon profane authors." These notes of Casaubon were inserted in the editions of Diogenes Laertius, printed by H. Stephens in 1594 and 1598 in 8vo. and have been put in all other editions published since. The name of *Hortibonus*, which Casaubon took, is of the same import as *Casaubonus*, i. e. a good garden; *Casau*, in the language of Dauphine, signifying a garden, and *bon*, good. II. *Isaaci Hortiboni Lectiones Theoreticae*; in Crispinus's edition of Theocritus, Geneva. 1584, 12mo. reprinted several times since. III. *Strabonis Geographiae Libri xviii. Graece & Latine, ex Guil. Xylandri Interpretatione, edente cum Commentariis Isaaco Casaubono.* Geneva, 1587. fol. Casaubon's notes were reprinted, with additions, in the Paris edition of Strabo.

This great man received the highest in his time; and he really deserved encomiums from persons of learning them, not only on account of his extensive

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Strabo in 1620, and have been inserted in all other editions since. IV. *Novum Testamentum Græcum, cum Notis Iſaaci Caſauboni in quatuor Evangelia & Actus Apoſtolorum.* Genevæ, 1587, 1610. Theſe notes were reprinted afterwards at the end of Whitaker's edition of the New Teſtament, Lond. and inſerted in the *Critici Sacri*. V. *Animadverſiones in Dionyſium Halicarnaſſenſem,* in the edition of Dionyſius Halicarnaſſenſis, publiſhed by our author with Æmilium Portus's Latin verſion. Genev. 1588, fol. Theſe were written in haſte, and are of no great value. VI. *Polybii Strategetatum, Libri viii. Græcè & Latine, edente cum Notis Iſaaco Caſaubono.* Lugduni, 1589, 1610. Caſaubon was the firſt who publiſhed the Greek text of this author. The Latin verſion, joined to it, was done by Juſtus Vulteiſus, and firſt publiſhed in 1550. VII. *Dicaearchi Geographica quædam, ſive de Stati Græciæ; Ejuſdem deſcriptio Græciæ verſibus Græcis jambicis, ad Theophrastum; cum Iſaaci Caſauboni & Henrici Stepuani notis.* Genevæ, 1589, 8vo. VIII. *Ariſtoteli Opera Græcè, cum variorum Interpretatione Latina, & variis Lectionibus & Caſtigationibus Iſaaci Caſauboni.* Lugduni, 1590, fol. Genevæ, 1605, fol. Theſe notes are only marginal, and were compoſed at leiſure hours. IX. *C. Plinii Cæc. Sec. Epiſt. Lib. ix. Ejuſdem & Trajani imp. Epiſt. amœbææ. Ejuſdem Pl. & Pacati, Mumertini, Nazarii Panegyrici. Item Claudiani Panegyrici. Adjunctæ ſunt Iſaaci Caſauboni Notæ in Epiſt.* Genevæ, 1591, 12mo. *Ibid.* 1599, 1605, 1610, and 1611, 12mo. Theſe notes are but very ſhort. X. *Theophrasti Characteres Ethici Græcè & Latine, ex verſione & cum commentario Iſaaci Caſauboni.* Lugduni, 1592, 12mo. and 1612, 12mo. This latter edition is the moſt exact of the two, being reviſed by the author. Caſaubon's edition of Theophrastus is ſtill highly eſteemed, and was one of thoſe works which procured him moſt reputation. Joſeph Scaliger highly extols it. XI. *L. Apuleii Apologia, cum Iſaaci Caſauboni Caſtigationibus. Typis Commelini,* 1593, 4to. In this edition he ſhewed himſelf as able a critic in the Latin, as he had done before in the Greek tongue. It is dedicated to Joſeph Scaliger. XII. *C. Suetonii Tranquilli Opera cum Iſaaci Caſauboni Animadverſionibus.* Genevæ, 1595, 4to. *Item editio altera emendata & auſta.* Paris, 1610. This ſecond edition is enlarged. XIII. *Publii Syri Mimi, ſive ſententiæ ſelectæ, Latine, Græcè verſæ, & Notis illuſtratae per Joſ. Scaligerum; cum præſatione Iſaaci Caſauboni.* Lugd. Batav. 1598, 8vo. XIV. *Athenæi Deipnophiſtarum, Libri xv. Græcè & Latine, Interprete Jacobo Dalechampio, cum Iſaaci Caſauboni Animadverſionum, Libris xv.* Lugduni, 1600, 2 vol. tol. *Ibid.* 1612, 2 vol. fol. Caſaubon's notes take up the ſecond volume, and are very large, and full of great learning. XV. *Hiſtoriæ Auguſtæ Scriptores, cum commentariis Iſaaci Caſauboni.* Paris, 1603, 4to. reprinted at Paris in 1620, with Salmatius's Commentaries on the ſame authors, fol. and at Leiden, in 1670, 2 vol. 8vo. XVI. *Diatriba ad Dionis Chryſoſtomi Orationes,* publiſhed in the edition of that author by Frederick Morel, at Paris, 1604, fol. XVII. *Perſii Satyræ ex recenſione & cum Commentar. Iſaac Caſauboni.* Paris, 1605, 8vo. Lond. 1647, 8vo. Theſe notes upon Perſius are lectures he had formerly read at Genevæ. They were enlarged in the edition of 1647. Scaliger uſed to ſay of them, "That the ſauce was better than the fiſh." *i. e.* The commentary better than the text. XVIII. *De Satyrica Græcorum Poëſi, & Romanorum Satyra Libri duo.* Paris, 1605, 8vo. In this work Caſaubon affirms, That the Satyr of the Latins was very different from that of the Greeks. Wherein he is contradicted by Daniel Heinfius, in his two books, *De Satyra Horatiana.* Lugd. Batava. 1629, 12mo. But the learned Ezekiel Spanheim, after having examined the arguments of theſe two learned men, hath declared for Caſaubon. Crenius hath inſerted this tract of Caſaubon, in his *Muſæum Philologicum & Hiſtoricum.* Lugd. Batav. 1699, 8vo. and alſo the following piece, which was publiſhed by our author, at the end of his two books, *De Satyrica poëſi, &c.* XIX. *Cyclops Euripidis Latinitate donata a Q. Septimio Florente.* XX. *Gregorii Nyſſeni Epiſtolæ ad Euphathiam, Ambroſiam, & Baſiliſſam, Græcè, & Latine, cum notis I. Caſauboni.* Paris, 1601, 8vo. *Hanoviz,* 1607, 8vo. This letter was firſt publiſhed by Caſaubon. XXI. *De Libertate Eccleſiaſtica Liber,* 1607, 8vo. pages 264. This book was compoſed by the author during the diſputes between Pope Paul V. and the republic of Venice; and contained a vindication of the rights of ſovereigns againſt the incroachments of the court of Rome. But thoſe differences being adjudged while the book was printing, King Henry IV. cauſed it to be ſuppreſſed. However, Caſaubon having ſent the ſheets, as they came out of the preſs, to ſome of his friends, by that means ſome of the copies came to be preſerved. Melchior Goldaſt inſerted that fragment in his *Collectanea de Monarchia S. Imperii,* Tom. I. pag. 674, and Almelooven reprinted it in his edition of our author's letters. XXII. *Inſcriptio vetus dedicationem fundi continens, ab Herode Rege facta, cum Notis Iſaaci Caſauboni.* This ſmall piece, publiſhed in 1607, hath been inſerted by T. Crenius in his *Muſæum Philologicum.* Caſaubon's notes are ſhort, but learned; however, he appears to have been miſtaken, in aſcribing the inſcription on which they were made to Herod, King of Judea, inſtead of Herodes the Athenian. XXIII. *Polybii Opera, Græcè, & Latine ex verſione Iſaaci Caſauboni. Accedit Æneas Tractatus de toleranda obſidione, Græcè & Latine.* Paris, 1609, fol. *& Hanoviz,* 1609, fol. The Latin verſion of theſe two authors was done by Caſaubon; who intended to write a commentary upon them, but went no farther than the firſt book of Polybius, being hindered by death. What he did of that was publiſhed after his deceaſe. The great Thuaſus, and Fronto-Ducæus, the Jeſuit, were ſo pleaſed with the Latin verſion, that they believed it was not eaſy to determine, whether Caſaubon had tranſlated Polybius, or Polybius Caſaubon—  
*ut non facile dici poſſe crederent, Polybiumne Caſaubonus, an Caſaubonum Polybius converſiſſet.*

tentive knowledge, but likewise of his writers, indeed, even of the reformed modesty, sincerity, and probity. Some religion, have undervalued him, and called

At the head of this edition there is a dedication to King Henry IV. which passes for a masterpiece of the kind. And, indeed, Casaubon had a talent for such pieces, as well as for prefaces. In the former, he praises without low servility, and in a manner remote from flattery: in the latter, he lays open the design and excellencies of the books he publishes, without ostentation, and with an air of modesty. So that he may serve as a model for such performances. XXIV. He published, *Jesephti Scaligeri Opuscula varia*. Paris, 1610, 4to. Et *Francfurti*, 1612, 8vo. with a preface of his own. XXV. *Ad Frontonem Ducentum Epistola, de Apologia, Jesuitarum nomine, Parisiensi edita*. Londini, 1611, 4to. Casaubon, after his coming to England, was forced to alter the course of his studies, and to write against the Papists, in order to please his patron, King James I. who affected to be a great controversialist. He began with this letter, dated July 2, 1611, which is the 730th in Almelooven's collection, and for which King James made him a considerable present. It is a confutation of *la Repasse Apologetique a l'Anti-color, par Francois Bonald*. Au Pont. 1611, 8vo. XXVI. *Epistola ad Georgium Micbaelem Lingelsbœmum de quodam libello Sciopii*, 1612, 4to. This letter is dated Aug. 9, 1612, and is the 828th of Almelooven's collection. XXVII. *Epistola ad Cardinalem Perronium*. Londini, 1612, 4to. This letter, which is the 838th in Almelooven's collection, is dated Novemb. 9, 1612. It is not so much Casaubon's own composition, as an exact account of the sentiments of King James I. whose, and the Church of England's secretary, he was, as he tells us, with regard to some points of religion. Accordingly, it was inserted in the edition of that King's works, published in 1619 by Dr. Montague, Bishop of Winchester. It is written with moderation. Cardinal du Perron undertook to give an answer to it, which was left unfinished at his death. It has been likewise animadverted upon by Valentine Smalcius, the Socinian, in his *Ad Isaacum Casaubonum Paramesis*. Racoviae, 1614, 4to. published under the name of *Anton. Reuchlin*. XXVIII. *De Rebus sacris & Ecclesiasticis Exercitationes xvi. Ad Cardinalis Baronii Prolegomena in Annales, & primam eorum partem, de Domini nostri Jesu Christi Nativitate, Vita, Passione, Assumptione*. Londini, 1614, fol. *Francfurti*, 1615, 4to. *Genevæ*, 1655 & 1663, 4to. What was the occasion of this work we learn from Mr. Bernard: namely, That soon after Casaubon's arrival in England, Peter de Moulin wrote to Dr. James Montague, then Bishop of Bath and Wells, to inform him, that Casaubon had a great inclination to Popery; that there were only a few articles, which kept him among the Protestants; and that if he returned to France, he would change his religion, as he had promised. Therefore, he desired him to endeavour to keep him in England, and to engage him in writing against the Annals of Baronius, since he knew that he had materials ready for that purpose. Accordingly, King James employed him in that work, which was finished in eighteen months time. Nicéron thinks, that Casaubon was not equal to this work, because he had not sufficiently studied divinity, chronology, and history, and was not conversant enough in the Fathers. So that he is charged with having committed more errors than Baronius in a less compass. Besides, as he comes no lower than the year 34 after Christ, he is said to have pulled down only the pinnacles of Baronius's great building. It appears from letter 1059th of our author, that Dr. Richard Montague, afterwards Bishop of Norwich, had undertaken to write against Baronius at the same time with himself; and he threatens to complain of him to the King, who had engaged him in that work. XXIX. *Ad Polybii Historiarum Librum primum Commentarius*. Paris, 1617, 8vo. See above, No. XXIII. XXX. *Isaacii Casauboni Epistola*. Hagæ Comin. 1638, 4to. published by John Frederick Gronovius. A second edition—*Octoginta duabus Epistolis aëtiore, & juxta seriem temporum digesta*—was published afterwards by John George Graevius; at Magdeburgh, and Helmstadt, 1650, 4to. These editions are eclipsed by the following one; intitled, *Is. Casauboni Epistolæ, insertis ad easdem responsionibus, quotquot hætenus repexeri potuerunt, secundum seriem temporis accurate digestæ*. Accedunt huic Editioni, præter trecentas ineditas Epistolas, *Is. Casauboni vita, ejusdem Dedicaciones, Præfaciones, Prolegomena, Præmata, Fragmentum de Libertate Ecclesiastica. Item Merici Casauboni Epistola, Dedicaciones, Præfaciones, Prolegomena, & Tractatus quidam variores. Curante Theodoro Jansson ad Almelooven*. Rotæodami, 1709, fol. The letters in this volume are 1059 in number, placed according to the order of time in which they were written; and 51 without date. A certain writer finds in them neither elegance of style, nor fineness of thoughts; and censures, as very disagreeable, the mixture of Greek words and expressions that are dispersed throughout; affirming besides, that they contain no particulars tending to the advancement of learning, or that are of any great importance. Another owns, that there is in them the history of a man of probity and learning; but nothing otherwise very remarkable, excepting the purity of the language, and the marks of a frank and sincere mind. One author, on the other hand, assures us, that they are all perfectly beautiful; and makes no scruple to compare them to those of Grotius and Scaliger with regard to learning; and to assert that they exceed them for the easiness and purity of the style, which is entirely epistolary, and not at all affected. XXXI. In 1710 were published, *Casauboniana, sive Isaacii Casauboni varia de Scripturibus Librisque judicicia, Observationes sacre in utriusque Fœderis Loca, Philologica item Ecclesiastica, ut & Animadversiones in Annales Baronii Ecclesiasticos ineditæ, ex variis Casauboni MSS. in Bibliotheca Bodleiana reconditis nunc primum erutæ a Jo. Cbristophero Wolfio, &c.* Accedunt duæ Casauboni Epistolæ ineditæ, & Præfatio ad Librum de Libertate Ecclesiastica, cum Notis Editoris in Casauboniana, ac Præfatio, quæ de hujus generis Libris differitur. *Hamburgi*, 1710, 8vo. There is nothing very material in this collection. M.

called him a half-divine. But the reason they did not like him was, because he did not entirely agree with their sentiments in every point. For though he was a Protestant, he disap-

proved of some of Calvin's notions: and whoever doth so is sure to be branded, by some zealot or other, with the odious name of heretic, if not worse.

#### ADDITIONAL ANECDOTES, by Dr. KIPPIS.

IN Sir William Musgrave's collection there is a citation from the History of Europe, Vol. I. p. 163, which asserts that Isaac Casaubon was born at Bourdeaux, in 1555, and died in 1613. This account is erroneous in three respects; in the place of his birth, in the time of it, and in the year of his death. The same history, with manifest inconsistency, represents Casaubon as dying when fifty-five years old, though that was in fact the case: for if he was born in 1555, he must, in 1613, have, at least, been in the 58th year of his age.

When Isaac Casaubon formed, in 1610, the design of residing in this country, Dr. Richard Bancroft, Archbishop of Canterbury, wrote the following letter to Sir Thomas Edmondes, the English ambassador at the court of France:

“ My very good Lord,

“ Monf. Casaubon purposeth (as I take it) to come over into England with his wife and family. His Majesty hath already bestowed upon him a prebend in Canterbury; and somewhat else will be shortly thought upon for his better maintenance. I pray your lordship, when he shall repair unto you for that purpose, deliver unto him thirty pounds towards his charges of transporting, which my Lady Edmohdes, your wife, hath received from me, as by her letter here inclosed may appear. And so, with my hearty commendations, I commit your lordship to the tuition of Almighty God.

“ At Lambeth the 26th of June, 1610.

“ Your lordship's assured loving friend,  
“ R. CANT.

“ This must be kept close, lest he be prevented or murdered in his journey.

“ Tuus. R. C.”

On the Christmas day after Casaubon arrived in England, he received the communion in the King's chapel, though he did not understand the language. This circumstance is mentioned in his diary, in which he declares, that he had carefully considered the office for the sacrament the day before; that he highly approved of it; and that he greatly preferred it to the manner of receiving in other churches. *Gratias tibi Domine, quod hodie ad sacramensam sum admissus, & corporis sanguinisque factus sum particeps in ecclesia Anglicana, cujus formulam heri diligentem meditatus ad modum probari, & ordinem agendi mire laudavi præcepta apud alios consuetudine.*

From the whole article of Casaubon it may be collected, that he was somewhat of a restless disposition; and it appears, that though he met with such encouragement in England, he was not satisfied with his new situation. This occasioned Sir Dudley Carleton to write severely concerning him, in a letter to Sir Thomas Edmondes. “ I am sorry (says Sir Dudley) Mr. Casaubon, or rather his wife, doth not know when she is well. The conditions he hath in England are such, that some principal scholars of Germany, who are as well and better at home than he in France, would think themselves happy to have; and so I have understood from them since my coming hither. If ever he turn his religion, we shall see him a wretched contemptible fellow, or else I am a false prophet.” It is certain, that Casaubon was not pleased with the manners of the English; and, in a letter to Thuanus, he complains, that those who were acquainted with him before he came to England now treated him as a perfect stranger, and took not the least notice of him by conversation or otherwise. *Ego mores Anglicanos non capio: quoscumque ipse habui*

*Jabui notos priusquam huc venirem, jam ego illis sum ignotus, vere peregrinus, barbarus: nemo illorum me vel verbulo appellat, appellatus filei.*

The ingenious writer of the Confessional owns, that he is one of those who do not rate Casaubon's integrity so high as his knowledge; whilst Burigny, on the other hand, says that he joined the most profound erudition with the most perfect probity.

Isaac Casaubon is to be ranked amongst those learned men who, in the beginning of the last century, were very solicitous to have an union formed between the Popish and Protestant religions. This is expressly asserted by Burigny, in his life of Grotius. According to that biographer, Casaubon, who wished to see all Christians united in one faith, ardently desired a re-union of the Protestants with the Roman Catholics, and would have set about it, had he lived longer in France. He greatly respected the opinions of the ancient church, and was persuaded that its sentiments were more sound than those of the ministers of Charenton. Grotius and he had imparted their sentiments to each other before the voyage to England; and Arminius had a project of the same kind, which he communicated to Casaubon, by whom it was approved. Several divines, at that period, looked upon a scheme of this nature as practicable, and, among the rest, Huetius did not think it to be absolutely chimerical. Bayle, with much superior sagacity, entertained the opposite opinion. He believed that the attempt to unite the different religions was as great a chimaera as the philosopher's stone, or the quadrature of the circle. Indeed, from what Burigny observes, nothing of the kind could ever take place: for that writer treats it as absolutely ridiculous to suppose that the Church of Rome, though she might remit some point of her discipline, would extend her indulgence so far as to give up transub-

stantiation, or any other of her doctrines. It is well known how zealously Grotius engaged in this idea; on which account it is not strange that he could not find out Popery in the prophecies of scripture. Though, therefore, he was, in general, so excellent a commentator, little regard is to be paid to his authority, where the Roman Catholic religion is concerned. The peculiar bias of his mind prevented him from discerning what, we apprehend, could not have escaped an impartial critic.

It may, at present, appear surprizing that several learned men should formerly have been so much captivated with the idea of effecting an union between the Protestants and the Papists. But we shall the less wonder at this circumstance, when we consider the state of men's minds at that time. Numbers, even of the professed Protestants, had not shaken off all reverence for the apparent dignity and antiquity of the church of Rome. The extravagancies, likewise, and bigotry of some of the reformed, gave disgust to many persons of a peaceable temper. A much higher opinion, also, was then entertained of the importance and necessity of an unity in religion than now prevails. It was not, at that period, sufficiently discerned, that the only desirable, as well as practicable union, is the union of mutual charity amidst discordant sentiments, and the union of mutual toleration and liberty amidst different forms of worship. On these accounts, we ought the less to be surpris'd at the conduct of Casaubon, Grotius, and other scholars and divines of the last age. But it may justly be thought strange, that any Protestants of the present century should have been seduced into the support of so visionary a scheme. They ought to have known that it was not only impracticable, but of such a nature as should never have been attempted.

#### REFLECTION.

**M**R. Pope's Essay on Man is certainly a very masterly perform-

ance in point of poetry—but the philosophy contained in it is flimsy.

T H E

## THE MISCELLANY.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR WILLIAM JONES'S CHARGE TO THE GRAND JURY, AT CALCUTTA, 4th DEC. 1783.

*Gentlemen of the Grand Jury,*

IT might perhaps be sufficient, if my address to you this day were confined to some short remarks on those offences, of which the prisoners named in the calendar are accused; but such is the particularity of my own situation, that I cannot help feeling an inclination to take a wider range. Six years have elapsed since the seat, which I have now the honour to fill, became vacant; and, in that interval, so many important events have happened in India, and so many interesting debates have been held in the parliament of Britain on the powers and objects of this judicature, that I may naturally be expected to touch at least, though not to enlarge, on those events, all of which I have attentively considered; and on the result of those debates, at most of which I was present. Such expectations, if such have been formed, I should be very loath to disappoint; and, as I shall express my sentiments without reserve, you will hear them, I am confident, with perfect candour.

None of you, I hope, will suspect me of political zeal for any set of ministers in England, with which vice my mind has never been infected—nor of political attachments here, which in my station it will ever behove me to disclaim—if, in the character of a magistrate appointed to preserve the public tranquillity, I congratulate you, who are assembled to enquire into all violations of it, on the happy prospect of a general peace in every part of the world with which our country is connected. The certain fruits of this pacification will be the revival and extension of commerce in all the dependencies of Britain, the improvement of agriculture and manufactures, the encouragement of industry and civil virtue; by which her revenues will be

restored, and her navy strengthened, her subjects enriched, and herself exalted. But it is to India that she looks for the most splendid, as well as most substantial of those advantages: nor can she be disappointed, as long as the supreme executive and judicial powers shall concur in promoting the public good, without danger of collision, or diminution of each other's dignity; without impediment, on the one side, to the operations of government; or, on the other, to the due administration of justice.

The institution, Gentlemen, of this court appears to have been misapprehended: it was not, I firmly believe, intended as a censure on any individuals who exist, or have existed. Legislative provisions have not the individual for their object, but the species; and are not made for the convenience of the day, but for the regulation of ages. Whatever were the reasons for its first establishment, of which I may not be so perfectly apprized, I will venture to assure you that it has been continued for one obvious reason: That an extensive dominion, without a complete and independent judicature, would be a phenomenon, of which the history of the world affords no example. Justice must be administered with effect, or society cannot long subsist. It is a truth coeval with human nature, and not peculiar to any age or country, That power, in the hands of men, will sometimes be abused; and ought always, if possible, to be restrained: but the restrictions of general laws imply no particular blame. How many precautions have from time to time been used to render judges and jurors impartial, and to place them above dependence! Yet none of us conceive ourselves disgraced by such precautions. The object then of the court

court thus continued with ample powers, though wisely circumscribed in its jurisdiction, is plainly this: That in every age the British subjects resident in India be protected, yet governed, by British laws; and that the natives of these important provinces be indulged in their own prejudices, civil and religious, and suffered to enjoy their own customs unmolested: and why those great ends may not now be attained, consistently with the regular collection of the revenues, and the supremacy of the executive government, I confess myself unable to discover.

Another thing has been, if not greatly misconceived, at least very imperfectly understood; and no wonder, since it requires some professional habits to comprehend it fully: I mean the true character and office of judges appointed to administer those laws. The use of law, as a science, is to prevent mere discretionary power, under the colour of equity; and it is the duty of a judge to pronounce his decisions, not simply according to his own opinion of justice and right, but according to prescribed rules. It must be hoped, that his own reason generally approves those rules; but it is the judgement of the law, not his own, which he delivers. Were judges to decide by their bare opinions of right and wrong—opinions always unknown, often capricious, sometimes improperly biased—to what an arbitrary tribunal would men be subject! in how dreadful a state of slavery would they live!—Let us be satisfied, Gentlemen, with law, which all who please may understand; and not call for equity in its popular sense, which differs in different men, and must at best be dark and uncertain.

The end of criminal law, a most important branch of the great juridical system, is to prevent crimes by punishment; so that the pain of it, as a fine writer expresses himself, may be inflicted on a few, but the dread of it extended to all. In the administration of penal justice, a severe burden is removed from our minds by the assistance of juries: and it is my ardent wish, that the court had the same re-

lief in civil, especially commercial, causes; for the decision of which there cannot be a nobler tribunal, than a jury of experienced men, assisted by the learning of a judge. These are my sentiments; and I express them, not because they may be popular, but because I sincerely entertain them: for I aspire to no popularity, and seek no praise, but that which may be given to a strict and conscientious discharge of duty, without predilection or prejudice of any kind; and with a fixed resolution to pronounce on all occasions what I conceive to be the law, than which no individual must suppose himself wiser.

The mention of my duty, Gentlemen, leads me naturally to the particular subject of my charge, from which I have not, I hope, unreasonably deviated: but you are too well apprized of your duty to need very particular instructions; and happily no higher offences (except one larceny) appear in the calendar, than some criminal frauds, and a few assaults. One of them, indeed, is stated as very atrocious: and if you consider that the frequency of small crimes becomes a serious evil in society, you will not think the more trivial complaints unworthy of your attention. Redress of wrongs must be given, or it will be taken: and the law wisely forbids the slightest attack upon the person of a subject, lest far worse mischief should ensue from the sudden ebullition of rage, or the slower but the more dangerous operation of revenge.

Your powers, however, are not limited to this calendar, or even to the bills which may be preferred; for whatever else shall come to your knowledge, it will be your part to present, and our's to hear attentively. Thus, by a cordial concurrence in preserving the public peace, and bringing such as violate it to punishment, we shall contribute, in our respective stations, to the security of this great settlement, and to the prosperity of these provinces; in which the dearest interests of our common parent and country, Great-Britain, are now essentially involved.



FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.  
FIRST THOUGHTS ON VARIOUS SUBJECTS.

ON ORIGINAL COMPOSITION.

"TO borrow wisely," is, I confess, allowable; but in new poems we naturally look for something which we had not met with before; and do not rise quite satisfied from those poetical pages, in which no striking traits of genius make their appearance. We are, indeed, ready to doze over a collection of old thoughts which have been repeated a thousand times by the rapid versifiers of the age. How different are our feelings when an *original* comes in our way.

ON OLD WORDS.

And so you do not relish ancient words in a modern poem? They ought not, I think, to appear often; but the judicious introduction of an old word, in a poetical page, has sometimes a very happy effect. Old words, revived with judgement, throw a venerable air over a poem, but, if they are not selected with great attention, they produce a roughness in every line, and would tend to defeat the best intentions of the writer who aims, by words current in the days of Spenser, to give his page a more consequential appearance. How often are the words *welkin*, *nathless*, and *hebest*, forced into a modern stanza? When such words are haekneyed over and over again, by those who, toiling in the service of the Muses, wish to get into a corner of the Temple of Fame, they certainly do not make their sapience known to the gentle reader by verbal selection.

ON THE POETICAL POWERS OF DRYDEN.

In Dryden's most poetical dramatic pieces, he has little claim to dramatic distinction. Faults, glaring faults, are to be met with in every act, and sense is frequently sacrificed to sound. In various scenes, indeed, the poet shines, and charms us with the melody of his verse; but when he gives the most musical satisfaction, he loses sight of nature, the best of guides; and in his tragedies "befringed with rhyme," throws out strokes which border on

bombast: there is not a spark in them of that kind of sublimity which the true critic will honour with his applause.

ON VOCAL MUSIC.

Every stroke of *vocal art*, joined with *instrumental cunning*, is vainly employed to seize the soul, if judgement is not ready to join the flexible voice through all its intonations, and to guide the labouring hand in all its tuneful movements. From Dryden's very poetical Ode on St. Cecilia's Day, a striking picture might be formed to prove the force of sound, by the effect which it had on the savage race. When music is guided by the hand of a master, all the passions are under its control. Music can soothe and soften, exhilarate and inflame; it can make cowards valiant, and strike the most formidable heroes with a panic: music can drive away delight from mirthful scenes, give dimples to the cheek of sorrow, and make the most gloomy face attractive.

ON THE MUSICAL POWERS OF HANDEL.

By his musical powers Handel nobly distinguished himself in the harmonic line. So great, indeed, was his command over all the passions, that whenever he wished to point out their particular course, they moved at his direction. Are we not melted with compassion when the daughter of Jephtha, strikingly distressed, is doomed to suffer? Will not the tears of pity flow for a father's grief?

When the "conquering hero comes," do we not, while he is hailed with melodious notes, loud and long, see him with his little band, drive the swift-footed Syrian before him, who flies from his bloody spear, full of terror and confusion? But superior to all his other works, with regard to sublimity, the Messiah must ever stand: for moving strains, and melting passages throughout, it merits particular distinction. To that musical master-piece in the sacred line of composition, I bow  
with

with reverential awe; to that I listen with profound attention, and from that I derive exquisite delight.

ON TRANSLATED VERSE.

Among the numbers who dabble in translated verse, there are not many who while they read their authors, keep them in their view: they take such liberties, indeed, with the text, that you cannot possibly see a striking likeness. In many places you cannot discover in the copied line the least mark of the original. The drudging *doer* of an ancient poet, whenever he finds the classical talk too hard, generally leaves out what he cannot translate; a mode of proceeding far more

commendable than that which is adopted by a certain set of translators, who, with all the boldness of original writers, give us their own sense instead of their author's. The discerning critic, however, soon discovers the imposition, and brandishes the rod of correction.

ON LICENTIOUS POETS.

What can these poets advance in their own favour, who are continually endeavouring to drive every chaste sensation from the soul? who employ their superior sense, who display their superior parts, to destroy the strongest guards of virtue!

A N E C D O T E.

WHEN Henry the Fourth had left Poitou, and came up to the little bridge of Montcontour, he found there, waiting to address him, the petty justice of the peace, a tall, withered old man, with a long visage, full of deep wrinkles, his eyes sunk in his head, his beard long and white, and his habit very rough and slovenly.

This man presenting himself to make his harangue to the King, gathered all the courtiers about him, rather for a share in the laugh which they fall into on such occasions, than expecting to hear any thing worth their attention.

The orator immediately, with a grave and sad composure, spake as follows:

Sire, some of the ancients, adorers of their Kings, called them Gods, others, more modestly, stiled them images of the Supreme Being: how, it is agreeable to reason, that the image should resemble the original, we are pleased with pictures that represent us truly, and preserve them carefully; but such as disfigure us, and have no right to the name they bear, we throw into the fire, and destroy.

The features of the face of God are justice and mercy—Princes who are just and merciful are kept in the bosom of the Most High, as his well-beloved portraits; but unjust and unmerciful Kings are images of him, who, being a murderer from the beginning, spirits

up the hearts of the great to command murders, and of nobles and armies to execute them, and to despoil the face of the earth of its native beauty, by covering it over with hideous spectacles, such as we have lately seen on the plain you have now passed over, which our eyes beheld one morning enlivened with the appearance of the most gallant nobility of France, under the same sun, covered with their blood, and within two days after, stinking with the putrid smell of ten thousand most excellent warriors; we now see it at last whitening with their bones. Our very dogs are turned wolves by overgorging themselves with blood; the blood of those who had themselves been for some time before employed in slaughtering a whole country, leaving behind them dead bones in the place of living men, and causing helpless infants to perish, while sucking at the half-starved breasts of their famished mothers.

Death now paid them in gross what they had lent him by retail; but the reckoning is not so to end—for God will require the lives of thousands at the hands of those by whose commands they have fallen, and besides this, few of those grantees escape unslaughtered to their graves, because the great Judge of all, even in this world, executes judgement.

Sire, your port and countenance promise

promise nothing but high and generous designs; if these depart from justice, which is the only thing indispensibly necessary to pursue, they very seldom produce the happy births we wish for, but, in their stead, abortions of monstrous accidents, supposed to be only owing to crofs and unlucky fortune, when thoughtless gaiety speaks its opinion.

But, Sire, be you instructed, that when we go beyond the bounds that God has prescribed us, he fattens us up for the slaughter, he raises us beyond all measure, to increase beyond measure our fall from the precipice, thereby to signalize the strokes of his judgement.

Suffer, Sire, those mouths to utter their sorrowful grievances which are daily employed in praying for you against all sinister accidents: our harangue is rough; you have furnished

the matter. Taste the fruit of what your hands have sown, and do not let our discourse only produce horror in you, without producing a change. God mixes his notices in the complaints he sends beforehand, as if he were willing to justify himself; it was thus, when he ordained his thunder to strike the head of Dioclesian, he first directed a thunderbolt to fall at his feet.

May the King of Kings inspire you with salutary thoughts, and direct your actions to what is good. Teaching your hands, able as they have been in combat, to manage the sword gloriously, so to wield happily the sceptre of peace.

The King stood astonished, and after a long pause gave this answer:

“ I take your speech in good part. I thank you for it, and shall never forget it.”

D———E.

## FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

### THOUGHTS ON TAXATION, AND A NEW SYSTEM OF FUNDING.

*“ In a well-ordered and perfect scheme of financial polity, such means would be adopted as should in the effect bear equally upon every species of property.”*

From a former Essay by the same Author.

VARIOUS have been the plans proposed to government, to enable us to meet a necessary war, and relieve us from a state in which we must expect to be insulted, and to lose not only our national character, but, without new resources, several of our most valuable territories and possessions. Men of talents, very high and respectable, have confessed the difficulty so great, as to make them afraid almost to think upon the matter; and this ought to have induced me to be silent, who own myself unequal to subjects of much less consequence. I nevertheless will venture to propose what may probably lead to some plan, which, being matured by an abler hand, may produce what is so much wanted, *a source from whence supplies may spring, to supply government in any future exigency.*

I set out by saying, modify taxes as you will, they must in the end wholly affect those who are possessed of pro-

perty; and all I aim at is, to oblige people to pay in *proportion* to what they enjoy of the national stock. To do this effectually, men's revenues, I hold, ought to be charged in one sum *upon receiving*, rather than ten thousand ways in the expenditure; and this would oblige foreigners, non-resident subjects, and the miserable hoarder of his income, who denies himself the enjoyment of the blessings of Providence, and cheats the state of the taxes upon even the common necessaries of life, each to pay towards the defence and security of what they possess, and from which no one has a sufficient plea of exemption who holds any species of property in this country.

To begin with that property we call real, upon which very heavy taxes are already imposed, let us consider that the present manner of assessing the land has been so long in use, that every landholder esteems his estate more or

less valuable, according to the rate he pays per pound; and having ever formed the same opinion, they who are under-rated would really have cause to complain of any *equal tax under four shillings*. But let us suppose government requires a sum above four shillings, surely such tax may be *equally assessed*, and this I would propose upon the *receipt* for the tenant's net rent. I would next tax money on mortgage, but would have the *borrower* relieved, so that having paid the tax for the land, he should have a right to demand a *return* of so much in the pound from the mortgagee. I shall proceed no farther at present, than only to shew how a small tax of this sort, say 6d in the pound, may produce great and solid advantages *even to the landed property itself*\*. Having fixed 6d. in the pound upon the land as a permanent tax (unless in cases where people would choose to purchase exemption) I would then hold out terms whereupon people might be exempt, say 20 years purchase, or something less than the present price of land: All landholders who have money would, I think, immediately free themselves; and such as have not would be induced to borrow for that purpose, as they would themselves be receivers of the tax upon the mortgagee.

Let us suppose this tax would produce half a million per annum, and that a fourth part was redeemed within a year; the produce of this would be 2,500,000l. As soon as this sum is in government's hands, let a new kind of stock be created, which stock I would make liable to a tax, such as that upon land, and would make it a condition that no greater tax should ever be imposed upon it than what government might in future require from land, over and above the present four shillings. Let us now consider how this would probably operate. People would say, here is a fund, into which, if we subscribe, we make a common cause with the landed property; and in case of any disaster that *may affect the old stocks*, we shall have the landholders on our side. They may say, that if a war happens, the *old funds will sink* in value, from

the apprehension that the landholders will not submit to greater taxes, either upon their receipts or expenditures, except the public creditors agree to contribute. That upon such a plan as this, stock may be as secure as land, and that therefore they will subscribe into the *new stock*, and this upon the same principle that a merchant insures his goods, and makes his mind easy under any apparent hazard, or shifts his goods from a bad ship, into one that is sound, and fit for sea.

I suppose then, that with the money arising from the redemption of the 6d in the pound upon land (and which I lay my account with supposing would all come to hand in four or five years) the whole two hundred millions national debt might be put under the regulation I have proposed. Government would then be able to pay any difference in the prices between the old stock and the new; and men would generally see that their property would be much more secure; their apprehensions would cease as to national bankruptcy, and they would, therefore, accept of the new funds upon receiving a moderate compensation. For with several millions in government's hands, what would people do with their principal, should it be paid to them? Under such circumstances, interest would of course fall, and then they who had at first held off, would commute old stock for new, although the covenant I have spoken of was annexed, viz. *that money in the new funds should be obliged to pay in proportion (only) to all future taxes upon land which should be levied over and above the present four shillings in the pound*; as they would see, that were they to receive their principal, and to lay their money out either in land or upon mortgage, government had taken care to meet them with a tax proportionate.

Was such a plan to take place, as people's apprehensions would be greatly allayed, how different would this country appear! Our resources indeed would then be boundless, as *landholders, holders of mortgages, and public creditors*, would become *united* for the same good purpose,

\* See the Postscript.

purpose, that of supporting government; whereas they now have distinct interests, and draw different ways.

The public creditor, at present, looks no farther than the instant, contenting himself that the faith of parliament secures his dividend: he is perfectly in the situation of a passenger in a ship, or lodger in a house, who should consider the risk of shipwreck and fire to belong to the landlord or owner. But when such danger approaches, would either of these be so stupid and insensible, as to refuse assistance to extinguish the one, or prevent the other? And this is all that is by my plan required of him. Finally, in the words of Sir John Barnard, conjuring him to consider, "*that an enraged people have seldom any regard to publick faith or public credit.*"

Thus have I given my crude thoughts upon a subject of vast importance; and however they may be received, I proffer them with a full conviction upon my own mind, and that arising from what I have understood from several men of property, that a plan of this nature might be effected, and that, in its operation, it would give confidence to the whole body of the people; whereas there seems at present a general apprehension, that in case of a rupture with any great foreign power, government would be necessitated to lay *violent hands upon the sums appropriated to pay the interest of the present debt.* Under such circumstances none would be found to give any further credit, and the nation would be in danger of falling a prey to the ambition of some daring invader, or be involved in anarchy and confusion. All this I submit to the public consideration; and also the policy there would be in lessening the taxes upon the necessaries of life, which would undoubtedly lower the price of our commodities at foreign markets, and create an influx of wealth, *that would fully compensate to the landholders for every tax they might submit to;* not to mention the effect it would have upon those who now reside abroad; and draw their incomes from hence, upon a principle of economy purely, and

by which much loss or measure is sustained that might be avoided.

G. P. T.

A FREEHOLDER,

P. S. The immortal Locke has said, "*That a tax on land seems hard to the landholder, because it is visibly so much out of his pocket, and, therefore, he is always forward to ease himself, by laying it on commodities; but he buys his seeming ease at a dear rate; for though he pays not the tax immediately, yet he will find a proportionate deficiency in his purse at the year's end, by the increased price of the commodities necessary to life.*" Yet what this wise man said was short of the truth, as numerous small taxes occasion a great number of receivers, who must be paid, and every petty dealer advances his prices much beyond the proportion of the new assessments. The above observation, from such authority, should reconcile every landholder to submit to an additional tax, in preference to any others that may be proposed, with a view to putting the public creditors in the like situation with themselves, and which, by a proper use of even 6d in the pound, might be the case with the whole 200 millions of debt. Let them consider that it will only require half their income for the year to redeem their estates from this tax; and that, ever after, a system would be established, which no national disaster could shake, nor even an invader destroy, except indeed in the case of an entire conquest of the country; for property would be *equally liable to be called upon to answer national exigencies, however it may have changed hands;* as it is yet, and may ever be, *undiminished* in the aggregate, and will always afford ample supplies to repel the common enemy, *while there is due care taken to encourage the genuine and true source of riches,* TRADE and NAVIGATION.

And let me further add, that the landholders submitting to an additional tax, for the purpose above-mentioned, would in effect suffer no new burthen, because they would have their pennyworth, in the tax that would fall on the new stock; for as all the debt of the nation

nation is secured upon the land, the rents of which are upheld by commerce, whatever tax could be taken off the necessaries of life by means of the substitution of the tax upon stock would very well answer for the reduction of their annual receipts. And with regard to the stockholders I say, that it is the apprehensions of bankruptcy, accompanying the reflection upon the probable occurrence of disastrous events that may require an increase of the present debt, that operates to the *reduction*

of the value of their property. It is, therefore, their business to come to a settlement, during the present state of tranquillity; and what I propose goes to the *reducing the height* of the public debt, by such abatement of interest, and applying the materials to the *widening the base of their security*, in such manner as that the edifice will be as durable as the ground it stands upon, which can only be effected by combining the one with the other.

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FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

ACCOUNT OF THE DISCOVERY OF THE WHITE HILL, OR MONT BLANC, IN THE ALPS,

BY MR. BOURRET, OF GENEVA, IN 1784.

MANY descriptions have been written of MONT BLANC, but its summit has ever been deemed inaccessible. The *Buet*, though the highest mountain hitherto explored, is not more than 1578 fathoms; yet its top is covered with a plain of never melting ice. Mr. Bourret, after having discovered the road that leads to it, and visited that place seven different times, turned all his thoughts to find out the means of ascending up the Mont Blanc. After various attempts for the space of six years, he made an effort the latter end of last year (1784); but after having got very high, he was overtaken by a storm, which compelled him to retire, after a most uncomfortable night, spent in the open air, on the rocks which stood nearest to the heaps of ice and snow.

Mr. Bourret, no ways discouraged by this first disappointment, surveyed the hill, and imagined that it was of an easier access from the defile that leads to the passage called *Bon Homme*, than from *Chamouni*. Having reached that part of the Alps, he took some necessary informations, and in company with two huntsmen, inhabitants of the hamlet called *La Gruve*, two more from *Chamouni*, and another from *Sallenche*, he entered the vale of *Bianocuy*, situate at the foot of a great plain of ice that comes down from Mont Blanc. The vale above-mentioned is truly

*unique* in its kind; entrained as it were in the very bowels of the earth, its soil is well cultivated, and its situation beautiful and pleasing in every respect. The only way to it is through a craggy foot-path, bordered with most dreadful precipices. They arrived at that place on Thursday the 16th (Sept. 1784) but continuing on their way they reached the last *lactarium* or dairy, where they were welcomed by the only inhabitant, a young girl, who made a fire, refreshed them with some milk, after which our bold travellers laid themselves down on the dry grafs for a few hours. Between twelve and one o'clock, the next morning, they went on, preceded by a man bearing a light before them. This method of climbing up hills in the dead of night has its advantages in this—the eye of the traveller is not terrified by the sight of the precipices that stand on each side of him. Besides, the road appears less tedious, as the eye cannot measure the length of the way. They went on in this manner, and after a fatiguing walk of four leagues and a half, keeping close to the icy plain on their right hand, stunned by the tremendous noise of the torrents, and the rolling down of the ice, imitating in its fall the roaring of the loudest thunder, they stopped till day-light. They could not help admiring the purity of the sky, the quantity and brilliancy of the stars,

stars, but they observed, that as they went up, the air grew keener at every step, and the wind blew vehemently from the heights.

At day-break, they resumed their painful task; they climbed over huge rocks, which, however, as they were solid, proved no great obstacle to them; the greatest inconvenience they felt, was from the most piercing cold, which increased every instant. Having reached the bottom of Mont Blanc, Mr. Bourret put on warmer clothes, and with his cramp irons prepared to cross an immense plain of ice. Mean while, two of his companions attempted to ascend from the opposite declivity, and were soon out of sight. Their sudden disappearance did not create much anxiety, because it often happens, that after several windings round rocks, standing at small distances from each other, the parties at last meet on the same spot. This was not the case here; several hours elapsed before they were descried again, standing at the extremity of the icy plain. The first sight of two living creatures on that dreary and frightful spot, as it raised the admiration of their fellow-travellers, excited in the latter a spirit of emulation to join them. They went on therefore with fresh courage, but their progress was soon stopped by such penetrating cold, that they began to despair of overcoming this new obstacle. The air was so keen, that they felt as if the skin on their face had been raised up by the pricking of a needle. The inhabitant of *Salenche* could not support it any longer, and was left behind by his companions, in a situation similar to those men who are abandoned in a desert and dreary island.

Although this might be considered as an incumbrance our travellers had got rid of, yet they were not more lucky in their own fortunes. Mr. Bourret finding his strength fail him, they bethought themselves of recruiting his spirits with a glass of wine, but as fate would have it, the two men who had gone before had carried this their only cordial with them; meanwhile, the cold grew so intense, that

the thermometer was down four degrees below 0, so that the only thing to be done, was to reach, if possible, such spots as were cherished by the rays of the sun. The determination was unanimous. They ranged along the Mont Blanc: all their thoughts now turned to their two fellow-travellers, whom they soon perceived climbing up the last rocks that support the huge colossus. They cried out to their companions, that they felt a piercing and almost insupportable cold, and that they experienced the greatest difficulties in ascending the rocks. All those, however, they overcame, and were at last discovered standing on that snow-topped mountain, which had been hitherto impervious to mortal man, and pursuing their way under a sky of an azure so lively and resplendent, that it dazzled the beholder. How wonderful and magnificent a spectacle the ascending of those two men, scaling as it were up to heaven, and disappearing from sight, must have proved for those who were witness of their efforts and success!

Mr. Bourret afterwards carried his steps another way, towards the icy hill called *Grias*, which leads down to *Chamouni*. In order to reach its summit, he was obliged to cross two large plains of ice, intersected with wide gaping crevices. On the first of these he felt a shock similar to that of an earthquake, which was instantly followed by a loud and general crack: this greatly terrified Mr. Bourret's companion, who was unused to such a phenomenon. Our traveller cheered him up, and taking him under the arm, led him to the brink of a crevice, or rather a frightful abyss, above 100 feet deep. The second hill offered new objects of contemplation: this was covered with snow and sharp-pointed pieces of ice. Having with great pain and fatigue reached the extremity of the icy hill, Mr. Bourret enjoyed the astonishing prospect of the Great Needles, admired their stupendous and giant-like form, and the numerous flakes of ice they support. Never had any thing so entirely captivated his attention throughout his frequent

frequent journeys. in the Alps. His wondering eye ranged about at immense distances; the fields and plains below appeared to him as so many wheel-rats. The enchanting vale of Chamouni then under him, at the depth of 1500 fathoms, was a phenomenon amongst so many beautiful and awful horrors that surrounded him. Had not recollection brought to his mind that the spots beneath him were inhabited by his fellow-creatures, he might have thought himself transported into a new-modelled world; every thing that struck his sight appearing in so different a light from which he had been used to view those very objects. At that distance from the earth, the latter seems to be no more than a heap of mountains, of inaccessible heights, and ice-topped hills, nothing appearing to the eye but summits of resplendent ice and snow, white vales, and peaks, variegated into a thousand different forms.

Here it was that Mr. Bourret stopped to take a little rest. He and his two companions sat themselves down on the brink of a huge rock, their legs hanging down a precipice of a thousand feet in depth. This situation, the bare idea of which must strike every one with horror, was by our travellers contemplated with indifference. They felt no anxiety for themselves, nor for Mr. Bourret's little dog, who ventured on the smallest juttings-out of the rocks, and skipped from one to the other with all the deliberation and dexterity of the chamois or wild goat. They remained there for the space of an hour, in a climate, where at noon the thermometer fell below 0; nor would they have thought about prosecuting their journey for some time, had not the inhabitant of Salenche, overpowered by sleep whilst in a standing posture, fallen to the ground, and so near the precipice, that a retreat from so dangerous a spot was deemed prudent and necessary; the more so, that Mr. Bourret felt himself greatly indisposed. His concern was for the two adventurers who had left him. A world of dangers surrounded them; he feared lest they

should have met with obstacles too great for the power of man to overcome; nay, the very keenness of the air in those unknown regions was sufficient to destroy them. All these melancholy reflections greatly contributed to increase the disorder of Mr. Bourret, who nevertheless, with great pain, and supported by his companion, reached the vale of Bianocay about five P. M. and at last the village of Bionnay, to rest himself awhile, take provisions, and return in search of the two missing travellers. This fatigue, however, they were not at the trouble to undergo, as about eleven o'clock at night a voice was heard, vociferating "Here I am, safely returned from the Mont Blanc." This was Francis Guidet, who gave the following account: "From the instant we lost sight of you, Sir, and our companions, we journeyed for four hours over the snow, and reached the dome or summit of the *Gouté*, hanging over the white dale, situate in the Vale D'Aost, in Piedmont. From this height we commanded an immense prospect, with the Alps under us, and so extensive a country, that it was out of our power to estimate it; besides the Lake of Geneva and others, all the hills and plains of ice, &c. Here, instead of experiencing any cold, we felt as if placed in a warm oven. We never thought of coming down, till we observed the sun a great way beneath us, and filling so immense a space, as struck us with terror. In two hours time we had left the snowy regions, having slid down by the help of our sticks with such velocity, as to lose breath every instant. We did not return over the rocks of the *Gouté*, but steered towards the icy hill of Bianocay, where you justly deemed the ascent more practicable. In this you were not mistaken, as the rocks there gave us no trouble. Arrived at the foot of the *Gouté*, and missing you there, we came to this place, where my companion Coulet left me, to go back to Chamouni. For my part, deeming it my duty, I stopped here, to put an end to the anxiety you must have felt for our safety."

Thus was the Mont Blanc discovered.



ed.—The way that leads to it is easy; and this success proves that Mr. Bourret was right in his notions.

The two hardy travellers, in their way back, discovered a chrystal oven, where they could not go for want of time. They also perceived, at the height of sixty or eighty fathoms above them, another peak, which they were compelled to leave unexplored, as they wanted both leisure and instruments to cut steps on the ice that surrounded it

on all sides. By the report of those two men, and the measurement of the top of the Mont Blanc, they reached to the height of 2,346 fathoms.

The reason given by Mr. Bourret why the heat experienced by the two travellers should act so powerfully on the body, and yet not dissolve the snow, is, that the amazing whiteness of the latter repels the rays of the sun, which, on the contrary, are entirely absorbed by the body.

## P O E T R Y .

*The most favourite SONGS, &c. in the new Pantomime of the MAGIC CAVERN; OR, VIRTUE'S TRIUMPH; performed at Covent-Garden Theatre.*

SONG.—MISs BRETT.

COME, show me your palm, my sweet lass;  
And your fortune I'll tell,  
Full as clear and as well,  
As you see that sweet face in the glass.

A husband you'll have, I see, soon,  
You'll meet him to-day,  
Such a man, lack-a-day!  
Would make a wife leap o'er the moon.

Of children you'll have a round dozen,  
Nay, I see it as plain,  
As this pretty blue vein.

I don't by my virgin-hoodenzen.  
As sure as Old Norwood I'm nam'd,  
A great Queen you'll be,  
And by ev'ry degree,  
Like O. d. England's, be lov'd and far fam'd.

A I R.—MR. DAVIES.

THE noble mind for fame will dare,  
By sea or land to die;  
When billows wage the wintry war,  
And thunders rend the sky.

Around the crimson fields of death,  
The hero flies for fame;  
When trumpets blow their martial breath,  
And drums the charge proclaim,

The God of Love on Fame awaits,  
With myrtle garlands bound;  
Who would not brave the worst of fates,  
To hear his lute's soft sound?

Fame, in an angel's form, appears  
Upon a steep moist high;  
Her vot'ries pass the vale of tears,  
But after never die.

C H O R U S .

HAIL, female virtue! gift divine,  
Be till thy matchless treasure mine;  
A virtuous woman's price is more  
Than gold or precious ruby's store;  
For when the gems of earth expire,  
She lights the skies with purest fire;

Dims all her sister stars above,  
And beams from Heav'n celestial love,

## E P I L O G U E TO THE MAID OF HONOUR.

Written by Mr. COLMAN.

Spoken by Mrs. SIDMONS.

WELL, Sirs! our English ancients are agreed,

A Maid of Honour is a maid indeed!  
'Tis not alone, among the virgin band,  
Demure behind the chair of state to stand;  
To groan beneath the labours of the loom,  
A walking pageant of the drawing-room;  
To hear the small-talk of small lords in waiting,  
Or trifle with white wands, inclin'd to prating;  
No! 'tis her province, firmly to support,  
Intrench'd in the strong fences of a court,  
That citadel, where thousand dangers wait,  
And female honour holds her awful state!  
Harmless, with busy hum and empty sound,  
The silken court-flies buzz, and flutter round:  
They, like Fulgentio, are with scorn dismiss'd,  
So weak; 'tis scarce a triumph to resist.

But when Bertoldus, true blood-royal, vie—  
Then, then's the glorious effort to DENY!  
To prove, with all a woman's graces on her,  
She's still a MAID, a real MAID OF HONOUR!

Yet, ah! Camiola, thy fate was hard!  
Severe the sentence of our rigid bard!  
What! nip a beautiful maiden in her bloom,  
And in a convent all her charms entomb!  
Consign her fortune, blast her bud of youth,  
Though one swain's falsehood proves another's truth!

While she, like Cato, finds from each adorer  
"Her bane and antidote are both before her!"  
Sicilian Maids of Honour thus were undone—  
Ah, Maids of Honour act not thus in London!  
Here, in chaste view sweet roses hail the morn,  
Udoo'd to wither on the virgin thorn.  
Stern Romish doctrines, strict Italian rules,  
Suit not the freedom of our British schools:  
Our wiser law a sager code exhibits;  
Our milder church such sacrifice prohibits.  
Should some false lord, betroth'd, his contract break,

And at the altar's foot the maid forsake,

In comes the serjeant to distraint his lands—  
 And while some young Adorni ready stands,  
 In comes the readier priest to join their hands.  
 Nay, e'en the widow, who her lost love grieves,  
 Here takes those THIRDS our Maid of Honour  
 leaves.

Not Rome herself so dreadfully enthalls—  
 E'en Eloisa, 'twixt a nunner's walls,  
 Past joys with her dear Abelard recalls:  
 Joys, which, her days of trial nobly past,  
 May ev'ry Maid of Honour taste at last!

To the MEMORY of MARIA LINLEY.

By CAPTAIN THOMPSON.

*Lesbi puella, vale!*

*Cara Maria, vale!*

IF truth, if virtue, innocence, and grace,  
 May in celestial records claim a place,  
 Linley, thy name is, with an angel's pen,  
 Written on golden leaves by fainter men!  
 If wit, if beauty, modesty, and sense,  
 Metearth's applause, or heav'n's high recompense:  
 If e'er an angel left the solar sphere,  
 To fix in wonder every eye and ear,  
 'Twas thee, Maria—whose superior grace  
 Prov'd thee descended of celestial race;  
 Prov'd thee design'd to mitigate our care,  
 And raise our minds to know what angels are!  
 Maria dear, adieu: and from th' abode  
 Of saints, bestow thy light to point the road;  
 That by thy radiance we may gain thy sky,  
 And pass with thee a blest'd Eternity.

A RELAXATION from ARMS; or, The  
 PHILOSOPHY of HEROES,

A P O E M.

Written by his Majesty the King of Prussia,  
 during his stay at Breslaw.

LOVE is by flattering zeal sustain'd,  
 Reward must ardent hope supply,  
 Authority's by power maintain'd,  
 Weakness on prudence must rely.  
 Credit to probity's confin'd,  
 Health lives with temperance alone;  
 Content sustains the human mind,  
 Content to competency known,  
 While competency still nice management must  
 [own.  
 Much more of sweetness than of beauty,  
 My muse would on the fair bestow,  
 And prove it every author's duty,  
 To separate sterling truth from show.  
 Would you be happy—form reliance,  
 Much more on virtue, than on science;  
 On friendship more than tenderness;  
 On conduct more than wit refin'd;  
 On health much more than wealth to bless;  
 On profit less than peace of mind.  
 A small estate from mortgage free,  
 A little garden—snug round table;  
 A little lass that smiles on me,  
 Are things both good and comfortable.  
 I love thro' winter's dreary state,  
 A brisk fire in a little grate.  
 Thus men of taste convivial pass  
 Their hours with festive joy elate,  
 With choice wine in a little glass,  
 With tid-bits in a little plate.

From hence this truth we clearly trace,  
 Too much is ever out of place:  
 A maxim this well understood,  
 Both by the learned and the good.  
 Too much of rest but makes us heavy;  
 Too much of fuss but spoils a levy.

To be too cool is indolence;  
 To be too active, turbulence;  
 Madness from too much love may rise;  
 Death from too many remedies.  
 Too much refinement ends in art;  
 Too much of rigour sours the heart.  
 Avarice is strain'd economy;  
 Forc'd boldness is temerity.  
 Too much of wealth a burthen proves,  
 In fetters too much honour moves.  
 Pleasure destroys, if to excess,  
 And too much wit can rarely bless.  
 We're lost thro' too much confidence;  
 Too much of frankness leaves no fence:  
 Weakness with too much kindness flows,  
 And pride on too much spirit grows;  
 Mean is the complaisance extreme,  
 And flat is the too-polish'd scheme.

Yet this too much, if understood,  
 If aided by one saving clause,  
 Might easily be turn'd to good,  
 By a mere nothing in our cause.

Yes! mighty nothing, thee we hail,  
 Since a mere nothing rules the roast;  
 In war, love, law, whate'er the cost,  
 A very nothing turns the scale.

A nothing wins upon the great,  
 By nothing we the fair may gain;  
 A nothing gives our talents weight,  
 A very nothing turns our brain.

Thus to a nothing, or a hair,  
 Hangs the success of all our care.  
 A nothing gilds hope's flattering scene;  
 A nothing wakes to dire alarms;  
 Speak, Love! whose transient fires are seen,  
 Now bright, now quench'd in Chloe's arms.

The following VERSES were written on seeing  
 the beautiful picture of Mrs. R——, ex-  
 quisitely done by Mr. Sharpless, in which  
 some virtuosus have pretended to discover a  
 resemblance of features with the graceful air  
 of the celebrated Laura, as delivered down to  
 us by the most esteemed pencils of Italy.

A SONNET,

In the manner and person of P E T R A R C H.

AH, dear Vaucluse! romantic, sylvan seat!  
 Fair mansion! Queen of yettequetter'd vale!  
 Where mild retirement in her green retreat  
 Shuns the rude storms that lofty pomp assail,  
 When oft her air-built schemes and follies fail;  
 Shuns the amusements of the court and town,  
 Where the luxurious vanities reside;  
 Where bold ambition points her deadly frown,  
 And the vile crowd adores y' meteor blaze of pride.  
 Adieu, ye breezy bow'rs, and em'rald glades!  
 Ye myrtle walks! ye summer-painted plains!  
 Adieu, sweet tenant of the poplar shades,  
 Soothing the ear of night with plaintive strains.  
 Adieu, ye stecy flocks, and shepherd swains!  
 Adieu.

Adieu, ye Naiads! from the wat'ry war  
Now freed, in marble caves with silence sleep;  
Fate calls; o'er Alpine fnows I journey far  
From Ventou's cloudy cliffs, and Larga's chry-  
stal deep.

I go, where Mincio, in the fav'rite land,  
Thro' rustling reeds his winding passage makes;  
I go, ye Muses, to my native strand,  
Where olives border on the limpid lakes;  
In fancy Pausilippo's laurel speaks;  
I go from LAURA, from herself, and bear  
This only solace of the dreary way,  
This grateful portraiture of LAURA fair,  
Of LAURA, justly fam'd in many a lyric lay.

Enchanting image!—at the noon of night,  
Dreaming I saw this animæd smile;  
BRITANNIA'S beauties stood before my sight,  
With LAURA, copied in the sea-girl'sile;  
Applause had crown'd the artist's happy toil;  
'Tis she, they cried, the celebrated fair;  
LAURA resounding thro' th' admiring throng;  
They mark the foreign grace, and easy air,  
And brilliant eyes, that oft inspired the poet's  
song.

LINES on the Portraits of the three PRIN-  
CESSSES, painted by Mr. Gainborough.

HOW dar'dst thou, mortal, impiously pre-  
sume  
To paint with fading tints celestial bloom?  
How could'st thou on such radiant beauty gaze,  
Uninjur'd by the splendour of its rays?  
Some angel, sure, has lent his friendly aid,  
To sketch the features of each royal maid.  
What sweetness softens that majestic air!  
What goodness beams from each distinguished fair!  
What spirit animates each lovely face!  
And in each limb, what symmetry and grace!  
Such were the forms, that blest d'yd shepherd's eyes,  
On *Ida's* mount, contending for the prize.  
Such the *three Graces*, of celestial mold,  
That charm'd the sculptors and the bards of old.  
Consummate artist! say, from whence you drew  
The precepts of thy art so just, so true?  
With freedom thus, who bade thy pencil flow?  
Such force, such sweetness in thy colours glow?  
Hast thou, to give perfection to thy piece,  
Studied the works of ancient Rome and Greece?  
Hast thou survey'd the celebrated \*rule  
Of ancient beauty? or each modern school  
With critic eye compar'd, to store thy mind  
With all these wonders of a taste refin'd?  
Ah, no; thy matchless skill with scorn disclaims,  
The fancied merit built on pompous names.  
Like great *Corregio*, nature's pupil, fraught  
With inborn genius, and by practice taught.  
He view'd even *Raphael's* works, with conscious  
pride,  
And "I'm a painter still," the artist cry'd! †  
LOND. MAG. Feb. 1785.

\* The canon or standard of beauty, formed by Polycletus. PLIN. 34. 8.

† See Du Pile's life of Corregio.

† The Marquis of Winchester, Queen Elizabeth's Lord Treasurer, having served four princes in various and changeable times, and being grown into high favour with the last, was questioned by an intimate friend of his, how he had stood up for thirty years together, amidst the change and ruins of so many chancellors and great personages. His reply was brief and oracular:—"Ortus sum e salice, non e quercu—I sprung from the willow not the oak."

O'er seas or Alps, let other artists roam,  
In quest of beauties, which you find at home:  
Such charms our *British nymphs* alone possess,  
And none but *Gainborough's* pencil can express!

## S O N G.

## THE TRIMMER.

All the World's a Stage. SHAKSPEARE.

FEAR-shaken fools, by conscience aw'd,  
My plan of action may deride;  
But I have ever found it best,  
T' associate with the strongest side.

I care not who is in or out,  
Who reigns, who keeps the Treasury's keys;  
By trimming with the times, I live  
With plenty crown'd, and bed with ease.

Obedient to the ruling pow'rs,  
Whoe'er they be, submissive, I bend,  
And ne'er to censure what they do,  
With monitory tones pretend.

Those who, with narrowness of mind,  
By principle thro' life are rul'd,  
And often doom'd their lot to mourn  
Thro' life, by false opinions fool'd:

By false opinions sway'd, they act  
A rigid Roman's steady part,  
And miss the road which leads to wealth,  
For want of temporising art.

I in a different mould am cast,  
Am made of more compliant clay;  
Like good Lord WINCHESTER † I rise,  
And firmly stand by giving way.

## S O N N E T.

## To TWILIGHT.

By Miss HELEN WILLIAMS.

MEEK Twilight haste to shroud the solar ray,  
And bring the hour my pensive spirit loves;  
When o'er the hill is shed a paler day,  
That gives to stillness, and to night, the groves.  
Ah! let the gay, the roscate morning hail,  
When in the various blooms of light array'd,  
She bids fresh beauty live along the vale,  
And rapture tremble in the vocal shade:  
Sweet is the lucid morning's op'ning flower,  
Her choral melodies benignly rise;  
'Yet dearer to my soul the shadowy hour,  
At which her blossoms close, her music dies:  
For then mild nature, while she droops her head,  
Wakes the soft tear his luxury to shed.

## S O N N E T,

## To Miss WILLIAMS,

On her Epic Poem PERU.

POETIC Sitter, who, with daring hand,  
Ere thy fourth lustre's last soft year is down,  
Hast seiz'd the epic lyre—with art divine;  
Wak'd on its golden strings each spirit bland!

Q

Or

Or bade its deep sonorous tones expand:  
Shalt thou the claim to glory's meed resign,  
Call other strains, less fervid sweet than thine,  
To hymn the fate of a disastrous land?

See, at that call, Peru's wild genius flies,  
To Thespian bow'rs!—there, as Urania strays,  
Grasps her bright robe, and thus impatient cries,  
With bending knee and supplicating gaze:  
"Be mine alone the lovely female bard,  
"O from obtrusive lyres my well-fung story  
guard!"

ANNA SEWARD.

## SONNET.

*Written in the character of WERTER.**By Miss SMITH, of Bignor-Hall.*

MAKE there my tomb, beneath the lime-  
trees' shade,  
Where grass and flowers in wild luxuriance wave;  
Let no memorial mark where I am laid,  
Or point to common eyes the lover's grave:  
But oft at twilight morn, or closing day,  
The faithful friend with fault'ring step shall  
glide,  
Tributes of fond regret by stealth to pay,  
And sigh for the unhappy suicide.  
And sometimes, when the sun with parting rays  
Gilds the long grass that hides my silent bed,  
The tear shall tremble in my *Charlotte's* eyes;  
Dear precious drops! they shall embalm y dead.  
Yes! *Charlotte* o'er the mournful spot shall weep,  
Where her poor *Walter* and his sorrows sleep!

## SONNET.

*From PETRARCH.**By Miss SMITH, of Bignor-Hall.*

LOOSE to the wind her golden tresses stream'd,  
And form'd bright waves with amorous  
zephyrs' sighs;  
And, tho' averted now, her charming eyes  
Then with warm love and melting pity beam'd—  
Was I deceiv'd?—Ah, surely, nymph divine!  
That fine suffusion on thy cheek was love;  
What wonder then those glowing tints should move,  
Should fire this heart, this tender heart of mine!  
Thy soft melodious voice, thy air, thy shape,  
Were of a goddess, not a mortal maid;  
But though thy charms, thy heavenly charms  
should fade,  
My heart, my tender heart, could not escape;  
Nor cure for me in time or change be found;  
The shaft extracted does not cure the wound.

## SONNET

*To Miss SMITH, of Bignor-Hall,**On her excellent Imitation of Petrarch in Sonnets.*

WHEN *Petrarch* sung th' accomplish'd  
*Laura's* praise,  
Some wish, at least, might urge his active mind,  
Not empty verse alone he then design'd;  
But a soft passion in her soul to raise.  
Love was the author of his flowing verse,  
Love the fond source of all the poet's lays,  
By Cupid's aid alone, he gain'd the bays,  
And modern ages still his lines rehearse.

But what can move this rival of his fame?

So stern a model, how can beauty chafe  
To court so coy, so difficult a muse,  
Whilst others gain by easier roads a name.  
What zeal has caused a general acclaim,  
That *Bignor-Hall's* become a new *Vaucluse*?

## ODE TO A LARK.

HAIL! Lark, sweet harbinger of day,  
Melodious warbler, ever gay.  
Hail! earliest of the tuneful throng;  
How lively thy untutor'd song!—  
Blythe minstrel, wilt thou leave the skies,  
And seek the bower where Nisa lies?  
Go, tell how mild the western gale  
That breathes along the dewy vale;  
How th' opening flowers of various hues  
Their fragrant essences diffuse;  
How fresh the groves, the fields how green;  
How lovely all the sylvan scene.  
Bid her enjoy the happy time,  
Nor lose the season in its prime;  
And with thy softest accent, say  
The vernal hours fly fast away.  
Go—flutter round her heaving breast—  
But, O! while thus supremely blest,  
Waste not thy time in silent gaze,  
But sweetly chant thy matin lays;  
Or sing of Nisa, and delay  
For once to hail returning day.

DAPHNIS.

## ISAIAH XIV. 4.

ERGO tyranni jam furor insolens  
Tandem resedit?—Scilicet occidis!  
Nec ferreo sævus coerces  
Imperio populos trementes!

Virgam impiorum comminuit Deus,  
Virgam potentum; verberis impetu  
Nunquam remisso conterentem  
Attonitas sine lege gentes.

Orbis quievit: littoris ultimi,  
Quacunque tellus panditur, incolæ  
Intemperanter feriatiis  
Usque dies agit otiosas.

Lætantur altis montibus abietes.  
Cædrique lætantur Libani: "Jaces:  
"Nostras nec in frondes securim  
"Fatiseram populator urget."

Cernisne, ut Orcus regna per horrida  
Tumultuatur?—Cernis, ut inferas  
Recludit ædes, manumque  
Turba venit tibi gratulantum?

Regum, relictis sedibus, ordines  
In te superbo proveniunt gradu:  
Crudecibus versam parati  
Conviciis lacere sortem:

"Tunc ergo nostrum jam similis? Tibi  
"Nobisque demum fors eadem venit?  
"Vah! quis supremum credidisset  
"Mortis iter tibi destinatum!"

Fecum sepulchro gloria conditur:  
Taces; remissæ fila tacent lyrae:  
Et vermium putres pererrans  
Agmen edax epulatur artus.

Quo decidisti, Lucifer, impetu  
Ad usque terram, vultus ab æthere!  
Tu natus Auroræ! per omnem  
Tu radios jaculatus orbem!

Ast, arroganti voce superbiens,  
" Tangam, crepabas, æthera vertice  
" Sublimis, et stellas Jehovæ  
" Suppositas pedibus videbo:

" Spernenque terras ardua collium  
" Fastigia scandam Borealium;  
" Prætervolans nubes, nec ipso  
" Omnipotente minor Jehovæ."

En! excidisti pulsus ad infimas  
Fauces barathri!—Quisquis adest, stupor  
Fixum teat, dum curioso  
Lumine te peragrat jacentem.

" Hic ille vir, cui præcipites bigas  
" Præ terror iret, poneque vastitas?  
" Qui spargeret strages per orbem  
" Et miseras viduaret urbes,

" Solvenda nunquam vincula civibus  
" Stringens. Recumbit non sine gloria  
" In propriis rex quisque tectis,  
" In propria requiescit urna:

" Miles vel imus gaudet honoribus  
" Parvis sepulchri: tu populis foras  
" Ludibrio, tu calcitrandum  
" Vile jaces platea cadaver!"

Quis te sepulchri munere, quis pari  
Dignetur urna? Gentis eras mea  
Occidit; et, quacunq; fines  
Porrigeret, spoliator orbis.

Cadit scelesti infesta intonoroque  
Proles. Acerbum stringite filii  
Ensem; patris ne mox cruentet,  
Ne feritas rediviva mundum.

" Iras in illos exacuum graves,"  
Jehova dicit, bellipotens Deus:  
" Nomen Babelis, filiosque, et  
" Reliquias generis revellam,

" Certum est ab imis verrere sedibus  
" Urbem: tenebit gurgēs: et ardea  
" Inter paludosas ruinas  
" Ponet arundineum cubile."

Jurare verax, bellipotens Deus  
Jehova dixit: non erit irritum  
Verbum Jehovæ, sempiternæ  
Consilium nec inane mentis.

" Tritam videbit sub pedibus meâ  
" Gentem Babelis terra superstitiosa:  
" Jugum refringam, ponderisque  
" Colla mei populi levabo.

" Hoc universis consilium stabit  
" Terris: per orbem tenditur hæc manus.  
" Frustrare quis mentem Jehovæ,  
" Quis poterit cohibere dextram?"

## LITERARY REVIEW, ARTICLE CIV.

*EDITHA, a Tragedy; inscribed to the Inhabitants of the City of Exeter and its Neighbourhood. By Hugh Downman, M. D. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Grigg. Exeter. 1784.*

THIS tragedy recalls to our memory "Infancy, a Poem," written by Mr. Downman some years since, which reflects considerable honour on him as a man of sense, genius, and learning, and it is with satisfaction we can inform our readers, that the piece before us tends rather to increase than diminish our esteem for him, though we by no means think he hath happily succeeded in the difficult undertaking of writing tragedy: he is greatly deficient in that delineation of character and purity of manners so essentially requisite in this kind of writing; but notwithstanding, he fairly merits a seat with his contemporaries in the tragic line, as he often possesseth a spirit of boldness, and a manliness of expression, rarely to be met with in their writings. To support our opinion, we shall make the following extracts, which contain the principal cause of Editha's distress:

### VOLNIR'S TENT.

*Enter a Soldier.*

AS in our farthest limits t'ward the city  
I and my fellows held observant watch,  
A damsel cross'd our way with two attendants.  
She bade us straightway lead her to our chief,  
And begs to be admitted to thy presence.

*Volnir.* Bring her before us.

*Enter Gunbildâ.*

*Voln.* Mid the paths of death,  
And throng of hostile arms, say, gentle maid,  
What brings thee hither, at this hour of night?

*Gun.* Art thou the much-famed leader of the  
Danes?

*Voln.* My name is Volnir.

*Gun.* Hail, illustrious chief  
My errand is to thee, and my request  
The favour of thy private ear.

*Voln.* Retire:

Thy will is granted. From a messenger  
So beautiful and so rare, I may expect  
No common tidings. Whence? and who art thou?

*Gun.* From Devon's west extreme I come;  
a friend

To thee and Denmark,

*Voln.* How a friend? Proceed.

*Gun.* Art thou ambitious o'er this town to  
triumph?

To gird the conqueror's laurel round thy brow?

And all thy valiant host enrich with plunder?

A female tongue shall teach thee how to act.

*Voln.* Whoe'er thou art, whatever be thy council

Thou read'st my wish aright.

*Gun.* I am the daughter

Of Ofwy, powerful chief, a name to thee  
Well known, my name Gunhilda. In our veins  
Flows Danish blood; e'er that inhuman massacre  
Destroy'd thy countrymen, by holy union  
Of marriage 'twas acquired.

*Voln.* Say on, fair damsel.

*Gun.* Thus then; my father, with a mighty aid,

Is near at hand prepared to raise this siege;

So Albert credits, to the citizens.

But it thy heart consents with his to terms

Which I shall now propose, the town is thine.

*Voln.* What bond coercive answers for his faith?

*Gun.* I will remain with thee a willing hostage.

*Voln.* 'Tis well, the terms unfold.

*Gun.* On Ofwy's part

He promises, when host with adverse host  
Is mix'd in fight, to fly with all his troops,  
Then, while the citizens confusedly urge  
Their way toward the walls, thy friends may enter  
With the affrighted crowd, Or e'er two days

Are past, when he in the city is posted,

He will the gates committed to his care

To thee deliver at a certain hour.

From thee he asks in coin, in plate, or gems

Secretly given, a third part of the spoil.

He wishes thee to curb impetuous rage,

Nor shed unnecessary blood, but one,

One odious life he at thy hands requires.

*Voln.* Name the devoted victim.

*Gun.* Edred; he.

Who every needy artisan inspires

With pride, and every vile mechanic breast

With obstinacy. He it is who checks thy course,  
Thy greatest enemy and our's.

*Voln.* I know

The youth; when first we for this siege prepared,

He came with Albert, and desied our power.

I saw him, afterwards like lightning pierce

Our thickest ranks, his fury front to front

Rodolph opposed, and desperate was the fight;

But Rodolph's arm prevailed not. On he rush'd,

And havock mark'd his way. This night again

His valour foil'd us; he, our prisoners say,

The citadel defended. We accept

Thy terms, fair stranger. To the noble Ofwy

We swear the third part of the spoil to give,

And Edred's forfeit life.

*Gun.* He asks no more,

The first he claims a debt of justice due

From thee to his deserts; the last a sacrifice

To the diminish'd honour of his house

And fullied name. 'Twere long, nor need I tell

The cause of his desired revenge; enough

That Edred is beyond expression base,

Vile, contumelious, and that we could see,

With pleasure see this island from its base

Torn by an earthquake, and with all its rocks

Plung'd in the main, so he might sink beneath

The ponderous ruins.

The last verses of this speech include

the most sublime image of any in the

whole tragedy, but our author has considerably lessened its value by his injudiciously dressing it in unsuitable language.

That Edred is beyond expression base, Vile, contumelious, and that we could see, With pleasure see—

Is language but illy suited to a state of sublimity, and the adjective ponderous with which the speech ends, swells exceedingly on the ear, and should by no means be admitted. How cautious was Milton, when an image of sublimity occurred to his mind, lest he should dress it in language not suitable to its dignity, or give it a fantastic air, by deviating from simplicity of expression, the following extract (taken from his *Comus*, which we judge the sublimest passage in that admired piece) will convince:

LADY.

“ Against the sun—clad power of chastity,  
Fain would I something say, yet to what end?  
Thou hast not ear nor soul to apprehend  
The sublime notion and high mystery  
That must be utter'd, to unfold the sage  
And serious doctrine of virginity,  
And thou art worthy that thou should'st not know  
More happiness than this thy present lot.  
Enjoy your dear wit and gay rhetoric,  
That hath so well been taught her dazzling fence,  
Thou art not fit to hear thyself convinc'd;  
Yet should I try, the uncontrolled worth  
Of this pure cause would kindle my rapt spirits  
To such a flame of sacred vehemence,  
That dumb things would be taught to sympathize,  
And the brute earth would lend her nerves, and  
shake,

Till all thy magic structures, rear'd so high,  
Were shatter'd into heaps o'er thy false head.”

COMUS.

“ She fables not: I feel that I do fear  
Her words set off by some superior power,  
And though not mortal, yet a cold shudd'ring dew  
Dip's me all o'er, as when the wrath of Jove  
Speaks thunder, and the chains of Erebus  
To some of Saturn's crew,

But to return.

*Voln.* Be it as thou wilt,  
My generous hostage. We will pay the debt  
Of justice and of vengeance were he plac'd  
Within our power: had he a thousand lives  
He dies.

*Gun.* That thought gives comfort to my soul;  
For that I brav'd the horrors of the night,  
That steel'd the weaker nature of my sex,  
And brought me hither spight of danger's frown.  
And the pale eye of fear.

\* \* \* \* \*

Judge my surprise, when in my tent I found,  
In Rodolph's captive virgin, Edred's sister:  
She knew me too; and thinks I am a prisoner:  
For I amus'd her with a piteous tale

Of feign'd distress.—He loves this sister well.—  
 And to this deity the Præfect Albart  
 Is thought to offer incense; by her wiles  
 Enticed to adoration.—Would they not,  
 To save her life, submit to pay what price  
 Thou may'st impose? Let Edred be the hostage,  
 Two shares receive, and for the third slay him,  
 And we'll acquit thee.—Thus my noble father,  
 Without suspicion, and absolved of danger,  
 His foe's destruction shall enjoy; the trash,  
 The scoldish trash relinquish'd.

*Voln.* In thy bosom,  
 A more than manly soul resides, Gunhilda.  
 In policy and courage far beyond  
 The little weakness of inferior minds,  
 High- soaring o'er the vulgar!—Thy desires,  
 If they accept our terms, shall be fulfill'd,  
 Our gratitude to thee shall know no bounds,  
 Lead hither Editha, the captive maid.

[*Exit Captain.*  
 The dread of death perhaps will make her sup-  
 plicate

Her brother's quick decision in our favour.  
 A letter she shall write, 'twill to our message  
 Add double weight.—Do thou retire, Gunhilda,  
 Late is the hour of night: go seek repose.

[*Exit Gunhilda.*  
*Enter Editha.*

*Editha.* Why am I summon'd hither?

*Voln.* Edred's sister!

Nay, start not; thou art known.

*Editha.* Thou know'st me then,  
 Born of a race, on which, tho' full of worthies,  
 The deeds of Edred cast sublimer lustre.

*Voln.* He is our deadly foe.

*Editha.* He loves his country.

*Voln.* Then so he loves.

*Editha.* With tenderest affection.

*Voln.* Then hear me, virgin.—If he loves his  
 country

He wishes not the iron hand of war  
 To waste these fields; he wishes not to see  
 Devouring flames inwrap yon lofty towers.

*Editha.* Heav'n shield him from the fight!

*Voln.* 'Tis thou must shield him.

*Editha.* What say'st thou, Dane?

*Voln.* We know thy influence o'er him;  
 Exert thy winning talents of persuasion,  
 Write him our terms, and beg him to accept them;  
 We for a stipulated sum will quit  
 This shore for ever.

*Editha.* Never will I write

What Edred would peruse with shame and scorn.

*Voln.* Take heed: thy life is lost by his refusal.

*Editha.* A life of little consequence compared  
 With Edred's glory, and my country's fame.

*Voln.* Can't thou support the thoughts of death?

*Editha.* I can.

*Voln.* Of torture?

*Editha.* Cease thy cruel threats, barbarian!  
 And know the sufferings nature cannot bear  
 Religion can unterrified encounter.

*Voln.* Prepare thee for the trial.—Yet thy  
 freedom

Would follow his consent.

*Editha.* To wear for ever

The wort of chains, my own reproaching con-  
 science.

*Voln.* Will nothing bend thy mind?

*Editha.* To what effect?

*Voln.* To save thyself, thy country, and thy  
 friends!

*Editha.* Can aught incline that soul to soul  
 dishonour,

Which looks on thee, on all thy warrior host,  
 On all the transient glories of this world,  
 Its crowded cities, realms, and mighty empires,  
 As nothing, when compared with vast eternity.

*Voln.* Enthusiastic notions!

*Editha.* Reason thus

Is to the madman folly; moderate aims  
 To wild ambition; mercy to the tyrant.

*Voln.* This instant send a trumpet to the city,  
 With him a trusty messenger, to whom  
 Our mind impart. Let him acquaint young Edred,  
 Unless he meet the citizens to grant

The sum we shall require, his sister die.

If he return to us with his refusal

That moment is her last. [*Exit Captain.*

*Editha.* And think'st thou Edred

Will stoop ignobly to perform a deed

A woman can despise?—Mistaken man!

Whose courage is barbarity, whose policy

Is shallow cunning! Wisdom throned above,

Beyond thy feeble ken, with virtue joined,

Looks down on thee with scorn.—Heroic Edred:

Will ne'er disgrace his high illustrious line;

Nor, to preserve a sister, lose himself.

*Voln.* Lead her away! [*Exit Editha.*

In regard to the plot, our author hath  
 attached himself to poetical justice, and  
 endeavoured as much as possible to keep  
 up the unities of action, time, and  
 place, though at the expence of sacri-  
 ficing history at the altar of fiction to  
 accomplish it; but we have many  
 pieces respecting this more perfect than  
 the tragedy before us, yet do they not  
 stand foremost for their merit, in any  
 writing. We speak not this to bring a  
 method so perfect in itself into dis-  
 repute; the unity of action should at  
 all times be preserved, and where the  
 unities of time and place can too,  
 without incurring a breach of verifimi-  
 litude, we are an advocate for them.

Before we take leave of this article,  
 we cannot forbear advising Mr. D.  
 (should he make any further attempts  
 in this kind of writing) to pay more  
 attention to the filling up of his verses,  
 as many are the instances in which they  
 appear to us particularly stiff and un-  
 natural, that we can scarce refrain from  
 expressing ourselves. Is this the lan-  
 guage of tragedy!—More is dependant  
 on the language than some authors have  
 affirmed, who consider it only of a  
 secondary nature, as on it depends the  
 giving

giving the same thoughts a different manner, and consequently in a considerable degree the proper discrimination of diversity of character.

ART. CV. *Observations on the Animal Economy, and on the Causes and Cure of Diseases.* By John Gardiner, M. D. President of the Royal College of Physicians, and Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh.

WERE we to attempt to give an account of every publication which appears upon the subject of medicine; a much larger portion than that which has hitherto been allotted in our Magazine to the reviewing of books would be required. But, an enlargement for this purpose, were it to be made, would be ill received by many of our readers, for two reasons; first, because it would be unavoidably accompanied with a proportional increase of price; and, secondly, because, in this way, matter sought after and attended to only by a particular class of individuals would fill a considerable number of pages, which might otherwise be occupied by subjects of a more generally interesting nature.

On these accounts, therefore, of that vast and various multitude of medical books which are daily let loose from the press, such only as, either from the novelty of the doctrines they advance, or from the importance of the discoveries they announce, merit the attention of *the profession* at large can be expected to be noticed here. At the same time, however, we wish it to be understood, that whenever the writings of an author, whosoever he may be, recommend or in any manner lead to the introduction of practices either absurd, or of dangerous effect, we shall think it our duty to point them out, as on some occasions we have already done, to the public, and to warn them from being carried away by the same.

It is far from being on this last account that we have been induced to take notice of the present work. Dr. Gardiner's *Observations on the Animal Economy* do not incur our censure, or excite our alarm, by proposing prescriptions either inconsistent or unsafe: on the contrary, this publication, from the ingenuity and judgement which are displayed through the whole of it,

is entitled to a full and candid examination; and such an examination we intend it shall have.

The author, in a short but well written preface, observes that our knowledge of the animal economy has not kept pace with that of anatomy. Of the deficiencies with respect to the former, several instances are particularly mentioned. The obscurity in which these are involved he ascribes, in part, to the difficulty necessarily attendant upon such investigations, but more especially to the misleading systems and false hypotheses of theorising men. The injury which is done to science by theoretical disquisitions of this nature, which, by their speciousness and brilliancy, attract and captivate the mind of the young student, and impress him with notions which, more or less, he ever afterwards retains, is justly complained of, and those whose writings are the cause of it are deservedly censured. To such kind of speculations has it been owing that physic has been branded with the appellation of a conjectural art. This opprobrium the author hopes to be able in some measure to diminish, by avoiding as much as possible all hypothesis, and by carefully attending to facts and observations, by which alone information on these subjects is, he is persuaded, to be obtained.

After having made these preliminary remarks; after having declared his inability to elucidate with satisfaction many particulars relative to the animal economy; and after having remarked that it is his intention to touch only upon such parts of the subject as have not been duly considered by others, and which he found it necessary to inquire into, previously to his entering upon an examination into the causes and cure of diseases, the author immediately proceeds to the consideration,



tion, in the first section, of the living Principle in Animals, which he attempts to define, by saying that it is "that power which in an animal actuates its whole system, or from which is [are] derived sensation, motion, and life; it is the cause of the preservation of the body from dissolution, and is capable of existing for some time under a suspension of all its actions." The word *power* here made use of is, it must be observed, a very vague and indeterminate expression. Indeed, from the whole form of the definition, it would at first sight appear, that by the living principle heat was to be understood: that this, however, is far from being the author's meaning, a little reflection will abundantly show; for, in the next paragraph, he afterwards says that it is particularly accumulated in the brain: a plain proof, since the brain is not hotter than the other parts, that he does not hold heat to be the same with the living principle. Neither does he admit it to be an animal spirit, as it has been called, separated from the blood. For, though he agrees with some physiologists in the opinion that the cortical or cineritious substance of the brain is of a glandular nature: yet he maintains that the fluid which is secreted by it and the different appendages of the brain, serves no other purpose than that of affording moisture and nourishment to the encephalon and whole nervous system. "I can easily conceive (says he) a fluid to be secreted for the purposes just mentioned, but cannot admit the idea of an animal spirit being separated from the blood, and circulated through the brain and nerves for the purposes of motion, sensation, and life. This would be a secretion of the living principle itself, which is an absurdity."—After all, it is difficult to know what the author's notions really are concerning the living principle. As it is said to be the cause of life, and as it is not prepared by, or produced in the living body itself, it must be something superadded from without, which when applied quickens into life that which was before unendowed with the same. But, in the

case of the vivification of the chick, we are ignorant that any other matter besides heat is applied or received.—If any thing, therefore, deserves the name of the vital principle, heat certainly does. The truth, however, is, that neither heat, nor any other matter which may be supposed to be superadded to the body which is excited into life, can with propriety be termed the living principle. What physicians have so called seems to be simply a susceptibility in a body of being so acted upon, when certain substances are applied, as to be thrown into such motions, and to exhibit such a combination of phenomena, as have been denominated life, *i. e.* the living principle is merely a property belonging to bodies under certain conditions. To a living principle, therefore, we ought no more to have recourse, in order to explain why a muscle of the human frame is irritable, than to a consolidating principle, in order to explain why flint is not as fluid as water. The irritability in the one case is equally as independent of any infusion of a vital spirit, as the solidity is in the other of the introduction of a cementing or agglutinating matter.

These observations are followed by some remarks upon the structure of the nerves, the connection between the living principle and heat, the state of the fetus before and after parturition, and the surprising and inexplicable sympathy, in the latter case, between the heart and lungs. From the view which he has taken of this last subject, the author concludes that "respiration, the circulation, and heat, are the principal bonds by which the union of the principle of life with the body is maintained."

In the fifteenth paragraph of this section, the author adopts and defends Mr. John Hunter's opinion of the existence of a living principle in the blood, which, but for this, could not, he asserts, circulate in the body 100 degrees warm for any length of time without undergoing a corruption. Dr. Gardiner, moreover, thinks that the living principle is extended universally over the body, as well to the fluids

ids as to the solids; and that not only the blood, but also all the secretions derived from it, and even the recremental parts of the aliment upon which we feed, are all preserved from putrefaction by the same vital principle. He allows, however, that the remains of the food, when they arrive at the colon, where they put on a stercoreous form, may undergo some degree of a putrefactive fermentation.—It is evident, from the Doctor's modes of expression that he supposes the living principle partakes of corporeity. He has not positively said that it is, or that he believes it to be, a fluid. From his own language, however, we may conclude, that it is his opinion that it is such. Now, this fluid, from its extreme subtilty, is diffusible throughout every part of the animal body; in so much that it is distributed even to the different secretions. But, many of these secretions, such for instance as the urinary, the mucous, and the pituitary, are almost constantly discharged from the body: therefore, a quantity of the living principle which they contain must necessarily as constantly be drawn away. But, it has been observed above, that the living principle is not secreted in the body itself. If so, how happens it, whilst there is such a perpetual diminutor of it, that it is not, in a very short time, entirely exhausted? At every discharge of these secretions, life ought very considerably to droop and decline: whereas, as long as they are moderate, the contrary is known to be the case, which shows the absurdity of supposing the existence of a living principle as corporeal, in the animal body, and of its diffusion as such throughout the same.

In several of the subsequent paragraphs some useful remarks are made upon the action of the nerves upon the living principle, the powers of which, unless acted upon, decline, it is shown, very considerably. The variation of this principle during the different states of youth, manhood, and old age is accurately described.

These observations are followed by some general remarks concerning the

solvent power of the gastric juice; the cause and consequences of hunger; the effects of a proper supply of food upon the stomach in particular, and upon the system in general; the consequence of the exercise of the body, both when used in a moderate and when in a violent degree; and the force of habit in the performance of particular motions.

Reasons are assigned in the 87th paragraph, why persons accustomed to bodily labours throughout the day are incapable of much mental exertion.

Paragraphs 30, 31, 32, and 33 contain an account of the effects of particular passions of the mind upon the body.

Observations concerning the continuance of the living principle in different parts of an animal after their excision, or after the death of the animal, are delivered in the 30th paragraph: and in the following one is related a curious expedient relative to this subject, performed several years ago by the author himself.

The remainder of this section consists chiefly of a long quotation from the French of the Count de Buffon, concerning the nature of sympathy, a subject more particularly inquired into in the next section; which treats *Of the Nerves; of Sympathy; and of Stimuli.*

The fact, that, "When a nerve is cut through or compressed by a ligature, tumor, or otherwise, the parts below the place where the injury is received lose their sensibility and aptitude for motion," is taken notice of in the beginning of this, the second section; and the difficulty of explaining it satisfactorily is acknowledged. Some assistance, it is observed, towards accounting for the inaptitude of the nerves, from these causes, for receiving the impressions of stimuli, may be derived from a careful attention to the real nature of the stimula themselves. But, as to their particular mode of operation, it is despaired of ever attaining to a distinct notion of it.

That general sympathy which is known to exist between all parts of the body, or of the whole system with a diseased part, is justly attributed, in the 40th paragraph, to the unity of substance

stance in the nerves with the brain. Some curious facts on this head are adduced from Dr. Whytt's treatise on Nervous Diseases. These, and such like facts, it is remarked, not a few physiologists have attempted to explain on a supposition of nervous connection. But such explanations are not, the Doctor observes, sufficiently supported by experience. That many sympathies, however, may arise and depend upon such a cause, he by no means denies: all that he maintains is, that they do not happen in this way so frequently as has been alledged.

Some of the most remarkable sympathies observed in the human body are considered in the 43d paragraph; viz. First, The sympathy between the stomach and every other part of the body: Secondly, The sympathy of the stomach and bowels with the head, and vice versa: Thirdly, The sympathy of the stomach with the kidneys, ubrus, &c. Fourthly, The sympathy of the vital motions of the lungs and heart with the stomach and bowels: Fifthly, The sympathy of the uterus with the unammæ; And sixthly, the sympathy

of the heart with the lungs. "From all which it appears (says the author) that the stomach is the principal seat of many of the most remarkable sympathetic affections which happen in valetudinary states of the body. Every disorder accompanied with severe pain affects the stomach, whilst this viscus affects not only, in its diseased state, every part of the system, but, at other times, the effects of healthful stimuli applied to it are instantly communicated to the rest of the body, as when we take food, wine, and medicine." These observations are further enlarged upon, and profited from, in a future part of the work.

Stimuli are divided, in the 44th and 45th paragraphs, into salutary and noxious, and the effects of each of these two classes are mentioned in a general manner.

Then follow, in several of the succeeding paragraphs, observations upon the action of the salutary and morbid stimuli upon the stomach, and thereby upon the body at large.

(To be continued.)

ART. CVI. *The Conquests of the Heart, a Novel. By a Young Lady. In three Volumes. 12mo. Baldwin.*

THE Conquests of the Heart is a work which deserves not to be ranked with the generality of novels which are doomed to crowd the shelves of the circulating libraries; though, at the same time, it by no means can be looked upon as a first rate performance. It is said to be the production of a young lady; and when it is considered in that point of view, it claims both our indulgence and our praise. The language is in general correct, and the author possesses some knowledge of human nature, and some insight into the fashionable manners of the times. How far these may have been derived from books, and how far from actual observation, we cannot pretend to determine.

The story is interesting, though in some parts rather strained beyond the limits of probability. But we cannot help wishing that the fair author had set herself down to write before she

had perused either of the two novels which she commends in the first volume. The general colouring of the whole is undoubtedly borrowed from them, and the principal events would certainly have had more claim to originality, if Cecilia had not been published, or had not been read by the writer of this book. But we will not check the display of talents which is shewn in this performance, by rigorous criticism. In order, however, to let our readers form some judgement for themselves, we shall present them with the following extracts:

"*Ophelia Aveline to Mrs. Denier.*

"I take up my pen, my dear Fanny, which I have for some time neglected, to recount to you a scene of unhappiness, which chance has made me witness to.—I was this morning returning from the millener's, when I was suddenly alarmed, by seeing a chariot, the horses of which had taken fright,

fright, running with the utmost rapidity; the crowd, which instantly gathered to offer assistance, alarmed me still more, and I ran into the first house I found open, when, seeing many ready to follow me, I stepped into a little room, the door of which opened into the passage where I stood. It was fortunate I did so, as the carriage was overturned within a few paces after it had passed the door.—I had scarce recovered my fright, when I heard some one groan, as if in the same room; I started, and turned round, and then, for the first time, beheld the wretchedness of the apartment I had taken shelter in. It was a miserable unfurnished room, and before the door, which had once been fasted, hung a tattered curtain.—I saw only two children, extremely ragged; I was going to speak, when I heard another groan. The eldest of the children, a little girl, said, ‘Don’t be frightened, ma’am, it is only my old grandfather, and he has groaned so ever since my poor father was drowned.’—‘Where is he?’ (said I) ‘have you no mother? how long have you lost your father?’—And I stepped towards an inner room, but the child prevented me. ‘O, ma’am (said the little creature) you must not go; such a fine lady as you are would be sadly frightened, for he lies on the bare floor, and to be sure he will die soon, for he says his heart is broken, and my poor mother is there dying too; she has had nothing to eat since yesterday; she is not in her right mind neither, for she takes every body she sees for my poor father—Will and I may live a little longer, though we have had nothing too: but my poor mother must die, to be sure.’ Here she shed a torrent of tears, which I could not help accompanying with my own. The boy hung on his sister, and sobbed; I kissed them both, and told them their mother might perhaps do better than they expected, and bid the girl show me where she was, and that I should not be frightened.—‘You are very good (said the little girl) but if your heart is so tender, it will certainly break when you see her.’ The old man continued

to groan—I could not bear it—but stepped toward the room; the door was half open; I entered, but almost started back again. The first object I saw was an old man, with a few grey locks, lying indeed in the dust; he did not perceive me; behind the door lay, on a wretched bed, the unfortunate mother of the miserable infants; her face was pale and emaciated; she spoke, but in so low and faint a voice, I could not understand her; and hung over a sleeping infant, that rested on her arm: it was almost too much for me. The old man raised himself a little, on hearing my voice, and I helped him with some trouble into a chair. He looked at me with a vacancy of countenance which shocked me; but recollecting himself a little, at length; ‘Where am I? (said he.) Excuse me, ma’am, who are you?’ The little girl ran out, exclaiming, ‘Thank God, thank God: come here, Billy, I heard grandfather speak; I did indeed: I thought he would never have spoken more: do, dear grandfather, let me hear you speak again. Don’t cry, Will, grandfather will be well again,’ and she cried herself.—‘Hush, my dear (said I) he will soon speak again, if you don’t flurry him: what can I do for you? how is it possible you should be in such extreme distress?’ The old man, rubbing his eyes, at last said, ‘Sure I am in a dream. But here are the poor little ones, alas! and there is their mother; I thought she had been dead, and I had laid myself down to die, too; God forgive me! My poor boy, my poor John, he is gone, indeed. It is not a week since he sat in this very chair. Pardon me, madam, I see you are very good; you weep yourself; you will not then be angry at the tears which a broken-hearted old man sheds for the loss of a dutiful son, who was his only support and comfort.’ He then ran into a most affecting narrative, which I cannot repeat. He told me his son was drowned in attending his duty, which was by the water-side; and the little money he had been able to save was entirely consumed in the expence of his burial.

He dwelt on the anguish he felt, when he saw him brought in; and his unhappy wife the same day added another to the wretched family. A person in the house had assisted them for a day or two, but they had been since the day before destitute of sustenance. The old man often repeated his hopes of dying soon, while the little child entreated me not to let her grandfather die, and leave them.—As soon as I could speak, I sent the child for the person who had assisted them. She came down, and professed herself very willing to render them any service. She seemed much affected, and said her husband had prevented her giving them any further relief, as they had a large family themselves. I desired an apothecary might be sent for, and she told me a gentleman of very good character lived in the neighbourhood.—The old man sat silent till I was coming away: he then attempted, but in vain, to rise; ‘God bless you (said he) young lady, for I am sure he will, and the gratitude of the wretches you have relieved will follow you wherever you go.’—The children hung round me, to prevent my going: I told them I would come again to-morrow.”

“I have re-visited the distressed family: when I entered the room which they call the shop, the eldest saw, and ran to me—‘Ah! Miss (said she) is it you? how good you are to come again! grandfather and I have been talking of nothing but you and the gentleman’—‘What gentleman, my dear?’ said I.—‘Oh! (said she) he that stood yesterday in the passage all the while you were in with grandfather: I saw him turn his head away, and I am sure it was to cry, though he strove to hide it.’—She would have run on, but I interrupted her, by asking after her mother.—‘Ah! (said she, bursting into tears) it is bad, very bad with her: what will become of us? she does not know us; she only talks of my poor father.’—The child hung about me, and cried, when the nurse came out, and chid her. I went in; she told me the woman was asleep, and I had the satisfaction of seeing

things tolerably decent; the apothecary had attended her the night before, and said he had hopes of her if she could procure rest, though she was much exhausted by grief and want of sustenance; she had but just dropped into a slumber; the child had been for her grandfather, who had been removed to another apartment, and now entered leaning on his crutch: I never saw any thing more venerable, more affecting, than his figure, when, turning towards me, he bowed: his grey locks fell over his face, which the tears of grief and gratitude had plentifully wetted. He endeavoured to speak, but could not; the child, who had gone for her little brother, came running in to tell him that the gentleman’s footman who was here yesterday wanted to speak to the nurse—She went to him, and the child, prompted by curiosity, followed her—I shut the door of the room; I should not have chosen, had Mr. Seymour been there, to have been seen by him.—‘I see, I see (said the old man) that you cannot bear that I should even thank you, but if I did not my heart would burst; I must now forget my dear boy, to pray for the preserver of his children—Heaven bless you for the mercy you have shewn.’—He clasped his hands together with a fervor which was more than his weak frame could support, and threw himself back in his chair. The noise disturbed the poor woman: she started up in her bed, and looked round her, as if in search of some object which did not present itself to her, yet as if she saw nothing which was there: she heaved a deep sigh, and shaking her head in a most forlorn manner, ‘Where? (said she) where is my poor John? I thought I should have seen him once more: why did they not leave me my babe? had it been like him, I would have taken it in my arms, and nursed it for ever.’—I went to the bed-side, and told her her babe was beside her: if she would look round, she might see it had not been removed from her, nor should it be.—She looked at me, but did not seem to know what I said. I went to the side where the infant lay,

hoping to engage her attention that way; but she did not mind me, and fixed her eyes on the old man, and turning quick towards me, asked who he was?—‘If my father was not dead (said she) I should think it was he.’—She did not seem to expect an answer, but glancing her eyes downwards, she observed the infant. She looked at it a few instants very earnestly, and then clasped her hands, and turned her eyes upwards—And very glad was I to see her shed a shower of tears, which she did, hanging over and caressing the infant, till again she dropped asleep. I moved softly to the old man, and besought him to keep up his spirits; and the child coming in, and telling me the footman was gone, I went out.—The child followed me, and again began prattling about the gentleman: she told me he had sent them ever so much money, and said a great deal more: her heart ran over with gratitude, though the nurse chid her for expressing it. She had provided the shop with some goods which the poor woman had been used to sell, and the people who came in and out seeming to wonder at my appearance, I came away immediately.”

One extract more, and we shall conclude this article. The heroine, Ophelia Aveline, had fallen in love with Montague Seymour, who afterwards, not conscious of her passion, though he felt a great affection himself for her, marries, at his father's instigation, another woman: this concealed love preys upon her mind: her relations observe her dejection, and commission Miss Maria Morgan, her intimate and bosom companion to endeavour to get the secret cause of her grief from her. The following is the history which she gives of her passion to her friend, who sends the account in a letter to the mother of Miss Aveline:

“You remember, my dear Maria (said she) it is now three years since I lost the best, the tenderest of fathers, and my dear Fanny, at the same time, an amiable husband; to whom she had scarcely been half a year united. She was at London, for Mr. Denier resided here, and we had parted with my sis-

ter to the man of her affections.—Greatly as my mother was herself afflicted at her own loss, she hastened to town on the first news of what she knew would be so dreadful a shock to my sister. I was then not sixteen, and Lady Seymour obligingly desired that I might be with her during my mother's absence from home: to have left me alone, would have been to leave me to mourn incessantly, as I was greatly and deservedly affected at our common loss, and not a little at the additional one which my sister had sustained. At that time, ah! Maria, I feel myself covered with confusion even while I am speaking to you; at that time was Montague Seymour—‘Good heavens! (interrupted I) Montague Seymour! and is he the man? Who, then, my love, shall blame you? The generous, the humane, the elegant, the sensible Montague Seymour! Look up, my love, with confidence (for she now hid her blushing face in my bosom) there can be no disgrace in having a favourable opinion of him—it can scarcely be called a partiality.’—‘I will be happy, my Maria (said the dear girl) I will rejoice in what has till now given so much pain to my heart—Yes, I will rejoice that I have such an opportunity of experiencing such tenderness, such generosity let me call it, from her who has so long been the favourite friend of my bosom.—You bid me look up with confidence; I will, I do: to you, Maria, I can; and believe me, I will be more unreserved in my acknowledgement, when you so kindly encourage me, than I have yet ventured to be even to my own heart.’ She continued with more firmness of voice and countenance than she had yet assumed. ‘At that time was Montague Seymour on a visit to his aunt—He could not then be more than nineteen: he had not yet sufficiently the appearance of a man to give the idea of difference in years, nor yet that boy-like look which is generally found in those of that age. There was even then a dignity in his aspect, which almost insensibly commanded a respect not always due to those of double his years;

years; yet a mildness in his manners, which, at the same time, assured to him the regard of every one. He was certainly a most amiable youth.—He was, in general all life and fire, yet, when distress required relief, who so soon melted to mild benignity as Montague? When I have sometimes strayed to relieve the distressed, I have found him at the little hut before me, unknown to Lady Seymour, distributing his assistance in so graceful, so modest a manner! He would sometimes retire, at others, he would attend me home, and praise me for that benevolence which he himself possessed in so high a degree. There seemed a sympathy in our minds; at least, I then thought so. I was then mourning the loss of the best of fathers: he would sit for hours, and read to Lady Seymour and myself, as I helped her in her old-fashioned chair work. My mind was not suited for the enjoyment of mirth or wit: he had the delicacy to attend to it: to a heart afflicted with sorrow, it is a relief to be called from its own reflections, to weep over the imaginary distresses of others.—Montague would join his tears with mine, which flowed almost equally for my own woes, and for those which he so tenderly recited with the inimitable and artless graces of elocution; and when he retired, I found myself less sensible of my misfortunes, and my thoughts not unfrequently taken up with him who had too well succeeded in alleviating them. Our dear Fanny, in the mean time, was ill—I knew not till afterwards how ill—the double shock was for some time too much for her reason. My mother was absent in town near three months; I passed the whole of that time with Lady Seymour; but I will acknowledge, that when Montague quitted us, to return to college, my sorrow, which, during his stay had abated, returned with double force. He had often engaged my attention in some melancholy tale, or tempered our conversation with his mild vivacity. That charm which had so long soothed my grief to rest was broken, and the hour when Seymour took his leave was the last of its effi-

cacy—At his departure, I fancied to myself that his countenance expressed that sorrow at our separation which my own, I fear, but ill concealed.—(Poor Ophelia, she here leaned her head on my shoulder, and dropped an involuntary tear.)—‘Is not the mind, my Maria, when softened by affliction, more apt to receive impressions of tenderness, to you I will say of love?—When the graceful youth mounted his horse to quit us, we stood at the library window, which fronts the road; he had before taken his leave of us; he bowed low to his aunt, to myself still lower; his pace was slow, and he looked, I remember, frequently behind him. Why did he so?—But my particularity will weary you, yet I cannot help it. When Fanny returned with our dear parent, she was overcome with melancholy: though I had before felt many a slight pang at my heart at the thought or the name of Montague, her situation so much engrossed my attention, that I well nigh forgot the emotions which at so early a period had found place in my breast.—Frequent proposals were made to me—In so retired a place, where the education that had been bestowed on me was so well known, this was not to be wondered at. It was at those times that I recollected there was such a person in the world as Montague Seymour, and I could not help perceiving that every one who addressed me fell infinitely beneath him in accomplishments and refinement. From that time till a few months since I saw him not. Fanny’s melancholy beginning to wear off, my cousin Drumgoole being on a tour for her health, passed a few days at our house, and Fanny was advised to accompany her to Bath, where the change of air and objects might be conducive to her restoration, and we had in a short time the satisfaction of hearing that the end we desired was like to be accomplished. We often spent a few days at Lady Seymour’s: our acquaintance are not numerous, and the few we cultivate, we cultivate as friends. My mother had one morning gone out to take her usual ride; Lady Seymour was busy-

ing herself in the economy of her family, which she delights to superintend; I had retired to the library to amuse myself: as I stood at the window from which I had the last time seen Montague Seymour, the remembrance of the pleasing hours we had there spent together, though at such a distance of time, recurred to my mind; I recollected the many amiable instances of his endeavours to divert my thoughts and ease my melancholy; I could not recall these days without more tenderness, without more pain, than perhaps I ought to have felt; it was a train of thought I had always endeavoured to divert. I took up a book which lay in the window; it was a volume of Ossian's poems. Unconscious of what I did, I turned to the beginning; I saw my own name there, I saw Seymour's also; they were written by the same hand, and I could not doubt by whom, since I had not forgotten how often he had read those affecting poems to us, till he could no longer conceal the tear which relations so tender will call to the eye of every one whose heart is endowed with the least sensibility; how must it then have affected his, which I believe glows with the warmest. I exerted my resolution; I shut the book, though with a sigh which I could not suppress. I was looking for something else to amuse me, when I heard the trampling of a horse in the courtyard; I naturally turned to see who it was, but was greatly surprised when I saw the creature foaming, and without a rider. I was hastening to send some one to the assistance of the person who, I supposed, had been thrown from it, when Lady Seymour entered, and going to the window, judge what I felt, Maria, when she exclaimed, 'Good heaven! my dear, your mother rid that horse to-day.'—I ran down stairs, calling all the servants one after another, and should have gone myself with them, but Lady Seymour would not suffer me. I traversed the hall, as you may believe, like a distracted creature; I moved a large sofa out of one of the parlours into it, and flew in search of salts, as the best I expected,

was to see her fainted. Lady Seymour, at last, got me into a back room, designing, if possible, to persuade me to stay there till she had first seen my mother; but that was impossible, for the moment I heard the sound of footsteps in the hall I rushed out: I there found her in the arms of a gentleman; I heeded not him, but sprang forward to see and speak to her: she fainted almost instantly; my own agitation, and the uncertainty of what state she was in, kept me alive; but how was that agitation increased, when the surgeon told us the shoulder was dislocated. I could not bear to be present, and scarcely to be absent, during the operation of reducing it—I was on my knees the whole time. When it was over, and she was a little recovered, she enquired after me, and Lady Seymour came to me, assuring me I need not be so much alarmed; but my fears were not easily to be removed—I found her, however, better than I expected, and she then told me she owed the preservation of her life, in all likelihood, to the gentleman whom I saw bring her in—I went to make my acknowledgements to him, but judge my surprise, when in the person of my mother's deliverer I beheld Montague Seymour. Though he was much altered in three years absence, yet it was just that alteration which I had expected. I felt myself oppressed and confused, and fear I did not do justice to the gratitude which my heart felt in the compliment I attempted to pay him. His father, who was with him, expressed himself very politely on the service his son had rendered me, and, as he informed me (for Montague was silent on the subject) at the imminent hazard of his own life. At the recollection of this scene our dear girl sighed, and turned her face away, endeavouring to stifle her emotion, but the tears would flow: I wiped them off, and endeavoured to soothe her: 'Brave, generous, humane Seymour,' said I (I expressed my sentiments, since I knew they would be grateful to her.) 'Proceed, my love; I do not, how can I blame you? every one knows his accomplishments; but you, my love,

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know more of him; you have found in him all the qualities of the heart, how much more desirable!—She recovered herself.—‘Sir Charles and his son were then come to spend some time with Lady Seymour. I attended my mother closely the two or three first days, by which means I unfortunately did not hear the reason of their journey. During that time Lady Seymour was informed of his intended marriage, and her consent, though I believe not her approbation, was gained.—Fearful of my health, she would not suffer my close attendance on my mother, now the danger was over. I thought I observed something very extraordinary in the behaviour of young Seymour: he would often quit the room with precipitation on my entering it; instead of being the most lively person in company, he was now the most reserved; he scarce ever spoke but in monosyllables; he seemed studiously to avoid conversation, and with me in particular.—A behaviour so strange, so different from what I had been used to see in him, astonished and greatly alarmed me: yes, Maria, it alarmed me, for, unable otherwise to account for it, I dreaded lest he should have perceived any thing to induce him to surmise that secret of my heart which I scarcely acknowledged to myself: Shocked at the idea, my pride; my dignity, was alarmed; I called upon myself to act with propriety; I exerted myself to behave with ease and cheerfulness; I quitted my mother more than I had yet done, lest he should imagine I had avoided him; but he appeared still the same, and I then sometimes thought his behaviour might arise from another and less disagreeable motive. But how soon was I undeceived!’—She paused. ‘How was I amazed, at breakfast one morning, to find only Sir Charles and Lady Seymour: I thought it would look affected not to ask after Montague, yet, as I imagined he might be indisposed, I feared lest the answer to my enquiries should distress me. I again reflected he might be rode out to breakfast to some of the neighbouring gentry. Such debates

does asking the most simple question excite, when the mind is conscious of having something to conceal. But I was relieved from the necessity of speaking, by Lady Seymour’s saying—‘Upon my word, Sir Charles, these lovers have strange ways of their own; I suppose, Miss Aveline, you have heard Mr. Montague has this morning set off for London.’—I said I did not doubt that the country must be very dull to a young gentleman used to town, or some such nonsense.—I scarce knew what I did. ‘To Miss Aveline (said Sir Charles) he must appear inexcusable, as I believe Montague’s engagement is unknown to her, and nothing but a lover’s impatience ought to apologise for his abrupt departure.’ You may judge better than I can express, my dear Maria, the cruel perplexity I was under: I felt my colour vary, but as it passed unobserved, I soon recovered myself, though, when I attempted to speak, my words could hardly find utterance, and I had near choked myself, in endeavouring to swallow my tea and my emotions together.—A thousand little hints which had before passed between Sir Charles and Lady Seymour, unheeded by me, now recurred to my mind, and I wondered I had not before understood what no one had endeavoured to conceal. I left them as soon after breakfast as possible; I was glad to have a few minutes to myself. It was now that I first saw my weakness in its strongest light; now I saw the necessity of banishing Seymour from any place in my heart. At times I despised myself for having suffered one who had bestowed his affections on another to gain so great a share of it.—Mortifying indeed was it, when I found to what I must attribute his altered behaviour, his frequent absence of mind; and when I learnt that no share of tenderness for me was the occasion of it, my pride came to my assistance. I disdained the idea of being unhappy for one who had never perhaps bestowed a thought of more than common regard on me; yet, Maria, when I have since heard that his marriage was rather his father’s than his

own choice, and that, deserving as I cannot but think him of the utmost tenderness, he meets not with it, much as I have endeavoured to check every tender idea as it rose, I have shed many tears for his misfortune, when I disdained to drop one for my own. Forgive, Maria, my dwelling on this subject; it is the first time that I ever suffered my heart thus to overflow; and, believe me, it shall indeed be the last.—What more can I say: you know our Fanny came home; though still melancholy, she was much less so than before; and as she recovered daily, I was willing, and even anxious, to quit a place where I might soon expect to see him whom my peace most required me to avoid. I found my resolution greater than my spirits could support; but I hoped new amusements, and new acquaintance, would give them a more favourable turn; and though I have been so unfortunate, let me call it, as to meet, though seeking to avoid him, and to find in Mr. Nugent a friend, who thinks he can never say sufficient in his praise, I have no doubt but that a short time, even without thus unburdening myself, would have restored my tranquility; and that I could, without blushing, have owned what I once felt, when I felt it no more. And now, my dear Maria (said she) my companion, my friend, I thank you a thousand times for your tender-

ness and patience to your Ophelia. The tear that now wets your friendly bosom shall be the last I will ever shed on this account; they are almost the first that have escaped me. Perhaps, had I given my heart that relief, my cheeks would not have been such tell-tales.—She wet my bosom with her tears, but I endeavoured to raise her spirits. I praised her resolution, her magnanimity I called it, and was it not such, to endeavour to conceal from every one, and to conquer, a passion, which, the person and her situation considered, was so little to be wondered at or blamed? She ceased weeping, and rising with an air of dignity, ‘Yes, Montague (said she) this is the last tribute I will ever pay to your merits, or rather, must I say, to my own weakness. My heart is lightened of more than half its burthen, and from this hour I date the restoration of my tranquility. And you, my Maria, may assure my dear, my indulgent parent, and the kind-hearted Fanny, they have now nothing to fear for me; and if they will rather pity than blame their poor Ophelia; if they will allow for the early susceptibility of a heart always thought more than commonly tender, I shall be enabled to address them with added confidence, and if possible with increased tenderness.—Here, my dear Maria, let the subject for ever drop.’

ART. CVII. *An Account of the Musical Performances in Westminster-Abbey, and the Pantheon, May 26th, 27th, 29th; and June the 3d, and 5th, 1784, in Commemoration of Handel.* By Charles Burney, Mus. D. F. R. S. 4to. Printed for the benefit of the Musical Fund. Payne.

THE commemoration of Handel forms a musical epoch; and as it attracted such universal attention, and was conducted with a success so inviolable, from the first conception of the plan to the final execution of the design in all its parts, it appeared very proper that an account of this memorable entertainment should be delivered to posterity. This task was undertaken by Dr. Burney; who, indeed, from his profession, as well as from his writings, seemed to be peculiarly marked out for such a performance.

From the nature of our work, and from the small space which is allotted to the review of new publications in it, we are obliged to be very concise. We shall, however, lay before our readers a full account of the contents of this volume, and extract such passages as our limits will allow us to insert for their entertainment.

This work is dedicated to the King, who patronized this grand design of celebrating HANDEL'S memory. The dedication is followed by a preface, which is full of information, and gives a short account of the numerous advantages,

vantages, which, in a variety of instances, have been derived from the productions of this great musician. Hence it appears, that so large a band of vocal, and such a prodigious multitude of instrumental performers were never before assembled, on any occasion, or in any country, as were employed at the late commemoration; and, perhaps, the Doctor observes, "it was at the late performance in Westminster-Abbey that the compositions of this great master were first supplied with a band capable of displaying all the wonderful powers of his harmony."

Our author next informs us, that there is no country in Europe, perhaps, in which ancient music is so effectually preserved from oblivion as in England.

He then says, "Indeed, Handel's Church-Music has been kept alive, and has supported life in thousands, by its performance for charitable purposes: as at St. Paul's for the Sons of the Clergy; at the Triennial Meetings of the Three Choirs of Worcester, Hereford, and Gloucester; at the two Universities of Oxford and Cambridge; at the Benefit Concerts for decayed musicians and their families; at the Foundling-Hospital; at St. Margaret's church for the Westminster Infirmary; and for hospitals and infirmaries in general, throughout the kingdom, which have long been indebted to the art of music, and to Handel's works in particular, for their support."

"This will not only account for the zeal of individuals in propagating his fame, but alacrity of the nation at large, in supporting an enterprise calculated to do honour to the memory of so great an artist, and extensive a benefactor."

The Doctor then enumerates the most remarkable musical musters which have been recorded in different countries, and bestows a well merited eulogy on the diligence and abilities of Mr. Commissioner Bates, who was the CONDUCTOR of this great enterprize, and obviated all the difficulties, real and imaginary, which were predicted by the ignorant and the sarcastic. He selected the pieces, collated and corrected the books, and with a diligence and

zeal which nothing but enthusiasm could inspire, after the idea was suggested, totally devoted every moment of his leisure to its advancement and completion.

Next to the preface is a sketch of the life of Handel, which has been drawn up with great industry, knowledge, and attention. It is enriched with many entertaining anecdotes of this wonderful musician and his contemporaries, and concludes with a character of Handel as a composer, and a chronological list of his works. We shall not, at present, give a minute account of this spirited and well written piece of biography, as we intend to select parts of it for the amusement of our readers, in a future number. The character, however, of Handel, as a composer, we shall transcribe at length, as it cannot but excite the attention of all lovers of music.

"That HANDEL was superior in the strength and boldness of his style, the richness of his harmony, and complication of parts, to every composer who has been most admired for such excellencies, cannot be disputed. And, while *fugue*, *contrivance*, and a *full score*, were more generally revered than at present, he remained wholly unrivalled.

"I know it has been said that Handel was not the original and immediate inventor of several species of music, for which his name has been celebrated; but, with respect to ORIGINALITY, it is a term to which proper limits should be set, before it is applied to the productions of any artist. Every *invention* is clumsy in its beginning, and Shakspeare was not the first *water of plays*, or Corelli the first composer of *violin solos*, *sonatas*, and *concertos*, though those which he produced are the best of his time; nor was Milton the inventor of *Epic Poetry*. The scale, harmony, and cadence of music being settled, it is impossible for any composer to invent a GENUS of composition that is *wholly and rigorously new*, any more than for a poet to form a *language*, *idiom*, and *phraseology* for himself. All that the greatest and boldest musical inventor *can* do, is to

avail himself of the best effusions, combinations, and effects of his predecessors; to arrange and apply them in a new manner; and to add, from his own source, whatever he can draw that is grand, graceful, gay, pathetic, or, in any other way, pleasing. This Handel did, in a most ample and superior manner; being possessed, in his middle age and full vigour, of every refinement and perfection of his time: uniting the depth and elaborate contrivance of his own country, with Italian elegance and facility; as he seems, while he resided south of the Alps, to have listened attentively in the church, theatre, and chamber, to the most exquisite compositions and performers, of every kind, that were then existing.

“And though we had cantatas by Carissimi, Alessandro Scarlatti, Gasparini, and Marcello; duets by Steffani and Clari; vocal choruses, with out instrumental accompaniments, by Palestrina, and our own Tallis, Bird, and Purcell; and, with accompaniments, by Carissimi, as well as Paolo Colonna; with violin sonatas and concertos by Corelli and Geminiani; yet it may with the utmost truth be asserted, that Handel added considerable beauties to whatever style or species of composition he adopted, which, in a larger work, it would not be difficult to demonstrate by examples. At present, I shall only venture to give it as part of my musical *profession de foi*, that his *air* or *melody* is greatly superior to any that can be found in the otherwise charming cantatas which Carissimi seems to have invented; that he is more natural in his voice-parts, and has given more *movement to his bases*, than Alef. Scarlatti; that he has more *force* and *originality* than Gasparini or Marcello; that his *chamber duets* are, at least, equal to those of Steffani and Clari, who were remarkable for no other species of composition; and though the late Dr. Boyce used to say that Handel had great obligations to Colonna for his choruses *with instrumental accompaniments*, it seems indisputable that such choruses were infinitely more obliged to Handel than he to Colonna, or, indeed, than they were to all the com-

posers that have ever existed. It is my belief, likewise, that the best of his *Italian Opera songs* surpass, in variety of style and ingenuity of accompaniment, those of all preceding and contemporary composers throughout Europe; that he has more *fire*, in his compositions for violins, than Corelli, and more *rhythm* than Geminiani; that in his full, masterly, and excellent *organ-fugues*, upon the most natural and pleasing subjects, he has surpassed Frescobaldi, and even Sebastian Bach, and others of his countrymen, the most renowned for abilities in this difficult and elaborate species of composition; and, lastly, that all the judicious and unprejudiced musicians of every country, upon hearing or perusing his noble, majestic, and frequently sublime Full Anthems, and Oratorio Choruses, must allow with readiness and rapture, that they are utterly unacquainted with any thing equal to them, among the works of the greatest masters that have existed since the invention of counterpoint.”

Then comes the account of the Commemoration, which, by musical readers, will, probably, be reckoned the most valuable part of the work, as it will teach them to watch their own feelings, and will inform them how to examine and investigate the causes from which the pleasures which they receive at musical performances are derived. But first for the Introduction, which thus begins:

“How this great idea was generated, cherished, and matured, will, probably, be a matter of curiosity to the public, as well as the manner in which it was executed. And having had the honour of attending many of the meetings of the directors and conductor, while the necessary arrangements were under consideration, as well as opportunities of conversing with them since, I shall state the principal facts as accurately as possible, from such authentic information as these favourable circumstances have furnished.

“In a conversation between Lord Viscount Fitzwilliam, Sir Watkin Williams Wynn, and Joah Bates, Esq. commissioner of the Victualling-Office, the beginning of the year 1783, at  
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the house of the latter, after remarking that the number of eminent musical performers of all kinds, both vocal and instrumental, with which London abounded, was far greater than in any other city of Europe, it was lamented that there was no public periodical occasion for collecting and consolidating them into one band; by which means a performance might be exhibited on so grand and magnificent a scale as no other part of the world could equal. The birth and death of Handel naturally occurred to three such enthusiastic admirers of that great master, and it was immediately recollected, that the next (the last) year, would be a proper time for the introduction of such a custom: as it formed a *complete century* since his birth and an *exact quarter of a century* since his decease.

“ The plan was soon after communicated to the governors of the Musical Fund, who approved it, and promised their assistance. It was next submitted to the directors of the concert of Ancient Music, who, with an alacrity which does honour to their zeal for the memory of the great artist Handel, voluntarily undertook the trouble of managing and directing the celebrity. At length, the design coming to the knowledge of the King, it was honoured with his Majesty’s sanction and patronage. Westminster-Abbey, where the bones of the great musician were deposited, was thought the properest place for the performance; and application having been made to the Bishop of Rochester for the use of it, his lordship, finding that the scheme was honoured with the patronage of his Majesty, readily consented; only requesting, as the performance would interfere with the annual benefit for the Westminster Infirmary, that part of the profits might be appropriated to that charity, as an indemnification for the loss it would sustain. To this the projectors of the plan acceded; and it was afterwards settled, that the profits of the first day’s performance should be equally divided between the Musical Fund and the Westminster Infirmary; and those of the subsequent days be

*solely* applied to the use of that fund which Handel himself so long helped to sustain, and to which he not only bequeathed a thousand pounds, but which almost every musician in the capital annually contributes his money, his performance, or both, to support.

“ Application was next made to Mr. James Wyatt, the architect, to furnish plans for the necessary decorations of the abbey; drawings of which having been shewn to his Majesty, were approved. The general idea was to produce the effect of a royal musical chapel, with the orchestra terminating one end, and the accommodations for the royal family, the other.

“ The arrangement of the performance of each day was next settled, and I have authority to say, that it was at his Majesty’s instigation that the celebrity was extended to three days, instead of two, which he thought would not be sufficient for the display of Handel’s powers, or fulfilling the charitable purposes to which it was intended to devote the profits. It was originally intended to have celebrated this grand Musical Festival on the 20th, 22d, and 23d of April; and the 20th being the day of the funeral of Handel, part of the music was, in some measure, so selected as to apply to that incident. But, in consequence of the sudden dissolution of parliament, it was thought proper to defer the festival to the 26th, 27th, and 29th of May, which seems to have been for its advantage: as many persons of tender constitutions, who ventured to go to Westminster-Abbey in warm weather, would not have had the courage to go thither in cold.

“ Impressed with a reverence for the memory of Handel, no sooner was the project known, but most of the practical musicians in the kingdom eagerly manifested their zeal for the enterprise; and many of the most eminent professors, waving all claims to precedence in the band, offered to perform in any subordinate station, in which their talents could be most useful.”

Then follows the advertisement, and an account of the organ, and of some instruments rarely used, which were placed in the orchestra on this occasion.

The Doctor then proceeds: "In celebrating the disposition, discipline, and effects, of this most numerous and excellent band, the merit of the admirable architect who furnished the elegant designs for the orchestra and galleries must not be forgotten; as, when filled, they constituted one of the grandest and most magnificent spectacles which imagination can delineate. I am acquainted with few buildings that have been constructed from plans of Mr. Wyatt in which he exercised his genius in *Gothic*; but all the preparations for receiving their Majesties, and the first personages in the kingdom, at the east end; upwards of five hundred musicians at the west; and the public in general, to the number of between three and four thousand persons, in the area and galleries, so wonderfully corresponded with the style of architecture of this venerable and beautiful structure, that there was nothing visible, either for use or ornament, which did not harmonize with the principal tone of the building, and which may not, metaphorically, have been said to be in *perfect tune* with it. But, besides the wonderful manner in which this construction exhibited the band to the spectators, the orchestra was so judiciously contrived, that almost every performer, both vocal and instrumental, was in full view of the conductor and leader; which accounts, in some measure, for the uncommon ease with which the performers confess they executed their parts.

"The whole preparations for these grand performances were comprised within the western part of the building, or broad aisle; and some excellent judges declared, that, apart from their beauty, they had never seen so wonderful a piece of carpentry as the orchestra and galleries, after Mr. Wyatt's models. Indeed, the goodness of the workmanship was demonstrated by the whole four days of commemoration in the abbey being exempted from every species of accident, notwithstanding the great crowds, and consists for paces, which each performance produced.

"At the east end of the aisle, just be-

fore the back of the choir-organ, some of the pipes of which were visible below, a throne was erected in a beautiful Gothic style, corresponding with that of the Abbey, and a centre box, richly decorated, and furnished with crimson satin, fringed with gold, for the reception of their Majesties and the royal family; on the right hand of which was a box for the bishops, and, on the left one for the Dean and Chapter of Westminster; immediately below these two boxes were two others, one, on the right, for the families and friends of the directors, and the other for those of the prebendaries of Westminster. Immediately below the King's box was placed one for the directors themselves; who were all distinguished by white wands tipped with gold, and gold medals, struck on the occasion, appending from white ribbands. These their Majesties likewise condescended to wear at each performance. Behind, and on each side of the throne, there were seats for their Majesty's suite, maids of honour, grooms of the bed-chamber, pages, &c.

"The orchestra was built at the opposite extremity, ascending regularly from the height of seven feet from the floor, to upwards of forty, from the base of the pillars; and extending from the centre to the top of the side aisle.

"The intermediate space below was filled up with level benches, and appropriated to the early subscribers. The side aisles were formed into long galleries, ranging with the orchestra, and ascending, so as to contain twelve rows on each side: the fronts of which projected before the pillars, and were ornamented with festoons of crimson morine.

"At the top of the orchestra was placed the occasional organ, in a Gothic frame, mounting to, and mingling with, the saints and martyrs represented in the painted glass on the west window. On each side of the organ, close to the window, were placed the kettle-drums. The choral bands were principally placed in view of Mr. Bates, on steps, seemingly ascending into the clouds, in each of the side aisles, as their termination

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was invisible to the audience. The principal singers were ranged in the front of the orchestra, as at Oratorios, accompanied by the choirs of St. Paul, the Abbey, Windsor, and the Chapel-Royal.

“The design of appointing *sub-directors*, was to diminish, as much as possible, the trouble of the noblemen and gentlemen who had projected the undertaking, as well as that of the conductor: and this was effected with great diligence and zeal, not only in superintending the business at the doors of admission, and conducting the company to their seats, which fell to the share of Dr. Cook, Dr. Ayrton, and Mess. Jones, Aylward, and Parsons, all professors of the first class; but in arranging the performers, and conveying signals to the several parts of that wide-extended orchestra: departments which fell to the lot of Dr. Arnold and Mr. Dupuis, organists and composers to his Majesty, and Mr. Redmond Simpson, eminent and respectable professors, of great experience, who may be said to have acted as *Adjutant-Generals* on the occasion; Dr. Arnold and Mr. Dupuis having been placed on different sides of the orchestra, over the vocal choir, and Mr. Simpson in the centre, over the subordinate instrumental performers. In selecting these delegates among the members of the Musical Society, great care was taken not to enfeeble the orchestra, by employing such performers as were likely to augment its force; but such as had either ceased to play in public, or whose instruments being the organ and harpsichord, of which only one was wanted, accepted of parts which were not the less useful for being *silently* performed.

“Of the care and intelligence with which preparations were made for these performances, some judgment may be formed from the single circumstance of the music-books that were provided for each day: as two hundred and seventy-four were requisite for the first performance, in the Abbey; a hundred and

thirty-eight for the Pantheon; and two hundred and sixty-seven for the Messiah; amounting in all to seven hundred and seventy-nine; not one of which was missing or mislaid, nor was an instrument wanting during the whole commemoration: as the porters had strict orders to convey all the instruments into the orchestra, at the Abbey, by seven o'clock in the morning of each day, to prevent the company from being incommoded by the admission of such as were unwieldy.

“Few circumstances, will perhaps, more astonish veteran musicians, than to be informed, that there was but *one general rehearsal* for each day's performance: an indisputable proof of the high state of cultivation to which practical music is at present arrived in this country; for, if good performers had not been found, ready made, a *dozen* rehearsals would not have been sufficient to make them so. Indeed, Mr. Bates, in examining the list of performers, and enquiring into their several merits, suggested the idea of what he called a *drilling rehearsal*, at Tottenham-street Concert-Room, a week before the performance; in order to hear such volunteers, particularly chorus-singers, as were but little known to himself, or of whose abilities his assistant was unable to speak with certainty\*. At this rehearsal, though it consisted of a hundred and twenty performers, not more than two of that number were desired to attend no more.”

The concourse of people, our author then tells us, who gained admission with the performers into the Abbey, at the first rehearsal, occasioned the directors to fix the price of admission to the future rehearsals to half a guinea for each person. After some remarks on the absence of a *copy-book* to beat time in these performances, the doctor thus concludes the introduction:

“As this Commemoration is not only the first instance of a band of such magnitude being assembled together,  
but

\* This was Mr. John Ashby, of the guards, whose unwearied zeal and diligence were constantly employed with such intelligence and success, as greatly facilitated the advancement of the plan, and diminished the anxiety of Mr. Bates, as well as the weight with which he had voluntarily loaded his shoulders.

but of *any* band, at all numerous, performing in a similar situation, without the assistance of a *manuductor*, to regulate the measure, the performances in Westminster-Abbey may be safely pronounced, no less remarkable for the multiplicity of voices and instruments employed, than for accuracy and precision. When all the wheels of that huge machine, the orchestra, were in motion, the effect resembled clock-work in every thing, but want of feeling and expression.

“ And, as the power of gravity and attraction in bodies is proportioned to their mass and density, so it seems as if the magnitude of this band had commanded and impelled adhesion and obedience, beyond that of any other of inferior force. The pulsations in every limb, and ramifications of veins and arteries in an animal, could not be more reciprocal, isochronous, and under the regulation of the heart, than the members of this body of musicians under that of the conductor and leader. The totality of sound seemed to proceed from one voice, and one instrument; and its powers produced, not only new and exquisite sensations in judges and lovers of the art, but were felt by those who never received pleasure from Music before.

“ These effects, which will be long remembered by the present public, perhaps to the disadvantage of all other choral performances, run the risk of being doubted by all but those who heard them, and the present description of being pronounced fabulous, if it should survive the present generation.”

A list of the performers follows the introduction, with a plan of the orchestra and disposition of the band; and then comes the account of the five days' performances, of which it is hardly necessary to say, that four were at the Abbey, and that one was in the Pantheon—but for these we must refer the reader to the book itself, and shall only remark, that they can scarcely be read without pleasure, and that the musical remarks are enlivened with several curious anecdotes.

The account of the fifth day finishes

with a letter from Count Benincasa, a Venetian nobleman, to the author, containing a short account of some foreign musical performances. This letter is preceded by the following remarks:

“ Thus ended the fifth and last of the performances for this memorable celebration; and so great and perfect was the pleasure which the audience had received, that those who had attended all the five exhibitions seemed most to regret this final close. There remains, however, a hope, that a performance somewhat similar may be annually established under the auspices of their Majesties and the same directors, for the benefit of the Musical Fund. The plan is not yet wholly digested; but I have authority to say that their Majesties have graciously condescended to take this Society and Charity under their royal patronage and protection; that the noblemen and baronets who so admirably directed the late Commemoration have deigned to become in a particular manner patrons of the institution, by accepting the offices of honorary President and Vice-Presidents of this Society; and that an annual performance, on a grand and extensive scale, is in meditation, at which pieces selected from the works of the immortal Handel, now consecrated by time, reason, science, and universal approbation, will be performed in the most perfect and splendid manner possible.

“ This information may, perhaps, a little abate the despair of those lovers of music, who imagined that such an artificial want was created by the late grand and exquisite performances, as it was impossible ever again to gratify; regarding the concurrence of favourable circumstances which produced such an audience, and such a performance, as totally out of the reach of purchase or power of chance.

“ Indeed the late performances, for some time, so diminished the effect of orchestras which always used to be thought the most considerable, that many of the performers in the Operaband, after having been at the Abbey on the two Saturday mornings of Com-  
memoration,



memoration, imagined, at night, that half their brethren were absent, and the other half asleep.

“ And though there may, perhaps, be a difference of opinion concerning the comparative excellence of particular movements in the compositions of each day, as well as the performance of individuals; yet the effects and perfection of the whole; the precision with which this musical phalanx moved, and weight and dignity it gave to every series of sounds in melody, and combination in harmony, can only be controverted by extreme ignorance, or perfect insensibility. But if, besides these, there should still be others, who, wishing to be thought more delicate in their feelings, and accurate in their decisions than the rest of mankind, are unwilling to do justice to these performances; they may surely be asked what is good music, and good performance, if such as produced these effects be denied that title? Let us, at least, have some superior standard of excellence erected, under which to enlist, before we abandon sensibility to the merciless severity of unprincipled critics, who seem at war, not only with candour, truth, and good taste, but with their own pleasures.”

By the accounts of the money received and expended at the five musical exhibitions, it appears that they produced 12,736l. 12s. 10d. which, after paying expences, was all appropriated to charitable purposes, except 286l. 6s. 6d. which was left in the hands of Mr. R. Simpson, sub-treasurer, to answer subsequent demands.

The whole concludes with an Appendix, which relates entirely to the Musical Fund, or as it is now called, the Musical Royal Society. For that is the name which has been assigned to it, since their Majesties have graciously condescended to honour it with their patronage.

We shall conclude this article with

an account of the plates with which the work is ornamented.

I. FRONTISPIECE. The medal struck on occasion of the Commemoration of Handel, and worn by their Majesties and the directors, on the days of performance. Engraved by Bartolozzi, and designed by Burney.

II. View of Handel's monument in Westminster-Abbey, with the additional tablet, recording his commemoration. Engraved by Delatre, from a drawing by Burney.

III. Ticket of admission to the first day's performance, which was originally fixed for the 21st of April, to commemorate the day of HANDEL's funeral. It represents a SARCOPHAGUS, with a medallion of the great musician over it. Engraved by Sherwin, and designed by Rebecca.

IV. Ticket of admission to the second performance. HANDEL composing sacred music, the Genius of Harmony crowning him, and a seraph wafting his name to heaven. Engraved by Bartolozzi, and designed by Cipriani.

V. Ticket of admission to the third performance. Britannia pointing to a pyramid, on which the name of HANDEL is engraved: a genius offering the first fruits of a sacrifice to his memory; and on the back ground, a perspective view of Westminster-Abbey. Engraved by Haward, and designed by Smirk.

VI. View of the gallery prepared for the reception of their Majesties, the royal family, directors, archbishops and bishops, dean and chapter of Westminster, heads of the law, and others of the principal personages in the kingdom, at the Commemoration of HANDEL, in Westminster-Abbey. Engraved by Spillsbury, from a drawing by Burney.

VII. View of the orchestra and performers in Westminster-Abbey, during the Commemoration of Handel. Engraved by Collyer, from a drawing by Burney.

## O P T I C S.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THE difference in the apparent magnitudes of the sun and moon, near the horizon and on the meridian, is a phenomenon that has extremely embarrassed modern philosophers, and the solution given to it which is now generally

rally received, being in many gentlemen's opinion very exceptionable, I should be glad to see the inquiry renewed. And if you think the following essay deserves a place in the London Magazine, I should be glad to see it appear.

I am, Sir, your humble servant,

Dec. 1784.

NICHOLAS DE L.—.

**S**OME philosophers have imagined that the gross thick vapours floating near the surface of the earth really magnified the sun and moon at their rising and setting, but when astronomers came to measure the angles which they subtended at different altitudes, they found that these objects really subtended a less angle at the horizon than at higher elevations.

Others have supposed that the eye is imposed on by the long series of objects which intervene between the eye and the sensible horizon. And Hobbs, Mallebranche, and their followers, have accounted for it by the concave figure of the heavens appearing less than a hemisphere, which causes celestial objects to appear at a greater distance in the horizon than when they are near the zenith. And as the moon is seen under the same angle nearly, in both situations, they say, we are led to suppose her magnitude increased as we suppose her distance is increased. This is the principle on which the solution is founded that is now generally received; and which, in my opinion, deserves to be strictly examined.

In looking at an object in a very thick mist, at a known distance, it seems prodigiously magnified. Now, I think there cannot remain any doubt, but this phenomenon is derived from the same cause as the other, whatever that cause may be. And, as it is well known that an object seen in a weak light does not subtend a greater angle than when it is viewed in a strong light, and as no intervening objects or figure of the sky can be seen, therefore they cannot be the cause of this illusion; nor can we be mistaken in judging of its magnitude by supposing it at a greater distance than it really is, because that distance is known. Hence, the only cause that remains to produce this effect is, the feeble light in which the eye is placed, which leaves it in a relaxed and dilated state; in conse-

quence of which, a larger picture is formed on the retina, than if the eye were placed in a stronger light. For if it be not the state of the eye that produces this effect, but owing to the weak light in which the object is placed, we have only to look at the sun through a smoked or stained glass, to make him appear as large when he is on the meridian as he does at rising or setting. But it is well known that the sun appears neither larger nor at a greater distance by being seen through such a glass.

I shall next inquire whether the eye can view an object under a given angle, and yet form pictures of it upon the retina of different magnitudes. It has long been known that we have the power of adjusting our eyes to see objects distinctly at various distances, and that the crystalline humour is principally concerned in the operation: for where the effect of this humour is destroyed, as in couching a cataract, the eye entirely loses this faculty, and lenses of different focal distances become necessary to be placed before it to see objects distinctly.

Hence it appears that the crystalline must either change its form or distance from the retina, or both; for if it changes its form, and becomes a lens of a longer focus, it must also be moved further from the retina to form distinct vision, and then a larger picture will be formed upon the retina. The query is, whether the crystalline humour be formed by nature to admit of this change in its figure; if not, the above conjecture cannot be true. But, on dissecting an eye, we find this humour a double convex lens of unequal density, being at the centre hard like suet, but outwardly soft like jelly. This humor, with some water, is contained in the transparent membrane called the capsula. Behind the crystalline humor is the vitreous, in which the crystalline is so deeply lodged and closely united, that it does not seem probable that

that it can be moved nearer the retina without the vitreous humor changes its form. And as it has been proved that the crystalline humor must change its distance with respect to the retina, to see objects distinctly at different distances, it seems highly probable that this motion is performed by the vitreous. As to the changes made in the form of the crystalline humor, they seem to be produced by the ciliary ligament, which is similar in form and texture to the iris, and surrounds the crystalline, as the iris seems to embrace the pupil.—From these observations on the structure of the eye, it appears, that when a strong light falls upon the eye, the muscles of the iris expand, agreeably to the impression made on the retina, and the pupil becomes small: the ciliary ligature acting in like manner, presses upon the circumference of the crystalline, and forms it into a lens of a shorter focus, which is instantly adjusted to distinct vision by that power which the eye uses in seeing objects distinctly at different distances. But, when the eye has been some time in a feeble light, as in a thick mist, the iris and ciliary ligament are relaxed, the pupil enlarged, the crystalline flat, and of a longer focus, and the whole eye formed to receive the slightest impressions of light.

When the crystalline is removed farther from the retina to form distinct vision, it is well known, from the principles of optics, that the picture of an object on the retina of the eye in this state will be larger than in its former state. Wherefore, if a person walks out in a warm dark misty morning, his eyes having been relaxed many hours by sleep and darkness, he may expect that objects will appear to him exceedingly large; and if he happens to see the sun near the horizon, so much darkened by the thickness of the atmosphere as to look at him without offending his eyes in this relaxed state, he may expect to see him appear of an enormous magnitude. And the distance between two stars may appear greater at one time than another for the same reason.

Having demonstrated, that in viewing an object at a given distance the retina receives a larger picture in a weak light than in a strong one: from hence it is evident that the crystalline humor not only changes its distance from the bottom of the eye, but its form also. There are many other appearances in optics, besides these herein-mentioned, that may be accounted for from this property of the eye, which perhaps I may consider at some future opportunity. N.

## THE ENGLISH THEATRE, AND REGISTER OF PUBLIC ENTERTAINMENTS.

### THEATRE-ROYAL, DRURY-LANE.

**A**BOUT the end of January, the *MAID OF HONOUR*, a tragedy, altered from Massinger's tragi-comedy of that name by Mr. Kemble, was brought forward at this theatre. The principal characters were thus cast:

Bertoldo	<i>Mr. Palmer.</i>
Adorni	<i>Mr. Kemble.</i>
Gonzaga	<i>Mr. Aickin.</i>
Fulgentio	<i>Mr. Barrymore.</i>
Astutio	<i>Mr. Packer.</i>
Antonio	<i>Mr. R. Palmer.</i>
Gasparo	<i>Mr. Suett.</i>
Ferdinando	<i>Mr. Staunton.</i>
Aurelia	<i>Mrs. Ward.</i>
Camiola	<i>Mrs. Siddons.</i>

This piece is considerably altered from the original; passages are expunged, and others added, in every scene; and several incidents transposed from the order in which they formerly stood. Some scenes are also introduced from the *Maid's Tragedy* of Beaumont and Fletcher, and in the licence which Mr. Kemble has availed himself of, he has rejected the character of Sylli. It is but liberal to allow the alterer praise for the extreme labour he has been at; but the unnatural incidents which the piece at present retains call in question his taste and judgement. The generous exertions of *Camiola*, to ransom

her lover *Bertoldo* from captivity, demand a very different return from the one she experiences. He is perfidious to her, without having a passion for her rival *Aurelia*; and discovers himself to be a dupe, rather than a gallant. The resolution of *Camiola* to retire to a convent, at a time when she has obtained her suit, and won her lover back, appears extravagant; and the authority even of a *Patriarch* of our drama is not sufficient to reconcile the absurdity to the present age.—It is called a *tragedy*, but it appears to have no death to affix that appellation upon it; unless the resolution taken by the *Maid of Honour*, to shut herself up in a convent for life, which in some respects the sense will consider as *self-slaughter*, is of a nature to warrant the title. There is a *battle*, it is true, and a rencounter also takes place between *Adorni* and *Fulgentio*, but the event leaves a very slight impression on the mind.

The character of *Camiola* is of a considerable length, but by no means of a complexion to shew Mrs. Siddons to advantage; it is too declamatory, particularly in the last act, to suit her *forte*. In many instances, however, it furnished her with opportunities to display with effect the powers of which she is mistress.

*Adorni* was well sustained by Mr. Kemble; it appeared to have been studied with attention, and his delineation of it was accurate; but more *spirit* would have improved the part. The other characters were decently filled.

The dresses and decorations discovered too much *frugality*. Mr. Palmer was habited in a splendid style, but the brilliancy of his dress threw a gloom upon all the rest. Mr. Packer appeared in a Roman *toga*, but wore at the same time *Turkish slippers* and *sable coloured stockings*, which occasioned the remark that he was a tragedy *black-leg*. Mrs. Siddons was beautifully apparelled in a Grecian dress.

The play upon the whole was well received; and when given out by Mr. Kemble, the audience, in regard to the good character he sustains in private life, seemed unanimous in their approbation.

The prologue, apologizing for the violation of the unities, contained some good lines, and was well delivered by Mr. Kemble; it was said to be the firstling of the Hon. Capt. *Henry Phipps's* muse; and if so, will by no means discredit him. The epilogue is an admirable *jeu d'esprit*, humourously playing on the title of the piece, and happily contrasting a *Sicilian* with a *British Maid of Honour*!—It was written by Mr. Colman, and spoken by Mrs. Siddons, who, we are sorry to add, unfortunately *embarrassed* it out of many of its excellent points!

Feb. 2. This night Shakspeare's *Macbeth* was performed for the benefit of Mrs. Siddons; and she appeared, for the first time in London, in the part of *Lady Macbeth*.

Attached as Mrs. Siddons has appeared to be to characters occupied by single passions, to a sonorous versification, and to those dramatic situations which gave her opportunities of exhibiting a few strong expressions of physiognomy, and afforded abundant room for declamation, we could easily account for her avoiding the plays of Shakspeare, where the passions are broken and blended, as they are in nature; and where, to answer the expectations of the public, Mrs. Siddons must have been no longer herself, but received the very soul of the personages she meant to represent.

We have already hinted, that the transition from the walk in which Mrs. Siddons has already moved would not be very violent, if she assumed the part of *Lady Macbeth*: this was done this night; and though there is a similarity to herself in her manner of performing every part, which would render a frequent attendance on her much more tiresome to us than the more varied performance of inferior actors, yet the congeniality between the vigour of her mind and that of *Lady Macbeth* gave her advantages in the character which no lady has possessed since the best days of Mrs. Yates. This seems to have recurred to the managers, for they got up the play in a very excellent style; and they will be amply rewarded for their prudence.

Feb. 8. An opera of two acts, called LIBERTY-HALL, composed by Mr. Dibdin, to whom the literary part is by some also ascribed, this night was represented at this theatre. The characters are as follows:

Sir Ephraim Rupee	Mr. Suet.
Rupee	Mr. Barrymore.
Englisch	Mr. Bannister.
Ap Hugh	Mr. Dodd.
Nettle	Mr. Fawcett.
Lord Lofty	Mr. Staunton.
Fidgit	Mr. R. Palmer.
Seabright	Mr. Wroughton.
La Fleur	Mr. Burton.
Aurelia	Miss George.
Lucy	Miss Phillips.
Patience	Mrs. Wilson.

The fable lies in narrow limits. Young Rupee, in the idea that Sir Ephraim, his father, is dead, returns from the East-Indies, and launches into a variety of excesses. Amongst other enormities, he seduces, by means of a feigned marriage, Lucy, the daughter of Seabright, his father's steward.—His conduct is watched by Englisch, who is an admirer of his sister Aurelia. After having continued a life of dissipation for some time, he determines to reform, and even appears desirous of atoning to Lucy for the wrong he has done her; whereupon Englisch informs him that the marriage he had believed fictitious was a real one. At this instant he is told an execution is in his house, and that he has not fortune sufficient to satisfy his creditors, from his father being yet alive. Sir Ephraim appears, forgives his past errors, is reconciled to his marriage with Lucy; and consents to the union of Englisch with Aurelia.

There is no great design manifested in the materials of which this opera consists; neither are the scenes recommended by any degree of interest: but they contain nothing offensive: and, upon the whole, the dialogue is pleasing. The songs have considerable literary merit, and the airs to some of them possess originality. The *rondeau* sung by Dodd in the second act has great novelty. The pathetic air by the same performer in the first act also deserves notice. The air by Miss Phillips, be-

ginning "When Fairies," &c. is extremely elegant, and the *bravura* song by Miss George, "Prepared each army in its way," is a good composition. But the hunting song by Bannister, and the one respecting the race-horse, are not in sufficient contrast: the former is the worst air in the piece.

We must compliment Mr. Dibdin, for the taste and elegance he has displayed in the *accompaniments* of the airs; but the *horn* appears to be rather too freely used. He is highly indebted to the orchestra for their services. The finished performance of Mr. Parke, who played an *obligato* part in the overture, and produced the most pleasing effect by his accompaniment of some of the airs, demands particular acknowledgment.

Mr. Bannister's *sea-song* was delightfully sung. Miss Phillips executed the air assigned to her with neatness and expression. Miss George sung with great truth and execution; but we must recommend her not to look so *all-conquering* when she makes her *congé*! less affectation! less folly, if possible! Dodd was extremely well in the Welshman.

#### EASTER MUSIC.

Feb. 11. The selection of airs and chorusses, &c. with which the memory of Handel was lately celebrated under the patronage of the KING has been judiciously made choice of, and was this night brought forward, to form a part of the sacred music that is annually offered to the public at this season. Thus are the admirers of harmony, who were prevented attending the Abbey and Pantheon, enabled to partake of that sublime treat. The excellent order of the band, and the ability of the fingers, produced a fine effect.

We do not mean to place either Miss Phillips or Miss George in competition with Madame Mara, but they acquitted themselves with considerable desert.

Their Majesties, who, with Prince Edward, and four of the princesses, honoured the theatre, appeared highly gratified with the stile of performance.

## COVENT-GARDEN.

Feb. 7. THIS evening a new farce, called *The PAINTER OF ANTWERP*, was brought forward at this theatre. The characters and fable are as follow :

Van Dipembeck	<i>Mr. Fearon.</i>
Van Dundermam	<i>Mr. Wewitzzer.</i>
Quintin Matoys	<i>Mr. Farren.</i>
Albert	<i>Mr. Davies.</i>
Otho	<i>Mr. Edwin.</i>
Jacob	<i>Mr. Quick.</i>
Dort	<i>Mr. Booth.</i>
Adela	<i>Mrs. Inchbald.</i>
Jaquette	<i>Mrs. Wilson.</i>

Quintin Matoys having been apprenticed when a youth to a blacksmith at Antwerp, falls in love with Adela, daughter to Van Dipembeck, a man of some substance, but so passionately fond of the art of painting, that he determines to give this favourite daughter to none but one of its professors. Poor Quintin, thus precluded from all hopes of his lovely mistress in his present trade, is inspired with the idea of turning painter, and departs for Rome, where a laborious study from the best works brings forth the latent sparks of genius, and in the course of a few years he returns to Antwerp, a capital master. At this point, the piece opens. Quintin, in his journey through Italy, commences an acquaintance with Albert, the brother to his mistress, who was likewise returning from his studies—is by him looked upon with the highest admiration, knowing him only as Florio, the name which Quintin had assumed, to bring about his long wished for purpose. The first news, on their arrival at Antwerp, is old Dipembeck's determination that very day to marry Adela to Van Dunderman, only for his having produced the best picture. From a knowledge of Dunderman's brutality, Albert persuades Quintin to contend the prize, and lay his claim, by pro-

ducing a most excellent picture of Two Misers, which he had brought with him\*, and receives hopes of his success with his sister, from his likeness to her favourite blacksmith's portrait of her own painting, which he had snatched from her. Jacob, a discarded servant of Van Dunderman's, now lays a scheme with Otho (who is likewise turned off by Quintin) to steal his celebrated picture of the Misers, and by passing for the painter of it, to obtain the young lady; go shares in her fortune, and compass a revenge upon their several masters; but Otho, by his awkward and blundering attempt to carry on this deception, is suspected by Dipembeck for an impostor. After many ridiculous mistakes, he is discovered, and consoles himself for the loss of the mistress, by the hand of her maid Jaquette, his quondam sweetheart. Quintin was no sooner known to be so excellent a painter, than he supercedes Van Dunderman, and with her father's consent, obtains the sweet reward of his labours.

Mr. O'Keeffe is the author of the above farce, and, to speak technically, the *outline* is defective in drawing; the *colouring* diffused in unpleasing masses; and while the *shades* of the picture are *sombre* indeed, the *lights* are few and imperfect.

The author has been successful in a number of pieces, and therefore he ought not to be disheartened, if he now and then fails; particularly when it is reflected, that he produces his dramas with two much dispatch, to admit of study, or neat writing.

The farce was prefaced by a prologue, spoken by Farren, which promised poor *Quintin* immortality in the bays of the poet, when the traces of his pencil were no longer to be seen.

\* This picture is now to be seen in Windfor-Castle.

## OPERA-HOUSE.

Feb. 12. THIS evening the *Judgment of Paris* was given for the first time, and received with a degree of

applause which evinced the wish of the public to see something new in the department of the dances, now become

the very essence of operatical entertainments. To say that it was got up with true characteristic magnificence, both in point of dresses and decorations, is, we think, fully sufficient to destroy the malevolent tendency of the scurrilous and ill-grounded abuse thrown out against the supposed parsimony of the present managers. As to the ballet itself, it certainly does the highest credit to the invention of *Monf. Le Picq*, who, with *Madame Rossi*, appeared to the best advantage in that delicate and graceful style of dancing, in which they certainly are unequalled. However, as the livelier steps are more suited to the general taste, we cannot but express a wish that the ballet-master would deviate a little more from that natural placidity of mind, which prevents his giving to compositions of this kind that fro-

licksome gaiety of which dancing is susceptible; and which, indeed, it seems to require, as its very essence: in this opinion we were confirmed by the universal applause bestowed on *Dorival* in her *pas seul*, which was, as it deserved, generally admired, and must have obtained the most flattering preference, had not her *pas* with *Nivelon* made it doubtful whether she was more perfect when left to herself, or when joined to so excellent a partner. The music of the *pas de deux* contributed greatly to its success. It is a kind of duet, if we may so call it, the two parts of which were executed by that inimitable couple. The airs, and indeed the whole of the music, is the production of *Mr. Barthelemon*, and is a fresh spring added to the well-earned laurels of that composer.

#### CONCERT OF ANCIENT MUSIC, TOTTENHAM-STREET.

*Feb. 14.* The patronage of the King has induced the directors of this concert to enlarge the room, and fit it up with suitable decorations. A superb gallery is erected for their Majesties and the royal family, at the east end of the room. The orchestra is on the model of the one which was constructed in Westminster-Abbey, for *Handel's* Commemoration. This arrangement has been made according to the designs of *Mr. Wyatt*, the architect. *Mr. Bates*, who has the superintendance of the musical department, to speak technically, officiated at the organ. *Mr. Cramer* led the band, and is, without exception, the best leader in this country. *Mr. Ashly* played the first bassoon, and was assistant conductor. *Mr. Borghi*, second violin. *Mr. Parke*, the principal oboe. *Mess. Paxton* and *Cervetto*, the violincellos. *Mr. Shield*, the first tenor. *Gariboldi*, the first double bass. *Key* and *Leander* are the horns; and the other parts were filled by performers of eminence.

This concert is the only subscription one that his Majesty ever honoured with his presence, and in compliment

to their illustrious visitor, *Handel's* music will have a preference given to it by the directors.

The band has received the addition of twelve German musicians, imported some years since, to complete the Queen's band, and put the natives of poor Old England out of countenance as much as possible.—Her Majesty is, no doubt, satisfied of the loyalty and honesty of her subjects—and if they cannot please her by their musical abilities, like those of her own country, why, let the want of her gracious smiles be their punishment!

A little past eight their Majesties, the Princess Royal, Princess Augusta, Princess Elizabeth, and Prince Edward, entered the room, when the concert commenced. The following is the order in which the pieces were played:

Act I. Overture, *Esther*. *Handel*.  
Glee "Canst thou love and live alone." *T. Ravenscroft*. Song. "Dite che sà." (*Ptolemy*) *Handel*. Introduction and Chorus. "Ye Sons of Israel," (*Jospha*) *Handel*. Song. "Se mai turbo." *Handel*. First Concerto, Op. 3. *Geminiani*. Song. "I know that my Redeemer liveth," (*Messiah*) *Handel*.

*Handel.* Chorus. "He gave them Hailstones," (*Israel in Egypt*) *Handel.*

Act II. Song. "Tra caligine profonda." *Handel.* Fifth Concerto. *Corelli.* Gloria in excelsis. *Negri.*

The pieces were performed in a masterly stile. *Cramer* was exquisite in *Geminiani's* Solo Concerto; the

*Adagio* was played with great feeling.

The solo vocal performers were *Harison*, *Dyne*, *Reinhold*, and *Tasca*, *Miss Harwood*, the two *Miss Abrams*, and the *Mara*, who sung with uncommon expression "I know that my Redeemer liveth!"

### MASQUERADE INTELLIGENCE. OPERA-HOUSE.

Feb. 3. THE regular diversions of the town having for some years past been broken by the introduction of masquerades, fashion appears at length to have given establishment to them:— and as a masquerade may be considered as a *licence*, under which all descriptions of persons are permitted to say what they please, by way of being witty, without any regard to rank or character, or incurring any penalty, it is not to be wondered at, that a masquerade ticket meets a ready sale in London, when even at Rome they are more sought after than the Pope's *indulgence*.

The convention of *masques* on this evening was, though not numerous, highly genteel; the company consisted of about six hundred persons. The Prince of Wales and several of his friends were present. His Highness

continued the greatest part of the evening with the Hon. Captain Conway. They were attacked by a brace of *Nuns*, *vestals*, no doubt *vestals*—they seemed a little in the history of *court secrets*, and made an enquiry or two respecting *Versailles!* The Prince appeared in very high spirits, and the *retort courteous* was directed with good success. *Black dominos* were the uniform of the night. The characters were so few, that even an orange girl became a distinguished object: among these, however, a *Sbylock* was observed, his *knife* and *scales* were laid aside, but the character was sufficiently *strong* without them. A milk-woman, of the protuberance of *Lunardi's* balloon. A tolerable sailor; a *Carmelite*; a hair-dresser, and a few other grotesque personages; with the usual proportion of *sexes reversed!*

### PANTHEON MASQUERADE.

Feb. 8. THE various apartments of this superb structure were this evening laid out in a most brilliant style, for the reception of masques. The dome was beautifully illuminated, and every part of the building lighted up, so as to produce a grand effect. A curious new balloon, belonging to *Lunardi*, was suspended from the cupola. It contained the *union* device, and the arms of Great-Britain. The company began to meet at an early hour, and continued increasing till after three in the morning, at which time about twelve hundred persons were assembled. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales did not enter till the night was far advanced. The early part of the evening had been dedicated, with a select party, to Lady Berwick, whose

house was open for the reception of masques.

Among the fashionable visitors were Lord Jersey and Lord Corke; Col. North, Sir J. Nugent, Capt. Conway, Capt. Gardner, Mr. Hanger, &c. &c. Mrs. Hastings appeared amidst the assembly with a display of *brilliant trappings!*

The characters were numerous:— Amongst them were a physician, who proposed, as the only means of preserving the CONSTITUTION, that certain *limbs* of the State should be amputated; a *Methodist Preacher*, who spoke too familiarly of Dr. Prettyman, ever to obtain church preferment; a commutation *Tea-Man*, hung round with *mottos*, which assimilated in a curious manner. The following are a part of them:

"Instruc-



- “ Instructions to Major Scott.”  
 “ The true bloom produced by *copperas*.”  
 “ Mr. Pitt’s bill for East-India *judicature*.”  
 “ The poison of the *sloe* tree made to pass for bohea.”  
 “ The Governor-General’s scheme to procure a *majority* in parliament.”  
 “ This chest contains the best *gunpowder*!”

An admirable *Mungo*, who said he was as useful to the Don Diego who employed him, as *Wilberforce* was to *Pitt*. A native *Arab*, who, in the simplicity of his manner, smoked his *Calimut*, the fumes of which, a lady observed, were not of “ Arabia the blest!” *Merlin*, in a mechanical car, as *Jupiter feretrius*, was, in his imperial course, attacked by a drunken sailor, and, hurled headlong to the earth—his godhead, however, laid aside his *fulmen*, and by taking to his fist, knocked down in return his mortal adversary.—A *Philosopher*, who boasted of his being possessed of the late *magnetical* discovery; two active *Harlequins*; a dismal *Werter*; a *Touchstone* and *Audrey*, both well in character; an adroit *hair-dresser*; a *busling Cook*; a *Gypsy*, without a vizir, by Mr. Fazakerley; a very excellent *Punch*; a merry old woman with *Gingerbread*; a lady in the character of *Night*; a similar masque, who, on the appearance of the Prince of Wales, observed she only wished for *one star*, to enable her to become bright. Pastoral nymphs, shepherds, and orange girls appeared in battalions.

The supper displayed an assortment of excellent dishes. The wines, which were exceedingly good, were supplied in great plenty; and the utmost festivity continued till the company separated, which was between six and seven in the morning.

Feb. 17. The entertainments of this place of fashionable resort commenced last night, with a grand concert, in which the first powers of composition and execution were forcibly combined. Madame *Mara*, who is herself a tower of musical strength, sung two airs, the first a rondeau of *Greswick*, which was much admired; but her second “*Veggio in Ciel le Nube infauste*,” composed by *Rusti*, was heard and applauded with enthusiastic rapture!—*Bartolini*’s stile of singing likewise gave general satisfaction.—*Salomon*’s violin concerto was an excellent performance, particularly his adagio movement; Fischer and Crofdill displayed their usual abilities; and *Abel*’s new pieces, his *Conetante* in particular, were highly extolled. The new gallery was much admired for the elegance, as well as convenience, of the structure. The company, though not numerous, was very fashionable, and well dressed. Among the rest appeared his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the Duke of Queensberry, Lords Ashburnham, Cholmondley, Brudenell, Stawel, Palmerston, Dillon, Fairford, Exeter, the Duchefs of Beaufort, Ladies Brudenell, Ashburnham, the Hon. Mrs. Walsingham, &c. &c.

## THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGY.

WEDNESDAY, Jan. 26.

MR. Bearcroft moved the court of Exchequer for a rule to show cause, in Sutton and Johnstone, to set aside the last verdict obtained by Captain Sutton. Mr. Bearcroft urged the following arguments in support of his motion. First, that an action would not lie against a commanding officer for an arrest upon a supposed breach of duty. Secondly, that Captain Sutton was not acquitted of the *whole* of the charge by the court-martial: and, thirdly, that as it was alleged that the plaintiff, Captain Sutton, was deprived of the benefit of a considerable capture by such arrest, yet his subsequent acquittal restored him to his primæval state. In the last position the learned advocate must have

been mistaken, as the act of parliament distributes the prizes to the *actual captors* only; and a prisoner is never deemed an *actual captor*; and as such the courts at Doctors’-Commons have determined.—A rule to show cause was granted.

SATURDAY, 29.

This morning, between the hours of two and three o’clock, a set of daring villains, called water pirates, broke into the back part of the house at Whitehall inhabited by the Speaker of the House of Commons: they cut a hole in the window-shutter of the dining-parlour, and having entered the house, took from thence the Speaker’s rich gold gown, or robe of state, several suits of clothes, silk breeches, a number of silk stockings, about two dozen silk handkerchiefs,

two gold snuff-boxes, one of which had been made a present to the Speaker by Mr. Flood, and was remarkably elegant: they took likewise a small sum of money in a purse, which, we have been informed, was rather under seven pounds: they afterwards had the audacity to break open the next house, but being disturbed, made a hasty retreat to their boat, and got clear off.

WEDNESDAY, Feb. 2.

A shocking spectacle was exhibited before the debtors door of Newgate, where twenty miserable wretches were, in one moment, plunged into eternity. The malefactors who suffered were, John Hamilton, William Attell, John Kelsey, William Finder, William Steward, Melvin Simmonds, George Goldsmith, Richard Hobson, Lawrence Hall, and John Jones, for burglaries—Edward Johnson and John Evans, for privately stealing—James Dunn, for publishing a forged seaman's will—William Abbot, for publishing a counterfeit bill of sale—Allen Williams, John Shaw, Thomas Tabbs, George Harris, Thomas Battledore, and John Moody, for robberies. The oldest of these poor wretches was not above thirty years of age. So great a number have not been executed at one time since the year 1746, when Jenny Diver and twenty others were executed.

SATURDAY, 5.

The committee appointed to wait on Mr. Pitt with the freedom of the city of London proceeded from Guildhall to Mr. Pitt's house, in Downing-street, Westminster, in the following order:

Sir Watkin Lewes, as Chairman of the Committee.

Mr. Alderman Pickett.

Mr. Alderman Sanderson.

Mr. Wilkes, as Chamberlain.

Mr. Deputy Young and Mr. Deputy Hilton.

Mr. Deputy Percy and Mr. Merry.

Mr. Dornford and Mr. Anderson.

Mr. Withers and Mr. Dowling.

Mr. Birch and Mr. Toulmin.

Mr. Rix, Town-Clerk.

When the committee arrived at Mr. Pitt's they were immediately introduced to that gentleman, when Sir Watkin Lewes addressed him in the following speech:

“S I R,

“WE, the Committee appointed by the Lord-Mayor, Aldermen, and Commons of London, in common-council assembled, to present you with the freedom of the city of London, voted unanimously in one of the fullest courts ever remembered, cheerfully embrace this opportunity of repeating our sentiments of satisfaction and confidence which we entertain, respecting your principles, and perseverance for the good of your country.

“We repose in your abilities and firmness for the permanent security and extension of our commerce, as citizens, and our happiness, as Britons.

“The Committee feel, with satisfaction, the honour conferred upon them, in being thus delegated to so pleasing and distinguished a commission.

“Be assured, Sir, that the city of London

will ever stand foremost to support the measures of government, whilst they continue to be so manifestly founded in wisdom and integrity.”

Mr. Pitt received them with great politeness, and returned an answer, the substance of which was as follows:

“He must first (he said) thank Sir Watkin Lewes for the very flattering manner in which he had conveyed the sentiments of the committee. He trusted the city of London would do him the justice to believe, that the security and extension of their commerce, and the maintenance of the true principles of the constitution, would continue to be the first objects of his attention.”

The box which contained the freedom is of English manufacture, and so exquisitely wrought, as to testify that we have artists in England no way inferior to those of surrounding nations. The following is an exact description of it:

In the centre of the cover is a medallion (encompassed with an enamel imitation of pearl) in which the city is gracefully represented receiving Mr. Pitt as a free citizen, the while she presents him with a civic wreath; her attendants are Liberty and Power. In the fore ground, with the city's regalia, is the emblem of Industry, with the cornucopia of Plenty, her concomitant; on each side is a transparent enamel, through which is seen an engine turned round of the greatest correctness, bounded by a polished gold moulding; the finish or border on the top is a curious twisted band of gold, interspersed with blue enamel, binding a white border spotted with gold. The body of the box has in front the city arms behind Mr. Pitt's, both in medallions of the same taste as the covers at one end Justice, the other Britannia.

The bottom also corresponds with the top, only the medallion is painted with a most beautiful representation of the cenotaph erected to the memory of the late Earl of Chatham, in the Guildhall of this city.

Within the cover is the following inscription:—

“A common council holden in the chamber of the Guildhall of the city of London, on Tuesday the 10th of February, 1784.

“Resolved unanimously, That the freedom of this city be presented to the Right Hon. William Pitt, as a mark of gratitude for, and approbation of, his zeal and aliduity in supporting the legal prerogative of the crown, and the constitutional rights of the people.”

MONDAY, 7.

About eight o'clock in the evening, a man knocked at the door of Mrs. Abercrombie, in Charlotte street, Rathbone-Place, calling out ‘Post,’ with a very loud voice; the maid servant immediately opening it, the man, accompanied by six others, armed with swords and pistols, rushed into the house, and threatened the girl with the most horrid punishment if she spoke a word. They then went into the parlour, where the mistress was sitting alone, and took from her all her jewels, to a very considerable amount, between fifty and sixty guineas in money, and all the clothes and linen they could get. While they were thus employed, the girl got out of the house by a back-door, and gave the alarm to the neighbourhood, which prevented

vented their taking the plate, which they had begun to pack up.

A great crowd immediately assembled about the house, and the ruffians sallied forth, with dreadful menaces, waving their swords, and pointing their pistols at the mob, who tamely suffered them to escape, without making the least opposition.

TUESDAY, 8.

The high-bailiff of Westminster was called to the bar of the House of Commons, and examined touching the progress made in the Westminster scrutiny. From his evidence it appeared that nearly an equal number of votes had been struck off the poll on both sides; and that, according to the progress that had been already made, it would be more than two years before it could be concluded. Mr. Hargrave and Mr. Murphy, the high-bailiff's assessors, were also examined, who spoke very clearly as to the inefficiency of the scrutiny. The latter in particular gave it as his opinion, that the most effectual way to shorten the matter, and to terminate the business, was to put a stop to the scrutiny, and commit the matter to a committee of the House.

WEDNESDAY, 9.

The business was resumed, and a motion was made that the high-bailiff be ordered to make a return with all possible dispatch. To this an amendment was moved, and carried by a majority of 39. In consequence of which the following order was made, and a copy of it delivered to the high-bailiff:

*Ordered,* "That the speaker do acquaint the high-bailiff, First, That he is not precluded, by the resolution of this House, communicated to him on the 8th of June last, from making a return, whenever he shall be satisfied, in his own judgement, that he can do so; and, secondly, That this House is not satisfied that the scrutiny has been proceeded in as expeditiously as it might have been: that it is his duty to adopt and enforce such just and reasonable regulations as shall appear to him most likely to prevent unnecessary delay in future—that he is not precluded from so doing by the want of consent of either party—and that he may be assured of the support of this House in the discharge of his duty."

THURSDAY, 10.

Major Archibald Brown was brought into the court of King's-Bench, to receive judgement for sending a challenge to a gentleman, whose name is Archer. The court ordered him to pay a fine of 100l. to be imprisoned six months; and to find security for his good behaviour for five years.

FRIDAY, 11.

In the court of King's-Bench, the great question was decided respecting the insurance offices having a right to recover of the inhabitants of this city about 22,000l. which they paid Mr. Langdale, and other sufferers, during the riots in 1780. The court determined in favour of the city of London.

SUNDAY, 13.

This evening the Swansea coach was attacked by two footpads within a few yards of the Rock and Fountain, between Newport and this town. The fellows opened the coach doors, and seeing

six passengers, told them they must deliver their money. Capt. Swaine, of Newnham, and Lieutenant Houghton, of the 53d regiment, were in the coach, with no other arms than their swords. Captain Swaine made a stroke at the fellow on his side, but his sword struck the roof of the coach, and the blow was ineffectual: the villain instantly fired at the Captain's head, who had just time to clap his hand before his face, and received the ball in the thick part of his palm, from whence the Captain extracted it with his penknife. Lieut. Houghton jumped out of the coach, and the other fellow fired so close to his face, that his cheek was singed by the flash, but the ball luckily passed him. He then made a thrust, and run his sword about three inches into the fellow's breast. The villains then fired another pistol, and ran off.

MONDAY, 14.

At the breaking up of the musical concert in Tottenham-street, such a number of thieves and pick-pockets assembled, as to void defiance to the constables present, and to rob almost every one of the nobility in getting to their coaches and chairs. Several ladies had their jewels forcibly torn from their hair, and the gentlemen were plundered in the same daring and violent manner.

FRIDAY, 18.

A remarkable indictment against a surgeon and the late master of a workhouse, for a conspiracy in conveying dead bodies from the workhouse to the surgeon's for dissection, was tried before Lord Mansfield, at Westminster-hall. After a trial of about an hour and a half, both the defendants were found guilty, to the satisfaction of a very crowded court. They will be brought up for punishment next term.

MONDAY, 21.

In the House of Commons counsel were called to the bar in support of a petition presented by the electors of Westminster. A motion was made for restricting the counsel to such circumstances as had transpired since the order of the House on the 9th, which was carried by a majority of 58. Under this restriction the counsel declined speaking. The high-bailiff was again examined, and gave evidence to the following purport:—

On the 11th inst. did you not declare, in the vestry-room of St. Martin's parish, that whilst the scrutiny was going on in St. Anne's, Mr. Philipps, leading counsel for Mr. Fox, made a proposal to the counsel for Sir Cecil Wray to go next into St. Margaret's and St. John's (the parish in which Mr. Fox's fictitious votes were said to have been chiefly polled) which proposal was not accepted; and that the refusal caused a surprize in you?—Answered in the affirmative.

Was the offer made at any other time?—No; that I know of.

Did not the proposal on one side, and the refusal on the other, cause you to doubt of what you had first heard of the parish of St. Margaret's and St. John's containing the most bad votes against Mr. Fox?—I did not say that Mr. Morgan refused; he did not accept.

Have you taken any steps to satisfy your conscience whether the suspicions of those parishes are well founded?—I have not.

Have you ever applied for lists of the bad votes in those parishes?—No; I presumed that if the scrutiny went into those parishes, I should have lists given me.

If you was furnished with lists, could you satisfy your conscience without the assistance of counsel?—I should not choose to enter into a scrutiny without the investigation was public.

Do you mean that you should not be satisfied to proceed in any other form than that already practised?—I don't think myself authorized to carry it on in any other way, without the consent of parties.

When did Mr. Phillips make the proposal?—Some time in July last.

From what you have seen of Mr. Fox, his counsel, friends, and agents, do you think he seemed more inclined to delay than Sir Cecil Wray?—I cannot look into the breasts of men, nor do I like to give a formal opinion on the subject.

Can you state any overt act of Mr. Fox, his counsel, friends, or agents, to protract the business?—I cannot.

Has the conduct of Mr. Fox, his friends, or agents, shown any consciousness of the next parish turning out more to their disadvantage than those already scrutinized?—I don't know that it has.

Have you adopted any new regulations since the last orders you received from this House?—I have not, but mean to adopt some, if I go into another parish.

Do you mean that nothing but a formal enquiry could satisfy your mind as to the votes in the next parish?—When the scrutiny was ordered, I considered the enquiry was to be public, and I should not be satisfied at its being private.

If you found your suspicion in the next parish ill-founded, should you think yourself justified in making a return?—By whatever means I could satisfy myself, I should be happy.

If you was furnished with lists of the bad votes, could you not satisfy yourself, by appointing a person you could confide in to go and search into the legality of them?—I should not like to nominate the investigator, but if both parties could agree, and each nominate one, I should be satisfied.

Was there any thing that induced you to believe Mr. Philips was sincere when he made the proposal?—It was said across the table to Mr. Morgan, as other propositions are.

Have the grounds of objections to votes been in general to persons not to be found?—No; but to few on that head.

If Mr. Morgan had consented to the proposal of Sir Cecil Wray, would you have gone into those parishes next?—Yes.

Would you have done so, if the electors present had objected to it?—Yes.

Should you not find yourself more embarrassed now to make a return, than when you first granted the scrutiny?—I should.

Would you think yourself justified in proceed-

ing in the scrutiny, in a new manner, if that mode was not sanctioned by both parties?—I should think myself authorized.

A motion was then made for an immediate return of the writ which was negated by a majority of nine.

TUESDAY, 22.

Mr. Pitt laid before the House of Commons the new plan of commercial intercourse with Ireland.

## I R E L A N D.

ON the 20th of January the assembly of delegates met, pursuant to adjournment, in which it is said twenty-seven counties, besides the several great cities and towns, were fully represented. This account must certainly be understood with some abatement. But, however respectable they might be in point of number and extent of property, their meeting was by many of the first characters in the kingdom pronounced to be illegal, and attracted but little of the public attention. Their proceedings wanted unanimity, and consequently vigour, nor do we find that the object of their deliberation has been forwarded by their exertions. A new and unsettled system of commerce seems very opportunely to have withdrawn the attention of the people from the question of parliamentary reform, on which their ardour had already begun to cool. The addresses from both Houses of parliament, both to the King, and the Lord-Lieutenant, were drawn up in the most courtly strain, and echoed the sentiments of the speech from the throne, without addition or amendment.

On the 7th of February Mr. Secretary Orde proposed the intended commercial arrangement to the House of Commons, in the form of resolutions, as follows:

I. Resolved, That it is the opinion of this committee, that it is highly important to the general interest of the British empire that the trade between Great-Britain and Ireland be encouraged and extended as much as possible; and for that purpose, that the intercourse and commerce be finally settled and regulated, on permanent and equitable principles, for the mutual benefit of both countries.

II. That towards carrying into full effect so desirable a settlement, it is fit and proper that all articles, not the growth or manufacture of Great-Britain or Ireland, should be imported into each kingdom from the other reciprocally, under the same regulations, and at the same duties (if subject to duties) to which they are liable, when imported directly from the place of their growth, product, or manufacture; and that all duties originally paid on the importation into either country respectively shall be fully drawn back on exportation to the other.

III. That for the same purpose it is proper that no prohibition should exist in either country, against the importation, use, or sale of any article, the growth, product, or manufacture of the other; and that the duty on the importation of every such article, if subject to duty in either country, should be precisely the same in the one country as in the other, except where an addition may be necessary in either country, in consequence

sequence of an internal duty on any such article of its own consumption.

IV. That in all cases where the duties on articles of the growth, product, or manufacture of either country are different on the importation into the other, it would be expedient that they should be reduced in the kingdom where they are the highest to the amount payable in the other; and that all such articles should be exportable from the kingdom into which they shall be imported, as free from duty as the similar commodities or home manufacture of the same kingdom.

V. That for the same purpose, it is also proper, that in all cases where either kingdom shall charge articles of its own consumption with the internal duty on the manufacture, or a duty on any material, the same manufacture, when imported from the other, may be charged with a further duty on importation, to the same amount as the internal duty on the manufacture, or to an amount adequate to countervail the duty on the material, and shall be entitled to such drawbacks or bounties on exportation as may leave the same subject to no heavier burthens than the home-made manufacture; such further duty to continue so long only as the internal consumption shall be charged with the duty or duties to balance which it shall be imposed, or until the manufacture coming from the other kingdom shall be subjected there to an equal burthen, not drawn back or compensated on exportation.

VI. That in order to give permanency to the settlement now intended to be established, it is necessary that no prohibition or new or additional duties, should be hereafter imposed in either kingdom, on the importation of any article of the growth, product, or manufacture of the other, except such additional duties as may be requisite to balance duties on internal consumption, pursuant to the foregoing resolution.

VII. That for the same purpose, it is necessary further, that no prohibitions, or new or additional duties, should be hereafter imposed in either kingdom, on the exportation of any article of native growth, product, or manufacture, from thence to the other, except such as either kingdom may deem expedient, from time to time, upon corn, meal, malt, flour, and biscuit; and also, except where there now exists any prohibition which is not reciprocal, or any duty which is not equal in both kingdoms: in every such case, the prohibition may be made reciprocal; or the duties raised so as to make them equal.

VIII. That for the same purpose, it is necessary that no bounties whatever should be paid, or payable, in either kingdom, on the exportation of any article to the other, except such as relate to corn, meal, malt, flour, and biscuits; and such as are in the nature of drawbacks, or compensation for duties paid; and that no bounty should be granted in this kingdom, on the exportation of any article imported from British plantations, or any manufacture made of such article, unless in cases where a similar bounty is payable in Britain on exportation from thence, or where such bounty is merely in the nature of a drawback, or compensation, of or for duties paid over and above any duties paid thereon in Britain.

IX. That it is expedient for the general benefit of the British empire, that the importation of articles from foreign states should be regulated from time to time in each kingdom, on such terms as may afford an effectual preference to the importation of similar articles of the growth, produce, or manufacture of the other.

X. That for the better protection of trade, whatever sum the gross hereditary revenue of this kingdom (after deducting all drawbacks, re-payments, or bounties granted in the nature of drawbacks) shall produce annually, over and above the sum of \_\_\_\_\_ should be appropriated towards the support of the naval force of the empire, in such manner as the parliament of this kingdom shall direct.

On bringing up the report from the committee on the 11th resolution, a considerable alteration was made in the 10th, and an entire new one was added, as follows:

X. That it is essential to the commercial interests of this country to prevent, as much as possible, an accumulation of national debt; that, therefore, it is highly expedient that the annual revenue of this kingdom should be made equal to its annual expence.

XI. Resolved, That for the better protection of trade, whatever sum the gross hereditary revenue of this kingdom; after deducting all drawbacks, re-payments, or bounties granted in the nature of drawbacks, shall produce over and above the sum of 656,000*l.* in each year of peace, wherein the annual revenue shall equal the annual expence, and in each year of war, without regard to such equality, should be appropriated towards the support of the naval force of the empire, in such manner as the parliament of this kingdom shall direct.

These propositions were well received by the House of Commons, and promise to give general satisfaction to the people of Ireland.

#### WEST-INDIES.

THE French, with their accustomed policy, have, in consequence of the restrictions which we have laid on the intercourse between the American Colonies and our West-India islands, opened no less than seven ports in the West-India islands to the introduction of certain enumerated articles, in vessels of 60 tons burthen. The articles are, wood of all kinds, coals, live animals, salt-beef, and salt fish; and that they shall be suffered to load in return melasses, rum, and merchandises exported from Old France. The ports are the carenage of St Lucia, St. Pierre for Martinico, Pointe-a-Pitre for Guadaloupe, Scarborough for Tobago, and for St. Domingo at Cape Francois, Port-au-Prince; and at the bay of St. Louis. This is the artful expedient by which they mean to take the advantage of our policy in the preservation of our navigation-act.

*Barbadoes, Oct. 16.* On Monday last, the inhabitants of part of St. Joseph's parish, called Crab-Hole, just under Hackleton's Cliff, were alarmed by the appearance of several fissures in the earth, and the sinking of one or two tenements a little below the surface. On Tuesday the cracks increasing, some of them began to pre-

pare for flight, by removing their effects to places of greater safety. On the evening of the same day, Mr. Phillips, manager of the plantation formerly belonging to Mr. Walcott, but now to the representative of the late Sir William Baker, was informed that the land above him was making extraordinary advances towards the house, which, in a few hours, induced him to quit it, and take shelter, with his family, in one of the negro huts, for the remainder of the night; in the course of which, the kitchen and stock-house fell down, and a range of hog-sties adjoining to them sunk into a deep chasm, which was presently filled up by a heap of mould from the ground above them. At day-light next morning the neighbourhood in general took the alarm, and assembling near the spot, were witnesses to a scene affecting and terrible beyond description. The country, from Crab-hole down to the plantation, looked as if it had been torn and shattered by an earthquake. The curing house was down; part of the mansion was still standing, but flanked by a mound of earth higher than the top of it: the ground was intersected by a number of fissures, and in many places swelled and inflated into monstrous tumours. Between six and seven the remainder of the house came down with a tremendous crash. The mill, boiling-house, and stable, had received so many cracks, that every moment appeared to be equally critical with them, though the former stood till about twenty minutes or half an hour after twelve, when the wall went off in two or three immense flakes, and the timbers followed it with such violence, as to bury an arm in the earth up to the neck of the shaft. The wreck was soon universal, and long before the close of day many of the buildings had sunk so low, that no traces of them were at some distance discernible. The face of the country had undergone so total a change, that the neighbours were frequently unable to determine where many objects, familiar to their remembrance, had stood before. A large piece of eodes above the house had soon occupied the site of the mansion, and brought with it a long slip of the common road, as entire as if nothing had happened to it. Another slip of canes, on a chalky soil, with two cocoa-nut trees at the end of it, still appears to have kept its ground, though every thing else had been in motion round it. The cocoa-nut trees which grew about the house have been gradually carried with the mass of ruin some hundred feet, if not yards, from their original situation. The mill itself has gone with the sliding mould, though little more than an arm or a piece of the tail-tree is visible at present. The calamity is still extending. A corn-piece to the northward of the building, towards the sea (for the motion has been from North to South, with little or no variation) is now the theatre of this surprising spectacle. It has uniformly proceeded towards the sea, which it will, in all probability, reach in a day or two, as it has now got to the foot of an eminence at no great distance from it, the two sides of which go sloping downwards, and form, with the opposite ridges, an easy passage to it.

**SHERIFFS** appointed by his Majesty in Council for the Year 1785, viz,

Berks.—Ed. Thornhill, of Kingston Lisle, Esq.

Bedfordshire.—Wm. Gibbard, of Sharnbrooke, Esq.

Bucks.—Thomas Saunders, of Brill, Esq.

Cumberland.—Edward Knubley, of Wigton, Esq.

Cheshire.—Hon. Wilbraham Tollemache, of Woodhay, Esq.

Camb' and Hunt'.—John Crichloe Turner, of Great Stukely, Esq.

Devon.—John Hen, Southcote, of Buckland, Esq.

Dorseth.—Hon. Lionel Damer, of Warmwell.

Derbyshire.—Herbert Greensmith, of Priory, Esq.

Essex.—George Bowles, of Wantstead, Esq.

Gloucestersh.—John Niblet, of Gloucester, Esq.

Hertfordsh.—Wm. Phillimore, of Aldenham, Esq.

Herefordsh.—Sir Hungerford Hoskins, Bart.

Kent.—Edward Knatchbull, of Provender, Esq.

Leicestershire.—William Van, of Belgrave, Esq.

Lincolnshire.—Charles Chaplin, of Blakeney, Esq.

Monmouthsh.—William Rees, of St. Bride's, Esq.

Northumberland.—Sir Henry Liddel, Bart.

Northamptonshire.—Lucas Ward, of Guildborough, Esq.

Norfolk.—Edward Stracey, of Rackheath, Esq.

Nottinghamshire.—Sherbrooke Lowe, of Southwell, Esq.

Oxfordshire.—John Lenthall the younger, of Burford, Esq.

Rutlandshire.—Thomas Falkner, of Morcott, Esq.

Shropshire.—Robert More, of Linley, Esq.

Somersesth.—Richard Crofs, of Broomfield, Esq.

Staffordsh.—Tho. Stevenson, of Stafford, Esq.

Suffolk.—Sir Thomas Gooch, of Benacre, Bart.

County of Southampton.—Sir John Whalley Gardiner, Bart.

Surrey.—James Payne, of Chertsey, Esq.

Suffex.—William Nelthorp, of Sedgwick-Park, Esq.

Warwicksh.—Jos. Boulbee, of Baxterley, Esq.

Worcestershire.—Richard Bourne Charlet, of Elmly-Castle, Esq.

Wiltshire.—James Sutton, of Roundway, Esq.

Yorkshire.—Sir Thomas Turner Slingby, of Scriven-Park, Bart.

#### S O U T H W A L E S .

Brecon.—Walter Roberts, of Llanwhangell, Esq.

Caermarthen.—Wm. Lewis, of Llyfnewydd, Esq.

Cardigan.—Thomas Powell, of Nanteos, Esq.

Glamorgan.—Stephen White, of Miskin, Esq.

Pembroke.—John Lloyd, of Dale-Castle, Esq.

Radnor.—James Price, of Clirow, Esq.

#### N O R T H W A L E S .

Anglesea.—Richard Lloyd, of Monachdu, Esq.

Caernarvon.—John Jones, of Brynhy, Esq.

Denbigh.—John Twigne, of Burras, Esq.

Flint.—Sir Thomas Hanmer, of Hanmer, Bart.

Merioneth.—John Jones, of Cyffty, Esq.

Montgomery.—Sam. Yates, of Llaebrynmair, Esq.

Weston Helyar, of Newton, Esq. was appointed sheriff for the county of Cornwall, for the year 1785, by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales in Council.

## HOME CIRCUIT.

Mr. Justice Gould and Mr. Baron Ferryn.  
Hertfordsh.—Wednesday, March 2, at Hertford.  
Essex.—Monday 7, at Chelmsford.  
Kent.—Monday 14, at Maidstone.  
Suffex.—Monday 21, at East-Grinstead.  
Surrey.—Monday 28, at Kingston-upon-Thames.

## NORFOLK CIRCUIT.

Lord Loughborough and Mr. Justice Ashhurst.  
Bucks.—Saturday, March 5, at Aylesbury.  
Bedfordshire.—Thursday 10, at Bedford.  
Huntingdonshire.—Saturday 12, at Huntingdon.  
Cambridgeshire.—Monday 14, at Cambridge.  
Norfolk.—Thursday 17, at Thetford.  
Suffolk.—Tuesday 22, at Bury St. Edmund's.

## OXFORD CIRCUIT.

Mr. Justice Nares and Baron Eyre.  
Berkshire.—Monday, Feb. 28, at Reading.  
Oxfordshire.—Wednesday, March 2, at Oxford.  
Worcesterh.—Saturday, March 5, at Worcester.  
City of Worcester.—Same day, city of Worcester.  
Staffordshire.—Wednesday, March 9, at Stafford.  
Shropsh.—Saturday, March 12, at Shrewsbury.  
Herefordh.—Thursday, March 17, at Hereford.  
Monmouthsh.—Mond. March 21, at Monmouth.  
Gloucestershire.—Wed. March 23, at Gloucester.  
City of Gloucester.—Same day, at Gloucester.

## MIDLAND CIRCUIT.

Baron Skynner and Mr. Justice Heath.  
Northamptonshire.—Tu. Mar. 1, at Northampton.  
Rutland.—Friday, 4, at Oakham.  
Lincolnshire.—Sat. 5, at the castle of Lincoln.  
City of Lincoln.—Same day, city of Lincoln.  
Nottinghamshire.—Thursday, 10, at Nottingham.  
Town of Nottingham.—Same day, town of Nottingham.

Derbyshire.—Monday, 14, at Derby.  
Leicestershire.—Wed. 16, castle of Leicester.  
Boro' of Leicester.—Same day, boro' of Leicester.  
City of Coventry.—Sat. 19, city of Coventry.  
Warwickshire.—Monday, 21, at Warwick.

## WESTERN CIRCUIT.

Baron Hotham and Mr. Justice Buller.  
Southampton.—Tuesday, March 1, at the castle of Winton.  
Wilts.—Saturday, 5, at New Sarum.  
Dorset.—Thursday, 10, at Dorchester.  
Devon.—Monday, 14, at the castle of Exeter.  
City and county of Exon.—The same day, at the guildhall of the said city.

Cornwall.—Saturday, 19, at Launceston.  
Somerset.—Thurs. 24, at the castle of Taunton.

## NORTHERN CIRCUIT.

Earl of Mansfield and Mr. Justice Willles.  
City and county of York.—March 5, at the guildhall of said city.  
Yorksh.—The same day, at the castle of York.  
Lancash.—March 22, at the castle of Lancaster.

## CHESTER CIRCUIT.

Hon. Richard Pepper Arden, Hon. Daines Barrington.  
Montgomeryshire.—Thurs. March 17, at Poole.  
Flintshire.—Wednesday, March 23, at Mold.  
Denbighshire.—Tues. March 29, at Wrexham.  
Cheshire.—Monday, April 4, at the castle of Chester.

## NORTH WALES CIRCUIT.

James Hayes, Esq. Thomas Potter, Esq.  
Anglesey.—Tuesday, March 22, at Beaumaris.

Caernarvonsh.—Monday, March 28, at Conway.  
Merionethshire.—Saturday, April 2, at Bala.

## BRECON CIRCUIT.

John Williams, Esq. Abel Moysey, Esq.  
Radnorsh.—Wednesday, March 23, at Presteigne.  
Breconshire.—Tuesday, March 29, at Brecon.  
Glamorgansh.—Tues. April 5, at Cowbridge.

CAERMARTHEN SPRING CIRCUIT.  
William Beard, Esq. Archibald Macdonald, Esq.  
Caermarthen.—Wednesday, March 24, at Caermarthen.

County boro' of Caermarthen.—The same day.  
Pembrokesh.—Tu. Mar. 29, at Haverford-West.  
Town and county of Haverford-West.—The same day.

Cardiganh.—Monday, April 4, at Cardigan.

*A general bill of all the Christenings and Burials from Dec. 16, 1783, to Dec. 14, 1784:*

Christened, Males 8778	Buried, Males 9229
Females 8401	Females 8599

In all 17,179	In all 17,828
Whereof have died,	
Under to years 5729	Sixty and Seventy 1359
Two and Five 1711	Seventy and Eighty 957
Five and ten 683	Eighty and Ninety 391
Ten and Twenty 636	Ninety and hundred 48
Twenty and Thirty 1417	A Hundred 2
Thirty and Forty 1599	A Hundred and One 1
Forty and Fifty 1781	A Hundred and Three 1
Fifty and Sixty 1553	

Decreased in the Burials this year 1201.

## MARRIAGES.

Dec. EDWARD PHELIP, Jun. Esq. one of the 22. Representatives in parliament for the county of Somerset, to Miss Lockyer, eldest daughter of Thomas Lockyer, Esq. of Mapeaton, in that county.—Jan. 6. The Rev. Thomas Wintour, rector of Weitwell, in Oxfordshire, to Mrs. Hall, relict of the late Rev. Dr. Charles Hall.—Francis Henry Tyler, Esq. to the Hon. Miss Roper, eldest daughter of Lord Teynham.—7. John Ellis, Esq. to Miss Parker, daughter of Vice-Admiral Sir Peter Parker, Bart.—Feb. 3. James Everaid Arundel, Esq. Count of the the Sacred Roman Empire, eldest son of the Hon. James Everaid Arundel, of Ashcombe, in the county of Dorset, Esq. to the Hon. Miss Arundel, Countess of the Sacred Roman Empire, eldest daughter of the Right Hon. Lord Arundel.—12. Arthur Annelley, Esq. of Bleechington, in Oxfordshire, to Miss Hardy, daughter of the late Sir Charles Hardy.—15. Anthony Burlton Bennet, of the county of Dorset, Esq. to the Hon. Miss Monckton, sifter of Lord Galway.—17. The Right Hon. Lady Augusta Deburgh, youngest sifter to the Earl of Clanricarde, to Luke Dillon, Esq. aide-du-camp to his Grace the Duke of Rutland.

## DEATHS.

Dec. THOMAS Hartley, aged 78, rector 10. of Winwick, in Northamptonshire, author of many excellent discourses, a treatise on the Millenium, &c.—26. The Hon. Miss Ann Colvill,

Colwill, sister of the late John Lord Colwill, of Culrofs.—29. The Right Hon. Sir Thomas Parker, Knt. formerly lord chief baron of his Majesty's court of Exchequer.—31. Sir Samuel Burford, Knt. some time since a vice-consul in Italy.—The Rev. Mr. Gurdon, vicar of Bures St. Mary, in Suffolk, and rector of Mount Bures, in Essex. He had been resident upon his vicarage 53 years.—*Jan. 2.* Peregrine Cust, Esq. brother to Sir John Cust, Bart. uncle to Lord Brownlow, and member in the present parliament for the borough of Ilchester.—4. In Baliol College, Oxford, aged 92, the Rev. Dr. Theophilus Leigh, master of that college; over which he had presided upwards of 58 years, being elected to the mastership in 1726.—In Westminster, the Hon. William Ward, member in the last and present parliament for the city of Worcester.—8. At Cowbridge, in Glamorganshire, aged 105, Mrs. Wilkins, a widow lady.—At Cumberwell, in Wiltshire, after a lingering illness, the Right Hon. Lady Maria Coventry.—9. In Scotland, Sir George Munro, of Pointfield.—The Hon. Miss Frances Cust, eldest daughter of Lord Brownlow.—11. The Hon. Mrs. Rudd, daughter of the late Right Hon. Eric Lord Duffus, and wife of the Rev. James Rudd, rector of Newton Kyme, near Tadcaster.—13. Dr. Haddon, rector of St. Dunstan's, Stepney.—14. Edward Reynolds, Esq. clerk of the Arraigns for the city of London, and likewise clerk to the Goldsmiths company.—17. The Rev. Thomas Russell, D. D. and F. S. A. a canon residentiary and prebendary of Hereford Cathedral, vicar of Lurwardine and Brinton, and master of the hospital at Ledbury.—20. The Hon. Mrs. Catharine Talbot, mother to the present Earl Talbot.—21. Beeston Long, Esq. a merchant in Bishopgate-street, and governor of the Royal-Exchange Fire-Office.—22. Samuel Strutt, Esq. many years clerk-assistant of the House of Peers.—23. Matthew Stewart, D. D. Emeritus Professor of Mathematicks in the University of Edinburgh, and fellow of the Royal Societies of London and Edinburgh.—28. Lady Vincent, relict of the late, and mother of the present Sir Francis Vincent, Bart.—29. Mr. George Witchel, F. R. S. head-master of the Royal Academy, at Portsmouth.—At Paris, on his way to the South of France, Richard Hay, Esq. leader of the King and Queen's band of musicians, matter of his Majesty's band of musicians in Ireland, &c.—31. In the 88th year of her age, the Right Hon. Lady Dowager Stourton.—Lately, John Benson, Esq. Treasurer of the county of Middlesex.—At Suir-Castle, in Ireland, the lady of Lord Maffey.—*Feb. 5.* In Hatton-Garden, aged 87, Dr. John Andree, senior-licentiate of the College of Physicians, and one of the two projectors and institutors of that noble charity the London Hospital, in the year 1740.—7. Lieut. Gen. George Preston, colonel of his Majesty's second regiment of North British dragoons.—Matthew Duane, Esq. member of the Royal and Antiquarian Societies, and a trustee of the British Museum.—At the Earl of Strarford's seat at Wentworth-Castle, in Yorkshire, the Countess of Strarford.—A little before Christmas last her ladyship had the misfortune to be terribly burnt by her clothes taking

fire as she was sitting too near the fire-side. The fright which this accident occasioned threw her into fits, and at length brought on her dissolution. She was daughter of the celebrated John Duke of Argyll, and sister to Lady Dalkeith and Lady Mary Coke.—Sir William Chapman, Bart. Dying without issue male, the title (which was granted to his father by King George I.) becomes extinct.—11. The Right Hon. Lady Penelope Crichton Dalrymple, sister to the late Earl of Dumfries, and to James and William successively earls of Stair. Her ladyship was the youngest daughter of Penelope Countess of Dumfries (by descent) and the Hon. William Dalrymple, son of John first earl of Stair.—12. The Rev. Dr. Cholmeley, senior fellow of Magdalen-College, Oxford.—13. Mrs. Anne Oswald, relict of Dr. John Oswald, late Bishop of Raphoe.—19. Lord Viscount Kilcoursey, only son of the Earl of Cavan.—At Bill-Hill, in Berkshire, aged 84, the Dowager Lady Gower. Her ladyship languished three weeks, in a very miserable state, of the burns she received by her clothes taking fire.—Lately, Sir John Stapleton, Bart. of Myton-Hall.

### CIVIL PROMOTIONS.

*From the Gazette.*

*Jan.* THE King has been pleased to constitute and appoint Sir Charles Middleton, Bart. Edward Hunt, John Henflow, George Marsh, George Rogers, William Palmer, William Campbell, Edward Le Cras, John Laforey, Henry Martin, Charles Proby, and Henry Duncan, Esqrs. to be principal officers and commissioners of his Majesty's navy.—28. Lieut. Gen. Boyd, a knight of the most hon. order of the Bath.—*Feb. 5.* The Earl of Glandore to be of his Majesty's most hon. Privy-Council in Ireland.—15. John Pownall, Esq. to be one of the commissioners of his Majesty's Customs in England.—The Hon. John Luttrell to be one of the commissioners of his Majesty's revenue of Excise in England.—19. John Campbell Sutherland, Esq. to be commissary of the commissariat of Cathness and Sutherland.

### ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

#### PRESENTATIONS.

*Dec.* THE Rev. J. Graves to the curacies of 24. Kirklevington and High Worsal, in the county of York, tenable with the grammar-school at Stockton, in the county of Durham.—The Rev. Thomas Constable, M. A. rector of Singlethorn, to the archdeaconry of the East-Riding of York.—The Rev. Mr. Jones to the rectory of Ockam, near Guildford, in Surrey.—The Rev. Richard Bullock, D. D. to the rectory of St. Paul, Covent-Garden.—The Rev. George Hare, B. A. to the vicarage of Skellingthorpe, otherwise Skeldingthorpe, in Lincolnshire.—The Rev. Broxholm Brown, B. A. to the rectory of Scotton, in the same county.—The Rev. Dr. Norbury, one of the fellows of Eton College, to the living of Maple Durham, in Oxfordshire.—The Rev. Henry Gretton, A. B. to the rectory of Springfield Bosville.—The Rev. William Parsons to the vicarage of  
Whitchurch,



Whitchurch, in Hants.—The Rev. Aug. Hupfman to the vicarage of Berkeley, in the county of Gloucester.—The Rev. George Cope, B. A. to the prebend of Hundreton, in the cathedral of Hereford.—The Rev. William Deatry, of Bishopthorp, M. A. to the rectory of Bamburg, near Doncaster.—The Rev. William Beecher, M. A. to the vicarage of Farnfield, in Nottinghamshire.—William Barrow, B. D. to the rectory of Beefby, in Lincolnshire.—The Rev. William Pinchin, M. A. late schoolmaster at Cambridge, chosen vicar choral and schoolmaster of Southwell.—The Rev. Jonathan Boucher, M. A. to the vicarage of Epsom, in the county of Surrey.

#### DISPENSATIONS.

THE Rev. Humphry Summer, D. D. rector of Dunton Waylett, in the county of Essex, to hold the rectory of Capdock, with the vicarage of Washbrook annexed, in the county of Suffolk.—The Rev. Herman Drewe, A. M. rector of Wootton-Fitzpaine, in Dorsetshire, to hold the rectory of Combrawleigh, in Devonshire.—The Rev. Richard Eliot, M. A. vicar of Maker, in the county of Cornwall, to hold the vicarage of St. Teath, in the same county.—The Rev. Samuel Smyth, vicar of Walpole, St. Andrew, in the county of Norfolk, to hold the rectory of Dry-Drayton, in the county of Cambridge.—The Rev. John Russel, B. L. rector of Helmdon, in the county of Northampton, to hold the rectory of Ilmington, in the county of Warwick.—The Rev. Thomas Hunt, of the vicarage of Whiffundine, in the county of Rutland, together with the rectory of St. Peter in Stamford, in the county of Lincoln.

#### BANKRUPTS.

*Nov.* **A**NDREW SUTTON, of Gosport, in Hants, innholder.—George Adams, late of Taunton, in Somersetshire, maltster.—Richard Davis, of Towcester, in Northamptonshire, dealer.—Francis Scott, now or late of Pitt-street, near Charlotte-street, tea-dealer.—27. Francis Philpot, of Barking, in Essex, brewer.—James Fairbank, of West-Witton, in Yorkshire, miller.—Richard Phelps, of Bridgewater, in Somersetshire, vintner.—James Stafford, late of Holywell-lodge, near Durham, coal-fitter.—Howell Howell, late of Corwilelvet, in Caermarthenshire, but now of White-chapel-road, St. Mary, Whitechapel, tanner.—30. Aaron Elias, of Queen-street, Rosemary-lane, salesman.—John Saunders, of Bromley, in Kent, haberdasher, millener, hofier, and draper.—Griffith Makelyn, of Bristol, merchant.—Joseph Robinon, of Bilpar, in Derbyshire, cotton-spinner.—*Dec.* 4. John Bringloe, of Norwich, grocer.—Thomas Jarwoite, of Portsmouth-Common, in Hants, cutter.—John Coufts, of Liverpool, merchant.—James Appleton, of Stockton-upon-Tees, in the county of Durham, ham and butter-factor.—James Harley, of High-Holbourn, linen-draper.—James Burn, of Suffolk-street, Charing-Cross, scrivener.—Peter Warren, of Exchange-alley, St. Mary Woolath, London, insurance-broker.

—William Hinton, late of Portsmouth-Common, in Hants, ironmonger.—Henry Johnson, of Colchester, in Essex.—John Martinant, of Marybone-street, Golden-square, haberdasher.—7. James Williams, of Bristol, wine-merchant.—Thomas Dempsey, of Liverpool, merchant.—William Foster, of Stamford, in Lincolnshire, but late of Spalding, in Lincolnshire, grocer.—Edward Wilson, of St. Thomas, in Southwark, carpenter.—John Booth, late of Smallwood, in the parish of Newbold Afbury, in Cheshire, dealer.—Jane Elizabeth Moore, late of Bermondsey-street, St. Mary Magdalen, Bermondsey, Surrey, leather-dresser, but now a prisoner in the King's-Bench prison.—Michael Harris, of Milbank, Westminster, cornfactor.—11. John Smyth, of Maidstone, in Kent, cheefemonger.—Charles Speechly, of Ely, in Cambridgeshire, haberdasher.—Peter Rowbotham, of Oxford, mercer.—John Claude Raibaud, late of Pall-Mall, St. James, Westminster, perfumer.—John Hinde, late of Pretton Hows, in Cumberland, but now of Houndsditch, London, merchant.—Richard Benfon Walker, late of Hoddefdon, in Herts, but now of Kingland, in Middlesex, merchant.—14. John Howell, of Chester, timber-merchant.—William Andrew, of Manchester, fustian-manufacturer.—Michael Rafor, of Leak, in Lincolnshire, grocer and draper.—John Clark, of St. Andrew, Holbourn, London, gunmaker.—Thomas Addison, of Pretton, in Lancashire, woolen-draper.—William Crosdale and James Barrow, both now or late of Liverpool, merchants and partners.—John Hatch, of Laytonstone, in Essex, grocer.—Richard Rivers, of Great-Marlow, in Bucks, bargemaster.—Charles Child, of Ewhurst, in Surrey, shopkeeper.—Thomas Forth, of Partpool-lane, St. Andrew, Holbourn, pawnbroker.—John Sowerby, of Liverpool, cheefemonger and butter-seller.—Henry Wood, late of Bologing, in Cheshire, timber-merchant.—James Waterall, of Derby, miller and cornfactor.—Charles Carpenter, now or late of Plymouth-Dock, shopkeeper.—Thomas Baxter, of Southwark, victualler.—James Morton, of Liverpool, ironmonger.—Richard Middleton, late of Liverpool, merchant.—25. John Cuff, of Barking, in Essex, cornhandler.—John Rogers Morgan, of Vine-court, Spitalfields, brewer.—John Midlam, late of Sheffield, Yorkshire, grocer.—John Kennion, the younger, of Liverpool, merchant.—*Jan.* 4. Thomas Menbrin and Robert Hedgion, of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, ironfounders and copartners.—Joseph Waterman, of Coventry-street, linen-draper.—8. Thomas Barlow, of Manchester, mercer and woolen-draper.—William Townsend, of Woolley, in Yorkshire, maltster.—James Barney, of Wolverhampton, in Staffordshire, maltster.—Thomas Pyot, of Hathers, near Loughborough, in Leicestershire, carrier.—Samuel Kirkup, of Stockton, in the county of Durham, ship-carpenter.—Anthony Mealy, of Oxford-street, hofier.—11. Edward Greenhill, of the Strand, silversmith and jeweller.—John Hancock, late of Coddord, in Wilts, shopkeeper, but now of Westminster, in Wilts, maltster.

# PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in FEBRUARY, 1785.

Compiled by C. DOMVILLE, Stock-Broker, No. 95, Cornhill.

Day	Bank Stock.	3 per C reduced	3 per C conols.	4 per C conols.	5 per C.	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	India Stock	India Ann.	India Bonds	S. Sea Stock.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	Navy Bills.	Exch. Bills.	Wind Des.	Weather.
26	115½	57	55½ a 56½	73 ½	88 ½	17½	12½	134½	2 dif.	—	—	56½	55½	14½	3 dif.	S W	London
27	116½	57	56 a 57	73 ½	88 ½	17½	12½	135	2	—	—	—	55½	14½	3	N W	Rain
28	117½	57	56 a 57	73 ½	89	17½	12½	—	54½	4	—	—	55½	14½	—	S W	Rain
29	—	57	56 ½ a 57	73 ½	89	17½	12½	—	—	2	—	—	—	14½	—	S W	—
30	Sunday	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	S W	Fair
31	Holiday	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	S W	—
1	117	57	56 ½ a 57	73 ½	89	17½	12½	135	—	2	—	—	55½	14½	3	N W	—
2	117	57	56 ½ a 57	73 ½	89	17½	12½	—	—	2	—	—	—	14½	—	N W	—
3	117	57	56 ½ a 57	73 ½	89	17½	12	—	—	2	—	—	55½	14	—	N W	—
4	116	57	55 ½ a 56	73 ½	88 ½	17½	12	—	54	2	—	56	54½	13½	3	N	Rain
5	—	56	55 ½ a 56	72 ½	88 ½	17	12	333	2	—	—	—	54½	14½	—	N W	Snow
6	Sunday	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	N E	—
7	—	56	55 ½ a 56	73 ½	88 ½	17	12	133	—	1	—	55½	—	14½	2	N E	Fair
8	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	N E	—
9	Holiday	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	E	—
10	116½	56	55 ½ a 56	73 ½	88 ½	17	12	132½	—	2	64	55½	55½	14½	2	N E	Rain
11	116	56	55 ½ a 56	73 ½	88 ½	17	12	—	53½	1	64	55½	—	14½	2	N W	Fair
12	—	56	55 ½ a 56	73 ½	88 ½	17	12	132½	—	1	—	—	55	14½	2	N W	—
13	Sunday	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	S W	Rain
14	116½	56	55 ½ a 56	73 ½	89	17½	12	132	54½	2	64 ½	56	—	14½	2	S E	—
15	116½	57	55 ½ a 56	73 ½	89	17½	12	—	54	1	—	—	55½	14½	—	W	Frost
16	116	56	56 a 57	73 ½	89	17½	12	131½	—	1	—	—	—	14	—	S W	—
17	116½	56	56 a 57	73 ½	89	17½	12	131½	54	1	—	—	55½	14	—	S W	—
18	116	56	56 ½ a 57	73 ½	89	17½	12	131½	53½	1	—	56	—	13½	Par.	S W	—
19	116	56	56 ½ a 57	73 ½	89	17½	12	—	—	Par.	—	—	55½	14	—	W	—
20	Sunday	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	S W	—
21	115½	56	55 ½ a 56	73 ½	88 ½	17½	12	130½	—	Par.	—	56½	—	14	—	S W	—
22	—	56	55 ½ a 56	73 ½	88 ½	17	12	—	—	1 dif.	—	—	—	14	—	S W	—
23	—	56	55 ½ a 56	73 ½	88 ½	17	12	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	E	—
24	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	N E	—
25	—	—	—	—	—	—	—	135	—	3	—	—	—	14½	—	N E	Fair

N. B. In the 3 per Cent Conols. the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

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THE  
LONDON MAGAZINE,  
ENLARGED AND IMPROVED,  
FOR MARCH, 1785.

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THE HISTORY OF THE SECOND SESSION OF THE SIXTEENTH  
PARLIAMENT OF GREAT-BRITAIN.

*Begun and holden at Westminster, on the 25th of January, 1785.*

MR. Pelham replied to the Chancellor of the Exchequer, that with whatever propriety he (Mr. Pelham) who was an enemy to reform in parliament, and was of opinion, that a member elected locally represented generally the Commons of Great-Britain, and not merely his own constituents, might think that a Burgess of Kirkwall represented Westminster, it was with a bad grace, indeed, that the Chancellor of the Exchequer, who would wish to be thought the *sincere* champion for parliamentary reform, should hazard the assertion of a similar opinion. For his own part, representing, as he did, a great county, and standing upon a popular election, he felt that the question of the Westminster election did not near so intimately concern the right honourable member who was absent, as it did the Commons of Great-Britain at large; it concerned himself as much as it did the right honourable member; it concerned every man who would venture to stand upon popular principles for the honour of representing counties; it concerned the whole body of the people at large. Therefore, when he was ready to agree to the proposed delay, it was not in empty compliment to an absent member, as personally interested in the business, but because, acquainted as he was with the unbounded abilities of that gentleman, he thought the Commons of Great-Britain would act unwisely, if, by precipitating a question of so much moment, they should de-

prive themselves of the assistance of so able a member. The Chancellor of the Exchequer expected credit for the *sincerity* of his wishes to procure a reform of the representation of the people in parliament; but the people had still to look for the fruits of those wishes; and they had no very great encouragement to expect to see them, when they considered the measures that some members had countenanced, in order to keep those out of parliament who had a right to sit in it; and, instead of what the right honourable member called a bad or defective representation, to leave them no representation at all. The right honourable member maintained, that representatives were bound to obey the instructions of their constituents; but he took care that the electors of Westminster should have no members to whom they could send their instructions. This, he thought, argued no good to the cause of reform, to which the right honourable member *affected* to be so very *sincere* a friend. The motion for a delay of the proceedings in the Westminster business he intended to give his support, not because the right honourable member who was absent was more nearly concerned in it than himself, or any other country member in the House, but because he was convinced that himself, and other country gentlemen, would derive so much information from the right honourable member when he should be able to attend, that they must be the

better able to determine what side to take, when a question should come before them for deciding upon the steps that had been already, and still remained to be taken relative to the Westminster election.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer begged leave to explain. He said that when he took the liberty to remark that the right honourable gentleman, who was absent, was *most* nearly concerned in the business to which the order then under consideration related, he did not advance it upon his own, but upon the high and grave authority of the right honourable gentleman who made the motion. As to his professions relative to a parliamentary reform, he cared not how often they were examined, as he knew that the more they were sifted, the more it would appear that they were sincere. One thing, however, had dropped from the respectable member who had spoke last, which he could not pass over unnoticed: the honourable member ascribed to him this doctrine, "that representatives are bound to obey the instructions of their constituents;" but he assured the honourable gentleman he never laid down such a doctrine in that House, or elsewhere; nay, that he condemned and reprobated such a principle; and therefore as he would not willingly lie under the imputation of having advanced it, he would never omit an opportunity to disavow it, as often as he should hear it imputed to him.

Mr. Burke began with an allusion to a joke which Mr. Pitt cracked a few days ago at his expence, when he remarked upon his propensity to make long speeches. The right honourable member, said Mr. Burke, was an enemy to prolixity in every thing but one; he was not an enemy to prolixity in a scrutiny; though he might think a speech of an hour's length in that House very long and tedious, he seemed to take great delight in a scrutiny that bid fair to last as long as the parliament. [This raised a loud laugh, which shewed that Mr. Burke was not much in the minister's debt.] Turning from this to the business immediately

before the House, he observed that the right honourable gentleman seemed to treat with unbecoming levity the account of the accident that had happened to his absent friend; when two persons were in a state of hostility, or, to use a milder expression, in a state of competition or rivalry, there was a certain degree of delicacy to be observed by both towards each other; there was a decorum, that could not be transgressed by either, without dishonour. If two generals, rivals for fame, commanded opposite armies in time of war, which was the most hostile kind of competition, and one of them was wounded in an engagement, the other would certainly pass for a man of no elevated mind, who could treat with levity the wounds of his rival. If humanity would not make him drop a tear over his misfortunes, generosity and liberality would not suffer him to make choice of that particular moment to throw out sarcasms against him. And yet it was in somewhat similar circumstances, that the generous and liberal soul of the Chancellor of the Exchequer seemed to feel a pleasure in finding in the accident that had befallen the right honourable gentleman a handle for sarcastically charging his right honourable friend with being the cause of the delay: he would leave him in full possession of *such* a pleasure, in the enjoyment of which, he would venture to say, he would not be envied by any man in the House.—The right honourable gentleman seemed to doubt that his right honourable friend had really received any injury from what had happened to him; "for my part (said Mr. Burke) I can assure the House that I saw my right honourable friend; that he leaned upon my arm, and was unable to walk without support: but if my assertions do not deserve credit, the surgeon who attends my right honourable friend may be sent for, and he will satisfy the House, that in consequence of the accident that has happened, my right honourable friend is not able to walk across his room alone."—Mr. Burke then declared that Mr. Fox felt more concern on account of the delay, than

of the pain occasioned by this misfortune; and he could say for one, that nothing could be farther from his own wishes, and he believed he might say the same for all his friends, than unnecessarily to postpone the consideration of a business, which, for the honour of parliament, could not be too speedily brought to a conclusion.

Here the order for the attendance of the high-bailiff, &c. was read; and the question being put on Mr. Ellis's motion for discharging it, it was carried without opposition. Another was then made by the same gentleman, for the attendance of the high-bailiff, and of Messrs. Hargrave and Murphy, on the following Tuesday.

#### NEWFOUNDLAND TRADE.

Mr. Eden rose immediately after the business had been thus disposed of, and said he would take the opportunity of a full House, which he then saw, to give notice, that he would on the Wednesday following move to discharge the order made a few days before, for giving the Chancellor of the Exchequer, and some other members, leave to bring in a bill relative to the United States of America and Newfoundland; and he said he would do this for the purpose of making way for another order for bringing in the bill upon a more extensive plan; and in moving for that order, he would take the liberty of throwing out his ideas relative to the law as it now stands, respecting the intercourse between America and Newfoundland, which differed very widely from what he had heard asserted a few days ago, by two very great authorities, he did not know which was the greatest (meaning Mr. Pitt and Mr. Jenkinson.)

Mr. Jenkinson said, that what he took the liberty to advance a few days ago, relative to the trade of the colonies, had been misunderstood, or misrepresented. What he said, or wished to have said, was this; that there was not now any law, that there never had been any law in this country, that prevented ships coming from the British Colonies to trade in any part of the globe, the East-Indies only excepted; the East-India Company hav-

ing by charter the exclusive right of trading to the latter. The right honourable gentleman said he would move on Wednesday next for the discharge of the order for bringing in the bill; but he would assure him that his motion would then come too late, as the bill would be brought in on Monday; and indeed every one who knew the necessity for passing that or some such bill, must wish it to be carried through both Houses with all possible expedition: if, therefore, the right honourable member wanted to take the sense of the House on the discharge of the order, he had better make his motion for that purpose on Monday.

Mr. Baring said a few words; but we could not hear distinctly what he said, from the buz that was in the House: we could only collect, that he expressed a hope that if the order should be discharged, it would be only for the purpose of extending the object of the bill.

Mr. Eden rose just to observe, that not being wedded to a day, he would not persist in his intention to make his motion on Wednesday; and as Monday appeared to the right honourable gentleman who spoke last but one to be the more proper of the two, he would on the latter move for the discharge of the order.

#### GLASGOW PETITION.

Mr. Dempster informed the House, that he had in his hand a petition from the weavers of Glasgow, employed in the manufacture of muslins, &c. complaining of the ruinous consequences that the tax upon muslins and painted linens would bring upon their trade, unless the legislature should interpose, and repeal it. This petition, he observed, was signed by twelve thousand persons, every one of whom he verily believed was really concerned in the business of weaving. He then moved for leave to bring it up.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer requested the honourable member would read it, that the House might be thoroughly apprized of its contents, before the question on the motion for bringing it up should be put,

Mr. Dempster accordingly read it; and

and it appeared to have been drawn up in a very irregular and informal manner; it purported to be a memorial and remonstrance to his Majesty's ministers, and to the House of Commons: it charged the Company's government in India with being tyrannical; and declared that the tax against which it was levell'd would operate not only as a check upon their trade, but also as a complete prohibition that would absolutely destroy it, and compel them to emigrate to some other country, where they might carry on their business, which this ruinous tax would not suffer them to pursue at home. The petition concluded with a prayer that the tax might be repealed. Mr. Dempster said, that, notwithstanding the idea the petitioners entertain'd of this heavy impost, it was no more than justice to remark, that they had not once attempted to make any opposition to the execution of the act by which it had been laid on.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that every member would unquestionably wish to unite two things, the support of the dignity of the House, and indulgence of the wishes of the petitioners. He wish'd therefore in rising, not to oppose the motion for bringing up the petition, but to call upon those members who were best acquainted with parliamentary forms, for information on the subject, in order that he might see whether it was possible to receive the petition, without violating the forms of the House; for it was obvious that it had been drawn up by persons little acquainted with the language of petition, or the forms of parliament.

The Speaker rose to give his opinion on the subject: he said that there was no particular form prescribed by the House for the wording of petitions; and he remembered a paper to have been received as a petition, which was in its title, and in the body of it, call'd a memorial: there were, however, certain requisites with which the House did not dispense: a petition must be directed to them; it must have an object, come from some person or persons, and contain a proper prayer:

if it had all these essentials, these could be no difficulty in point of form in receiving it.

Lord Mulgrave observed, that the wisdom and policy of their ancestors had wisely made a standing order that no petition should be received against a tax, while it was depending in the House, because it was impossible for human ingenuity to devise one, with which some people in some part of the kingdom would not find fault: but for his part he would be sorry to shut the door to the complaints of the people, when the objection lay only to the manner, and not to the matter of them: he should be sorry that etiquette should stand in the way between the people, and those to whom they were constitutionally to look up as their natural guardians and protectors, for the redress of their grievances. This petition, it was true, contain'd some harsh expressions against the present parliament; but that was excusable, when it was consider'd from what a distant part of the country the petition came. The Commons might be sorry that such expressions were us'd, but it was impossible that they could be angry with their constituents: their anger might be well directed against those, who, by distributing pamphlets among them, had so grossly represent'd to the people the conduct of their constituents.

Lord North agreed with the Speaker, that the custom and practice of the House required no particular form of words in petitions. He agreed also with those who thought that the present petition had been drawn up by persons little acquainted with the forms of parliament: this, he said, appear'd very strikingly from the remonstrance being address'd to his Majesty's ministers, and to the House of Commons: persons better inform'd would have told them that it was not possible there should be any connexion between the ministers of the crown and the parliament. [Here the irony produc'd a loud laugh.] Such an idea, however, was pardonable enough in industrious weavers, who, poor people, might, from their great distance from the capital,

pital, not know, that whatever there might have been in former parliaments, there was not a shadow of ground for believing the King's ministers had the least connection with the present one. From the same mistaken notion, these twelve thousand industrious men were weak enough to imagine that the provisions made by the present parliament, for the better government of India, did not tend to render it less tyrannical than it was before: but this erroneous opinion was equally excusable with that which they had formed with respect to the consequences the new tax would bring upon their manufactures; a subject of which they must in the nature of things have been so very incompetent a judge, that no doubt they had taken up the idea of opposing it, not from their own knowledge of their manufacture, but from the pamphlets that had been distributed among them, for the sole purpose of misrepresenting parliament, and libelling his Majesty's minister!—As to the petition then under consideration, he was of opinion, that as it contained all that was absolutely requisite, it ought to be received, notwithstanding the informal manner in which it was drawn up.

Mr. Burke begged leave to say a few words in support of a petition that came from a city with which he had the honour in some degree to be connected (as Lord Rector of the University.) He then pursued the line of irony drawn by Lord North, and concluded, by saying that the petition had his hearty concurrence.

The question was at length put, and carried without opposition. The petition was then read by the clerk; and on the motion of Mr. Dempster, an order was made that it should lie on the table.

SIR ELIJAH IMPEY'S RETURN TO INDIA.

Mr. Burke begged leave to repeat a question that he had put to the Treasury bench a few days ago, but to which he had not been able to obtain a satisfactory answer. The question was this: "Whether Sir Elijah Impey was preparing to return to India with the knowledge and approbation of his Majesty's ministers, to resume the of-

fice of Chief Justice of the Supreme Court of Judicature in Bengal."

Mr. Dundas, in answer, said, that for his part he could not tell whether Sir Elijah Impey was preparing to return to India, or not; he believed Sir Elijah himself could give the most satisfactory answer on that head. But if the right honourable gentleman wished to know whether any steps had been taken to inquire into the conduct of that judge, in the administration of his office, he believed he could give him a satisfactory answer, when he should tell him, that steps had actually been taken for that purpose; that the enquiry was not as yet concluded; and, therefore, as he could not yet foresee what would be the decision on that subject, he had it not in his power to say, that Sir Elijah Impey would, or would not return to India, as Chief Judge of the Supreme Court.

Mr. Burke said the answer was perfectly satisfactory; for he could not suppose that Sir Elijah Impey would set out for India, while an enquiry into his conduct was pending before his Majesty's ministers. Here ended the business of the day; and at five o'clock the House adjourned to Monday.

*Monday, February 7.*

The order of the day being read for leave to bring in a bill for the importation of bread, flour, and live cattle into Newfoundland,

Mr. Eden rose, and observed it was very far from his intention to enter into the contents of the bill, or to raise an opposition against it; he had stood alone when he delivered his sentiments on it on a former occasion, nor should he regret doing so in the present instance, if it did not appear to others to have the same tendency which it did to him; it was a measure, however trifling on its first appearance, of a very extensive nature, and he only wished gentlemen would consider it agreeable to its vast importance; there were many points on which he might expatiate, but as his motive for rising was not for the purpose of contention, he should confine himself, as much as possible, and purposely omit alluding to what had been already said on the subject; the title of the bill was what

he now objected to, and he doubted not the honourable gentleman who had moved for its introduction would see its impropriety, and if the bill was necessary, bring it forward with a title more comprehensive of what he trusted was, at least, he was sure, ought to be the principle of it. This bill was to permit the British built ships, belonging to his Majesty's European dominions, to import the produce of the American colonies into Newfoundland, under certain restrictions; now, it was certainly plain that this bill was to grant what was prohibited at this moment, or it was not. If the importation was not prohibited now, then the passing of it into a law was of no consequence, but if it was, it would not only be infringing on those laws already in being, but of material injury to the commerce of the mother country; every author he had read on the subject admitted the right of the mother country to monopolize the trade of her colonies to herself; every state made it a practice, and ever had done so; that this permission of importing the produce of the American states into our colonies had not the increase of our commerce for its object, was very plain, from so insignificant a place as Newfoundland being made choice of, where there were scarce ten thousand inhabitants, and to which our trade was so very inconsiderable; had that been the case, surely the permission would have been extended to Nova Scotia, Canada, and all our West-India islands, who are in the same predicament, have an equal right to our indulgence; and if any advantage was to have accrued from it to trade, the mother country might then have had some chance of reaping the benefit.—The bill, perhaps, intended that all our colonies should be included; but then undoubtedly the title ought to express as much; and if it did not intend so, then it was making a difference highly reprehensible. He begged not to be understood as supporting a measure for granting the importation of the produce of any country into our colonies; no, it ever had been restricted to the mother country, and he was of opinion it ought to be conti-

nued so; because by such a permission at any rate, we should be giving a very great advantage to America, without a prospect of a single benefit in return; at a former period, a commercial intercourse with America was conceived of such great importance and immediate concern, that a gentleman (Mr. Hartley) had been dispatched off, even while that House was debating on the subject, to complete a treaty for that purpose; it was then urged, the trade with America is of so great a concern, we cannot wait for the signing the definitive treaty; we must open a commercial intercourse with them immediately; but Mr. Hartley found it a task that was not so easily executed, and he returned as he went; however, a right honourable friend of his then coming into administration, and who for the sake of this country, he regretted not to see in that place at this time, brought in a bill, for the purpose of opening that trade, granting to his Majesty the power of extending the provisions by proclamation, as he and his council might see convenient. This the gentlemen now on the Treasury bench greatly objected to at the time, but had, however, thought proper to have renewed several times since, not having been able to this time to conclude a commercial treaty with the United States—for these, among many other reasons, which the honourable member went into at large; (but which being principally allusions to different acts of parliaments, we shall omit entering into, as they would be as unentertaining to our readers and as difficult for us to pursue) he concluded by moving the order of the day should be discharged.

Mr. Jenkinson followed, and replied to many of the arguments of the right honourable member; he said, that having formerly had a seat at a certain board, he could speak more fully to the occasion for introducing the present bill than it would perhaps otherwise have been in his power. The scarcity of provisions at Newfoundland had been so great, that the fishermen could not afford to purchase them, their profits not being adequate to their expences; of course, to pre-



serve the trade, it was necessary some method should be taken for their relief. During this scarcity, some vessels entered the port with live stock, flour, &c. from the American colonies; from this circumstance the governor found himself in a perplexed situation, for though the penalty of carrying commodities from one British settlement to another was confiscation, yet the Thirteen States being divided from the mother country, he doubted whether he should be justified in making a reprisal of them, and taking the best advice he could procure, he thought it most prudent not to molest them; it was not, however, from this decision of the governor that he drew his opinion of the law respecting the prohibition; but admitting he had done wrong, it was requisite in such a case some steps should be taken for his justification, and by way of preventing a similar difficulty from arising, a bill something like the present was absolutely necessary; he could not see that the trade of this country was in the least likely to be injured, as the importation was still to be carried on in British built ships, nor did he see the necessity of including Canada or Nova Scotia, as, so far from their being in want of the same articles as Newfoundland, they were rivals of the American states in the exportation of them; as to the infringement upon the laws for prohibiting the conveyance of the produce of one colony to the other, and for securing the supplying them with every article to Great-Britain, it was nothing more than had already been done by the bill and proclamation which the honourable member had alluded to; as to those general restriction laws, which were frequently mentioned on those occasions, he did not believe any such existed; those respecting the British colonies were well known, but America was now become independent, and certainly entered our ports in the same situation, and under the same regulations only, as those from any foreign states with whom we traded—if they chose, therefore, to trade with Newfoundland, they would be necessitated to comply with

the regulations, our own merchants would be still left to do the same if they thought it their advantage; he did not admit that every mother country had monopolized the exporting into her colonies; the French West-India islands traded with each other, and so much were they benefited by it, that our islands in that part of the globe, in the year 1705, petitioned parliament that they might be permitted to enjoy the same advantages; this had been frequently agitated in that House; it had been allowed them; then a duty was laid upon the different articles, which duty had sometimes been carried so high as to act as a prohibition, at others, it was suffered to be very low, parliament however had always been on one mind respecting it, and had never differed on the subject; other countries had likewise been obliged to grant particular indulgencies to particular places; every state, in making treaties had their peculiar object in view, and it was necessary, for the mutual advantage of each other, that they should acquiesce; and such undoubtedly would be the case previous to the signing a commercial treaty with America: after dwelling some time on the nature of the treaties which had been entered into by the different states, he reverted back to the bill in question, and declared, the title appeared to him to be a very proper one, and fully adequate to the purpose intended.

Lord North, in a very able manner, controverted many of the positions laid down by the last honourable speaker, respecting the general restriction laws, and defended the right every mother country had to the monopoly of the trade of its colonies; and in support of his argument, he instanced the measures adopted by Spain, Portugal, &c. He defended the passing the act for opening the trade with America, but insisted the present bill could not possibly answer the intended purpose, as no officer would permit vessels to unlade, unless they could produce a certificate of their being British bottoms, cleared out according to law, with proper cockets, &c. The officer,

on their entrance into port, would naturally ask, "Where is your certificate?"—"I have none."—"Where is your docket as proof of your cargo being as you report?"—"I have none, I belong to the American states."—What does your officer know of the American states? He knows the restrictions of the navigation laws; he knows no ship has ever been permitted to unlade without producing proper instruments; nor can he, in his official capacity, know any thing beyond the laws he has ever been guided by; he will, of course, prevent their disposing of their cargo, although he may doubt whether he will be justified in making a reprisal of it. His lordship then observed, the introducing this bill appeared to him as merely preparatory to the bringing forward many more; for if this passed, it would undoubtedly become necessary to have one for the West-Indies, one for Nova-Scotia, one for Quebec, and one for Canada. It had been said that Nova Scotia and Canada were rivals of the American colonies in what they exported; that might or might not be the fact, but as lumber was the principal article they exported, what consumption could the honourable framer of this bill suppose there would be for it in Newfoundland? If trifling, which was certainly the case, then what advantage would it be to America? a mere nothing; therefore this bill would most clearly deprive the mother country of a benefit, and of a very great benefit to those who traded there, without her having the advantage of saying to those states, I have already done your commerce a service, even to the detriment of my own countrymen; for the consumption would be found too insignificant to attract their notice, from the multiplicity who will share in it, although of consequence here, because confined to a few. It is in the West-Indies where their exportation commodity is consumed, and where alone its free importation could be of any use; but, previous to such a measure, would it not behove gentlemen to consider maturely, and to determine cautiously upon a matter, which

appeared to him of the greatest importance to the trading part of this community. The honourable gentleman had said that parliament had always been of one opinion, respecting the intercourse betwixt our own West-India colonies; but happening to have been a member of that House at a time some of those acts had passed, he should not hesitate to declare, that he had heard some of them loudly and largely debated against. His lordship thought, that at this particular period, ministers ought to be very circumspect and cautious in making any commercial arrangements; for he believed there were not less than five commercial treaties to be determined upon, in a very short time: there was one with France, another with Spain, a third with Portugal, a fourth with Russia, and, as he had heard nothing to the contrary, ministers would forgive him if he concluded there was to be a fifth with America. Another circumstance the title of the bill obliged him to allude to; and here he hoped administration would perceive the tender string they had touched upon, and treat it with that caution its delicacy required. We had now a great neighbour and a jealous sister; and as our interests were mutual, he ardently wished care might be taken to preserve our friendship inviolate, and that by no unguarded inattention her jealousy might be alarmed; the title of this bill was for laying a restriction upon all British built vessels trading to Newfoundland from his Majesty's European dominions; here Ireland certainly was included; and might they not, if such a bill were to pass, say that the British parliament, notwithstanding they have declared themselves they have no power over us, are still making laws for the regulation of our trade; this, in his opinion, was a point that deserved the attention of administration, and upon which the Irish parliament might think they had a right to be consulted; the passing of such a bill as that which was now proposed to be brought up, appeared to him to be of so much consequence, by being so comprehensive in its effects, that he

could

could not help delivering his sentiments upon it as a duty he owed the public.

Mr. Jenkinson said, when he asserted that parliament had ever been of

one opinion respecting the intercourse of the West-India islands, he did not mean there had been no debates upon them, but that the acts which had passed were of the same tendency.

## ASTRONOMY.

OBSERVATIONS MADE AT CHISLEHURST, IN KENT, LONGITUDE  $19^{\circ}$  IN TIME EAST OF THE ROYAL OBSERVATORY AT GREENWICH, AND LATITUDE  $51^{\circ} 24' 33''$  NORTH.

BY THE REV. FRANCIS WOLLASTON, LL. D. F. R. S.

FROM THE PHILOSOPHICAL TRANSACTIONS,\*

**E**CLIPSE of the moon,  $\delta$  July 30, 1776: observed with a  $3\frac{1}{2}$  feet achromatic telescope, and a power magnifying 29 times (that is, a single eye-glass belonging to the day-tube) the aperture of the telescope being reduced to  $1\frac{1}{2}$  inches. The night very clear and still.

Apparent time.  
h. "

The beginning not properly observed.

10 11 31 Grimaldus touched by the shadow.

10 12 49 ——— covered.

10 14 5 Galilæus covered.

10 19 36 Aristarchus covered.

10 26 0 The spot in Kepler bisected.

10 24 25 Schikardus (but  $\mathcal{Q}$ .) touched.

10 25 52 - - - - - bisected.

10 27 19 - - - - - covered.

10 28 15 Copernicus touched.

10 29 49 - - - covered.

10 31 22 Hælicon (but  $\mathcal{Q}$ .) covered.

10 37 9 Plato touched.

10 37 54+ - - covered.

10 38 55 Tycho touched.

10 39 39 - - bisected.

10 40 25 - - covered.

10 43 16 Manilius covered.

10 46 51 Menelaus covered.

10 48 5 Dionysius covered.

10 55 4 Censorinus covered.

10 58 57 A point (Promontorium acutum, I believe) touched.

11 0 21 A spot between M. Fœcunditatis and M. Nectaris touched.

11 0 23 M. Crisium touched.

11 3 55 - - - covered.

11 7 57 The eclipse seemingly total.

Apparent time.

h. ' "

11 11 11 The moon covers a small star near her south limb. The star hangs on the limb, before it disappears.

11 28 17 She covers another star a little south of her centre. This vanishes instantaneously.

These occultations were observed with another power of the same telescope; which is usually reckoned 100, and which I have formerly so called; but which, on an accurate examination, really magnifies almost 75 times.

The emersions of these stars were not observed.

12 43 0 I judge the beginning of the emersion to be about this time; but cannot be certain.

12 48 1 Grimaldus quitted by the shadow.

12 58 25 Aristarchus quitted.

12 59 22 Kepler bisected.

13 0 15 Tycho begins to emerge.

13 1 9 - - bisected.

13 1 53 - - emerges. Till this time I had used the whole aperture (3,6) having forgotten to reduce it, till the moon's brightness reminded me. Same power as at first; that is, 29.

13 6 51 Copernicus begins to emerge.

13 7 20 - - - seemingly bisected.

13 8 19 - - - emerges.

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Y.

Helicon

\* See the department of ASTRONOMY in our last.

Apparant time.	
h.	"
13	10 27 Helicon emerges.
13	15 26 Plato begins to emerge.
13	16 31 - - emerges.
13	21 30 Manilius emerges.
13	23 54 Dionyfius emerges.
13	24 57 Menelaus emerges.
13	29 47 Cenforinus emerges.
13	31 21 The spot by M. Fœcunditatis emerges.
13	35 31 The point of Prom. Acutum emerges.
13	37 21+M. Crifium begins to emerge.
13	40 26 - - - - quitted by the shadow.
13	42 0 The end of the eclipse.

The air was very clear and still the whole time: the shadow but ill defined. Indeed, it was little more than a penumbra; the principal spots remaining always visible on the moon's dusky face.

Eclipse of the sun ☿ June 24, 1778: observed with a  $3\frac{1}{2}$  feet achromatic telescope magnifying 75 times. The aperture reduced to two inches, to prevent breaking the smoked glasses.

Apparant time.	
h.	"
3	41 33,5 Beginning. I suspect the minute to be mistaken, and that it should be 3h. 40' 33'',5. The first impression could not be 2'', I believe not 1'', before I observed it.
5	25 24 End. An undulation on the sun's limb; but the observation pretty good.

Eclipse of the moon ♂ November 23, 1779: observed with the same telescope, magnifying 75 times. The aperture reduced to two inches. Night clear and frosty. No wind.

Apparant time.	
h.	"
	The beginning not ascertained.
6	13 19 Grimaldus touched by the shadow.
6	13 28 - - - covered.
6	17 29 Aristarchus covered.
6	20 46 Kepler bisefted.

Apparant time.	
h.	"
6	23 40 M. Humororum touchèd.
6	27 47 Helicon covered.
6	28 40 Copernicus and Timocharis both bisefted.
6	29 57 M. Humororum covered.
6	33 50 Plato touched.
6	34 27 - - covered.
6	41 52 Tycho touched.
6	43 8 - - covered.
6	47 11 Plinius (but ♀.) covered.
6	59 1 M. Crifium touched.
7	3 16 - - - covered.
7	7 31 The eclipse total.
8	46 23 Moon's edge begins to emerge.
8	51 14 Grimaldus begins.
8	52 1 - - - emerges.
	A haze comes on.
9	2 23:: Kepler bisefted. This not clearly seen.
9	11 41 Plato begins to emerge.
9	12 35 - - emerges.
9	13 46 Tycho emerged.

The haze comes on again too much for the observation to be pursued any farther.

Eclipse of the sun ♂ Oct. 16, 1781: observed with the same telescope and magnifying power.

Apparant time.	
h.	"
	The beginning not visible; sun too low.
20	22 13,5 The end. Good.

Eclipse of the moon ♀ Sept. 10, 1783: observed with the same telescope, viz.  $3\frac{1}{2}$  feet achromatic, with the aperture reduced to two inches; but with a small magnifying power of 36 times, which I had made by Mr. Dollond for these observations, and which I found very convenient. Night a little hazy, but pretty favourable.

Apparant time.	
h.	"
9	33 0 A duskiness comes on the moon.
9	45 35 The beginning of the shadow, I believe.
9	47 20 A haziness obscures the moon.
9	50 55 Aristarchus covered.
9	52 20 Kepler covered. So it is set down;

Apparent time.

h. ' "

- down; but I do not recollect what I meant by this; whether it might not be only the spot in the centre, so that it might more properly be called bisected.
- 9 57 57 Gassendus covered. I suspect the minute here; and that it should be 56' 57".
- 9 59 41 Heraclides covered.
- 10 1 42 Copernicus touched.
- 10 3 5 - - covered.
- 10 3 26 Helicon covered.
- 10 4 12 Bulialdus covered.
- 10 8 0 A hazinefs again.
- 10 8 57 Plato covered.
- 10 15 30 Manilius covered.
- 10 15 54 Tycho touched.
- 10 17 5 :: - - covered. This doubtful.
- 10 19 10 Menelaus covered.
- 10 21 38 Dionyfius covered.
- 10 22 40 Plinius covered.
- A. hazinefs again.
- 10 28 25 Cenforinus covered.
- 10 34 34 M. Crifium touched.
- 10 39 45 - - - covered.
- 10 46 34 Total darknefs, as I judged it. At 10h. 41' the moon had grown reddish, and the eclipsed part become more visible than before. After some time, during the total darknefs, the moon was barely to be seen. In general, about the centre, it was darker than towards the circumference, which was ill defined. About
- 12 0 0 The eastern limb became more visible, and better defined.
- 12 14 0 The light spreads a great way over the moon from that side towards the centre, extending about two-thirds of her circumference.
- 12 23 0 The moon seems beginning to emerge.
- 12 25 0 Emerfion certainly has begun.
- 12 28 21 Grimaldus emerged.
- 12 31 40 Galileus emerged.
- 12 33 52 Ariftarchus emerged.
- 12 37 26 Kepler (but Q. this as before).

Apparent time.

h. ' "

- 12 39 36 Heraclides emerged.
- 12 42 56 Helicon emerged.
- 12 45 52 Copernicus emerged entirely.
- 12 47 22 Plato begins to emerge.
- 12 47 58 - - emerges.
- 12 48 30 Tycho begins to emerge.
- 12 49 58 - - emerges.
- 12 58 8 Manilius emerges.
- 13 1 40 Menelaus emerges.
- 13 3 18 Dionyfius emerges.
- 13 5 40 Plinius emerges.
- 13 11 22 Cenforinus (but Q.) emerges.
- 13 16 35 M. Crifium begins to emerge.
- 13 20 53 - - - emerges.
- 13 25 38 The shadow quits the moon near Langrenus, between that and M. Crifium. The dukinefs does not leave the moon till some time afterwards, but I did not wait to obferve it.
- The moon was darker during the eclipse than usual; but the air was not clear enough for any occultations of ftars to be obferved.

Transit of Mercury over the fun's difk  
8 Nov. 12, 1782: obferved with the fame telescope, and a power of 75 times. The aperture reduced to two inches.

Apparent time.

h. ' "

- 2 51 49 First impreffion obferved. It could not be 2" fooner.
- 2 54 57 Thread of light completed; but feen through clouds. The planet feemed to hang on the fun's limb 30" at leaft.
- 4 6 0 Through a break in the clouds, of fhort duration, & feemed to have quitted the fun; but indeed the clouds were very unfavourable the whole time.

Occultation of Saturn by the moon, 7 February 18, 1775: obferved with the fame telescope; and, I believe, the fame power, with the whole aperture of the object-glafs 3,6 inches; but, I perceive, I have not fet down thefe particulars.

Apparent time.  
h. ' "

Apparent time.  
h. ' "

- 9 5 39 Præc. anfa of the ring im. by looking at a wrong part  
9 6 9 Præc. limb of the planet im. of the moon's disk, except  
Subsequent limb not fet down. 10 1 7 Subsequent anfa emerges.  
9 6.48 Subsequent anfa im. Night very clear; but the  
The moon low at these im- observation on the whole  
mersions, and much undu- imperfect.  
lation. The emerfions loft

Occultations of ftars by the moon: obferved with the fame telescope, and a power of 75 times, with the whole aperture of the object-glafs.

Apparent time.

1775.  
♂ Aug. 1. D γ Virginis 7 48 17 Both ftars vifible when a cloud covered them.  
7 49 20 A fhort break; only one ftar vifible.  
7 52 15 Another break; but before this the fecond ftar was immerged.  
8 48 58,5 First \* em. good.  
8 49 6,5 Second \* em. good.  
D a bright \* }  
N of γ Virginis } 8 54 13 Im. good.  
Em. not till the moon was too low.  
♂ Dec. 12. D Regulus 10 5 46 Em. very good, though the moon low.  
1776.  
☉ June 30. ☉ ι ad μ ♄ 9 3 49 Im. good; fome flying clouds.  
10 6 38 Em.; perhaps fooner.  
1777.  
♃ Aug. 23. D μ Ceti 10 41 17 Im.: the moon low; night clear and ftill.  
11 32 10 Em.  
♃ Nov. 15. D ι ad δ Tauri Im. not feen; undulation too great.  
7 22 56 Em. pretty good.  
☉ Nov. 16. D ζ Tauri 11 17 1,5 Im. good. } These were obferved with  
13 23 28 Em. good. } a power of 67 times, and  
an oblique fpeculum.  
1783.  
♀ May 16. D \* Scorpii 11 21 49 Im. } Night clear and ftill; the obser-  
12 31 49,5 Em. } vations good.  
♃ July 10. ♃ π Scorpii Im. not feen for clouds.  
8 43 56 Em.; it might be 1" or 2" fooner;  
the moon's edge ill defined.  
♂ Dec. 30. D δ Pifcium 8 3 13 Im. dark limb, very good.  
9 8 30 Em. good. It could not be above 1"  
fooner, if that. Night very clear  
and ftill; hard froft; therm. 13° ½.

Eclipses of Jupiter's fatellites: obferved with the fame telescope and power (that is, 75 times; called ufually 100) and whole aperture.

Apparent time.

- ♀ Sept. 8. 1 Sat. 11 33 14 Im. flying clouds; obfervation doubtful.  
☉ Oct. 1. 1 Sat. 11 51 1 Im. good; uniefs the minute be miftaken.  
♃ Nov. 2. 1 Sat. 8 28 2 Im. good.  
♃ 16. 2 Sat. 9 0 13 Im. pretty good; air clear, but a cold in my  
eyes rendered the obfervation not fatisfac-  
tory.

Apparent time.

		h.	'	"	
☽	Dec. 18.	1	Sat.	10 45 48	Em. good.
		2	Sat.	11 2 0	Em. pretty good.
☿	27.	1	Sat.	7 3 48	Em. good.
	1776.				
☉	Nov. 17.	3	Sat.	9 38 48,5	Im.; a scintillation for some seconds before it quite disappeared.
	1778.				
♃	May 21.	1	Sat.	9 9 38	Em. good.
		2	Sat.	10 10 7	Em. so near the first satellite; as scarcely to be distinguishable from it for some minutes.
♃	June 11.	4	Sat.	9 52 4	Im. good for the fourth satellite, yet visible by fits for some seconds longer.
♃	13.	1	Sat.	9 19 6	Em. pretty good.
	1779.				
♃	Mar. 9.	1	Sat.	6 59 19	Im.; that is, this was the last of my seeing it; but, though the night was clear, the satellite was too near Jupiter for the observation to be satisfactory.
♃	May 22.	2	Sat.	11 5 54	Em. good.
	1781.				
♃	May 24.	1	Sat.	10 3 31	Em. very good.
♃	31.	1	Sat.	11 57 35	Em. pretty good.
♃	June 16.	1	Sat.	10 13 13	Em.; clouds, but pretty good.
	1782.				
♃	July 20.	3	Sat.	9 6 42	Em. good.
		2	Sat.	11 30 30	Em. good.
☉	July 21.	1	Sat.	9 39 50	Emerfion; windy; but good.
♃	Aug. 29.	1	Sat.	8 20 15,5	Em.
♀	30.	4	Sat.	8 52 19	Em.; satellite seen then, but not distinct for some time.
	1783.				
♃	July 8.	1	Sat.	12 14 13	Im. pretty good.
♃	Aug. 2.	1	Sat.	9 10 31,5	Em. good.
♃	25.	1	Sat.	9 28 54	Em.
♀	Sept. 26.	1	Sat.	6 19 44	Em. pretty good, but twilight strong.
♂	30.	3	Sat.	10 3 24	Im. It was visible only by fits for the last 8". Jupiter near a tree.
♀	Oct. 3.	1	Sat.	8 18 0	Em. pretty good; but the moon below Jupiter.
☉	26.	1	Sat.	8 39 19	Em. Jupiter low and near a tree; great undulation.

## M A T H E M A T I C S.

## ANSWERS TO MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS.

75. QUESTION (II. O&amp;.) answered by Mr. WILLIAM KAYE, of Wakefield.

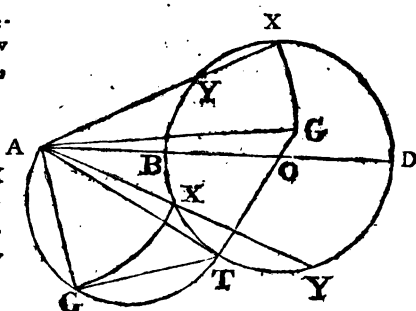
## C O N S T R U C T I O N.

LET BDF be the given circle, and A the given point without it. Draw AD through O, the center; and, from A, draw AT to touch the circle in T. Then, if X be required between A and Y, on AT describe a semi-circle AGT; in which apply TG, the side of a square which is equal to the given plane: but if X be required beyond Y, erect TG perpendicular to AT, and equal to the side of the same square. Join AG, and, from A, as a center, with the radius AG, describe

an arch, GX, cutting the circumference of the given circle in X: draw AX, meeting the circle again in Y, and the thing is done.

DEMONSTRATION.

By *Euc. III. 36*,  $AX \times AY (= AX \times AX \pm XY, = AX^2 \pm AX \times XY) = AT^2, = AX^2 (AG^2) \pm GT^2$ , by *Euc. I. 47*: Consequently,  $AX \times XY = G\Gamma^2$ , the given plane.  
Q. E. D.

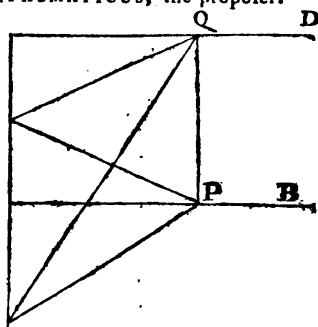


SCHOLIUM.

It is manifest that the difference of the squares of AT and TG, must not be less than the square on AB, in the first case; and, in the second case, the sum of those squares must not exceed the square on AD.

77. QUESTION (I. Nov.) answered by MATHEMATICUS, the proposer.

The parallels AB, CD being drawn, and C the situation O taken in AC produced, set off AP = the given distance 50 feet and make PQ parallel to AC. Bisect AC in R; and, joining PR, QR, let the points P, Q, be supposed in a horizontal plane, and O and R, in a line six feet above it; and OR, PR, and QR shall be equal (*Ditton's Perspect. Prop. 3.*) Put  $m = 20$  feet,  $n = 6$  feet,  $d = 50$  feet,  $s =$  sine of the angle APOQ, and  $2x = AC$ . Then the points O, P, Q, being in the circumference of a circle, the center of which is R, the angle PRQ is double the angle POQ (*Euc. 3, 20*) and the angle POQ = the angle APR, and  $1 : m + x :: s : x \therefore x O$



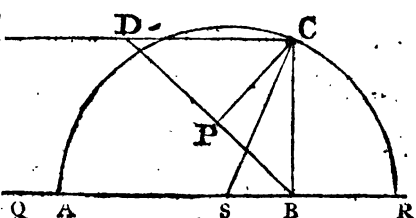
$= \frac{sm}{1-s}$ . Hence the versed sine of the complement of the maximum angle is to double the distance of the spectator from the nearest parallel as the sine of that angle is to the distance which the parallels are asunder. Again,  $1 : m + x :: \sqrt{1 - s^2} : \frac{\text{the hypotenusal line from P to an elevation of six feet above A, = by substitution to } m \times \frac{1+s}{1-s}}$  and thence  $AP^2$  comes out  $mn \times \frac{1+s}{1-s} - nn = dd$ , and  $s = \frac{dd + nn - mm}{dd + nn + mm} = \frac{72752}{106800} = \text{nat. sine of } 46^\circ 41'$ ; and  $2x = 106.8$  feet, the distance of the parallels required.

78. QUESTION (II. Nov.) not answered.

79. QUESTION (III. Nov.) answered by Mr. S. HAMILTON.

ANALYSIS.

Suppose the thing done, and that BCD is the triangle required. Then, by the question,  $BD + BP + BC = M$ , a given line, and  $BD \times BC + BP \times BC + BC^2 (= BD + BP + BC \times BC) = M \times BC, = N^2$ , a given square: hence BC, being a third proportional to M and N, is given; and, therefore,  $BD + BP$  is given being  $M - BC$ , also  $BD \times BP$  is given by *Euc. VI. Cor. 8*, and *VI. 16*; consequently, both BD and BP are themselves given by *Euc. III. 36*.



CONSTRUCTION.



## CONSTRUCTION.

Draw the indefinite line  $QR$ , and, at any point,  $B$ , erect the perpendicular  $BC$ , equal to a third proportional to  $M$  and  $N$ . Apply half  $M-BC$ , from  $C$  to  $S$ , in the indefinite line  $QR$ , and on  $S$ , as a center, with the radius  $SC$ , describe the semi-circle  $ACR$ . Draw  $CD$  parallel to  $QR$ ; and, from  $B$ , apply  $BA$  to  $D$ , and  $BCD$  is the triangle required.

## MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS.

## 91. QUESTION I. by NUMERICUS.

It is required to find two numbers, such, that the sum of their cubes, when increased by 2, may be equal to the cube of their sum.

## 92. QUESTION II. by Mr. WILLIAM KAY.

Given the sum of the sides of a plane triangle, the vertical angle, and the line drawn from the vertical angle to the middle of the base, to construct the triangle.


93. QUESTION III. by  $\square$ .

Granting the spheroidal figure of the earth, and the moon in the equinoctial, at the time of her perigee; how far will she rise and set from the east and west points, at Greenwich?

## 94. QUESTION IV. by the same Gentleman.

Three posts  $A=5$ ,  $B=4.5$ ,  $C=4$  feet long, are set erect upon the horizon, at the distances  $AB=9.5$ ,  $BC=9$ ,  $CA=8.5$  feet; three rafters,  $AD=7.15$ ,  $BD=6.65$ ,  $CD=6.15$  feet long, are placed on these, and unite at the top  $D$ : it is required to find how far the point, perpendicularly under  $D$ , in the horizontal plane, is from the bottom of each post?

\*\* The other two questions sent by this gentleman are not expressed with sufficient clearness to be generally understood.

 The answers to these questions may be directed (post-paid) to Mr. Baldwin, in Paternoster-row, London.

## THE MISCELLANY.

## FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

## A DIALOGUE OF THE DEAD.

WILLIAM DE CABESTAN AND ALBERT FREDERIC OF BRANDENBURGH.

BRANDENBURGH.

**I** Like you the better for having been a fool, as well as myself; let me a little into the story of your folly. How did it begin?

CABESTAN.

I was one of your provincial poets, as the French term them, and had gained a great reputation among my countrymen. But this occasioned me nothing but misfortunes. I fell in love with a lady, who has been rendered illustrious by my poems, and she was so much pleased with my verses,

that she grew jealous, lest I should ever be tempted to pay the same compliment to another; in order, therefore, to secure the constancy of my muse, she administered a cursed potion to me, which so disordered my intellects, that it incapacitated me for composition.

BRANDENBURGH.

How long have you been dead?

CABESTAN.

Why, it may be between four and five hundred years.

BRAN-

BRANDENBURGH.

Poets were very scarce surely in your time, that they could be in such high esteem as to be poisoned on account of jealousy. I am very sorry that you were not born in the age in which I lived. You might then, I can assure you, have celebrated all sorts of beauties, without any danger of being poisoned.

CABESTAN.

I know it. I never hear any of your *beaux esprits*, who come hither at this time, complain of a similar fate. But as to yourself now, pray how came you to be metamorphosed into a fool?

BRANDENBURGH.

In a very rational way. A King once met with the same accident, by seeing a spectre in a forest, and that you know was no such great thing. But what I beheld was much more terrible.

CABESTAN.

And what did you see?

BRANDENBURGH.

Preparations made for my wedding. I espoused Mary-Eleanor of Cleves, and I made such wise reflections on matrimony, during that magnificent festival, that I lost my senses.

CABESTAN.

Had you any lucid intervals during the continuance of your malady?

BRANDENBURGH.

Yes.

CABESTAN.

So much the worse; but I was still more unfortunate, I recovered my senses perfectly.

BRANDENBURGH.

I should never have deemed that a misfortune,

CABESTAN.

If a man is a fool, he ought to be entirely and eternally so. These alternate intervals of folly and reason, and the total return of rationality, belong only to your petty fools, who become such by accident. Their numbers are inconsiderable. But do, pray, observe those fools which Nature brings forth every day, in the other world, and with whom indeed that world is peopled—They are always silly and ridiculous in an equal degree, and are never cured.

BRANDENBURGH.

For my part, I should always think that the less a man was a fool, the better.

CABESTAN.

Alas! you don't know what use folly is then. It serves to prevent their knowing themselves—for self-knowledge is but a sorrowful sort of thing; and as there seems never to be time to know one's self, folly can never leave us a single moment.

BRANDENBURGH.

You talk very finely, I must confess. But yet it would be very difficult to persuade me that there are any other sort of fools, but such as you and I have been. All the rest of mankind talk reasonably—were it not so indeed, it would be no such mighty matter to lose one's understanding—and frantic people would not be distinguishable from persons of sense.

CABESTAN.

Frantic people are only fools of a different sort. The follies of the whole race of mankind being of the same species, are so easily reconcilable to each other, that they form the strongest bonds of human society. Witness that thirst of immortalizing their names—that false glory, and many other principles, on which the actions of the world in general turn, and on account of it none are accounted fools but a particular sort of people, who are few in number, and if we may so term it, are out of employment. Their folly differs from that of the rest of the world, only as far as it does not enter into the general economy of life.

BRANDENBURGH.

Frantic persons are so foolish, that they treat each other as such. The rest of mankind, however, behave to one another like people of sense.

CABESTAN.

Ah! what are you talking about? All mankind understand each other very well, and Nature has most judiciously established this order of things. The solitary derides the courtier, but in recompence he never approaches the court to give it any disturbance. The courtier laughs at the solitary, but he leaves him to enjoy his retirement in peace.

peace. If there was any one system universally acknowledged to be the only rational one, all the world would embrace it, and the crowd would be too great. It is much better it should be divided into small parties, which do not embarrass one another; because one laughs at what another busies himself about.

#### BRANDENBURGH.

To deal frankly with you; dead as you are, I find you are still very much a fool, with your fine reasonings. You

do not seem yet to have recovered the effects of the potion which was given you.

#### CABESTAN.

Why this exactly exemplies the precise idea which one fool has of another. Real wisdom, if every man were gifted with it, would distinguish its possessors too readily. But now the conceit of being wise, puts all men on a level, and at the same time furnishes them with a most admirable self-complacency. Q.

### FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

#### A SOLOLOQUY, WRITTEN AMONG THE TOMBS.

When this frail life of care and trouble's o'er,

We die to live, and live to die no more. *Solitary Walks.*

**T**HE beauties of nature may please the eye and attract our daily admiration; flowers may regale our smell, fruits may court our taste, music may please our ears, and all our senses may be alive to the various scenes presented to our view; but the *soul*, the rational and immortal soul of man, cannot be satisfied with any thing short of spiritual enjoyments and celestial pleasures, suitable to its nature, and eternal as its existence.—What is the world with all its alluring scenes? What are riches with all their golden charms? What is grandeur with all its glittering titles, and nobility with all its pomp and ostentation to a *dying* man, on the borders of an eternal world, and expecting every moment to be summoned to the bar of God? truly *vanity*, or as the wise man says, *less than vanity and nothing*.—The reflection, I must shortly die, and after death appear before God in judgement, to be rewarded or condemned, according to the deeds done in the body, whether good or evil, is what I wish daily to inculcate and enforce on every son and daughter of mortality as well as on myself; as a constant incentive to diligence in making our calling and election sure,

knowing the night of death cometh wherein no man can work.

Every tombstone round me, in this place of skulls, seems to address me in the language of inspiration, *be ye also ready, for ye know not the day nor the hour when the son of man cometh*.—Yes, methinks I hear it reverberated from sepulchre to sepulchre, while I read the numerous inscriptions presented to my view, and observe the dates of many who are gone before me much younger than myself, I am naturally led to the enquiry, Am I prepared for my last great change? Am I fit to die? for ere another morn and I may be numbered with the mouldering dead.—Time is hastening and eternity approaching: I cannot tell what a day or an hour may bring forth. Oh then let it be my solicitous concern, as well as my earnest prayer, to believe on Jesus Christ, who is the resurrection and the life, in whom whosoever believeth shall live though he die, and whosoever liveth and believeth in him shall not die *eternally*.

#### THE RURAL CHRISTIAN.

*John-street, Tottenham-Court-road,*

March 5, 1785.

### REFLECTION.

**T**HERE is no instance, but in religion, where it is a compliment

to approve the profession, and abuse the practice.

LOND. MAG. Mar. 1785.

Z

ANECDOTES

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.  
AN E C D O T E S.

*A curious* EDICT of CONSTANTINE  
THE GREAT.

“**T**O all our subjects throughout the provinces of the Roman empire.—If there be an individual, of what place, condition, or quality soever, who can fairly and substantially convict any of our judges, generals, favourites, or courtiers, guilty of any undue or corrupt practices in the discharge of their respective trusts, let him with all possible freedom and security approach the throne, and appeal to us. We ourselves will hear his accusations with condescension and patience; and if he make good his allegations we shall be happy and eager to do ourselves and our people justice on the man who shall be found to have thus imposed on us by specious but deceitful counsels. And for his encouragement who shall make so useful a discovery, we will amply reward him with honours and riches. So may Divine Providence ever protect our royal person, and make us happy in the prosperity of the empire.”—This, says one of the ablest politicians that ever wrote, is a most righteous law, and worthy to be engraven on the gates of all royal palaces, as it too often happens that the best of princes suffer grievously in their characters by their favourites, their ministers, and their viceroys.

*Anecdote of the late* GENERAL OTWAY.

This officer had been many years in the service with the rank of colonel, during which time several junior colonels had got regiments over his head. His friends frequently intreated him to state his services, and petition the King; he resisted their importunities for a considerable time; but being at length prevailed upon, he desired the chaplain of the regiment he served in to draw him a petition, which being done and sent to the colonel, he took notice that it concluded with the words, “and your petitioner shall

ever pray.” He sent for the chaplain, and told him that he had made a mistake, and imagined he was presenting a petition for himself by the manner he had concluded it. He desired the petition to be altered from the usual conclusion: he insisted that the word *pray* was unfit to come from an officer. It was to no purpose that he was informed of the usual mode of drawing the prayer of all petitions; he would not give up his opinion upon the matter; it should run thus, and your petitioner shall ever *fight*. He took the petition to court, and presented it to the late King, who was pleased with the novelty of the conclusion, and the honest bluntness of the officer: and in the course of a few weeks a regiment became vacant, which he gave to Otway, in opposition to his ministers, who had promised to provide for a friend that had some interest in parliament.

*Anecdote of* VOLTAIRE.

This extraordinary genius, in his younger life, wrote a very biting satire against a man of quality in France. The nobleman, on meeting the poet one day in a narrow lane where it was impossible to escape, gave him a severe drubbing. Voltaire made his complaint to the regent, who very shrewdly replied—“What would you have me do? justice has been done already.”

*Anecdote of the present* EMPEROR of  
GERMANY.

When Prince Piccolomini, who possesses great estates in Bohemia and Naples, was at Venice, he was very fond of driving a phaeton and four furiously about the city; and coming near the guard, the latter turned out his men to salute the Prince. A puddle of water happened to be just before the officer, who was at the head of his guard, and had on a new suit of white regimentals. The Prince drove, however, with such rapidity, that the officer's

ficer's clothes were covered with mud; he called out, therefore, to the Prince to move more cautiously, who upon that held in his horses, and at the same time whipped them, so as to increase the dirty insult. The officer, now losing all temper, got upon the wheel, pulled the Prince out, and caned him soundly; but, upon cool reflection of what he had done, and fearing the displeasure of the Emperour, he waited upon the latter, and, stating

the provocation, begged leave to observe, that his clothes were new, his pay small, and the provocation great, and, therefore, entreated his Imperial Majesty to forgive him.

Joseph, like an Emperour, took the officer by the arm, and said, "My good foldier, you are under a mistake, it was not the Prince you caned, but the coachman; and dismissed him with the utmost good humour.

V.

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FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

MAXIMS OF CHARITY, WITH ANECDOTES OF THE AUTHOR,  
MR. PETER STERRY.

**MR. PETER STERRY** was one of Oliver Cromwell's chaplains, and attended the Protector in his last hours, who, as the satyrical author of Hudibras says,

—Was detain'd in Stygian ferry  
Until he was reliev'd by *Sterry*.

This eminent preacher was a particular friend and associate of the celebrated Sir Harry Vane. The luxuriancy of his imagination led him to adopt some visionary notions in religion, and to express himself in a style so highly metaphorical as to approach too near the bombast. Mr. Richard Baxter, quoting an expression of Sir Benjamin Rudyard's, whose curiosity would sometimes lead him to attend at Mr. Sterry's church, said of his preaching, that "it was too high for this world, and too low for the next." The remark had more ill-nature than wit in it: and favoured more of petulance than Christian wisdom or candour. Mr. Baxter was too full of controversy to listen to the milder lessons of a meek and lowly mind: and besides he must have felt Mr. Sterry's preaching to be the most poignant of all reproofs to dogmatists of all sects, and polemics of every description.

In my idea there are passages wonderfully striking and beautiful in a preface to a posthumous work of his, known perhaps to few, if any of your readers, entitled, *A Discourse on the Freedom of the Will*. (1675.) I have extracted from it the following *Maxims of Charity* (I cannot give them a better title, as they do not consist of a chain of logical argument) and though I have taken some liberty with the language, by lopping off some of its more luxuriant shoots, yet I have scrupulously preserved the author's sentiments and allusions; and the general tone of expression and cast of style; convinced that any alteration in these respects would have been injurious to the original.

The writer was a strict *necessitarian*, and believed in the *restitution of all things*, like his colleague Jeremy White.

The reader will perceive in these extracts the sublimity of a platonian mind, softened by the gentler breathings of Christian humility and love. They soothe while they elevate; and in raising the imagination to "*the first good, first perfect, and first fair*," they dilate the heart in streams of mercy to mankind.

TERMOLENSIS.

MAXIMS OF CHARITY.

IF "God is love," his attributes are the attributes of love—the purity and simplicity—the sovereignty and wisdom—the unchangeableness and in-

finitude of Divine love. If "God is love," his work is the work of love—a love unmixed and unconfined—infinite and supreme in wisdom and power.

er, not limited in its workings by any pre-existent matter, but bringing forth freely and entirely from itself its whole work, both in matter and form according to its own inclination and complacency in itself.

*Lea Hebraeus* enflamed with the beauty of the heavenly *Sophia*—the Divine wisdom which is the first and fairest of all beauties in one form, immortal and ever-flourishing, is instructed to charm her to his embraces by inquiring into the nature of love. Pursuing his enquiries by the bright conduct of her illustrious beams he is led through the whole nature of things, *above* and *below*, with all their changes and varieties as manifold streams of Divine love, in divers breadths and depths, with innumerable sportful windings and turnings, flowing forth from its own ocean of eternal goodness, and through all its channels hastening thither again.

*Campanella* teaches us that all second causes are so many *modifications* of the first cause—so many forms and appearances under which it acts.—There is a “diversity of manifestations”—there are “diversities of operations” which compose and settle the whole frame of the creation, which are like various persons acting various parts on a stage; but there is “one spirit which worketh all in all.”

\* \* \* \* \*

If, my reader, thou wouldst be led to that sea which is the confluence of all the waters of life and truth, follow the stream of divine love as it holdeth on its course from its spring-head in eternity, through every work and in every creature of God. Thus thou shalt be not only happy in thine end but in thy way; whilst this stream shall not be thy *guide* only, but shall carry thee along in its soft, delicious bosom, bearing thee up by its divine power, and in its own pure floods washing thee white as snow.

\* \* \* \* \*

Plato saith, that three sorts of persons are led to God:—“the musician by the power of harmony, the philosopher by the beam of truth, and the lover by the light of beauty.” All these conductors to the Supreme Being

meet in this line of which we speak. The first and only true beauty is the essential image of the Supreme Goodness, and is the measure and end of all truth. It is the first, the universal harmony—the music in which all things in heaven and in earth meet to make one melodious concert.

\* \* \* \* \*

Let no differences in principle or practice divide thee in thy affections from any one. He who seems to me like a Samaritan to a Jew, most worthy of contempt and hatred, most prepared to wound or kill me, may hide under the shape of a Samaritan a generous, affectionate neighbour, brother, and friend. When I lie wounded and dying, neglected by those who are dearest to me and most esteemed by me, this person may pour wine and oil into my wounds with tender and constant care, and at his own expence bring me back to life and joy. How evident hath it been in the histories of all times that in parties most remote from one another, and most opposed to each other, persons have been found of equal excellencies in all times, and of equal integrity and goodness. Our most orthodox divines who have been most heated and heightened with the zeal of opposition to the Pope as the Anti-Christ, yet have believed that a Pope hath ascended from a papal chair to a throne in heaven.

Had my education, my acquaintance, my circumstances been the same to me as to this person from whom I now most of all dissent, that which is now his sense and state might have been mine. Have therefore the same just and tender respect, with the same allowances of another that thou requirest from him for thyself. Two opposing parties or persons by reason of their opposition, for the most part look through the same disturbed and coloured medium, and behold each other under the same uncomely form. But hath there not been frequent experience of those who by being of different parties, alienated from and exasperated against one another, having their fancies filled with strange images of each other, yet when they have

been

been brought together, by some intervening providence, have discovered such amiableness and excellence, such an harmonious agreement in the essential and radical principles of divine truth, that they have conversed with the highest satisfaction, have departed with a higher esteem of each other; and thus by "entertaining strangers, have entertained angels unawares."—Do thou believe, my Christian reader, that in every encounter thou mayest meet with a brother and a friend under the disguise of an enemy, who, when his helmet shall be taken off, may disclose a beautiful and well-known face, which shall charm thy opposition into love and peace. Often—I may say, for the most part, two opposite sects have something on each side excellently good, and something exorbitantly evil—although perhaps in unequal degrees. Both mutually set before their eyes, in the most partial light, their own good, and opposite to it the evil of another party. Thus they blind their minds to all perception or belief of any good *there*: and thus they lift up themselves above all sense of their own evil. Thus they heighten themselves by self-justification and mutual condemnation to the extinguishing of every beam of good, and the increase of those evils which end in "the blackness of darkness." How much better would it be for us to obey that precept, which offereth itself to us like an olive-branch in the mouth of the sacred dove—"to look not every man at his own things, but every man also at the things of others." I am ready

—*Centum poscere voces*

*Centum ora & linguas optare centum,*

to enforce this call to charity on the spirits of mankind.

Let all that differ in principles or professions, opinions and forms, see that good which is in each other, and not be blind to the evil that is in themselves. Join with each other to extirpate your common enemy, and quench the fire of unholy zeal. Unite the good that is in you by a common participation of its blessings, so shall the good on one side supply what is

defective in the other, to a perfection of good in both: so shall the good on one side be a proper antidote to expel the evil on the other. Thus while the evil is the privation, and the good the better part of yourselves, you will by this mutual interchange of charitable sentiments and friendly wishes meet to fill up the circle of each other's being, beauty, and felicity, and be complete in one.

How inexpressibly delightful would the fruits of such a union be? How would it heighten us in that in which our conformity to God—yea, and our immortality itself is placed? How would such a union strengthen our outward interests and sweeten our natural enjoyments—those interests and enjoyments to which you now sacrifice ingenuity and integrity; till by them you make way to the heart-blood of one another, and there drown those darling interests and enjoyments together with yourselves—your country—and the world. Ah! when will mankind be wise to understand their own good? or be good that they may be wise?—We wait for thy salvation, O Lord!—

It is necessary for my purpose to divide those principles and practices that distinguish mankind into three heads.

1. Some appear to be of a nature perfectly indifferent—neither good nor evil, but according to the intention and spirit of the agent.

2. Some differ in the degrees, mixtures, or varieties of good and evil.

3. Others differ in the whole kind of good and evil.

In this *last* state of things it is the part of every good man to maintain the free and unrestrained spirit of divine love, like the sun in the firmament encircling the whole earth from pole to pole, shining upon good and bad—on the parched and howling desert, the savage haunts of beasts and serpents, fierce and venomous, as well as on the cultivated garden, flourishing with wholesome herbs, beautiful flowers, and delicious fruits.—On this unrestrained plan of benevolence, God is proposed to us as a pattern, by his own

own son, who was the brightness of his glory and the express image of his person—"Be thou perfect as thy Father which is in Heaven is perfect."

Distinguish between good and evil:—oppose the one and advance the other; but remember every where to distinguish carefully with all tenderness of spirit between the *person* and the *evil* that unhappily adheres to him. "Be wise as serpents and harm-

less as doves." Discern the evil with a quick and curious eye: but be a dove to the person without gall or venom—without any thing to injure or offend; but moan tenderly over him as a diseased companion, till he is recovered from the evil that oppresseth him, and captivated into a refined fellowship with you in the purity and love of the divine nature.

(To be continued.)

## TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

### LETTERS FROM LISLE.

#### LETTER I.

S I R,

IT is now almost a fortnight since I arrived in this town; the handsomest I have seen in France, and by far the neatest. I have spent my time chiefly in examining the curiosities it contains, of which I intend to give you some account. It is the capital of French Flanders, and the supposed residence of the military governour-general of the province: I say the *supposed* residence; for though he has a grand hotel here, which bears his name, the present governour has been here but *twice* since he was appointed to the supreme military command of the country; the first time in 1751; and the second in 1767: he is a man of great family, and has interest enough at court to get leave to draw annually an immense revenue from his government, without having passed six months in it these *thirty-three* years. You see by this, that it is not in England alone that great sinecure places exist, or that great men have vast emoluments for doing nothing. The present governour is the *Prince de Soubise*, of the family of Rohan, marshal of France, and duke and peer of the realm. For his great military honours he is indebted to his high birth, and not to his knowledge in tactics: you may remember the battle of *Rosbach*, in the late German war: it was this very Prince de Soubise who commanded the French army that day; and who made such ungeneral-like dispositions for battle, that the King of Prussia, with

Lisle, Feb. 28, 1784.

a handful of recruits, put Soubise's vast army to the route, after having made a dreadful havock of the French. Should his Most Christian Majesty engage in a war with the Emperour, which is greatly apprehended here at present, the Prince will no doubt be suffered still to remain an absentee from his government, as an abler man will be necessary to watch over and protect this frontier province. But from the governour let us return to the town. Lisle is distant only 45 miles from the sea; is a rich and populous place: it is supposed to contain about 80,000 inhabitants, who are perhaps as industrious as any people on the face of the earth: the children are generally made to work from the age of five years; so that very few eat the bread of idleness; hence it is that the people live very comfortably, and no beggars are to be seen in the streets, to disgrace the police, and reproach the inhabitants with want of humanity. The principal manufactures of Lisle are thread lace, which in England is called *minionet*, in imitation of Point and Valenciennes, to which it is greatly inferior in beauty, though superior in strength and durability; camlets, ratteens, gold and silver stuffs, and thread. The camlets are excellent, particularly those manufactured at a large and handsome village, called *Roubaix*, at the distance of about five miles from this town, within the jurisdiction of which it lies: they are equal



equal if not, superiour to the English camlets; and at a foreign market are sold much cheaper, on account of the cheapness of labour in this country. The people in the genteel line of life here (the men I mean) wear them in summer, on account of their lightness; and when lined with silk, and laced, they appear, to a person who does not look very minutely at them, as handsome as Irish poplins. With these camlets I am informed the Lillians have beat the English out of the markets in Holland and the Austrian Netherlands. Their gold and silver stuffs are very handsome; but are far from being equal to those of Lyons: but their *thread* is excellent; and they export vast quantities of it to England, Ireland, Spain, Portugal, and Italy: the ports from which they usually ship their manufactures are Calais, Dunkirk, and Ostend, with all of which they have a very cheap communication, by means of the finest navigable canals I ever beheld. I found one thing peculiar in the way of business in Lisle, which may be thought by some an argument of its poverty; and that is, that bills of exchange have *six* day's grace here; nay, so have drafts payable at *sight*, unless the drawer specifies that the money shall be paid at sight, *without any allowance of grace*: but to me this appears to be an argument of the riches of the place, where men in trade are able to give longer credit than elsewhere: at all events, it does not arise from any want or deficiency of circulating medium, for there is a vast quantity of silver coin in this town, gold being scarce here, as it is in every part of France. Every thing concurs to make the town rich: the garrison alone spend in it at least 100,000l. sterling a-year: the balance of trade with England is greatly in its favour; for as most of the English manufactures are prohibited in France, the Lillians can take nothing in return but cash: formerly, indeed, they used great quantities of English coal; but they are now supplied cheaper, and in great plenty, from the Prince of Condé's pits, near Condé, in Picardé. Another circumstance greatly in their fa-

vor, and which is very detrimental to England, is, that for their threads and laces they are generally paid in hard guineas; for as the lace trade to England is principally in the hands of smugglers, who, in order to save the expence of insurance, go over to Lisle themselves, to bring home what they purchase, instead of having it sent to them, they carry with them to Lisle a great number of guineas, by which means they secure themselves against the loss by exchange on bills drawn upon England, and gain at least *six-pence* sterling on every guinea, which coin is eagerly bought up at the Mint, or by the goldsmiths. This traffic in guineas, for in fact it is become a regular traffic, whilst it drains England, brings an immense quantity of specie into this town, which is soon circulated, after the officers of the Mint have new christened it, by making the *guineas* take the names of *Louis d'or, doubloons, &c.* If the British legislature was made acquainted with the extent of the evil, possibly means might be devised to keep the specie at home, by lowering the standard of gold, if that could be done without injury to trade and to public credit; or by some other means: certain it is, that the evil is of a magnitude to call for a remedy, and a speedy one too. In enumerating the manufactures of Lisle, I forgot the article of *cambrick*, which is carried on here in great perfection: large quantities of it find their way into England every year, notwithstanding the heavy penalties that the importer exposes himself to, exclusive of the loss of the goods. I have heard intelligent merchants in this town say that its *export* trade (consisting of its own manufactures) amounts annually to *ten millions five hundred livres tournois*, or about 402,083l. 6s. 8d. sterling. Before I leave this town, where I intend to pass a few weeks more, I shall give you some account of its public buildings, the strength of the garrison, with a pretty minute account of its fortifications, particularly of the *citadel*, which is deemed the strongest in Europe, and the *chef d'œuvre* of the great Vauban, the greatest

greatest engineer of his time, though he lived when Europe was remarkable for the number of its engineers, the

foremost of whom were Vauban and Cohorn, the great competitors for fame.

A TRAVELLER.

## L E T T E R II.

S I R,

Lisle, March 3, 1784.

THERE is now in this town an engineer of the first rank, sent by the court to examine into the state of the fortifications: I saw him this morning go to the citadel, to view the works there: he was attended by a number of officers belonging to the corps of engineers, who treated him with as much respect as if he was a demi-god; in such high veneration do Frenchmen hold every man who is honoured with the confidential commands of their sovereign. The appearance of this engineer in Lisle, the great attention with which he views even the most insignificant parts of the out-works, the repairs that, it is said, are to be made in consequence of his report to the minister, and the preparations that are making in the Austrian and Dutch Netherlands, make the people of Lisle look upon a war to be inevitably near at hand! An Irish officer of rank in the French service has promised to take me round the citadel, to show me the different works, and the stores of arms and ammunition that are laid up there. As yet I have seen only one part of the citadel; but it has made an impression upon me that will not be easily effaced. To the left, on entering through the great gate next the town, are places which engineers call *casemates*; they are galleries or places in which the troops can lie behind the ramparts, in perfect security from the fire of a besieging army: these *casemates* are vaulted, and so strong, that they are completely bomb-proof. There being no great use for them, except in a siege, they were kept empty until the reign of the present King, who provided inhabitants, though without wishing it, for these gloomy places, fitter to serve as caverns to wild beasts than as a residence for men. Before the reign of Louis XVI. desertion from the military

service was a capital offence; and it very rarely happened that royal mercy was extended to a deserter, even for the first offence: consequently, in a country where so numerous an army was kept up great numbers were shot to death every year, and many others hanged; for if a soldier, after having deserted, was taken on a road leading out of France, he was not honoured with a military death from the hands of his comrades; but was made to suffer the death of a felon by the hands of the common hangman. The present King, willing to prevent, if possible, the frequency of military executions, and at the same time to check the spirit of desertion which appeared among his troops, repealed the edict, or law, by which desertion was to be punished with death, and enacted another, by which deserters are condemned to imprisonment in the *casemates* of different strong towns mentioned in the edict; of these Lisle is one; and in its citadel are shut up about 300 deserters: the sight of these wretches was truly shocking; in these dark subterraneous prisons no light can enter but at the gate, which is made like a grating; through which is admitted just a sufficient quantity of air to keep the prisoners alive; but not to keep the place sweet. Here they are obliged to answer all the calls of nature; and, therefore, you may conceive what a horrid dwelling this must be: while I looked through the grating there came forth such a stench, that it had nearly made me faint; and when the gate was opened, and some of the prisoners were let out to walk in the air, which they are permitted to do in small numbers every day for somewhat less than an hour, their looks were pale, and shockingly squalid; they were covered with vermin; and, without exaggeration, their whole appearance was such, that a person

person who did not know what they were might easily take them for spectres. Some of these wretches are condemned to perpetual imprisonment; others to twenty, some to fifteen, but few to any period under five years: the difference in the length of confinement depending on the number of times that the prisoner has deserted. For my part, I think that imprisonment in these casemates for *five* years, or for life, is nearly synonymous, as I believe that no constitution could bear up, even for two years, against the damps, the filth, the stench, and the want of air, in these dreadful places; not to mention the want of proper nourishment; for the food of these unhappy prisoners is pretty much the same that is allowed by the King in the county jails of England: the constant prayer of these wretches, whenever they see an officer, while they are out in the air, is not for pardon, but for death; and unquestionably death, so far from being a punishment to them, would be the best boon, short of pardon, that their sovereign could give them. A little while ago many of them, who were constantly praying for death to relieve them from their misery, found their prayers were heard when they least expected. Grown desperate from their wretchedness, they resolved to risque every thing to effect an escape: they agreed, therefore, that on the morrow (which was a Sunday) when they knew the regiment quartered in the citadel would be at church, they should force open the gate, and overpowering the few sentinels that were on guard on the outside, escape into the town, where they hoped the humanity of the inhabitants would screen them from justice, by concealing them from the governour. This was a truly desperate attempt, for in front of the prison-gate were placed two pieces of cannon, loaded with grape, so pointed as that they might be fired *point-blank* into the casemates; and some soldiers were constantly stationed at the guns, with lighted matches, *ready to fire* in case of need. At the appointed time the prisoners forced the gate, and rushed out with so much

precipitation, that they fortunately got between the guns and the men who were stationed at them; but who, expecting nothing less than such an event, were walking backwards and forwards on their post, as sentinels usually do. But here was the beginning and end of their good fortune; for at that moment a captain was marching by with a detachment of sixty men, to relieve a guard at one of the town-gates: seeing the mutineers making to the gate of the citadel he intercepted them, and desired they would return to their prison without obliging him to use violence towards them; but they declared with one voice that nothing but superiour force should ever make them return to the *hell*, as they called it, from which they had just broke out. While the captain was parlying with them, the lieutenant, seeing they were bent upon forcing their way through the gate of the citadel, very wisely made the detachment prime and load, without waiting for the captain's orders; and had it not been for this prudent step of the lieutenant, the prisoners, aided by their despair, and encouraged by their numbers, they being 300 opposed to 60, might possibly have succeeded. The mutineers, instead of doing what the captain wished for, began to advance towards him, as if determined to fall upon him; he again remonstrated with them, and warned them of their danger; but they, deaf to all he said, rushed upon the detachment: the captain instantly gave his men orders to fire by platoons, which they did; upon which *thirty-six* of the mutineers fell dead upon the spot, and twice that number were wounded: many were wounded by the bayonets, to the very points of which they had resolutely marched up: at last the remainder were overpowered, and carried back to their prison. The wounded were conveyed to an hospital, the air of which, disagreeable as it might be to others, who had not been confined in the casemates, they found to the last degree pure and refreshing; and they blessed God that they had *been wounded, as by that circumstance*

they enjoyed a respite from the horrors of their prison.

In my next I hope I shall be able to give you a tolerable good account of the fortifications of the town and citadel, the latter of which is the admiration of the world, and which, though it was taken by Marlborough and Prince Eugene in the succession war, has been so strengthened by Vauban, that it is now thought by military men to be absolutely impregnable, except by famine. Your good

old father, who has so often signalized himself at sieges, will be glad to read it. Farewell till the next post: you may go to Wetjie's, and pay six shillings for a bottle of claret; I am just going to take one with a friend, which will cost only one shilling, and is really excellent. A shilling a-bottle for claret on this side the water is a great deal of money; but Flanders is not a wine country, and we are here a great way from Bourdeaux; this accounts for the dearness.

A TRAVELLER.

## RUSSIAN ACADEMY.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

ACADEMICAL NEWS FROM ST. PETERSBURGH.

COMMUNICATED BY J. H. DE MAGELLAN, F. R. S. AND MEMBER OF THE IMPERIAL ACADEMY OF SCIENCES AT THE SAME COURT.

ON the 25th of November last was celebrated the anniversary of the New Russian Imperial Academy, in the palace of her highness the Princess de Dashkew, president both of this Academy and of that of Sciences at St. Petersburg. The great mental powers of this extraordinary lady, her thorough knowledge of various sciences, and the vast acquisitions she has made of every species of useful information, from the most eminent philosophers, and learned men of this age, during her travels through the most polished and civilized nations of Europe, attracted the attention of her Imperial Majesty, the Empress of Russia. The superior discernment of this August Potentate determined her to give a new proof to succeeding generations how much better suited the fair sex is often, not only for the highest employments of governing vast and extensive nations, of which Herself is the most illustrious example; but of directing the arduous and delicate task of the various speculative sciences and nobler arts. With this intention her

Imperial Majesty nominated the Princess de Dashkew to the Presidency of the Imperial Academy of Sciences, and afterwards to that of the New Russian Academy, instituted for the purifying, improving, and enriching the native language of her empire.

After the minutes of the proceeding assemblies of this Academy, since its institution, were read; the learned perpetual secretary gave an account of the labours undertaken by the academicians, beginning with the regulations already made by the Academy, towards establishing the permanency of its existence, and obtaining the intended object of purifying and enriching the Russian language; regulations that had obtained the approbation and confirmation of her Imperial Majesty.

He exposed the intentions of the Academy to search into the true elements of the Russian language; to examine the power of the characters and alphabetical notations, their pronunciation, and use, according to the rules of orthography\*.

That

\* If a new orthography was to be settled, the difficulty would be infinitely less, than to mend that which has already been adopted in any nation. In that case, the whole labour would be to fix distinct characters, both to each consonant and vowel, that is pronounced in that language. But whenever a language has been already used in writing, which is the case with perhaps all the common languages of Europe; a very arduous task arises from the necessity, of keeping the same characters already in use, although many of them have no difference in their articulation. This I have experienced in a treatise I undertook many years ago, for my native language, the Portuguese; for which

That some rudiments of the Russian grammar having been settled by learned and able members of the Academy, it was resolved to compose a vocabulary of the Russian Esclavonian language, being persuaded that without possessing a complete collection of its words, expressions, and various manners of conveying mental ideas, by the enunciation of those conventional signs already adopted by the best writers, and by the nation at large: it would be impossible to be aware of the native energy, beauty, and force of any language. That to this end the Academy had been occupied in collecting not only the words common to the present language, but also those which have without necessity been replaced by foreign words of other tongues. That for completing so vast an inquiry, recourse had been made to the ancient works of the best authors, both printed and manuscripts, including the fathers of the church, the Russian annals, and the codices of the laws of the empire. This task, having been divided among the members of the Academy, has already produced a great number of words and phrases, arranged according to alphabetical order, which have been distributed among the academicians, in order that they may add their observations and new additions, according to the settled articles of the Academy, that their labours may be uniformly tending to the same end.

This collection of the Russian language is already so considerable, that only *five* letters of the alphabet occupy more than 520 pages in quarto, printed in two columns, without including the additions, notes, and observations still to be made by the academicians. The whole being intended as the proper source from whence the

Academy is to profit for the future progress in their general object.

In the first assemblies of the Academy, three committees had been appointed: one to mark out the proper meaning and the grammatical sense of the Russian words and phrases. The second to point out proper examples and authorities, upon which they are grounded: and the third to take care of and revise the typographical part. To these three committees a fourth was adjoined, composed of well-instructed persons in various sciences, arts, and manufactories, in order to furnish the technical terms of each, to be entered in the Russian dictionary.

After the above account was imparted to the assembly, her highness the president Princess de Dashkew acquainted them with the honourable gift of her Imperial Majesty, the Empress, who had ordered a golden medal to be adjudged by ballot to the member of the Academy who had best distinguished himself during the year past, by his labours, in forwarding the objects of this academical institution.

On this subject his Eminence Gabriel, Metropolitan of Novogorod and of St. Petersburg, being the first member of the Academy, proposed that this distinguished first mark of benevolence, expressed by her Imperial Majesty towards the Academicians, could not be more properly offered than to their illustrious president the Princess, as the foundatrix and mediatrix in behalf of the Academy to the Imperial throne, and to whose zeal and activity all its progresses were owing. This proposition was unanimously adopted by every member in the assembly: but her highness the president refused the acceptance of this honour, with that modesty which is

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which I was encouraged by the approbation of some philosophers to whom I communicated my ideas, and who saw the manuscript; but having lost it in the first fire I suffered of my papers, a little after I came to London, I was disabled to pursue the subject. The only device I could imagine to accomplish it, was to add a particular dash or mark to the consonants that are employed with the same powers as others; for example, the *c* when it sounds like an *s*; and to put diverse accents to the vowels, in order to express their various sounds. By these means all former writings and books would remain as they are, without any hindrance to their being read: and the new ones after this reform, should convey the true pronunciation of each word. It is much to be wished that every modern language would adopt this, or some such method at least, in their printed books, to fix its pronunciation in every province or part remote from the court, in order to correct the enormous variety of dialects there introduced, which makes it appear as if it were a foreign language.

not the smallest of her great accomplishments. The Princess replied, that she had met with no difficulty nor trouble in obtaining her wishes from her Imperial Majesty, who is so strongly disposed to take every good measure for the advantage of her empire, and to exert her utmost zeal towards the benefit of her subjects, as was that academical settlement, its object being the perfection and enrichment of the Russian language. The Princess added, that she was amply recompensed by the inward satisfaction she felt in the success of forming that Academy: and that any other acknowledgement or honorary mark being far from the wishes of her heart, could but diminish that happy satisfaction she continued to feel repeatedly at each assembly of the Academy.

After various and repeated intreaties from the body of the Academy, to which their illustrious president constantly opposed her reluctance for the adjudged honour of the medal; the assembly resolved that this noble example of modesty in the refusal of the Princess should be entered in the journals of the Academy: to which she replied by expressing her gratitude for that new honour: and proposed, that according to her judgement, Mr. Lepechin, counsellor to the Imperial Court, and perpetual secretary to that Academy, deserved to be presented with that medal, as an acknowledgement for the great zeal and activity with which he had more than performed his duty, as secretary, in forwarding by his application, labours, and care, the objects of the Academy. This new proposition was unanimously approved by the assembly, and the Princess, addressing herself to his Eminence the Metropolitan of Novogorod, proposed that to avoid any diminution in the esteem due to the honorary medal by delivering it to the secretary after her refusal, she begged it might be given by the hands of his Eminence the Metropolitan: which being done, the academical medals, or *jettons*, were delivered to the members of the Academy; and the assembly broke up.

The Imperial Academy of Sciences

at St. Petersburg held an assembly on the 14th of January last, the principal object of which was to pay a highly deserved compliment to the memory of the late famous Leonard Euler, the last surviving mathematician of the first rank, who have been the ornament of the former part of this century. A fine bust of this great man was begun, soon after his decease, by the desire, and at the expence of, the Members and President of this Academy (her Highness the Princess de Daschkaw) to be put in the assembly-room as a monument to the memory of so illustrious an ornament to that learned body. The bust was made of a fine marmor of Carrara, by Mr. Rchette, a very distinguished sculptor, who directs the fabrication of the models for the Imperial manufacture of porcelaine at St. Petersburg, and is an honorary professor to the Royal Academy of Painting and Sculpture, at Berlin. This performance does the greatest honour to his abilities, both by the resemblance to the prototype, and the display of his genius, as well as the perfection in the execution. A fine column of Italian marble was set up in front of the president's chair, at the assembly-room; and her highness on placing the statue on its pedestal, pronounced these few words, which contain the substance of a well-deserved long panegyric: "*It is the glory of this Academy to have possessed in its bosom so great a man as our deceased academician, both on account of his extraordinary skill, and of his virtues: and I enjoy the happiness of here placing in your presence, Messieurs, the image of this respectable veteran, as an everlasting ornament to this sanctuary of the Muses.*"

Such was the respectful tribute which the President and Members of that illustrious Academy of Sciences paid to their late great academician, out of their own affection, and without the interference of her Imperial Majesty, whose greatness in all kinds of protection and encouragement to sciences and useful arts, will no doubt honour the memory of so great a man, not only by the publication of the remaining inedited works he has left with

his family, and of which an humble and generous gift was made by the same to her Imperial Majesty; but also by granting some conspicuous marks of her generosity on this afflicted family by such a loss, every individual of which is highly deserving of so amiable and so great a father.

I think I may conclude this account by mentioning the distinguished honours conferred by the Empress on the illustrious President of the two above Imperial Academies, by appointing the Princess de Dashkaw to bear in her arms the great Dukes, lately born,

to the Batefimal fountain at the solemnity of her being christened; this being a nomination to which other ladies of the first rank had a claim, grounded on their seniority at the Court. Her Imperial Majesty has besides honoured the same Princess with her portrait in a medal, surrounded with precious diamonds, to be wore on her neck; adding, that it was but a temporary mark of her esteem; and that a much more precious and beautiful medallion was already ordered by her command, as a further mark of her affection.

## BIOGRAPHY.

### THE LIFE OF EDWARD BENTHAM.

BY DR. KIPPIS.

**E**DWARD BENTHAM, Canon of Christ-Church, Oxford, and King's professor of divinity in that university, was born in the college at Ely, on the 23d of July, 1707. His father, Mr. Samuel Bentham, was a very worthy clergyman, and vicar of Witchford, a small living near that city; who having a numerous family, his son Edward, on the recommendation of the learned and celebrated Dr. Smalridge, then Dean of Christ-Church, was sent, in 1717, to the school of that college. Having there received the rudiments of classical education, he was, in the Lent term of 1723, when he was nearly sixteen years of age, admitted a member of the University of Oxford, and placed at Corpus-Christi college, under the more immediate care and tuition of his relation, Dr. John Burton. In this situation, his serious and regular deportment, and his great proficiency in all kinds of academical learning, recommended him to the notice of several eminent men; and, among others, to the favour of Dr. Tanner, canon of Christ-Church, by whose death he was disappointed of a nomination to a studentship in that society. At Corpus-Christi college he formed a strict friendship with Robert Hoblyn, Esq. of Nanswydden in Cornwall, afterwards representative for the

city of Bristol, whose character, as a scholar and a member of parliament, rendered him deservedly esteemed by the lovers of literature and of their country. In company with this gentleman, and another intimate friend, Dr. Ratcliff, afterwards master of Pembroke college, Mr. Bentham made, at different times, the tour of part of France, and other places. Having taken the degree of bachelor of arts, he was invited by Dr. Cotes, principal of Magdalen-hall, to be his vice-principal; and was accordingly admitted to that society on the 6th of March, 1729-30. Here he continued only a short time; for, on the 23d of April in the year following, he was elected fellow of Oriel college, in the room of Mr. Martin. In Act term, 1732, he proceeded to the degree of master of arts, and, about the same time, was appointed tutor in the college; in which capacity he discharged his duty, in the most laborious and conscientious manner, for more than twenty years. This is apparent, as well from the grateful sense his pupils have ever expressed of his care over them, as by the many letters, introductions, &c. which were drawn out and calculated for their improvement; and also from the great resort of persons of the first rank to that college.

As a member of the society at large, no man could be more valuable, or more esteemed, for he not only punctually and cheerfully discharged that part of college duties and offices which fell to his share, but was willing to assist others, and even to take their burthen on himself. No one excelled him in those smaller attentions to the interest and pleasure of his friends, which, though they do not of themselves constitute a great character, are certainly the best recommendations of it: and, indeed, few men, however willing they might be, were capable of being so generally useful. By a constant and unwearied application to whatever he undertook, he had at length acquired such a readiness and facility of mind, that as scarcely any kind of business could occur for which he was wholly unprepared, so he transacted the ordinary course of it with the utmost ease and convenience to himself; and his advice and assistance were the more eagerly sought for, as they were not only satisfactory and beneficial, but communicated without the least degree of parade and ostentation. On the 26th of March, 1743, Mr. Bentham took the degree of bachelor of divinity; and on the 22d of April, in the same year, he was collated, by Bishop Egerton, to the prebend of Hundreton, in the cathedral-church of Hereford. On the 8th of July, 1749, he proceeded to the degree of doctor in divinity; and in April 1754, upon the death of Dr. Newton, canon of Christ-Church, he was promoted to the fifth stall in that cathedral. Here he continued the same active and useful course of life for which he had always been distinguished. He served the offices of sub-dean and treasurer, for himself and others, above twelve years. The affairs of the treasury, which Dr. Bentham found in great confusion, owing to the negligence of the deputy, he entirely new-modelled, and put into a train of business in which they have continued ever since, to the great ease of his successors, and benefit of the society. So intent was he upon the regulation and management of the con-

cerns of the college, that he refused several preferments which were offered him, from a conscientious persuasion that the avocations they would produce were incompatible with the proper discharge of the offices he had voluntarily undertaken. Being appointed by the King, to fill the divinity chair, vacant by the death of Dr. Fanshawe, Dr. Bentham was, with much reluctance, and after having repeatedly declined it, persuaded, by Archbishop Secker and his other learned friends, to accept of it; and, on the 9th of May, 1763, he was removed to the eighth stall in the cathedral. His unwillingness to appear in this station was increased by the business he had to transact in his former situation, and which he was afraid would be impeded by the accession of new duties: not to say that a life spent in his laborious and sedentary manner had produced some unfavourable effects on his constitution, and rendered a greater attention than he had hitherto shewn to private ease and health, absolutely necessary. Besides, as the duties, when properly discharged, were great and interesting, so the station itself was of that elevated and public nature to which his ambition never inclined him: *latere maluit atque prodesse*. The confidence he had of his abilities (that sure criterion of real merit) had ever taught him to suspect his own sufficiency; and his Inauguratory Lecture breathed the same spirit, the text of which was, "Who is sufficient for these things?" But whatever objections Dr. Bentham might have to the professorship before he entered upon it, when once he had accepted of it, he never suffered them to discourage him in the least from exerting his most sincere endeavours to render it both useful and honourable to the university. He set himself immediately to draw out a course of lectures for the benefit of young students in divinity, which he constantly read at his house at Christ-Church, *gratis*, three times a-week during term-time, till his decease. The course took up a year; and he not only exhibited in it a complete system of divinity, but recommended proper books, some



some of which he generously distributed to his auditors. His intense application to the pursuit of the plan he had laid down, together with those concerns in which his affection for his friends, and his zeal for the public good in every shape, involved him, proved more than a counterbalance for all the advantages of health and vigour that a strict and uniform temperance could procure. It is certain that he sunk under the rigorous exercise of that conduct he had proposed to himself: for though sixty-eight years are a considerable proportion in the strongest men's lives, yet his remarkable abstemiousness and self-denial, added to a disposition of body naturally strong, promised, in the ordinary course of things, a longer period. Dr. Bentham was a very early riser, and had transacted half a day's business before many others began their day. His countenance was uncommonly mild and engaging, being strongly characteristic of the piety and benevolence of his mind; and, at the same time, it by no means wanted expression, but, upon proper occasions, could assume a very becoming and affecting authority. In his attendance upon the public duties of religion, he was exceedingly strict and constant; not suffering himself ever to be diverted from it by any motives, either of interest or pleasure. Whilst he was thus diligent in the discharge of his own duty, he was not severe upon those who were not equally diligent. He could scarcely ever be prevailed upon to deliver his opinion on subjects that were to the disadvantage of other men; and when he could not avoid doing it, his sentiments were expressed with the utmost delicacy and candour. No one was more ready to discover, commend, and reward every meritorious endeavour. Of himself he never was heard to speak; and if his own merits were touched upon in the slightest manner, he felt a real uneasiness. Though he was not fond of the formalities of visiting; he entered into the spirit of friendly society and intercourse with great pleasure. His constant engagements, indeed, of one kind or other, left him

not much time to be devoted to company; and the greater part of his leisure hours he spent in the enjoyment of domestic pleasures, for which his amiable and peaceable disposition seemed most calculated. Till within the last half-year of his life, in which he declined very fast, Dr. Bentham was scarcely ever out of order; and he was never prevented from discharging his duty, excepting by a weakness that occasionally attacked his eyes, and which had been brought on by too free an use of them when he was young. That part of his last illness which confined him, was only from the 23d of July to the 1st of August. Even death itself found him engaged in the same laborious application which he had always directed to the glory of the Supreme Being, and the benefit of mankind; and it was not till he was absolutely forbidden by his physicians, that he gave over a particular course of reading, that had been undertaken by him with a view of answering Mr. Gibbon's Roman History.

Thus he died at his post, like a faithful soldier, in the exercise of his religion. That serenity of mind and meekness of disposition, which he had manifested on every former occasion, shone forth in a more especial manner in his latter moments; and, together with the consciousness of a whole life spent in the divine service, exhibited a scene of true Christian triumph. After a few days illness, in which he suffered a considerable degree of pain without repining, a quiet sigh put a period to his existence below, on the first of August 1776, when he had entered into the 69th year of his age. His remains were deposited in the west end of the great aisle in the cathedral of Christ-church, Oxford. Dr. Bentham resided the principal part of the year so regularly at Oxford, that he never missed a term from his matriculation to his death. In the summer he generally made a tour of some part of the kingdom with his family; and, for the last thirty years of his life, seldom failed in carrying them to meet all his brothers and sisters at Ely, amongst whom the greatest harmony and affection

fection ever prevailed. One of his brothers is the Rev. James Bentham, prebendary of Ely, to whom the antiquarian and biographical world is so highly indebted for his excellent History and Antiquities of the Conventual and Cathedral Church of Ely. Dr. Bentham married Elizabeth, the second daughter of Thomas Bates, Esq. of Alton, in Hants, by whom he had three children, Edward, Thomas, and Elizabeth, the first of which died young: the two others, together with his widow, survived him. His son Thomas is M. A. and student of Christ-Church.

Besides Dr. Bentham's great intimacy with Mr. Hoblyn, and Dr. Burton already mentioned, he enjoyed also the friendship of Archbishop Secker, the late Duke of Marlborough, Dr. Butler, and Dr. Egerton, Bishops of Durham, Dr. Hayter and Dr. Lowth, Bishops of London, Dr. Pearce, Bishop of Rochester, and Dr. Tucker, Dean of Gloucester. With the Archbishop he was peculiarly intimate, a correspondence being constantly kept up between them till that eminent prelate's death; and scarcely either of them appeared in any public transaction before the other had been previously informed and consulted. Dr. Bentham's constant residence in the University exempted him from what was naturally very irksome to him, a personal attendance upon great men; and as he was not eagerly bent on the pursuit of worldly honours, and was ever of opinion, that what he had to communicate was best done by letters, he was rarely seen at levees and at

court. Whenever he did appear at these places, he certainly was a much more agreeable visitant, because he had no favours to solicit. Such were his friends; and as they were men who were highly valuable, both for their private virtues and their public zeal in the common cause of religion and learning, so it will be thought, no diminution of their characters that they are recorded among the friends of Dr. Bentham.

On the whole, when we reflect on Dr. Bentham's sincere and unaffected piety, on his extensive comprehension in the several branches of liberal science and classical knowledge, on his conscientious attention to the intellectual and moral improvement of his pupils, on the zeal he displayed for their benefit in his useful writings\*, on his strict regard to order and discipline, on his diligence and prudence in the management of the temporal affairs of the societies he belonged to, on the exactness and credit with which he discharged every part of his office as Regius Professor of Divinity, on the meekness and mildness of his temper, joined with a due degree of sensibility; on the constancy and ardour of his friendships, and, in short, on the uniform tenour of his conduct, in all the duties of public and private life, we cannot hesitate in pronouncing that he was a distinguished ornament of the University of Oxford, of the Church of England, and of the general cause of religion and literature.

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\* Dr. Bentham's publications were as follow: 1. "The Connection between Irreligion and Immorality. A Sermon preached at St. Mary's in Oxford, at the Assizes: before the Honourable Mr. Justice Dennyson and Mr. Serjeant Birch, and before the University, on March the 1st, 1743-4." 8vo, 1744. 2. "An Introduction to Moral Philosophy." 8vo, 1745. A second edition was published in 1746. To this tract is annexed, first, a Table of Reference to English Discourses and Sermons upon moral Subjects, ranged according to the Order of the Introduction; and, secondly, a Table of several of the principal Writers in Moral Philosophy. 3. "A Letter to a young Gentleman." 8vo, 1748. 4. "A Letter to a Fellow of a College. Being the Sequel of a Letter to a young Gentleman of Oxford." 8vo, 1740. These two letters are upon Disaffection to Government, and were intended to promote in the University the principles of the Revolution, and a spirit of loyalty to the present royal family. 5. "Advice to a young Man of Rank upon coming to the University." 6. "A Sermon preached before the Honourable House of Commons, at St. Margaret's, Westminster, on Tuesday, January 30, 1749-50. Being the Anniversary of the Martyrdom of King Charles the First." 4to, 1750. 7. "Reflexions on Logic." 8vo. A second edition came out in 1755. At the end is added, a Table of the principal Writers of Logic. Our author having been charged, in the *Biographia Britannica*, under the article *Locke*, with a design of excluding from the schools that great man's Essay on the Human Understanding, he subjoined, in 1760, a short but satisfactory vindication of himself, to the remaining copies of the Reflexions.

## THE LIFE OF MERIC CASAUBON.

**M**ERIC CASAUBON, son of Isaac recorded in our last month's Magazine, and the only one of his sons whose name deserves to be transmitted to posterity, was born at Geneva, August 14, 1599. He had the name of Meric given him from Meric de Vicq, a great friend and benefactor to his father. His first education he received at Sedan, but coming to England with his father, in the year 1610, he was instructed by a private master till 1614, when he was sent to Christ-Church college in Oxford; and being put there under a most careful tutor, Dr. Edward Meekirk (made, in 1620, the King's Hebrew professor) was soon after elected a student of that house. He took the degree of bachelor of arts, LOND. MAG. March 1785.

May 8, 1618, and that of master, June 14, 1621, being even at that time eminent for his extensive learning. For, the same year, though he was but two and twenty, he published a book in defence of his father, against the calumnies of certain Roman Catholics\*. This book made him known to King James I. who ever after entertained a good opinion of him. It also brought him into reputation abroad, especially in France, whither he was invited with offers of promotion, his god-father Meric de Vicq, being then, or soon after, keeper of the great seal of that kingdom. Three years after, he published another vindication of his father†, written by the command of King James I. About that time he

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"*Τῶν Παλαιῶν, &c. Επιστάσεων.*" "Funeral Eulogies upon Military Men from Thucydides, Plato, Lyfias, Xenophon. In the original Greek. To which are added, Extracts from Cicero. With Observations and Notes in English." 8vo. The second edition, with additions, appeared in 1768. The impression is beautiful, and the Notes and Observations shew Dr. Bentham's great acquaintance with classic antiquity, and the Greek language. 9. "De Studiis Theologicis Prælectio." 1764. 10. "Reflexions upon the Study of Divinity. To which are subjoined, Heads of a Course of Lectures." 8vo, 1771. This tract contains many judicious observations; and the Heads of a Course of Lectures exhibit, perhaps, as complete a plan of theological studies as was ever delivered. 11. "De Vita et Mōribus Johannis Burtoni, S. T. P. Etonensis. Epistola Edwardi Bentham, S. T. P. R. ad Reverendum admodum Robertum Lowth, S. T. P. Episcopum Oxoniensem." 12. "A Sermon preached in the Parish-Church of Christ-Church, London, on Thursday, April 30, 1772: Being the Time of the Yearly Meeting of the Children educated in the Charity-Schools in and about the Cities of London and Westminster." 4to. 13. "An Introduction to Logic, scholastic and rational." 8vo, 1773. The Specimen Logicæ Ciceronianæ annexed, displays Cicero's close attention to the study of logic, and our author's intimate knowledge of Cicero. 14. "De Tumultibus Americanis deque eorum Concitatoribus senilis Meditatio." This was occasioned by some members of parliament having censured the University of Oxford for addressing the King in favour of the American war. Dr. Bentham, like many other wise and good men, did not imagine that the contest would turn out to be so formidable as it hath since appeared. He takes occasion, in the course of the pamphlet, to pay a high compliment to his friend Dr. Tucker.

\* The title of it is "*Pietas contra maledicos patris nominis & religionis hostes.* Londini, 1621, 8vo." In this book he mentions several particulars of his father's life, and vindicates him against the calumnies of Caspar Scioppius, Julius Cæsar Boulanger, Andreas Eudæmon-Joannes, Heribert, Roswed, and others, who had cast odious imputations upon his morals and religion.

† It was intitled "*Vindicatio patris adversus Impostores, qui librum ineptum & impium de origine Idolatriæ nuper Isaaci Casauboni nomine publicarunt Londini, 1624, 4to.*" It is inserted, as well as the foregoing, in Mr. Almelooven's edition of Casaubon's letters. The occasion of this book was as follows: In 1624 there was published at London a treatise entitled, "The Origin of Idolatries, or the birth of Heresies. First faithfully gathered out of sundry Greek and Latin authors, as also out of divers learned Fathers, by that famous and learned Isaac Casaubon, and by him published in French, for the good of God's church, and was translated into English for the benefit of this monarchy, by Abraham Darcie." It was dedicated to Prince Charles, and presented to King James I. and to all the lords of the council. The end of it was to prove, "That the Mass (a word of great extent and antiquity, which made the authors of the Augustane Confession subscribed by Calvin say, *Paste accusantur Ecclesiæ nostræ, quod Missam aboleant, retinetur enim Missa apud nos, & summa reverentia celebratur*) or rather indeed the whole Liturgy, ancient and late, and every part of it was derived from ancient Heathens. Numa Popilius, &c. and some part also taken out of the Alkoran: which to prove, his authors for the most part are some late collectors of Roman Antiquities, as Blondus, Alexander ab Alexandro, and the like, who say no such thing; but from what

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was collated by Dr. Lancelot Andrews, Bishop of Winchester, to the rectory of Bledon, in Somersetshire; and on the 14th of June, 1628, took the degree of bachelor of divinity. He had now formed the design of continuing his father's exertions against Baroni-  
 us's Annals, but was diverted by some accident. At length, when he came to maturity of years for such a work, and had acquainted Archbishop Laud, his great friend and patron, with his design, who was very ready to place him conveniently in Oxford or London, according to his desire, that he might be furnished with books necessary for such a purpose, the troubles and divisions began in England: so that having no fixed habitation, he was forced to sell a good part of his books; and, in the end, after about twenty years sufferings, was grown fo-  
 old and infirm, that he could not expect to live many years, and thereupon was forced to give over that project. On the 19th of June, 1628, he was made prebendary of Canterbury, through the interest and recommendation of Bishop Laud. When that prelate was promoted to the archbishoprick of Canterbury, he farther preferred him; for on the 4th of October, 1634, he col-  
 lated him to the vicarage of Minster, in the Isle of Thanet; and the 25th of the same month, he was inducted into the vicarage of Monckton, in the same island. The 31st of August, 1636, he was created doctor in divinity, by

order of King Charles I. who was entertained at the same time, with his Queen, by the University. About the year 1644, during the heat of the civil wars, he was deprived of his preferments, abused, fined, and imprisoned. In 1649, one Mr. Greaves, of Gray's-Inn, an intimate acquaintance of his, brought him a message from Oliver Cromwell, then lieutenant-general of the parliament forces, desiring him to come to Whitehall, on purpose to confer with him about matters of moment; but his wife being lately dead, and not, as he said, buried, he desired to be excused. Greaves came again afterwards, and Dr. Casaubon being under some uneasiness, lest some evil should follow, desired him to tell him the meaning of the matter; but Greaves refusing, went away the second time. At length he returned again, and told him, that the lieutenant-general intended his good and advancement; and his particular errand was, That he would make use of his pen to write the history of the late war; desiring withal, that nothing but matters of fact should be impartially set down. The Doctor answered, that he desired his humble service and hearty thanks should be returned for the great honour done unto him: but, that he was incapable in several respects for such an employment, and could not so impartially engage in it, but his subject would force him to make such reflections as would be un-  
 grateful,

they say of the Romans, he makes his wrong inferences and applications." Meric Casaubon thinking his father much injured by the publication of that book, wrote a letter, which he got one of the bishops to shew to the King: his Majesty discovering the fraud thereby, ordered Nath. Butter, the bookseller, and Abraham Darcie to be committed to prison; and it was with great difficulty, that Dr. Mountaine, Bishop of London made his chaplain's peace on account of his licensing it. Some after a French book, the original of the English translation being produced, it was found, continues our author, "That an old title-page had been by art and cunning transformed; the years altered, and the name of Isaac Casaubon inserted; and thus the world for mere gain and lucre (for I do not believe there was any farther mystery in it at first) shamefully abused. Other editions or copies of the same book were found, and shewed to the King: yea translations of it that had been made when my father was yet scarcely born, &c." Upon this Meric Casaubon published his *Vindiciae patris*, which, by the King's command, was translated in French and English, and yet, some years after, the same English translation was reprinted at Amsterdam, as is supposed, with this title. "The Original of Popish Idolatry; or the Birth of Heresies. Published under the name of Casaubon, and called in the same year upon misinformation. But now upon better consideration reprinted with Allowance; being a true and exact Description, &c." Printed ——— 1630. A preface also was added in justification of the book and the first editors of it, where, among other things, it is said; "That they that did suppress, were either Papists in their hearts, or such as hold with Papists. That ignorance is the mother of devotion, that the gospel of our Lord Jesus Christ was departing from the land, &c." Since that, a pamphlet came out, much to the same purpose, in the very front of which Casaubon's name was placed: if it was that, intituled, *Isaaci Casauboni Corona Regia*, the true author was Caspar Scioppius.

grateful, if not injurious, to his lordship. Notwithstanding this answer, Cromwell seemed so sensible of his worth, that though he could not gain him to do what he desired, yet he acknowledged a great respect for him, and, as a testimony of it, ordered, that upon the first demand there should be delivered to him three or four hundred pounds, by a bookseller in London, whose name was Cromwell, whenever his occasions should require, without acknowledging at the receipt of it, who was his benefactor. But this offer he rejected, though his condition was then mean. At the same time it was proposed by Mr. Greaves, who belonged to the library at St. James's, that if our author would gratify him in the foregoing request, Cromwell would restore unto him all his father's books, which were then in the royal library, having been purchased by King James; and withal give him a patent for three hundred pounds a-year, to be paid to the family as long as the youngest son of Dr. Casaubon should live, but this also was refused.—Not long after, a proposal was made to him by the ambassador of Christiana Queen of Sweden, whereby he was invited by that Queen into her country, to have the government of one, or inspection of all her Universities; and for an encouragement, she proposed not only an honourable salary for himself, but offered to settle three hundred pounds a year upon his eldest son during life: but this also he waved, being fully determined to spend the remainder of his days in England. At the restoration of King Charles II. he recovered his preferments; namely, his prebend

of Canterbury on the 13th of July, 1660, and his vicarages of Monckton and Minster the same year. But, two years after, he exchanged this last for the rectory of Ickham, near Canterbury, to which he was admitted, Oct. 4, 1662. He had a design, in the latter part of his days of writing his own life; and would often confess, that he thought himself obliged to do it out of gratitude to the Divine Providence, which had preserved and delivered him from more hazardous occurrences, than ever any man (as he thought) besides himself had encountered with: particularly, in his escape from a fire in the night-time, which happened in the house where he lived, at Geneva, while he was a boy: in his recovery from a sickness at Christ-Church in Oxford, when he was given over for dead, by a chymical preparation administered to him by a young physician: in his wonderful preservation from drowning, when overset in a boat on the Thames near London, the two watermen being drowned, and himself buoyed up by his priest's coat: and in his bearing several abuses, fines, imprisonments, &c. laid upon him by the fanatics in the time of his sequestration. But deferring it from time to time, he did not live to do it. He died on the 14th of July 1671, in the seventy-second year of his age; and was buried in the south part of the first south cross-aisle of Canterbury-Cathedral. Over his grave was soon after erected a handsome monument, with an inscription. He left by will a great number of manuscripts to the University of Oxford, and was author of several learned works\*. His character is thus represented.

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sented.

\* They are, besides his two vindications already mentioned, these that follow. I. "Optati Lubri, vii. de Schismate Donatistarum, cum Merici Casauboni Notis & Emendationibus. Londini, 1632, 8vo." II. A translation from Greek into English of "M. Aurelius Antoninus's Meditations concerning himself, with Notes." Lond. 1634, and 1635, 4to, again with additions and corrections. Lond. 1664, 8vo. III. "A Treatise of Use and Custom." This is the whole title; but, as the author himself observes, there might be added, "in things natural, civil, and divine." Lond. 1638, 8vo. The occasion of this treatise, as he tells us in the same place, was, "his being at that time much troubled, and as he thought injured, by what in the law of this realm, goes under the name of Custom; to him before little known." IV. "The Use of daily public Prayers in three Positions." Lond. 1641, 4to. V. "Marci Antonini Imperatoris de Seipso & ad Seipsum Libri xii. Guil. Xylander Augustanus Græcæ & Latine primus edidit: nunc vero, Xylandri versione locis plurimis, emendavit, & novam fecit: in Antonini libros Notas & Emendationes adjacit Mericus Casaubonus, If. F. In eisdem Xylandri Annotationes." Lond. 1643, 8vo. There are in the beginning learned Prolegomena of our author; and at the end his notes; then those of Xylander follow. It is a neat and accurate edition. VI. "The original of temporal Opinions

mented. He was a general scholar, but unless in criticism, wherein probably not extraordinary in any one sort, he was assisted by his father's notes and papers.

Opinions of the most ancient Heathens concerning it examined by the Sacred Scriptures, and referred unto them, as unto the source and fountain from whence they spring. Lond. 1645, 4to." VII. "A Discourse concerning Christ, his Incarnation and Exinanition. With an Introduction, Concerning the Principles of Christianity and Divinity." Lond. 1646, 4to. VIII. "De verborum usu, & accuratæ eorum cognitionis utilitate Diatriba." Londæ 1647, 8vo. IX. This same year, he published a more complete edition of his father's notes upon Perius, than was that of 1605. The title of this second edition runs thus, "Perii Satyræ cum notis Isaaci Casauboni." Londini, 1647, 8vo. X. "De quatuor Linguis Commentationis, Pars I. Quæ de Lingua Hebraica & de Lingua Saxonica. Accesserunt Gulielmi Somneri ad verba vetera Germanica Lipsiana Notæ." Londini, 1650, 8vo. He had not an opportunity of finishing the two other languages, Greek and Latin. XI. "Terentius, cum notis Thomæ Farnabii in quatuor priores Comœdias, & Merici Casauboni in Phormionem & Hecyram." Londini, 1651, 12mo. Farnaby dying before he had finished his notes upon Terence, the bookseller engaged Casaubon to write notes upon the two last comedies, the Phormio and the Hecyra, which the other had not done. XII. "Some Annotations on the Psalms and Proverbs." He tells us, that these observations were extorted from him, by the importunity of Printers, when he was not very well furnished either with books or leisure; but, worst of all, of will, when nothing could be expected to be acceptable and welcome, but what relished of schism and rebellion. These annotations were inserted in one of the latter editions of the Assembly's Annotations on the Bible. XIII. "In Hieroclis commentarium de Providentia & Fato, Notæ & Emendationes." Lond. 1655, 8vo. and 1673, 8vo. Our author designed at first, to have corrected the Latin translation of Hierocles, which abounded with faults; but not knowing that the work was printing till it was almost entirely finished, he contented himself with adding a few grammatical and critical notes at the end. XIV. "A Treatise concerning Enthusiasm, as it is an effect of Nature; but it is mistaken by many for either divine Inspiration, or diabolical possession." Lond. 1655, 8vo. In this book, which is divided into six chapters, he treats, 1. Of Enthusiasm in general. 2. Of Divinatory Enthusiasm. 3. Of contemplative and philosophical Enthusiasm. 4. Of rhetorical Enthusiasm. 5. Of political Enthusiasm. 6. Of precatory Enthusiasm. XV. "De nupera Homeri editione Lugduno-Batavica Hackiana, cum Latina versione, & Didymi Scholiis; sed & Eustathii, & locis aliquot insignioribus ad Odysseam pertinentibus. Item super loco Homericæ dubiæ apud Antiquos Interpretationis, quo Dei in hominum tam mentes quam fortunas imperium assertit, binæ Dissertationes." Londini, 1659, 8vo. reprinted in Almelovent's edition of Casaubon's Letters. XVI. "Epicæti enchiridion Græcæ & Latine, cum notis Merici Casauboni; & Cebetis Tabula cum notis ejusdem." Lond. 1659, 8vo. The Latin translation in this edition is that of Jerom Wolfius. XVII. An English translation of, and notes on, "Lucius Florus's History of the Romans." Lond. 1659, 8vo. XVIII. He published "A true and faithful relation of what passed for many years between Dr. John Dee and some spirits, &c." And put in the beginning a long preface, to confirm the truth of what is said in that relation concerning spirits. Lond. 1659, fol. XIX. He was author of "A Vindication of the Lord's Prayer as a formal Prayer, and by Christ's Institution to be used by Christians as a Prayer. Against the Antichristian Practice and opinion of some men. Wherein also their private and ungrounded zeal is discovered, who are so strict for the observation of the Lord's-day, and make so light of the Lord's prayer." Lond. 1660. The first occasion of this treatise, as the author tells us in the preface, was the relation of a strange affront done publicly unto Christ; or, if you will more punctually to the Lord's prayer, in St. Mary's Church in Oxford, by Dr. John Owen, Dean of Christ-Church, who had the chief government of that University from 1652 to 1657; namely, *His putting on his Hat*, when the Lord's prayer was repeating by the preacher. This, Dr. Owen denied afterwards; "But therein, saith Mr. Wood, he doth much err, for several now living in Oxon (*i. e.* in Wood's time) knew it well enough." XX. "A King and his Subjects unhappily fallen out, and happily reconciled, in a Sermon preached at Canterbury, on Hosea iii. ver. 4, 5." Lond. 1660, 4to. XXI. "The question to whom it belonged anciently to preach? And whether all Priests might or did? Discussed out of Antiquity. Occasioned by the late Directions concerning Preachers." Lond. 1663, 4to. These Directions were set forth by the King, October 14, 1662, to restrain the abuses and extravagancies of preachers. XXII. "Notæ & Emendationes in Diogenem Laertium de Vitis, &c. Philosophorum." These notes were added to those of his father, in the editions of Laertius, printed at London, 1664, fol. and Amsterdam in 1692, 4to. XXIII. "Of the Necessity of Reformation in and before Luther's Time, and what visibly hath most hindered the Progress of it. Occasioned by some late virulent Books written by Papists, but especially by that, intituled *Labyrinthus Cantuariensis*. Here, besides some other Points, the grand Business of these Times, Infallibility, is fully discussed." Lond. 1664, 4to. This is chiefly an answer to *Labyrinthus Cantuariensis*, printed at Paris in 1658; which pretends to confute 'Archbishop Laud's Relation of a Conference with Fisher the Jesuit:' and in the 11th, 13th, and 14th Chapters of which, it is asserted, 'That Protestants are Schismatics, and no part of the Catholic Church.' XXIV. "An Answer concerning the new Way of Infallibility lately devised to uphold the Roman Cause; the ancient Fathers and Councils laid aside, against J. S. (the Author of Sure-footing) his Letter lately published." Lond. 1665, 8vo. This letter of J. S. (*i. e.* John Sarjeant, the author of Sure-footing, &c. so learnedly confuted by Archbishop Tillotson) was a sort of an answer to some passages in Dr. Casaubon's

papers. According to the ill custom of the times he lived in, he mixes too much Greek and Latin in his writings: but, however, that shews his very extensive reading. He was wont to ascribe to Descartes's philosophy, the little inclination people had in his

time for polite learning. He was eminent for his piety, charity to the poor, and his courteous and affable disposition towards scholars. He had several children, but none made any figure in the learned world: one, named John, was a surgeon at Canterbury.

#### ADDITIONAL ANECDOTES, by Dr. KIPPIS.

SIR William Temple, in his Essay on Poetry, speaks in high terms of Meric Casaubon's abilities and literature. "I am sorry, says Sir William, the natural history or account of fascination has not employed the pen of some person of such excellent wit and deep thought and learning as Casaubon, who wrote that curious and useful treatise on Enthusiasm, and by it discovered the hidden or mistaken sources of that delusion, so frequent in all regions and religions of the world, and which had so fatally spread over our country in that age in which this treatise was so seasonably published. It is much to be lamented, that he lived not to complete that work in the second part he promised; or that his friends neglected the publishing it, if it were left in papers, though loose and unfinished. I think a clear account of enthusiasm and fascination from their natural causes, would very much deserve from mankind in general, as well as from the commonwealth of learning; might perhaps prevent so

many public disorders, and save the lives of many innocent, deluded, or deluding people, who suffer so frequently upon account of witches and wizards." However well qualified Meric Casaubon was to treat concerning enthusiasm, it is certain that his mind was not sufficiently enlarged to discuss rationally the subject of fascination; since it is plain, from his writings on credulity and incredulity, that he was a zealous assertor of the reality of apparitions and witchcraft. With regard to his treatise on Enthusiasm, the praises of it must be adopted with some abatement. There are undoubtedly some curious observations in it, and it abounds with learning. But the language of the book is remarkably embarrassed and confused; so that the author's meaning is often lost in the multiplicity of words, and the perplexity of parentheses. This is not our own opinion only, but the opinion of a respectable gentleman, who hath favoured us with many observations relative to the Biographia.

We

Casaubon's book 'Of the Necessity of Reformation, &c.' and was printed at the end of Sarjeant's Sure-footing in Christianity. XXV. "A Letter of Meric Casaubon, D. D. &c. to Peter du Moulin, D. D. &c. concerning Natural Experimental Philosophy, and some Books lately set about it." Cambridge, 1669, 4to. five sheets. XXVI. "Of Credulity and Incredulity in Things natural, civil, and divine; wherein, among other Things, the Sadducism of these Times in denying Spirits, Witches, and Supernatural Operations, by pregnant Instances and Evidences is fully confuted; Epicurus his Cause discussed, and the Juggling and false Dealing lately used to bring him and Atheism into Credit, clearly discovered; the Use and Necessity of ancient Learning against the innovating Humour all along proved and asserted." Lond. 1668, 8vo. containing two parts. The third part was printed at London, 1670, 8vo, under the following title, "Of Credulity and Incredulity, in Things divine and spiritual: wherein (among other Things) a true and faithful Account is given of the Platonick Philosophy, as it hath Reference to Christianity: as also the Business of Witches and Witchcraft, against a late Writer, fully argued and disputed." The late writer, attacked only in the two last sheets of this book, was Mr. John Wagstaff, who published, "The Question of Witchcraft debated; or, a Discourse against their Opinion, that affirm Witches." Lond. 1669, 8vo. But these two parts of Dr. Casaubon's book lying dead on the bookfeller's hands, he printed a new title to them, running thus, "A Treatise, proving Spirits, Witches, and Supernatural Operations by pregnant Instances and Evidences, &c." Lond. 1672. XXVII. "Notæ in Polybium," printed for the first time in the edition of that author, published by James Gronovius, at Amsterdam, in 1670, 8vo. XXVIII. "Epiistolæ, Dedicaciones, Præfationes, Prolegomena, & Tractatus quidam variores. Curante Theodoro Janfion ab Almeloveen;" printed at the end of Isaac Casaubon's Letters. Rotesodami, 1709. XXIX. "De Jure concionandi apud antiquos." This seems to be the same as the Treatise mentioned above, No. 22, or perhaps it was a Latin translation of it.

We are informed, by the same gentleman, that the letter, mentioned in the note, p. 185, which was written by Mr. Casaubon to be shewn to the King, is in the Advocate's library at Edinburgh.

## P O E T R Y .

## V E R S E S ,

*On the death of a very amiable young Lady.*

**M**UCH lov'd Eliza! whose delightful form,  
 Pourtrayed by the intellectual eye,  
 O'er draws me from the bustling world around,  
 To hold sweet converse with thy honour'd grave!  
 Oft thy sweet image smoothes my brow of care,  
 And, 'midst my pleasures, steals th' unbidden tear,  
 More fraught with fine, tho' melancholy woe,  
 Than all the efforts of broad-grinning mirth  
 Can give to minds who exquisitely feel.

Ah! lovely maid! snatch'd from a bridegroom's arms,

Left he with life should be so highly bless'd,  
 As heav'n itself would scarce seem worth y having.  
 Dim, now, alas! are those electric eyes  
 That dasted love and rapture to the soul!—  
 Faded that beauteous face, and mute thy tongue;  
 That tongue that utter'd sounds ineffable,  
 And *sense*, and *sentiment*, that my charmed ears  
 Expanded, caught, and wish'd to catch for ever.  
 Though silent now, alas! thou reasonest well;  
 But foolish mortals will not stay to hear thee;  
 All these relate that *virtue*, *sense*, and *beauty*,  
 Much less the herald's coat, can save from death,  
 And that a better place waits faints that die.—  
 Oh, still attend! and with such holy lessons,  
 Raise my frail steps to that delightful place,  
 Where faints with thee reside, to meet thee there;  
 And then, revolving in a round of bliss,  
 Love without fear!—to separate no more!

CHARLOTTE M. MOSENAU.

## V E R S E S

*Written on the death of a Friend.*

**R**EMEMBRING hours, that pass'd unvalued by,

Heedless where chanc'd the wand'ring step to go;  
 While thought on thought impels an empty sigh,  
 I bear about a heart in silent woe.

Ah! lov'd *Euphronius*! what far distant day,  
 Shall kindly fet a captive spirit free;  
 When shall these warm affections wear away,  
 This panting bosom leave lamenting thee?

Perhaps on this dull, puny planet tofs'd,  
 For years to come, the sport of wayward fate,  
 O'erlook'd by friendship, and by folly cross'd,  
 On me neglect and poverty await.

Perhaps in exile doom'd to wander long,  
 Where weakness, and where mis'r'y mark y ways;  
 Where wisdom calls not, where no tuneful tongue  
 Of soothing friendship pours a tender lay.

But—not the pleasures this vain world can boast,  
 Or friendship's tie (if such to come there be);  
 Nor what too oft has flatter'd fancy most,  
 Shall steal a heart devoutly given to thee.

If fages tell us true, beyond the grave  
 Live Virtue's habits, shining as before;  
 The patriot there, shall pant the realm to save,  
 And virtuous love shall last for evermore.

C.

## PROLOGUE to the ORPHAN of CHINA.

Written by Mr. PRATT.

And spoken Mr. FECTOR.

*At his private Theatre in Dover.*

**F**ROM Herschall gazing on his Georgian star,  
 To daring Jeff'ries balancing in air,  
 The law supreme that governs human kind,  
 Pleasure to give and take we still shall find,  
 Social the source whence all our passions flow,  
 Mutual is every joy and every woe:  
 Never to self we stint the liberal flame,  
 Which gilds the path of glory or of fame.

Hence, Sirs, each glowing purpose of the soul,  
 And parts, as sung the bard, but *serve the whole*:  
 Hence issues forth "indebted and discharged,"  
 The generous feeling and the thought enlarged.  
 Hence young Ambition spreads her proudest sail,  
 Power climbs the mountain and Peace treads the  
 vale;

Hence Sculpture bids the soften'd marble warm,  
 And Painting emulates life's vivid form;  
 Music her voice, and Poesy her lyre,  
 With equal incense feed the social fire,  
 Love breathes his vow, Compassion drops her tear,  
 Pleasure and Pain, both pay their homage here;  
 The world's great drama this fair truth can tell,  
 Not for themselves alone, would men excel.

To-night not less obedient to the power  
 Of social pleasure, we devote the hour,  
 To cheer the gale that chills the coming spring,  
 To melt the snow, yet lodg'd on Winter's wing;  
 Like lovers, we, by moon-light woo the heart,  
 And try the powers that grace the scenic art!  
 Friendship for this calls Candour to our stage,  
 Who brings no catcall, bids no party rage;  
 The shining rows that grace this little round,  
 Will fight our heroes with no fearful sound;  
 Arm'd with no terrors do our critics sit,  
 To bowl the thunders of a London pit.  
 No awful phalanx, sedulous to blame,  
 Blasts the fair rose-buds of our private fame:  
 The full-grown flowers, which on her summit  
 grow,

Conscious we quit, to crop the shrubs below.  
 All our kind Gods, too, are from malice free,  
 Here members ne'er divide, but all agree;  
 And tho' both sexes, on our edicts wait,  
 In a full house we dread no harsh debate;  
 A zeal to please ye animates us all;  
 Ang' should we fail, your smiles will break our fall;  
 Yet if we please not, your best hopes we maim,  
 "Self-love and social," we shall feel "the same."

EPILOGUE.



## E P I L O G U E

Written by Mr. PRATT.

Spoken by Mr. FECTOR.

WELL Dames and Sirs, we've had rare doings here,

Princes in van, conspirators in rear!

To-night you've seen what patriots were of yore,

Tyrants you've heard declaim and Tartars roar;

Nor dare ye now deny they were indeed,

A race of mortals *wound'rous apt to bleed*!

The dames of China were so fond of death,

Maid, on their wedding night gave up their breath,

And husbands (Jadics how unlike your own)

Stole off before the honey-moon was down.

Your Eastern bridegrooms offer'd up their wives.

Whene'er the general warfare clamor'd their lives;

Each beautiful victim, at her lord's command,

Took the dire instrument of fate in hand,

Amidst the red-hot pile undaunted stood,

*Burnt, hung, or drowned, for the public good.*

"Do die, my dear," the tender husband said,

"This for thy country!"—then struck off her head.

Untimely deaths were then indeed so common,

Woman for sport kill'd man, and man kill'd woman.

A bowl of poison was the *virgin's* end,

She drank it off—and call'd it Virtue's friend,

Bent her white bosom to the patriot blow,

And law the streams of life unbecked flow.

Then whisper'd her kind lord—but not to save her,

Gave *him* the blade:—he thank'd her for the favour.

"Take it my dearest—soft—you know the rest."

The good man seiz'd and plung'd it in his breast;

Then side by side, still man and wife they lyc,

Kiss and expire *without one daffard sigh*.

To Britons turn we from such tribes as these,

Britons, who please to live, and live to please;

Our English dames such killing customs hate,

And born to conquer, ne'er submit to fate.

Should some deep ruin on their country press,

Too generous they—to leave her in distress.

Instead of dying—they like patriots stout,

Boldly live on, and tire the mischief out.

Or, if some offering the stern fates require,

They nobly spare—their husbands to the fire,

"Yes, ye lov'd lords—we give ye up (they cry)

'Tis for the general good ye all should die;

Alas, sad widows, sure our hearts will break!

But we will bear it for our country's sake.

Yet, oh dear martyrs, what we still must dread,

Is lest the state again should bid us—*ved*."

Ye pride of Albion, your's the graceful art,

To point with nicer skill the potent dart;

Your's the soft privilege, whose ranks to kill,

And make Death lovely, tho' no blood ye spill;

Ye, like the chalky cliffs that guard our coast,

Alert your skies, and are yourselves an host;

Tho' of young roses are your fetters made,

In vain would lion *man* their force evade;

Tho' your triumphant car is drawn by doves,

And to the wheels your captives tied by loves;

Not vex'd Ixion e'er was bound so fast,

And while ye frown, the punishment must last.

Fame, life, and death, are in your conquering eyes;

And of each polish'd art your smiles the prize:

Oh, for our toils, in every beautiful face,

Those fair rewards of pleasing may we trace.

Mrs. SHERIDAN to her Brother's Lyre.

"SWEET instrument of him for whom I  
mourn,  
Tuneful companion of my Lycid's hours;  
How liest thou neglected and forlorn,  
What skilful hand shall now call forth thy  
pow'rs!

"Ah! none like his can reach those liquid notes,  
So soft, so sweet, so eloquently clear,  
To live beyond the touch, and gently flow  
In dying modulations on the ear."

"Thus o'er my Lycid's lyre as I complain'd,  
And kiss'd y' strings where he was wont to play;  
While yet in pensive sadness I remain'd,  
Methought it sigh'd, and sighing seem'd to say,

"Ah! me, forlorn, forsaken, now no more  
Shall fame and just applause around me wait;  
No pow'r my gentle master can restore,  
And I, alas! will share his hapless fate.

"Fled is that spirit, shall'd that youthful fire,  
Which taught those strains of harmony replete,  
And cold that hand, which only can inspire  
My senseless form to utter sounds so sweet.

"Those sounds melodious ne'er again shall please,  
No tuneful strain from me shall ever flow;  
Save o'er my trembling string a sighing breeze,  
To call one sad, soft note of tender woe.

"Else, ah! for ever mute let me remain,  
Unstrung, unton'd, forgotten let me be;  
Guard me from curious eye, and teach prophane  
And let me rest in mournful sympathy!

"One fate with thee, dear master, let me share,  
Like thee in silent darkness let me be!  
My frame without thee is not worth my care,  
With thee alone it liv'd, with thee shall die!"

Her Brother's Lyre to Mrs. SHERIDAN.

Written by Mr. PRATT.

THIS said, a solemn silence breath'd around,  
Cecilia wept upon her Lycid's lyre;  
The pensive breeze then gave a sighing sound,  
And the strings seem'd to tremble and expire.

One hollow murmur, like the dying moan,  
Was heard to vibrate then with pauses slow  
From the sad instrument, when thus the tone  
Gave modulations of a softer woe.

"Cease, beautiful mourner! partner of my grief!  
Tuneful associate of my last despair!  
Thou, only thou, canst bring this breast relief.  
Thy sympathy alone can soothe my care;

"What tho', ah! stroke divine! o'er Lycid's dead,  
Nor more, alas, can ravish mortal ear!  
What tho' the soul of melody is fled,  
His best attendant, to th' harmonious sphere!

"Struck by Cecilia's hand I yet may live,  
Her magic touch again can tune my frame;  
Her cherub voice my spirit yet revive,  
And sounds of heavenly sorrow grace my fame.

"But should not dulcet song, nor music's art,  
Nor social sighs, which mourn the youth we love,  
Have power to heal the sister's wounded heart,  
Nor, say these sacred flocks a salace prove;

"Ah!

" Ah! still together let our sorrows join,  
And this sad form yet boast thy gentle aid;  
Lydia's companion sure should still be thine,  
Still should'st thou kiss the strings where he  
has play'd."

## S O N N E T,

By Mr. HOLCROFT.

THO' pale and wan my cheeks appear,  
Tho' dead to joy and hope I live,  
Tho' the deep sigh and trickling tear,  
Are all the signs of life I give—

The blood will blushing spread my face,  
Again my languid pulse will beat,  
If in some unexpected place,  
The cruel Phillis I should meet.

Thus will the touch of homicide,  
As we in ancient legends read,  
Recal the flowing purple tide,  
And make the lifeless body bleed!

## O D E

To JOHN LONG, Esq. January 1, 1785.

By AMBROSE PITMAN, Esq.

O! less delusive than the laureat's dream\*,  
May you, my friend, beneficent of heart,  
Continue to illumine friendship's beam,  
Whence flows a luxury unknown to art:  
And may no sad, intolerable day,  
Perplex thy eve of life in our assured decay.

Amid the strange vicissitudes of fate,  
Still may'st thou stand in conscious virtue bold;  
Not actively severe, nor giddily elate,  
But steer the golden mean which Horace sung  
of old:

And may no tyrant, with despotic sway,  
Perplex thy eve of life in our assured decay.

Thus, thro' the winding maze of life's dull stage,  
May happiness increase as years expire;  
E'en to the exit of remotest age,  
May this great blessing satisfy desire:  
And then may no sad retrospect dismay  
Thy eve of parting life in our assured decay.

On Miss D——, of Maxtoke-Castle, War-  
wickshire.

*Illam quicquid agit, quoquo vestigia flectit  
Componit furim, subsequiturque decor.*

W H I L S T each pert bard recounts his De-  
lia's praise,

And, in light, fulsome sonnets, grasps at bays:  
With flattery's wand, whilst female frailty flies,  
And goddesses on earth, like mushrooms, rise,  
Genius of Truth! wilt thou thy powers impart  
And give the language flowing from the heart.  
I court no muse—do thou attune my lyre,  
And D—k— shall better than a muse inspire.

Sweet girl! the graces of thy form and mind  
Nature with matchless harmony design'd.  
That mien how soft! sweet innocence and truth,  
Are there, with roseate health and blooming youth.  
Warm on her cheek, see beauty's native glow:  
See grace attractive seated on her brow,

Where the luxuriant hair when zephyr blows,  
Its mellow tints in sweet disorder throws.  
Her eye with softest beams love fire supplies,  
And arm'd for conquest, yet no conquest tries:  
Each glance is luxury to the feeling breast,  
The soul informs it, and the soul's express'd.  
Youth's pulse beats high when'er the maid ap-  
pears,

And age no longer feels the froit of years.  
So, when the pride of nature, gentle spring  
With blushing face descends on Zephyr's wing,  
The landscape softens, music wakes the grove,  
And all around is harmony and love.

Yet not alone with beauty's subtle ray  
Love points his shafts, and steals our souls away—  
If, with external loveliness combin'd,  
True taste, and native elegance of mind,  
Engaging manners, unaffected sense,  
Crown'd with a sweet, bewitching diffidence,  
With most coercive chains the heart secure;  
In D—k— behold the charming cynosure.  
O! blest with temper to impart and prove  
The sweet delights of sympathy and love!  
Long, lovely D—k—, maintain thy conq'ring  
sway,

Long may the loves and graces round thee play.  
Still in that form, the portrait of thy mind  
Be virtue, goodness, innocence enshrined;  
As beauty fades, still blooming these and young:  
So prays your poet, and so ends his song.

March 1, 1785.

A VIEW at MATLOCK WELLS, in Derby-  
shire.

EMBOWER'D with trees appears a fine cas-  
cade,

Which not by art but simple Nature made;  
Descends from step to step, in silver streams,  
Sweet contrast to the sun's all-scorching beams;  
Its rushing sounds the listening ear delight,  
While every object round you charms the sight;  
A neat alcove before this grove is seen,  
With trees surrounded ever fresh and green,  
While *Derwent's* river gently flows between.  
On the back ground a lofty rock appears,  
Which ready seems to fall about your ears,  
And, overhanging, raises numerous fears.  
Houses are built upon its craggy side,  
Which must attract your notice, as you ride  
To *Matlock Wells*, a rural calm retreat,  
Of peace the dwelling, and of health the seat:  
You that from trade and cares have gain'd release,  
Here come and learn to live and die in peace +.

THE RURAL CHRISTIAN.

## ANSWER to a CHALLENGE.

'TIS not the fear of death, nor smart,  
Makes me averse to fight;  
But to preserve a tender heart,  
Not mine, but *Cælia's* right.  
Then let your fury be suppress'd,  
Not me, but *Cælia* spare;  
Your sword is welcome to my breast,  
Whenever she's not there.

\* See the New Year's Ode, page 45.

+ Solitude sometimes is best society.

*On throwing by an old BLACK COAT.*

**O**LD friend, farewell—with whom full many  
a day,  
In varied mirth and grief, hath roll'd away.  
No more thy form retains its sable dye,  
But, like grey beauty, palls upon the eye—  
That form which shone so late in passion's bloom,  
How fall'n!—ere while the glory of the loom!  
Late, wrapt secure within thy woollen folds,  
I brav'd the summer rains and winter colds.  
Fearless of coughs, catarrhs, which Eurus brings,  
Or dark November, on his noisome wings,  
Whistling a tune, like Cymon in the song,  
Thro' filthy streets and lanes I've trudg'd along,  
Nor heeded aught the hackney-coachmen's cries,  
Tho' coach thy honour sounded to the skies;  
And shall I then forget thy brighter hue,  
Sell thee a slave to yonder hoarse-mouth'd Jew?  
Forbid it gratitude—forbid it shame—  
That were a deed wou'd blacken Clodio's name.  
Thou poor old man, whose brow is streak'd with  
care,

Stretch'd on the clay-cold earth, thy bosom bare,  
Had I but half that Clodio's shining store,  
Thy breast should heave with misery no more;  
Yet take the scanty pittance I bestow,  
This coat shall shield thee from the drifted snow.

But ere we part—indulge the moral lay,  
Hear it, ye fools, who flutter life away,  
Vain are the rich man's toils, & proud man's brags,  
Men turn to dust—and broad-cloth turns to rags.

M.

#### ON AN OLD HAT.

**F**AITHFUL for months, full many a show'r  
Of batt'ring hail, from clouds descending,  
Thou hast withstood with all thy pow'r,  
But now to old age thou art wending.

With pain I see thy sable fade,  
And view a dingy brown appear;  
Griev'd I behold thy varying shade,  
And much a total change I fear.

With thee I oft' with awkward air,  
And attitudes by no means pretty,  
Paid homage to the blooming fair,  
That grace Europa's noblest city.

And frequently I took thee off,  
To show respect to those I lov'd;  
Who flatter'd then—now meanly scoff,  
And are not by my mis'ries mov'd.  
Strange that the skin of any beast  
Should prove more constant to its master,  
Than those his bounty oft' did feast,  
Ere he sustain'd a dire disaster!

Come then, my friend, my true *Abates*,  
Let sycophants or smile or frown,  
Still, old acquaintance, such thy fate is,  
Thou must my shallow *caput* crown.

But for the service thou hast done  
Thou shalt be brush'd and black'd again,  
Nor will I put another on,  
Whilst thou canst shield me from the rain.

Should sneering wifings, be so bold  
To comment on thy ancient cocks,  
The sneering wifings shall be told,  
*A better never grac'd their blocks.*

LOND. MAG. March 1785.

\* The bridegroom's name was Darby, and a descendant of the person on whom the song of Darby and Joan was made.

#### IN DAMONIS ET DELIÆ NUPTIAS.

“ Felices ter ei amplius  
“ Quos irrupta tenet copula.” HOR.

**N**UNC Io Pæan hilari et canora  
Voce dicendum: tibi gratulamur,  
O dies festiva, benigniore

Luce resurgens.

Læta Damoni et simul auspicata  
Delix pulchræ pariter et secunda  
Sis—Hymen quos jam vocat apparatus  
Ritibus adstant.

Non Fames auri, fitiensve luxus  
Ambitusive ullus trahit hos inanis:  
Pectori sacras Amor ipse flammæ  
Spirat utrique.

Is virens ævo juvenili, et almæ  
Indolis candore nitens, puellam  
Gaudio exultans placide erubentem  
Ducit ad aram.

Illa simplex munditiis decore  
Clara, formaque eximia, juventæ  
Floribus suffusa genas (Rosas qua  
Lilia miscet

Ipsa natura) haud minus illecebris  
Suavibus blandisque nitet, virumque  
Cunquæ grata detineant catena  
Atque percani.

\* Ille Darbeio similis, Joannæ  
Illa, felices pariter senescant;  
Nec nisi sero rescent amænos  
Fata Hymenæos.

\* Ἀριφρονὸς εἰς Ἰγυῖαν τῆσαν.  
Latine redditum:

**O** Potens humanæ Hygieæ, formæ!  
Sit, precor, sit fas mihi quicquid horæ  
Est super teçum, veneranda Divum  
Ducere totum.

Namque nec proles sine te, neque aurum,  
Nec cupitum jusve, decusve scèptri,  
Nec voluptas quam veneris sequendam  
Retia præbent,

Nec boni seu quid Deus adderit, seu  
Demerit mæsti, sine te placebit.  
Vernat et tecum revirefcit omne,  
Te sine luget.

#### LA RETRAITE DE L'AMOUR.

**V**OUS cherchez l'amour chez les grands,  
Dans les palais, au sein des villes:  
Hélas! Esclaves de leurs rangs  
Il n'y a que des cœurs serviles.

Ou aller donc? Dans les villages;  
La, vous voyez ce cher enfant,  
Formant sans bruit en folatrant  
La nature a son badinage.

J. A. OURRY.

Mr. Birkitt's Academy, Greenwich.

C c

LITERARY

## L I T E R A R Y   R E V I E W .

### A R T I C L E   C V I I I .

**OBSERVATIONS** on the Animal Economy, and on the Causes and Cure of Diseases.  
By John Gardiner, M. D. President of the Royal College of Physicians, and  
Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh.

(Continued from page 121.)

IN a note upon the 53d paragraph, in which the effects of odours upon persons of irritable habits are spoken of, a curious case of an unmarried lady, who upon smelling a rose or any of its preparations, falls into a fainting, and has an inclination to, and sometimes actually does vomit, is related.

The influence of affections of the mind upon disorders of the body, forms the subject of the 56th and 57th paragraphs. In the last of these a very remarkable fact concerning the effects of alarm upon an officer in the army, labouring under a violent fit of asthma, is mentioned.

Several of the succeeding paragraphs consist of remarks upon the operation of opium. It is observed that there are some cases, in which, though there are many symptoms which demand the exhibition of it, laudanum cannot be taken, even in a moderate dose, without giving rise to disagreeable consequences. In such cases, Dr. Gardiner advises the injection of it into the rectum. As the nerves of the rectum bear the stimulus of opium much better than those of the stomach, a double quantity of the medicine is necessary, says the author, to produce the same effect.

From the circumstances of pain, sickness, and vomiting, some have concluded (and amongst these, Dr. Cullen, in his *Materia Medica*) that the action of opium is twofold, stimulant and sedative. With these Dr. Gardiner entirely disagrees; and is of opinion that all the effects which this drug produces are to be referred to its sedative operation alone. Afterwards the author speaks of the *lauro-cereus*, and shows that the effects of vegetable poisons, after they have been taken into the body, consist, for the most part, in an alteration in the nervous system; and,

therefore, that it cannot be expected that their effects will be very apparent upon dissection.

In the 67th paragraph, the author seems to have used the term *stimulus* in a new, and, as far as we can judge, in an improper sense. "Those substances (says he) [which are] capable of producing salutary or noxious effects on the body, are known to effectuate these by inducing certain changes on the state of the nerves, which action we call stimulus." From which it appears that by the word *stimulus*, the Doctor would have us understand that action which is excited, or that change which is produced in the body, or in a part of it, by the application of any substance to it: whereas, according to the common acceptance and true meaning of the term, it signifies not the effect excited but the thing which excites it. Thus the glass of wine, which gives exhilaration to a person who was before depressed, is said to be a stimulus; but the change which is wrought, the exhilaration itself, does not usually receive the same denomination.

The remaining paragraphs of the second section contain observations upon the differences in the sensibility, irritability, structure, and termination of the nerves in different parts of the body.

The third section treats *Of the Effects of Heat and of Cold*. Here Dr. Crawford's theory of animal heat is examined, and an inquiry is made into the opinion now pretty generally received, "that the living body possesses a power of resisting, for a certain time, any additional heat to that healthful standard established by nature, or any diminution of it, when it is placed in a temperature considerably above or below its own." Notwithstanding this opinion

opinion is supported by men of the highest repute in the scientific world, the Doctor declares he cannot implicitly assent to their conclusions. "It must be allowed (says he) that the principle of life possesses, in various ways, most amazing powers; but that it should be endowed with a property of obstructing the ordinary effects of heat, or of destroying it, is a faculty of so singular a kind, that I doubt much if it can possibly exist in nature." The fact, however, that the living body is capable of bearing, for some time, extremes of heat and cold, the author by no means disputes: his principal objection seems to be to the expressions used by those members of the Royal Society by whom the memorable experiments relating to this subject were performed. Dr. Gardiner, at the same time that he contends that the living body does not possess a power of resisting, stifling, or annihilating heat, allows that it is endowed with a capability of *obviating* or remedying, for a while, its effects. "This it accomplishes, he observes, by means of a copious perspiration: for, "as every body (the author argues) must become colder, from whose surface an evaporation is constantly kept up, whatever the degree of heat in the air may be, I can see no reason why the living body should be an exception."

These remarks are followed by observations on the general effects of heat and cold upon the animal body; on the power derived from custom of enduring extremes of the one and the other; and on the effects of climate both upon the body and mind: and with these observations the third section is concluded.

In the fourth section the author treats *Of Fevers in general*. The causes of these he refers to the five following heads; viz. 1. Excess of Cold. 2. Excess of Heat. 3. Marsh Miasma. 4. Human Contagion. 5. Specific Contagion. These are to be considered as the remote, predisponent, and occasional causes. With regard to the proximate or immediate cause, this, the author observes, remains involved in obscurity, though there have not

been wanting physicians of ability who have attempted to explore it. Their failure has been owing, the Doctor is of opinion, in a great measure, to their not attending sufficiently to the facts concerning the animal economy.—As the author proceeds in his inquiry into the nature of fevers, he divides them into *simple* and *complicated* or *complex*. Of simple fever, catarrh is mentioned as an instance; of complicated, the bilious fever is brought as an example.

As the author's observations upon marsh miasma and human contagion, though exceedingly sensible, do not appear to contain much novelty, it will not be necessary to state them to the reader.

What is delivered in the 15th and in the succeeding paragraphs, concerning the way in which contagion may enter the body, deserves to be attended to. It may be received into the system either by, 1st, the pores of the skin: 2dly, respiration: 3dly, inoculation: and, 4thly, the saliva swallowed and taken into the stomach.

As for the first, he holds it to be extremely improbable; and has not met with any direct evidence that it has ever really taken place.

Neither can he accede to the commonly received opinion of its entering by the lungs. For, although he does not deny that the infectious particles may be inspired with the air into the bronchia; yet he thinks they are all immediately thrown out again in expiration. He is of opinion too, that the internal surface of the bronchia is too well defended by the mucous covering to be acted upon by the contagion. It must be confessed, however, that none of the arguments which the author has adduced have validity sufficient to disprove the possibility of the entrance of the contagion by the lungs into the blood: nor can we conceive that the infectious matter, if it is inhaled with the air, is not detained long enough to act upon the parts to which it is applied.

With regard to the third way; he observes, that though many contagious diseases are undoubtedly communicated

by inoculation, it is not, by any means, in this manner that infectious fevers from marsh miasma, human or specific contagion, are *naturally* propagated.

It is in the fourth mentioned manner, therefore, that the author thinks that the contagion is admitted into the body; viz. "That being taken in with the air in respiration, it mixes with the saliva, and is, by deglutition, conveyed into the stomach, where, by certain changes brought on the gastric fluids, and its particular stimulus on the nerves of the stomach and bowels, it proves the cause of fevers, differing from one another, according to the nature of the infectious exhalation. This I have always thought, the Doctor adds, to be the most probable way that infections are received by us, and of their acting on our system in the production of fevers."

Having thus declared his opinion concerning the way in which contagion is admitted into the body, the author, in some of the succeeding paragraphs, enters into a history of the phenomena observed in the inoculated and natural small-pox. One reason why the latter should be so much more violent than the former may be, the Doctor thinks, "that the specific contagion is carried into the circulation from the firmæ viæ, where it has acted as a ferment, in greater quantity than from two or three variolous pustules on the surface of the skin."

Of persons who are seized with the small-pox, either in the natural way or by inoculation, some, it is well known, have very few pustules and only a slight fever, whilst others have a plentiful eruption accompanied with great febrile disturbance. This the Doctor in part accounts for by saying that "when the matter of infection is of a mild sort, and the digestive powers are considerable; the nature of it may be so altered by those powers, as to prevent the ordinary effects of the infection on the body, which might take place in weaker conditions of the stomach and bowels." And yet it has been remarked by every one who has had much experience in this disease, that frequently weakly children

have it more favourably than those who had been previously in a better state of health. This is quite irreconcilable to the Doctor's notions: for, according to them, the child whose digestive vigours are least able to correct or to resist the contagion should suffer the most: whereas, this is not found to be really the case.—From a note upon the 125th paragraph, it appears that the Doctor had been acquainted with the beneficial effects of the cold regimen in the small-pox, before Mr. Sutton's method was published to the world.

The remaining paragraphs of this section consist of a further inquiry into, and confirmation of the opinion which the author maintains, that the infectious effluvia mix with the saliva, and are taken into and first of all act upon the stomach. This opinion the author is not single in adopting; for several eminent physicians have advanced it before. The principal facts in support of this opinion are, that a disagreeable taste has been complained of by those who have been exposed to infection; that the stomach of such persons is the part which is first disordered; that by a *timely* evacuation of the stomach those in whom were the marks of incipient fever have escaped from being farther affected with the disease; and that those who have swallowed their spital have been infected, whilst those who used the precaution of throwing out the same, remained in the enjoyment of health.

In the fifth section the author treats *Of a Catarrh*. The reader is advertised, in the beginning of this section, that it is not the author's intention to take notice either of the influenza, so called, or of those coughs which are peculiar to individuals of particular employments; but only to consider the nature and ordinary course of a simple catarrh.

From the common opinion, that a catarrh arises from a constriction of the cuticular exhalents, in consequence of the application of cold, whereby the perspirable matter is retained in the body, Dr. Gardiner entirely dissents; being firmly persuaded that such a cause

cause is inadequate to the production of such a disease. Dr. Keill had the same doubts of a catarrh's originating from cold, as its cause, in the manner in which the generality of physicians have supposed. Dr. Gardiner supposes that the stimulus of cold is specific with regard to the lungs; and that these, and consequently the whole system, are affected by sympathy, when cold is applied with sufficient intensity and duration to the surface of the body. In confirmation of this affection of the lungs by sympathy, a very curious and extraordinary case is related from Dr. Whytt.—According, therefore, to the author's ideas, a catarrh is not produced by the presence of a *materies morbi* in the body, but merely by an excess of stimulus, by which the powers of the nerves and their action on those parts, where the stimulus was applied, are altered from their natural state. When this morbid affection arises to such a degree, that it cannot soon be overcome by the strength of the system, then the whole body sympathises with the part first affected. But, as it is known that particular stimuli excite particular as well as general sympathies: so, in the case of the application of cold, at the same time that the whole body is affected by sympathy, the mucous glands of the nose, fauces, and bronchia are more particularly so. Hence the catarrh proceeds. This he considers as an inflammatory disease; and accordingly prescribes an antiphlogistic treatment. After due evacuations, small doses of opium in the form of lozenges are recommended, for the purpose of lessening the general sensibility and moderating the mucous secretion.

Section the sixth. *Of Catarrhal Fever.* This the author considers "as a febrile disorder of a middle nature, between a common cold and that of an inflammatory fever." As the author enters upon the consideration of this disease, he takes occasion to lay before the reader the outlines of his doctrine concerning the proximate cause of fevers in general. As, however, this theory, which is entirely new, is more completely developed in the last sec-

tion of the book, where the author treats of intermittent fevers, we shall defer giving any account of it until we come to that part.

A prevailing opinion, and one which is at present taught by the professor of the practice of medicine in the university of Edinburgh, that the cold stage is essential to, and is the cause of the hot, Dr. Gardiner is inclined to reject, seeing that there are some facts which are directly contradictory to it.

The author accounts for the nocturnal exacerbation of fevers, by supposing that the irritability of the system is increased towards the evening by the exertions of the body and mind conjointly, or of the mind only, during the day. He thinks, moreover, that the diminution of the perspiration which is known to take place at the close of the day, together with an augmentation of the febrile stimulus in the *primæ viæ*, may contribute to the accession of the fever at this time.

The difference between a severe cold and a slight catarrhal fever is so inconsiderable, that the author acknowledges that it is not easy to make a distinction between them. Indeed, from what he has said, it appears that the degree of febrile affection alone constitutes the chief difference: hence, what was merely a catarrh at first, may by aggravation assume the type of a catarrhal fever.

As these two diseases, the catarrh and catarrhal fever, are accompanied with the same symptoms, differing only in degree; so they are to be removed by the same remedies, varying only in point of strength. Hence, the antiphlogistic method of cure is to be followed in the treatment of the catarrhal fever, in the same manner as in the simple catarrh, but with greater latitude.

When, as is sometimes the case towards the end of the disease, instead of symptoms of inflammation those of debility appear, together with marks of a putrescent disposition in the fluids, the Peruvian bark, with other cordial, stimulating, and antiseptic remedies are to be given.

These directions relative to the cure

are followed by some remarks upon crises, and the maturation and expulsion of the morbid matter; and with these, together with a few observa-

tions concerning the changes which happen in the urine, the sixth section is closed.

(To be concluded in our next.)

ART. CIX. *Coxe's Travels into Poland, Russia, Sweden, and Denmark.* 4to. Two Volumes.

(Continued from page 56.)

MR. Coxe proceeding in his journey through Lithuania, stops for some days at Grodno, where he was so lucky as to fall in with an election-dinner, previous to the dietine, for choosing the representatives of this district. The dinner was given by the Vice-chancellor of Lithuania, and is thus described:

“ There were eighty nobles at table, all, a few excepted, in their national dress, and their heads shaved in the Polish fashion. Before dinner they saluted the count with great respect, some kissing the hem of his garment, others stooping down and embracing his legs. Two ladies were at table, and, as strangers, we had the post of honour assigned to us, and were seated by them. It was my good fortune to sit next to one who was uncommonly entertaining and agreeable, and never suffered the conversation to flag. After dinner several toasts went round:—The King of Poland—the Diet—the ladies who were present—a good journey to us, &c. The master of the feast named the toast, filled a large glass, drank it, turned it down to shew that it was empty, and then passed it to his next neighbour; from whom it was circulated in succession, and with the same ceremonies through the whole company. The wine was champagne, the glass large, and the toasts numerous: but there was no obligation, after the first round, to fill the glass; it was only necessary to pour in a small quantity and pass the toast.”

Our author gives a very discouraging account of the accommodations for travelling in these parts:

“ At Borifow the Jews procured us ten horses, and placed them all in two rows, six next the carriage, and four in front\*. There was indeed much ingenuity in contriving this arrangement, which was effected in the fol-

lowing manner: the two middle horses in the hinder row were harnessed as usual to the splinter-bars, their two nearest neighbours were fastened to the extremities of the axle-tree, which projected considerably on each side beyond the boxes of the fore-wheels, and the two outermost were tied in the same manner, by means of long ropes, to the axle-tree of the hind-wheels: the four horses in front were harnessed to the pole and to the splinter-bars of the pole. Well assured that horses ranged in this primitive manner, would require more room than the narrow roads of Poland generally afforded, we endeavoured to persuade the drivers to place them two by two; but such was their obstinacy or want of comprehension, we could not prevail upon them to make any alteration. We, therefore, unloosed two horses from the hindermost row, and for that permission were obliged to compound for leaving the remaining eight in their original position.

“ In this manner we proceeded; and still found great difficulty in forcing our way through the wilderness, which was so overgrown with thick underwood, as in many parts scarcely to admit the breadth of an ordinary carriage. In some places we were obliged to take off two, in others four of the horses; and not uncommonly alighted, in order to assist the drivers and servants in removing fallen trees which obstructed the way, in directing the horses through the winding paths, and in finding a new track along the almost impenetrable forest. We thought ourselves exceedingly fortunate, that our carriage was not shaken to pieces, and that we were not frequently overturned.

“ In various parts of the forest, we observed a circular range of boards fixed to several trees about twelve feet

\* The usual method of harnessing was by placing four a-breast, and two in the foremost row.



from the ground, and projecting three in breadth from the trunk. Upon enquiry we were informed, that upon any great hunting party, ladders were placed against these scaffoldings; and that when any person is closely pressed by a bear, he runs up the ladder and draws it up after him: the bear, although an excellent climber, is stopped in his ascent by the projection of the boards

“ We were very happy at length to reach Naitza, although we took up our station in one of the most wretched of all the wretched cottages we had yet entered. The only article of furniture it afforded was a small table, and the only utensil a broken earthen pot, in which our repast was prepared, and which served us also for dishes and plates. We eat our meagre fare by the light of a thin lath of deal, about five feet in length, which was stuck into a crevice of the wainscot, and hung over the table: this lath, thanks to the turpentine contained in it, served us instead of a candle, of which there was not one to be found in the whole village of Naitza. It is surprizing, that the careless method of using these lights is not oftener attended with more dreadful effects; for the cottagers carry them about the house with such little caution, that we frequently observed sparks to drop from them upon the straw which was prepared for our beds: nor were we able, by the strongest expressions of fear, to awaken in them the slightest degree of circumspection. For some time after coming into this country, we used to start up with no small emotion in order to extinguish the sparks; but, such is the irresistible influence of custom, we became at last ourselves perfectly insensible to the danger of this practice, and caught all the indifference of the natives.”

Speaking of the peasants of this dutchy, he says: “ Their carts are put together without iron; their bridles and traces are generally plaited from the bark of trees, or composed merely of twisted branches. They have no other instrument but a hatchet, to construct their huts, cut out their furniture, and make their carts. Their dress is a

thick linen shirt and drawers, a long coarse druggot coat, or a sheepskin cloak, a round black felt cap lined with wool, and shoes made from the bark of trees. Their huts are built of trunks of trees heaped on each other, and look like piles of wood in wharfs with pent-house roofs. How very unlike the Swiss cottages, though constructed of the same materials. Nor are their houses more dissimilar than their manners. The striking difference between the Swiss and Polish peasants, in their very air and deportment, strongly marks the contrast of their respective governments. The Swiss are open, frank, rough, but ready to serve you; they nod their heads, or slightly pull off their hats as you pass by, but they expect a return of civility: they are roused by the least rudeness, and are not to be insulted with impunity. On the contrary, the Polish peasants are cringing and servile in their expressions of respect; they bowed down to the ground; took off their hats or caps, and held them in their hands till we were out of sight; stopped their carts on the first glimpse of our carriage; in short, their whole behaviour gave evident symptoms of the abject servitude under which they groaned.”

Our traveller's entrance into Russia, from Poland, is thus described:

“ August 20. We came into Russia at the small village of Tolotzin, which in 1772 belonged to Poland, but is now comprised in the portion of country ceded to the Empress by the late partition treaty. The province allotted to Russia comprises Polish Livonia, that part of the palatinate of Polotk which lies to the east of the Duna; the palatinates of Vitepsk, Mincislaw, and two small portions to the north-east and south-east of the palatinate of Minsk: this tract of land (Polish Livonia excepted) is situated in White Russia, and includes at least one third of Lithuania.

“ The Russian limits of the new province are formed by the Duna, from its mouth to above Vitepsk, from thence by a straight line running directly south to the source of the Drug near Tolitzin, by the Drug to its junction

tion with the Dnieper, and lastly, by the Dnieper to the point where it receives the Sotz. This territory is now divided into the two governments of Polotk and Mohilef; its population amounts to about 1,600,000 souls; its productions are chiefly grain in large quantities, hemp, flax and pasture; its forests furnish great abundance of masts, planks, also oak for ship-building, pitch and tar, &c. which are chiefly sent down the Duna to Riga.

“ Upon entering Russia at Tolitzin we were greatly astonished at the cheapness of the post-horses; and when our servant had discharged the first account, which amounted to only two copecs, or about a penny a verst\* for each horse, we should have concluded, that he had cheated the post-master in our favour, if we had not been well convinced, from the general character of the Russians, that they were not likely to be duped by strangers. Indeed, we soon afterwards discovered, that even half of the charge, which we thought so extremely moderate, might have been saved, if we had taken the precaution of obtaining an order from the Russian ambassador at Warsaw.

“ From Tolotzin, through the new government of Mohilef, the road was excellent, and of considerable breadth, with a double row of trees planted on each side, and ditches to drain off the water. We passed through several wretched villages, ferried at Orsa over the Dnieper, there only a small river, went through Dubroffna, and arrived in the evening at Lady. The country from Tolitzin to Lady is waving and somewhat hilly, abounds in forest, and produces corn, millet, hemp, and flax. In the largest villages we observed schools and other buildings, constructing at the expence of the Empress, and also churches with domes, intended for the Polish dissidents of the Greek sect, and the Russians who choose to settle in the country.”

The post-houses, which frequently occur in the principal high-roads of Russia, Mr. Coxe tells us, are mostly constructed upon the following plan:

“ They are very convenient for the

accommodation of travellers: they are large square wooden buildings, enclosing a spacious court-yard; in the center of the front is a range of apartments intended for the reception of travellers, with a gateway on each side leading into the court-yard; the remainder of the front is appropriated to the use of the post-master and his servants; the other three sides of the quadrangle are divided into stables and sheds for carriages, and large barns for hay and corn. We were agreeably surprised to meet with, in this remote place, some English strong beer; and no less pleased to see our supper served up in dishes of our countryman Wedgwood's cream-coloured ware. The luxury of clean straw for our beds was no small addition to these comforts.”

From Smolensko, which our author describes as a very singular town in point of situation, we have his route to Moscow, through bad roads, over dangerous bridges, and with inns of miserable accommodation; where the master and his pig seemed “ joint tenants of the shade.” Their approach to Moscow is picturesque:

“ Moscow was first announced about the distance of six miles by some spires which overtopped an eminence at the end of the broad avenue cut through the forest: about two or three miles further we ascended an height, from whence a most superb prospect of the vast city burst upon our sight. It lay in the form of a crescent, and stretched to a prodigious extent, while innumerable churches, towers, gilded spires and domes, white, red, and green buildings glittering in the sun, formed a most splendid appearance, yet strangely contrasted by an intermixture of numberless wooden hovels. The neighbouring country was undulating; the forest reached to within a mile of the ramparts, when it was succeeded by an open range of pastures without enclosures. We crossed the river Moskva over a raft floating upon the water, and fastened to each bank, which the Russians call a living-bridge, from its bending under the carriage. After a strict examination of our passport, being permitted

\* Three quarters of a mile.

mitted to enter the gates, we drove through the suburbs for a considerable way along a wooden road, entered one of the interior circles of the town, called Bielgorod, and took up our quarters at an inn kept by a Frenchman, at which some of the nobility hold assemblies. Our apartments were convenient and spacious; we also found every accommodation in abundance, except beds and sheets; for as no one thinks of travelling in this country, without those articles, inns are seldom provided with them. With much trouble, however, we were able to obtain from our landlord two bedsteads with bedding, and one matras to place upon the floor; but we could not procure more than three sheets, one whereof fell to my share: we had been so long accustomed to sleep in our clothes upon straw, that we thought ourselves in a state of unheard-of luxury, and blessed ourselves for our good fortune."

Mr. Coxe, like other travellers, describes Moscow as extremely large and ill-built, holding a midway between an European and an Asiatic city. He speaks very highly of the hospitality with which he was treated there:

"Nothing (says he) can exceed the hospitality of the Russians. We could never pay a morning visit to any nobleman without being detained to dinner; we also constantly received several general invitations; but as we considered them in the light of mere compliments, we were unwilling to intrude ourselves without further notice. We soon found, however, that the principal persons of distinction kept open tables, and were highly obliged at our resorting to them without ceremony. Prince Volkonski, in particular, having casually discovered that we had dined the preceding day at our inn, politely upbraided us; repeating his assurances, that his table was ours, and that whenever we were not particularly engaged, he should always expect us for his guests."

Mr. Coxe is now introduced to Mr. Muller, the famous Russian historian, of whom he gives this account:

"Gerard Frederick Muller, a native  
Lond. Mag. March 1785.

of Germany, was born in 1705, at Herforden, in the circle of Westphalia. He came into Russia during the reign of Catharine I. and was not long afterwards admitted into the Imperial Academy of Sciences, of which society he is one of the most ancient members. In 1731, soon after the accession of the Empress Anne, he commenced, at the expence of the crown, his travels over European Russia, and into the extreme parts of Siberia. He was absent several years upon this expedition; and did not return to Peterburgh until the reign of Elizabeth. The present Empress, an able judge and rewarder of merit, conferred upon him a very ample salary, and appointed him counsellor of state, and keeper of the archives of Moscow, where he has resided about sixteen years. He collected, during his travels, the most ample materials for the history and geography of this extensive empire, which was scarcely known to the Russians themselves, before his valuable researches were given to the world in various publications. His principal work is a "Collection of Russian Histories\*," in nine volumes octavo, printed at different intervals at the press of the Imperial Academy of Sciences. The first part came out in 1732, and the last made its appearance in 1764. This storehouse of information and literature, in regard to the antiquities, history, geography, and commerce of Russia, and many of the neighbouring countries, conveys the most indisputable proofs of the author's learning, diligence, and fidelity. To this work the accurate and indefatigable writer has successively added many other valuable performances upon similar subjects, both in the German and Russian languages, which elucidate various parts in the history of this empire.

"Mr. Muller speaks and writes the German, Russian, French, and Latin tongues with surprising fluency; and reads the English, Dutch, Swedish, Danish, and Greek with great facility. His memory is still surprising: and his accurate acquaintance with the minutest incidents of the Russian annals almost surpasses belief."

D d

Mr.

\* Sammlung Russischer Geschichte.

Mr. Coxe mentions a very curious market for the sale of houses in this city:

“ It is held in a large open space in one of the suburbs, and exhibits a great variety of *ready-made houses*, thickly strewn upon the ground. The purchaser who wants a dwelling, repairs to this spot, mentions the number of rooms he requires, examines the different timbers, which are regularly numbered, and bargains for that which suits him. The house is sometimes paid for upon the spot, and taken away by the purchaser: or sometimes the vender contracts to transport and erect it upon the place where it is designed to stand. It may appear incredible to assert, that a dwelling may be thus bought, removed, raised, and inhabited, within the space of a week; but we shall conceive it practicable, by considering that these *ready-made houses* are in general merely collections of trunks of trees, tenanted and mortised at each extremity into one another, so that nothing more is required than the labour of transporting and re-adjusting them.

“ But this summary mode of building is not always peculiar to the meaner hovels; as wooden structures of very large dimensions and handsome appearance are occasionally formed in Russia, with an expedition almost inconceivable to the inhabitants of other countries. A remarkable instance of this dispatch was displayed the last time the Empress came to Moscow. Her Majesty proposed to reside in the mansion of Prince Galitzin, which is esteemed the completest edifice in this city; but as it was not sufficiently spacious for her reception, a temporary addition of wood, larger than the original house, and containing a magnificent suite of apartments was begun and finished within the space of six weeks. This meteor-like fabric was so handsome and commodious, that the materials, which were taken down at her Majesty's departure, were to be re-constructed, as a kind of imperial

villa, upon an eminence near the city.”

Our author is very elaborate in his disquisition concerning the famous Demetrius, who was looked upon as an impostor by many of his countrymen, but who, he is inclined to believe, was the true Prince Demetrius. He takes great pains to vindicate the character of the Princess Sophia, sister to Peter the Great, from the obloquy that has been thrown upon it, in consequence, as he says, of her heading a party in opposition to Peter. He mentions, from an anecdote communicated to him by a Russian nobleman of great distinction, Peter's own opinion of his sister: “ What a pity (he was frequently heard to say) that she persecuted me in my minority, and that I cannot repose any confidence in her; otherwise, when I am employed abroad, she might govern at home.” Mr. Coxe says of her, “ She deserves the veneration of posterity for the patronage which she afforded to persons of genius and learning, and for encouraging, by her own example, the introduction of polite literature into Russia, then plunged in the deepest ignorance. At a period, when there was no national theatre, and when the lowest buffoneries, under the name of *moralties*, were the sole dramatic representations even at court; this elegant princess translated the *Medecin malgré Lui* of Moliere into her native tongue, and performed one of the characters herself. She also composed a tragedy, probably the first extant in the Russian language; and she composed it at a time, when the most violent cabals were excited against her ministry, and when the most weighty affairs seemed to engross her sole attention.”

Having dispatched these digressions, occasioned by viewing the tomb of Demetrius at Moscow, and the nunnery where the Princess was confined, Mr. Coxe proceeds on his journey to Petersburg: but for particulars, we must refer to our next.

(To be continued.)

*golfer, and of those occasioned by their Discovery.* By M. Faujas de St. Fond. Paris. 1784. 8vo. with five Cuts.

THIS work consists of upwards of fifty different articles, most of which have already appeared in various periodical publications. They are here collected in a chronological order, but their several contents are, in the title-page, specified under the four following heads: 1. Accounts of all the Aërostatic Experiments made since the publication of the first volume. 2. Sundry Papers on the Theory of Aërostats, the Manner of directing them, &c. 3. Different Methods of procuring inflammable Air. 4. A Memoir on the *Caoutchouc*, or elastic Gum, with a Method of making, at a small Expence, a Varnish similar to that prepared from the said Gum. By the Editor of this Work.

1. Very little remains for us to say on the first head; all the experiments of any note here described, having already been recorded in former numbers of our work. Among a great number of secondary ones here mentioned, we shall only select that which was made at Windsor, by Mr. Argand of Geneva, in the presence of their Majesties, with a balloon of gold-beater's skin, about thirty inches in diameter.—Two experiments made by the Abbé Bertholon and M. de Saussure, with a view to explore the electricity of the atmosphere, in which the balloons were used as kites, but ascended to a much greater height than the latter could have done.—And one made January 13th last, by the Count d'Albon, at Franconville, near Paris, with an inflammable air-balloon of twenty-four feet perpendicular, and sixteen horizontal diameter, to which were suspended, in a wicker cage, a rabbit and two guinea pigs, which, after having been raised to a very great height, were landed among ice and snow, without seeming to have been any ways affected during the voyage, nor at the descent. A cat that was sent up at Macon in Burgundy, on the 15th of February last, was not so fortunate, since, after having traversed between

fifteen and sixteen leagues of atmosphere, it was found dead about two hours after the ascent: the cause of its disaster is not known.

2. Among the theoretical papers we distinguish one of Mr. Stephen Montgolfer, on the mechanism that may be applied for directing the aërostatic machine.—Ours appear to him to be the only means likely to succeed; and he deduces from an analytical theorem, that two persons working each an oar of 100 feet superficies, may, in a perfect calm, impel a fire-balloon seventy feet in diameter, at the rate of 994 French toises (about 2000 English yards) in an hour, and an air-balloon of twenty-six feet diameter, at the rate of 2434 toises, somewhat less than three miles in an hour, but that the least current of air will upset the whole theory, and that there is no probability of ever being able to navigate under any considerable angle with the direction of the wind.

A paper of M. de Saussure of Geneva is by no means the least valuable article in this collection. That acute philosopher, wishing to ascertain that the swelling of the fire-balloons is merely owing to the dilatation of the common air by heat, in opposition to M. Pilatre de Rozier, who still ascribed that effect to the production of a particular gas, contrived means to raise by pulleys, in the inside of the large Lyons balloon when inflated, a number of thermometers, with the upper ends of the tubes cut off to the 160th degree of the scale\*, and finding that they had all lost a part of the liquid they contained, he concluded that the heat must have exceeded that degree. Whilst these experiments were making on the 15th of January last, four days before the departure of the balloon, the machine was in perfect order, and its power ought therefore to be estimated by the effect it then produced; its own weight was 10,400lb. and it raised a weight of 6100lb.—It is hence inferred, that as a balloon of taffety,

\* The author does not tell us what scale.

of 100 feet diameter, would weigh only 400lb. it would be able to raise a weight of 16,100lb.—A balloon of this sort, we are told, is actually preparing by Messrs. Montgolfier, at the expense of the Prince of Ligne, at *Bel Oeuil*, one of his country seats in Flanders. M. de Saussure approves highly of the project, and thinks that a balloon 200 feet in diameter would succeed as well. He makes no doubt but that means will soon be devised for guiding these machines.

The Count de Milly, in two memoirs of some length, proposes, instead of the straw now used for inflating the fire-balloons, to substitute a certain number of lamps, fed by rectified oil, or spirit of wine; the number of which might be increased or diminished at pleasure, and thus facilitate a vertical ascent or descent. Having been informed of the excellence of the lamps lately invented by M. Argand; he gives them the preference, and describes their construction: he likewise recommends the use of oars for guiding the balloon.

The paper on the production of inflammable air that seems to interest this country most, is that which describes the method of extracting it from pit-coal. The discovery, if it really be a discovery, which we have some reason to doubt, was made by M. Thysbaert and two other professors of the university of Louvain; and the process is thus, rather imperfectly, described: "A common forge, and three common gun barrels, about one inch in bore, were the whole of the apparatus; the breech ends of two of the barrels were constantly kept in the fire, whilst the third, being cooled and emptied, was loaded about six inches high with powdered pit coal, and the rest filled with sand. A tin tube conveyed the air under a funnel, placed beneath a barrel filled with water, which stood upon a tub likewise filled with water, which the air extracted from the coal replaced, after having traversed it." Fifteen ounces of powdered pit coal yielded in about three quarters of an hour 100 quarts (*pots*)

of air, of so pure a quality, that on trial it was found to raise a balloon as rapidly, and as high as if it had been filled with the usual inflammable air. The operation is soon to be repeated on a larger scale; and large iron resorts are making for the purpose.

M. Morveau, of Dijon, has produced inflammable air from potatoes, by mere distillation. He hopes soon to improve his method; and we shall probably hear more of it in the next volume of this collection.

M. Hamann, an artist, at Paris, has found means to make air-balloons of a substance that prevents the dispersion of the inflammable air so effectually, that one of them hath been kept floating in a room for ten successive days without any sensible diminution.—M. de Fourny made an experiment with one of these balloons, from which he had reason to conclude that the inflammable air not only expands in its dimensions, but also acquires spontaneously a sensible energy. He observed, that having filled the balloon about two thirds, instead of contracting gradually, as was expected, it kept swelling for twenty-seven hours, when it was so completely distended as to endanger its bursting. It then began to diminish, though in very slow degrees.

4. The best varnish hitherto known for glazing the silk of air-balloons, is prepared from the elastic gum, known by the name of *Caoutchouc*\*; but this substance, though cheaper now than it was during the war, is still too dear to be brought into common use for that purpose.—M. Faujas de St. Fond has applied himself to find some substitute for it, and gives the following receipt for preparing common glue † as a substitute:

"Put one pound of glue in a new or very clean earthen pot; make it boil gently till it ceases to crackle, or, which is the same thing, till a drop of it thrown into the fire, blazes. Pour then upon the glue, constantly stirring it with a wooden spatula, one pound of spirit of turpentine, removing the pot from the fire, to prevent the inflammation

\* For an account of this substance see a former number of our Magazine.

† The French name *glue* is all the account here given of this substance.

flammation of this essential oil; boil all together during six minutes, and pour upon the whole three pounds of boiling oil of walnuts, of linseed or poppies, rendered desiccative by litharge: stir this well, boil it during a quarter of an hour, and the varnish is made.

“ After it has settled about twenty-four hours, and that a sediment is

formed, pour the liquor off into another pot, and when you mean to use it, warm it, and then apply it with a thick brush on the stretched taffety: one thick layer may suffice; but if you mean to apply two, take care that the silk be stretched very tight; lay on the varnish in a transverse direction of the former, and dry it, thus distended, in the open air.”

ART. CXI. *An exact and authentic Narrative of M. Blanchard's third aerial Voyage from Rouen in Normandy, on the 18th of July, 1784, accompanied by M. Boby; in which they traversed a Space of forty-five Miles in two Hours and a Quarter, inclusive of the Time employed in raising and depressing the Machine in the Air. Translated from the French of M. Blanchard.* 4to. 1s. 6d. Heydinger, &c. London.

THE facts mentioned in this title are certified by several authentic affidavits. In the narrative, M. Blanchard mentions several circumstances which seem to put the power of directing the machine by wings out of all doubt. Se-

veral queries, however, have been addressed to M. B. on the subject of these and some other circumstances contained in the narrative, to which an answer should be given before we form any opinion on the matter.

ART. CXII. *An Account of the first aerial Voyage in England, in a Series of Letters to his Guardian, by Vincent Lunardi, Esq. Secretary to the Neapolitan Ambassador.* Lond. 1784. 8vo. Price 5s. with three cuts, and 2s. 6d. without the plates: one of these is Mr. Lunardi's picture, by way of frontispiece, engraved by Bartolozzi. Bell.

THE account is here taken up from the adventurer's first intention of executing such an experiment, and all the previous steps, disappointments, and discouragements that attended the enterprise: it is written in a sentimen-

tal strain; and we must confess, contains many things which we did not expect to meet with on this occasion. The circumstances of this voyage are too well known to need our entering here into any detail concerning them.

ART. CXIII. *Hints of important Uses to be derived from aerostatic Globes, with a Print of an aerostatic Globe and its Appendages, originally designed in 1783.* By Thomas Martyn. Folio. 2s. White, Becket, &c. 1784.

TO expedite the communication of important events by signals; to increase the means of safety both to fleets and armies, by affording expedients to explore, from a great elevation, adjacent coasts or regions, fleets or armies; to furnish facts to meteorology, and to facilitate the discoveries of astronomy: such are the objects to which Mr. Martyn wishes to apply the aerostatic ma-

chine. He is aware that the means of directing it is an essential requisite toward the success of several of these projects, and he gives a plate of the apparatus he conceives to be effectual for that purpose; it consists of a main-sail, a fore-sail, and a rudder, all fixed to the boat. In many of the instances he proposes balloons retained by cords.

ART. CXIV. *Consilia; or, Thoughts upon several Subjects; affectionately submitted to the Consideration of a young Friend.* Small 8vo. Cadell.

THESE *consilia*—but why the affectionation of a Latin title? are divided into the subjects of religion, in two

parts, Affection and Benevolence, Conduct and Conversation, Patience, Pleasure, and Amusements.

They

They are in general well-written, and though they do not contain much that is original, they are not without merit. Let the reader judge from the two following specimens:

## L A V I N I A.

## A. FRAGMENT.

—“Will not the torch of love burn bright, unless 'tis dipt in gall? (rejoined Anna:) degrade not the dignity of such a passion with corroding jealousy; that baneful compound of distrust, envy, and resentment, each of which is sufficient to debase the mind, but uniting their several poisons, must burn up every finer feeling of the soul, and, like a lamp in a sepulchre, imperfectly discover but the shadows of the virtues, which had once existence there.”—“Charming maid (said Albert) I will offend no more, thou henceforth shall guide me; but proceed with poor Lavinia.”—“Oh! Albert! may we never love as these have loved!” replied Anna.—“Where could be the danger of their mutual attachment?” added Albert, gazing with unutterable fondness at her. “There never was a more destructive proof (said Anna) of the perjury of man, than in the pitiable sequel of Lavinia's sufferings. I told you yesterday what matchless tenderness was manifest at their interviews: Lavinia, at the usual hour of Edward's visit, had retired to the garden, where she was soon joined by Edward. The preparation for their nuptials formed an interesting, if not the greater part of their conversation, and they already fancied themselves in their settled habitation. Every thing smiled around them, the autumnal evening, beautifully departing with a glowing sky.—‘We have already strayed too far (said Lavinia) they will expect us within.’ Edward, unwilling too soon to be fettered by joining the company, prevailed on her to indulge him longer with her charming conversation. She fatally consented; I say fatally, for how shall my heart sustain itself in the recital?—Too secure was the retirement at which they had insensibly arrived—too soft were the moments that preceded desolation—too flattering the calm, unconscious of the approaching

storm. By a combination of delusive indulgencies, she found herself of innocence, of character, of peace, at once bereft; nor could the unhappy youth afford reparation to her soul. The day appointed for their nuptials drew nigh, and though this furnished her in a degree with consolation, yet could she not divest herself of a settled melancholy, which had alarmed her friends. The dreadful forebodings of the possibility of that day never arriving, almost drove her to despair—at length the dismal tidings of Edward's sudden and dangerous illness too much justified her prophetic fears.—Edward died; and Lavinia found the evidence of her shame was not long to be concealed. Edward had, imprudently, revealed to his friend Philinthus, the day before his death, the supposed situation of his beloved Lavinia, and withal enjoined him, as he valued his memory, to lock the secret safely in his breast, and, if cruel necessity should call for it—to be her friend. Philinthus, after his decease, renewed a passion he had secretly entertained for Lavinia, with this humiliating difference, soliciting her to the unhallowed couch of adultery, instead of his bridal bed. To this end he cruelly intimated to her, his knowledge of their illicit amour. Stung to the quick at the base proposal, she bade him depart; and, with the most towering superiority, upbraided him with treachery to his departed friend. ‘Go (said she) unworthy of my Edward's confidence; go, barter with the servile wretch who will reward thee with her licentious converse, and feast thy sensual hours with unblushing wantonness. Think not, because I am unfortunate, I know not to distinguish between the purity of Edward's flame, and the wild fallies of a brutal lust. I was his bride! by every dearest tie, that only union, by which the souls of lovers can be joined, the bond of sacred and inviolable truth! Had he lived——but gracious Heaven! thy will has snatched him from me, yet left me his affection, which I will never violate! you may spare me, Sir, your upbraidings, I am not the guilty wretch you take me for—boast no more the participation of his



spotless friendship—you are no friend of Edward's, who, to gratify your passion, would plunge into eternal misery, one, whose happiness it was to boast her Edward's love, whose only crime was an unguarded tenderness, but whose privilege it shall be never to dishonour his memory!" Philinthus, confounded at this unexpected rebuke, endeavoured to stifle his resentment, and retired. The bitter effects were, however, too visible to mistake the cause. Her father being apprised of her dishonour, with an implacable fiat, forbid her ever to see him more; and with a temporary scanty subsistence, launched this beautiful, once beloved, of his happiest hours, into the remorseless world, an helpless victim to slander, oppression, and famine.

"The perjured wretch who caused this unnatural separation, with the most aggravating insult, tendered her assistance, upon conditions the most abject and humiliating, to her exalted and generous mind, but without success: through much severity of sorrow, and accumulated anguish, did the lovely Lavinia linger, till the dreadful hour arrived, when the pledge of their unexampled affection was to be born. Heaven in that hour decreed her final suffering!—Unequal to the conflict, nature owned the hand of Omnipotence, and obeyed! She and her infant spirit, together freed from the perfidy and oppression of man, winged their flight to those happy regions which her penitence had fought.

"Philinthus, overcome with the restless and agonizing reflections of the mischiefs his lust occasioned, had recourse to a pistol; and with suicide, the refuge only of the desperate, concluded a life, crimsoned over with crimes."

"Enough! Anna! (exclaimed Albert) enough of sorrow, lovely maid! Our loves, I trust, shall share a happier fate, and if to-morrow's dawn is not destructive to my hopes, our nuptials shall establish the purity of our attachment.

"And though we prove not so severe a destiny, yet will we think it no dishonour to weep over their memory, and imitate their exemplary passion."

## P A T I E N C E .

*Animum regis, qui nisi parerit  
Imperat: hunc francis, hunc tu compejse pavona.*  
HOR.

"I have been endeavouring to establish a system of conduct, to be strictly attended to, with respect to others; and I should be sorry to leave room for a remark, that I had omitted a very necessary one with respect to ourselves.

"Blest with every attainable good which a comfortable situation in life can procure, few men give themselves the trouble to reflect how very soon, and how very severely, they may be summoned to an opposite condition. To the want of this wholesome reflection, perhaps we may reasonably ascribe that indomitable pride, that unbecoming contumacy which inhabit the breasts of the prosperous, to the seclusion of every sentiment of sympathy or goodness. Without profoundly moralizing upon the possibility of such a change, I will take it for granted, that there are few, if asked the question, who would not readily answer that it may one day be their lot: and yet what little pains are we at to fortify our minds against such a contingency, or increase our compassion towards those who are visited with it. Abstracted from the positive injunctions of revelation, to patience under adversity or affliction, we are supplied with the strongest motives from the light of our understanding.

"One great consideration will be, that it is not a partial dispensation, but that affliction in some degree or other, is the universal lot of humanity. A second resource of comfort, is, that by a comparison of calamity, more severities than fall to our share, are already in the world.

"Many have multiplied to themselves, *expectations*, which their situation could not warrant, and by an eager pursuit after them, set down in case of disappointment as *misfortune*, what can in reason be considered nothing more than a proper and seasonable *check* to their ambition. I am persuaded, that the *imaginary* evils of life outweigh the *real*: for besides that, the immoderate lust of wealth, or power, or fame, fixes

in the breast, a *present* tormentor, by immediately dislodging that peaceful tenant, content; it entirely poisons all the sources of *future* consolation. Never easy, never settled, the mind is incapable of enjoying the present, for fear it should not its future comforts. Thus employed, man rushes through a life of insanity, into his grave, without a preparation or prospect beyond it.

“He, whose misfortune it is to chill in poverty, after having seen his better days, cannot apply to his mind a more successful balm, than the recollection of the condition of millions, who with cheerfulness procure their bread of careflessness, bred and accustomed to the *apparent* hardships of poverty. I am aware that I shall here be accused of preaching a doctrine, difficult to be reduced to practice, yet I believe it very possible for a well informed mind to avoid creating uneasiness and wants, which every day he sees are not absolutely *necessary*, to the support and even satisfaction of others, destitute of the advantages which his understanding furnishes him with. An eminent author observes, that ‘the little stream which is left, will suffice to quench the thirst of nature; and that which cannot be quenched by it, is not your thirst, but your distemper: a distemper formed by the vicious habits of your mind.’ By a fair degree of comparison, we must bear our sufferings with patience and resignation. The reflection of past sufferings will greatly contribute to disarm the future. If they have been grievous, let the remembrance of them be profitable. When we consider, that like the storms of the natural world, they have collected their force and spent their fury, and at length yielded to perfect composure and serenity, we must be comforted and encouraged. ‘He must blush to sink under the anguish of one wound, who surveys a body seamed over with the scars of many; and who has come victorious out of all the conflicts wherein he received them. Let sighs and tears and fainting under the slightest strokes of adverse fortune be the portion of those unhappy people, whose tender minds a long course of felicity has enervated.

Believe me, the providence of God has established such an order in the world, that all of which belongs to us, the least valuable parts can alone fall under the will of others. Whatever is best is safest, lies out of the reach of human power; can neither be given nor taken away. Such is the mind of man!’

“It certainly lies in our own breasts whether the strokes of calamity shall fall upon us, armed with excruciating pangs, or altogether harmless. It is the effect of our own feelings, whether they can make us miserable or not. If we are broken hearted at the loss of property, we plainly confess, that the possession of it could not have endued us with solid happiness; and so on, with almost every occurrence in life.

“The loss of relatives or friends, must in a mind of sensibility, occasion the keenest sorrow; but nevertheless, when we reject all consolation, and imagine our own sufferings are dealt out to us with a merciless hand; or that the common feelings of humanity are dissimilar on this point, we offer a violence to that majesty of reason, which is to separate us from the rest of the creation.

“Again, with respect to pain or sickness, our earliest acquaintance with human nature furnishes us, if not with a remedy against, at least with a check to our repining. From the dawn of life to the close of it, we find uneasiness of mind or body, the invariable condition of our station: ‘the darts of adverse fortune are always levelled at our heads. Some reach us, some graze against us. Let us, therefore, impose an equal temper on our minds, and pay without murmuring, the tribute which we owe to humanity. The best resolution we can take, is to pursue, without repining, the road which Providence, who directs every thing, has marked out for us: for it is not enough to follow: and he is but a bad foldier who sighs and marches on with reluctance.’

‘Why should we grieve, when grieving we must bear?’

‘Or take ~~the~~ guilt, what guiltless we might share!’

“By climate, by constitution, by change of seasons, by casualties, our health

health and safety are in perpetual alarm. By oppression, by disappointment, by fraud, by violence, by treachery, our property, we cannot positively call our own. By relation, by connection, by society, our affections are irresistibly engaged in such a multitude of enjoyments, that the frequent demands of death must deprive us of some of them. If we sum up then this variety of disasters approaching in their multitudinous forms, and take into the account the 'plurima mortis imago,' with respect to ourselves, what is there left of such inestimable tenure, as to occasion those extravagant repinings and fretful dispositions of mankind, which so effectually lessen the consequence of our nature?

ART. CXV. *Thirty Letters on various Subjects. In two Volumes. The second Edition.* Cadell.

OF these letters the following are the contents: 1. The Force of Custom. 2. On Riches, Cards, and Duelling. 3. On Languages. 4. On judging by the Perceptions of others. 5. On Painting. 6. On Painting. 7. On temporary Taste. 8. On musical Expression. 9. On the Parenthesis, and Anticipation. 10. On Catches. 11. On the English Language. 12. On Homer's Scale of Heroes. 13. On the different Manners of Reading. 14. On Shakspeare. 15. On Writing-hand. 16. On the Want of accurate Views. 17. On the Analogy of the Arts. 18. On bad Association. 19. Criticism on Quarles. 20. On warm Colouring. 21. A false Principle in Painting exposed. 22. Passages in Shakspeare explained. 23. Petition of *To* and *The*. 24. On Self-production. 25. Some Phrases explained. 26. Obstructions in the Way of Fame. 27. On Alliteration and Litteration. 28. On common Superstitions. 29. Wrong Representations of the Solar System. 30. Criticism on Quarles concluded.

We shall select some of these for our readers entertainment, in order to enable them to form an idea of the author's power of style for themselves.

#### L E T T E R XII.

*On Homer's Scale of Heroes.*

"I sometimes provoke you by  
LOND. MAG. Mar. 1785.

"But above all other considerations, the satisfaction of a good conscience will provide us with constancy and equanimity †.

————— *Hic munus aheneus esto  
Nil conscite sibi, nulla pallescere culpa!*"

"Thus much with respect to the light of our understanding: how much less excusable must we account ourselves, indulged as we are with the mildest persuasives to resignation, under the calamities of life, in the oracle of Omniscience and Truth? We are without excuse, if we are not to be won by such precepts, and animated by such examples."

sporting with what you deem sacred matters. Homer I know is one of your divinities—may I venture to tell you that I never could find that scale of heroes in the Iliad which critics admire as such a beauty?

"Hector is supposed in valour superior to all but Achilles—upon what authority? Ajax certainly beat him in the single combat between them; and there are some instances, though I cannot recollect the passages, of his inferiority to others of the Greeks.

"It is surely a blindness worse than Homician, not to see many inconsistencies in the Iliad, and it is ridiculous to attempt to make beauties of them. From many which might easily be pointed out, take one or two as they occur to my memory. After describing Mars as the most terrible of beings, and to whom whole armies are as nothing; what *poetical* belief is strong enough to suppose he could be made to retire by Diomed? If Minerva's shield is so vast (the shell of a Kraken, I suppose) can one help wondering why she does not use it as the King of Laputa does his island, when his subjects on Terra-Firma rebel? It is not the hyperbole that offends, but the inconsistency. The poet had a right to form, and to endue his gods with what properties he pleased—he made them

all-powerful; of course, resistance from mere mortals is ridiculous and impossible.

Milton has shewn much address in preventing an inconsistency of this sort, which seemed unavoidable. When Gabriel meets Satan in Paradise, every event and reply promises an immediate combat; which 'horrid fray' is prevented by what most readers would think an ingenious improvement on the golden scales of Homer and Virgil. Voltaire quarrels with the whole incident, and calls the breaking off of the fight a disappointment, and the manner by which it is done, puerile. But surely it is more consistent to hinder the encounter, than to bring on a contention which must either have destroyed the late creation, or lessened our idea of the might of the combatants.—Nay, I will go farther—if it had been consistent with the character of the Angels to have fought, and the world to have remained unharmed; it is better to prevent the combat, as it would have anticipated the war of the Angels in the sixth book, where there is also a single combat, which has a greater effect by being kept distinct from other incidents of the same kind. So that our poet deserves praise rather than censure for the conduct of this incident; more especially as we find his great predecessor so frequently loses consistence of character, which Milton has in this instance, and, indeed, many others, so dexterously preserved."

#### LETTER XIII.

*On the different Manners of Reading.*

"You have not done me justice—read the memoirs I sent you *properly* before they are condemned:—what is any book if it be not read in that manner by which it may best be understood? A novel, whose merit lies chiefly in the story, should be quickly passed through; for the closer you can bring the several circumstances together, the better. If its merits consist in character and sentiment, it should be read much slower; for the least obvious parts of a character are frequently the most beautiful, and the propriety of a sentiment may easily escape in a hasty perusal. Detached thoughts ought to

be dwelt on longer than any other manner of writing; for different subjects following close, do rather confound than instruct; but if we allow ourselves time to reflect, we may understand the author and perhaps improve ourselves. Each thought should be considered as a text, upon which we ought to make a commentary.

"Bayle's manner of writing by text and note is generally decried, but without reason. When there is a necessity of proving the assertion by quotation, which was his case, no other way can be taken equally perspicuous. The authorities must be produced somewhere—they cannot be in the text, and if they are put at the end of the book, which is the modern fashion, how much more troublesome are they for referring to, than by being at the bottom of the page? The truth is, this is another instance of ignorance in the method of reading. Bayle, Harris, and other writers of this class, should have the text read first, which is quickly dispatched; then, begin again and take in the notes. By these means you preserve a connection, and judge of the proofs of what is asserted.

"I might in other respects complain of your treating me rather unfairly; indeed, none judge less favourably of an author than his intimate friends—their personal knowledge of him as a man, destroys a hundred delusions to his advantage as an author.—'Who is a hero to his valet de chambre?' said the great Condé, and he might have added, 'or to his friends?' Besides the obvious reason for this, it is most likely that an author has, in his common conversation, made his friends acquainted with his sentiments long before they are communicated to the public. The consequence is, that to *them* his work is not new; and it is possible that they may take to themselves part of his merit; for I have known many instances, where a person has been told something by way of information, which he himself told to the informer.

"Permit me to add, though without any application to yourself, that an author's intimate acquaintance frequently

quently do him more harm than avowed enemies. They shew so many apprehensions on his account—they so much dread the censure he may incur, and the enemies he may create by his new opinions, &c.

“ All this betrays a want of confidence, and is very naturally set down to their knowing something of the author and his works the world is not acquainted with.

“ It is certain, that the less personal knowledge we have of an author, the greater is our esteem for his productions; of course, we commend those the most, of whom we know the least.”

#### LETTER XIV.

##### *On Shakspeare.*

“ We are got into a custom of mentioning Shakspeare and Jonson together, and many think them of equal merit, though in different ways. In my opinion, Jonson is one of the dullest writers I ever read; and his plays, with some few exceptions, the most unentertaining I ever saw. He has some shining passages now and then, but not enough to make up for his deficiencies. Shakspeare, on the contrary, abundantly recompenses for being sometimes low and trifling. One of his commentators much admires his great art in the construction of his verses—I dare say they are very perfect; but it is as much out of my power to think upon the art of versifying when I am reading this divine poet, as it is to consider of the best way of making fiddle-strings at a concert. I am not master of myself sufficiently to do any thing that requires deliberation: I am taken up like a leaf in a whirlwind, and dropped at Thebes or Athens, as the poet pleases.

“ I have seldom any pleasure from the representation of Shakspeare’s plays, unless it be from some scenes of conversation merely, without passion. The speeches which have any thing violent in the expression, are generally so overacted as to cease to be the ‘ mirror of nature’—but this was always the case—‘ Oh! it offends me to the soul, to see a robustious perriwig-pated fellow tear a passion to tatters:—though this is a

‘ lamentable thing,’ yet it appears to be without remedy. An actor, in a large theatre, is like a picture hung at a distance, if the touches are delicate, they escape the sight: both must be extravagant to be seen at all, and hence the custom of the ancients to make use of the *Persona* and *Buskin*. Acting has a very different effect in the stage-box from what it has in the back of the gallery. In the one, every thing appears rough and rude, like a picture of Spagnolet’s near the eye; in the other it is with difficulty that the play can be made out. Perhaps, the best place is the front of the first gallery; as being sufficiently removed to soften these hardnesses, yet near enough to see and hear with advantage. But there is no place can alter the impropriety of rant and turgid declamation, which the performer naturally runs into by endeavouring to be strong enough to be heard—so that, as I observed, the evil seems to be incurable.

“ As the performance of a play is beyond nature, so is the writing of it. The plot must partake of the marvellous, the characters must be in situations too violent for common life, and speak a language unheard (but on the stage) in mirth or distress. Our late comedies, indeed, are exceptions to this rule, for they are some degrees *below* nature. The modern tragedies have lost all sight of nature, so that it is difficult to say whether they are above or below it.

“ Those who think that Shakspeare’s personages are natural, are deceived. If they were so, they would not be sufficiently marked for stage-effect. A strong proof of this is in the portrait of Lear, who is ‘ four-score and upward.’ Were the character natural, Lear would be best acted by an old man: but every one must instantly perceive, that it requires the strength as well as the abilities of the vigour of life to perform it.

“ I believe it will be found that all characters which interest us are overcharged, and not real nature, but what the dramatic poets have agreed to consider as such. If we hit this point,

our piece is perfect; if we come short, it is flat; if we exceed, it is bombast.

### L E T T E R XV.

#### *On Writing-hand.*

“ An acquaintance of our's has corresponded with a writing-master many years, not from any regard to the man, but for the pleasure he takes in seeing fine writing. He preserves his letters carefully, and though he reads them to none (perhaps they are still unread by himself) he shows them to all who can relish the excellence of a flourish ‘ long drawn out.’—Our friend's taste may be ridiculed by those who ‘ hold it a baseness to write fair,’ but yet it is certain, that the true form of letters, in writing, is understood no where but in England. I never saw a specimen of a correct hand either written or engraved, from any other country, that was upon a right principle. Perhaps it may be objected, that every nation, prejudiced in favour of their own particular manner, will say the same thing. Let us examine this.

“ Modern writing-hand had its rise from an endeavour to form the true letters as they are printed, with expedition. The first variation from the original, must be an oblique instead of a perpendicular situation, this naturally arises from the position of the hand—the next, a joining of the letters; these two necessarily produce a third, an alteration of the form. So that writing-hand differs from printing in this, that the former is an arrangement of *connected* characters, the latter of *distinct* ones. The slit in the pen makes the down-strokes full, and the up-strokes slight, so that the body of the letter is strong, and the joinings weak, as they should be. It is most natural and easy also to hold the pen always in the same position; by which means, the full and hair-strokes are always in their right places. So far, seems the necessary consequence of endeavouring to make the letters expeditiously with a pen. This being granted, the ornamental part comes next to be considered. For this, it is requisite that the letters should be of the same size and distance, that their leaning should be in the same direction, that the join-

ing be as much as possible uniform; and, lastly, that the superadded ornament of flourishing, should be continued in the same position of the pen in which it was first begun (generally the reverse of the usual way of holding it) and that the forms be distinct, flowing, and graceful.

These appear to me to be the true principles of writing. Examine the Italian and French hands by these rules. (some of the best specimens are the titles of prints, &c.) and the hand which they use will be found to be unconnected, full of unmeaning twists and curlings, generally produced by altering the position of the pen, and upon the whole, awkward, stiff, and ungraceful.

“ As they *now* write, we *did*, about seventy or eighty years since; so that our present beautiful hand is a new one, and by its being used no where but in England, I must conclude it to be an English invention.

“ Believe me, in my best writing, and with my best wishes, ever

Your's, &c.”

### L E T T E R XXII.

#### *Passages in Shakspeare explained.*

“ The commentators of Shakspeare think themselves obliged to find some meaning in his nonsense; and to come at it, twist and turn his words without mercy: never considering, that in his scenes, as in common life, some part must be necessarily unimportant.

“ Many a passage has been criticised into consequence. The meaning, to use the poet's words on a like occasion, ‘ is like a grain of wheat hid in a bushel of chaff; you shall seek all the day e'er you find it, and when you have it, it is not worth the search.’

“ An expression of *Shallow's*, in the second part of Henry the Fourth, has been the subject of much criticism and hypercriticism. ‘ We will eat a last year's pippin with a dish of carraways;’ and it is certain that there was such a dish, but if Shakspeare had meant it, he would have said, ‘ A dish of last year's pippins with carraways;’—‘ *with* a dish, &c.’ clearly means something distinct from the pippins. Roasted pippins stuck full of carraways, says

one—carraway confect or comfit, well known to children, says another—as if every one did not know what carraway comfits were, says a third, laughing at the second. Dine with any of the *natural* inhabitants of Bath about Christmas, and they probably will give you after dinner a dish of pippins and carraways—which last, is the name of an apple as well known in that country, as nonpareil is in London, and as generally associated with golden pippins.

“Then am I a fous’d gurnet,” says Falstaff. This fish has puzzled the commentators as much as the apple did before. What can it be?—I never heard of such a fish.—There is no such fish. A magazine critic, assured of its non-existence, proposed reading *grunt*; gurnet, quasi grunet, quasi grunt—well, and what do we get by that? Why, because hogs grunt, and pork is the flesh of hogs, fous’d gurnet means pickled pork! Very lately, a commentator, who once denied its existence, has discovered, in consequence of his great learning, that there is *really* such a fish—he is *really* in the right—if he will go to the south coast of Devonshire, he may see plenty of them—but not *fous’d*.

“And now I mention Falstaff, let me explain his copper ring. He complains of being robbed when he was asleep, and ‘losing a seal-ring of his grandfather’s worth forty marks.’—‘O Jesu (says the hostess) I have heard the prince tell him I know not how oft, that the ring was *copper*.’ Is the appearance of copper so much like gold, that one may be mistaken for the other? Formerly (about the time of Falstaff’s grandfather) gold was a scarce commodity in England, so scarce that they frequently made rings of copper and plated them thinly with gold; I have seen two or three of them. As the look of both was alike, Falstaff might insist upon its being gold; on the contrary, the prince, from the quality of the wearer, and lightness of the ring, might with equal fairness maintain that it was only plated.

“Though it is not my intention to make one of the number of Shakspeare’s commentators, I will take this oppor-

tunity of restoring a passage in King Lear. In the agony of his passion with his daughter, he says (in the modern editions)

‘Th’ *untented* woundings of a father’s curse,  
Pierce every sense about thee.’

In the old editions it is printed exceeding plainly, ‘Th’ *untender* woundings, &c.’ that is *not tender*, or *cruel*. It would be waste of time to shew its propriety, and that there is no such word as *untented*. Who first threw out the true reading and substituted the false I know not. It is worth while to say that the word is often used by Shakspeare, and once at least besides in the same play, ‘so young and so *untender*?’

“One more and I will release you.—Shylock says,

‘Some men there are, love not a gaping pig;  
Some that are mad if they behold a cat;  
And others when the bag-pipe sings in the nose,  
Cannot contain, &c.—for *affection*.’

that is, because they are so *affected*. These poor lines have been new-worded, new stopped, and all to find the meaning of as plain a passage as can be written. ‘Some men cannot abide this thing, others have an aversion to another, which sometimes produces strange effects on their bodies, because their imagination is so strongly *affected*. Masterless passion (that is, suffering or feeling) compels them to follow the impulse.’ The not understanding *affection* and *passion* in Shakspeare’s quaint sense, has occasioned the difficulty.

“There are many other corrupted and misunderstood passages, that require as little attention to set them right, as what has been exerted on this occasion, by

Your’s sincerely, &c.”

#### L E T T E R XXIII.

*Petition of To and The.*

“Scarce a year passes without our language having some new trick played with it. But let the sufferers speak for themselves.

*To the People of GREAT-BRITAIN.*

The *Petition of To and The,*

*Humbly sheweth,*

“That your petitioners have, time out of mind, possessed certain places allowed to be their undoubted right, and that they lately have been, *vi et armis,*

*armis*, thrust from their ancient possessions. Their misfortune being in common, they present their common petition; hoping that the laudable zeal for the reformation of abuses will extend even to them, and that they shall be restored to their pristine use and consequence.

“ Though your petitioners labour under a common misfortune, yet it is necessary that they separately state their case.—And first *To* for himself says,

“ That he has for years past had a place in the direction of all letters—that he was first removed from thence, as he apprehends, by some member of parliament, who was too much busied in his country’s good to attend to propriety. As it is the wicked custom of the world to press down a falling man, the said *To* is in a manner totally displaced from his ancient possession: all people, except the very few who prefer grammar to fashion, agreeing to his removal. Were his place filled by a worthy successor he should keep his complaints secret, remembering that he himself succeeded *For*—but to be succeeded by nothing, is reviving the old fanatic principle of the last century, which all, who are lovers of the constitution must shudder at! Consider good people, you who so well know the value of property, what quantities of letters are at this instant in the post-office, that are neither *To* nor *For* any person? In many instances you condescend to be instructed by your neighbours—is the *A Monsieur* yet left out in the direction of French letters? If you were to address in Latin, would you not use the dative case—and pray what is the sign of the dative but your petitioner

*To?*

Secondly, *The* for himself says,

“ That he has had, from the first existence of our language, precedence of army, navy, commons, lords, and even government itself; that he is most basely removed from this his just station—for he appeals to all impartial judges, if such are to be found, what a foolish figure does army, navy, commons, lords, and government cut without he takes the lead. If this were alone the

damage it is surely of great concern; but alas! the evil is spreading; scarce a day passes but he loses some ancient possession of trust and consequence! It is, indeed, insinuated, that your petitioner formerly usurped a station he had by no means a right to, and that his present loss is a just retaliation. What business had *The*, says these meddlers, before *Fausina* and *Quaxoni*, and so on through all the *inas* and *onis* to the present time? Alas! my good countrymen, consider, these were but possessions of a day! *The Fausina* and her successors were but the grasshoppers of a season—from this encroachment he was soon dispossessed; but navy, army, ministry, are of perpetual duration. Perhaps you will reply that your petitioner is but an article—true—but think of the consequence—if you destroy your particles and articles, and reduce your language by degrees to noun substantives, who knows but the next innovation will be the substituting *things* instead of *words*—you have heard of a country so incumbered.—Consider the expence of carriage.—Think, O ye wits, of having your coaches attended with waggon loads of conversation. Nip the evil in its bud, shew your regard for posterity, and consider the petition of

*The.*

“ In a general wreck it is worth while to save something. Your petitioners are contented to be thrust out of parliament—it is confessed that the members of that honourable house should not attend to trifles. But consider, good people, you are not *all* members of parliament, you may restore us to our ancient rights, our just privileges, and legal possessions—which we trust you will do, and your poor petitioners

Shall ever pray, &c.”

## L E T T E R XXVII.

*On Alliteration and Literation.*

“ Alliteration very early made its appearance in English poetry. I have seen an old piece where it was intended to supply the place of rhyme: the terminations of each line were different; and there were in every one, three or four words which begun with the same letter,



letter. This, I suppose, was thought a beauty. Shakspeare in several places burlesques the improper use of Alliteration with great pleasantry. It was much in request in the days of Thomson, his

—Floor, faithless to the fuddled foot,  
is scarce less ridiculous than Shakspeare's  
Bravely broach'd his bloody boiling breast.

I believe wherever it is perceived, it disgusts. There is something very ridiculous in the pains of an author, when he is searching for a set of words beginning with the same letter: this surely argues a 'lack of matter.' A man who has things in his head, is never curious about words, unless it be those which express his meaning quickest and clearest. I would have given something to have seen the paper upon which Smollet first sketched the titles of some of his novels. I dare say it cost him as much time to fix upon the name of *Roderick Random*, as to write some of the best parts in that sprightly and entertaining performance. *Robert* and *Richard* were common, *Roger* and *Ralph* were vulgar—there was a necessity for a sounding uncommon name, and beginning with an *R*: at last, by a lucky chance *Roderick* occurred—and *Roderick* it is.—Do you think me fanciful? I call upon *Peregrine Pickle*, and *Ferdinand Fatbom* to prove the contrary.

“If we laugh at the hard-sought-for Alliteration of the poet and historian, may we not laugh a little louder at that of the comic dramatist? Can any language be less that of nature or common conversation, than strings of words beginning with an *M* or *N*? And yet this has been done by one who 'paints the manners living as they rise.' It is surprising, that so sprightly a genius as Foote could submit to the drudgery of consulting his spelling-book for words proper to be paired—my three *ppp*'s put me in mind of a letter in the Student, in which *p* is predominant; it is highly humorous and well worth your perusing.

“Will you give me leave to make an abrupt transition from Alliteration to *Literation*, and pardon me also for coining?

“The Germans in pronouncing English, and writing it too, if they have not studied the language, almost constantly change *b* into *p*, *d* into *t*, *g* (hard) into *k*, *v* into *f*, and the reverse. This peculiarity of theirs, I find, upon recollection, is not confined to English. In the burletta of *La buona Figliola*, the author makes his German character to say *trompetti* and *tamparri*; nay, they serve their own language the same, as I have observed from their pronunciation of proper names of cities, &c. It seems difficult to account for this, but perhaps not more so, than for the trick of the French in giving an aspirate to those English words where there is none, and omitting it where it should be used. I once saw a Frenchman much surprised (not disconcerted) at a general laugh when he was comparing our country-women with his; an unlucky misplaced aspirate was all the cause.—The English ladies (says he) are so plain, but the French ladies are so 'airy!'”

One more, and we shall conclude this article.

#### LETTER XXV.

##### *Some Phrases explained.*

“Though I hate to set out upon the principle of word-hunting, yet it always gives me pleasure when by accident I can trace the meaning of a word or phrase to its source, and pursue it through its various changes to its present state. The pleasure is still greater, to mark the gradual refinement of language from obscurity and barbarism, until it arrives at precision and elegance. Our tongue, as every one knows, is a compound of many. The pains which William the Conqueror took to graft his Norman French upon it, succeeded in many instances, and there are others where we may trace the dying away of the French by degrees, and the English resuming its old place. Chaucer in his character of the Monk, says

‘He was a lord full fat and in good point.’

This is the remains of the French *embonpoint*, or as it was written then *en bon point*. The phrase was wearing out in Chaucer's time, the *en bon* being translated, and *point* preserved. Now

the whole is translated, and we say in good case, or plight. You may find many other instances of this in the old poets.

"The days are now a cock-stride longer," say the country folks at Twelfth-day - and many have been the conjectures upon the derivation of this phrase (see the Gentleman's Magazine.) It is not cock-stride, but cock's-tread. In the country *tread* is pronounced *trede* (not *tred*) and in most of the Western counties, Devonshire excepted, *stride* has more of the *e* than *i* in its sound. But the impossibility of expressing by any known signs the different provincial modifications of the sound of the vowels, has occasioned some strange mistakes when people of one county endeavour to write down an expression used in another. Our old poets, who generally used the dialect of the province where they resided, and spelt as well as they could with their own country vowels, have given birth to much laughable criticism.

"*Help-mate* is an odd corruption. In the Book of Genesis it is said, 'It is not good for man to be alone, I will make an help meet for him'—that is an help, *proper* for him—*meet* is an adjective. But these two words, like the first man and his help, soon became one, and of late have been corrected into *help-mate*.

"As I was reading John Struys's voyages the other day, I thought I discovered the original of the word, and perhaps of the liquor, punch; which, if I am right, has nothing to do with that diverting personage in

in puppet-shows of the same name, from whom it is usually derived. Struys was at Gomroon in Persia, where he says he drank—'A liquor much in use there, called *pale paniben*, being compounded of arak, sugar, and raisins, which is so bewitching that they cannot refrain from drinking it.' I really believe he forgot to mention the water—for how in such a climate as the southern part of Persia, it was possible to drink undiluted arak, I have no conception. The raisins have given place, and very properly, to lemons. But I had better leave this to its own merits. I am afraid it will not bear too minute an examination—remember it is only *bumbly* offered, together with the other conjectures of

"Your's, &c.

"As Struys's Voyages is a scarce book, I might with great ease have practiced the common trick of authors, and introduced *water* into the quotation without fear of discovery. It being supposed that few will give themselves the trouble to turn to the original book to examine extracts; authors have been made to give evidence to facts, 'of which they nothing know,' and to support systems which never had existence, but in the imagination of the writer who presses them into his service."

Though we do not make a practice of reviewing second editions, yet as these Letters did not come before us when they first appeared, we thought that the extracts, which we have given, would not be disagreeable to our readers.

## THE ENGLISH THEATRE, AND REGISTER OF PUBLIC ENTERTAINMENTS.

### THEATRE-ROYAL, DRURY-LANE.

February 18.

THE elegant composition of *Acis and Galatea* was the performance last night at this theatre. Their Majesties, the Princess Royal, Princess Augusta, Princess Elizabeth, and Prince Edward, were present. The audience were highly genteel, and appeared to receive the utmost gratification from

the abilities of Messrs. Norris and Reinhold, and Miss Phillips; but we cannot compliment Miss George; she has a better opinion of her own merits than she should have. Her voice is excellent; but, as a singer, she makes but an indifferent progress.

Monf. Cardon performed upon the harp in a most capital style. His ability

lity on the instrument ensured him general approbation.

Feb. 21. The comedy of *The Fox* was played this evening at this theatre, with considerable force. Mr. Palmer's able performance of Volpone may be classed along with his Captain Face, in the *Alchymist*. The Corbaccio of Parsons possesses all the peculiarities which should make one character distinct from all others in the dramatic system. Mr. Bensley in the part of Mosca, and Mr. Bannister, jun. in *Voltere*, have great originality and humour.

The *Critic* afterwards came forward, armed at all points, and marshalled a strong phalanx, consisting of King, Parsons, Palmer, Dodd, &c. together with Miss Pope, and the original force of *female chevaliers*, Miss Abrams excepted.—It was represented with unimpaired excellence, and a further comment must be unnecessary; save that some temporary strokes at the East-India appointments, and the Westminster scrutiny, were well received.

March 11. This night their Majesties, the Princesses Royal, Augusta, and Elizabeth, with Prince Edward, visited this theatre, to hear Handel's divine composition of *Samson*. It was attended in every part of the house by a genteel audience, who received it with great applause.

At the conclusion of the first part of the oratorio, Miss Parke made her *entrée*, and taking her seat at the piano forte, played the sixth concerto of Schroeter's last set. In the performance of this elegant composition, Miss Parke discovered the most exquisite taste and sensibility: her brilliancy of fingering was manifested in passages of the greatest difficulty; and in the course of the three movements, of which the concerto consists, not a bar was defective, and nothing could be more accurately marked than her distinction of the time. As the Queen is an accomplished performer on the instrument, her Majesty was perfectly enabled to decide on the merit of Miss Parke, who, to the honour of our country, has not yet attained her twelfth year.—His Majesty appeared

highly charmed; and the Princesses, particularly Augusta, seemed anxious to testify their approbation. Every part of the house assented to the applause.

March 12. Their Majesties, the three eldest princesses, and Prince Edward, honoured this theatre this evening, to see the tragedy of *Othello*.

Mrs. Siddons, who for the second time appeared in *Desdemona*, has established an interest and importance to that character, which it never possessed before. The most successful of her predecessors fall short of her in every scene. Her reception of *Othello*, on his arrival in Cyprus, was full of passion; and the soft sollicitude of her scene with *Othello*, where she intercedes for *Cassio*, is not to be described. The pleading interrogatory, "But shall't be shortly?" is to be equalled only by her "Remember twelve!"—Her surprise at *Othello's* mysterious conduct in the succeeding scenes, was so fully expressed in her countenance and manner, that the comment of the poet might have been spared. In the scene where she is murdered, every expression she uttered was such an appeal to the heart, that the greatest part of the audience manifested their sympathy in tears. Her Majesty and her illustrious daughters joined in the distress, but the sensibility of Princess Elizabeth was most apparent. Mrs. Siddons was habited in a beautiful style. The body and train of her dress was of pale pink satin; the petticoat of white crape, with festoons and tassels of pink and silver.

Mr. Kemble evinced great power in *Othello*; he did not appear to advantage before the senate; his periods had the pedantry of the pulpit in them; but he rose with the subject, and acquired spirit from act to act. His interview at Cyprus was full of passion. Less pomp in the scene, where the rencontre between *Cassio* and *Montano* takes place, would be an improvement.—"Silence that dreadful bell!" should not be delivered with the slow solemnity of a general issuing his orders to an *aide du camp*. We must also except against the indiffere[n]ce with

with which he questions Iago, "What dost thou say?" on his exclaiming, "Hah, I like not that!"—as in the succeeding scene he repeats his words, which evinces that they had made an impression. His gradual transitions to jealousy were marked by a discrimination critically just. Mr. Kemble did not in "O now for ever farewell, &c." produce that fine climax which the passage requires; but in the rest of the scene he discovered amazing pow-

ers; and in the last act wrought upon the feelings of the audience in a high degree.

Mr. Bensley was so extremely just in the part of Iago, that the greatest praise is due to his performance. Mr. J. Bannister's Cassio had considerable merit: but why is not a more youthful lady than Mrs. Hopkins put in the part of Emelia, to justify Iago's suspicion of Othello having had a fondness for his wife?

### COVENT-GARDEN.

Feb. 17. LAST night their Majesties, the Princesses Royal, Augusta, and Elizabeth, together with Prince Edward, were witnesses of one of the chafest pieces of acting that ever was exhibited on a stage, in Mrs. Abington's performance of Estifania, in *Rule a Wife and Have a Wife*. Mr. Lewis, in the Copper Captain, excited continued laughter.

*Barnaby Rattle* was the after-piece; it was rendered, by the humour of Quick and Edwin, highly entertaining.

His Majesty appeared in green and gold. The Queen was in a rich gold tissue, with a mulberry stripe, and displayed in her head dress, stomacher, &c. a superb shew of diamonds. The princesses were uncommonly elegant in their dresses. Their caps, which were extremely beautiful, were richly decorated, and the nodding *panache* was considered highly becoming.

Feb. 21. This evening the *Critic* was exhibited at this theatre. It was evidently not meant to dispute for the palm of excellence, as the performance was confined to one night only: it would be, however, illiberal, not to allow Mr. Quick merit in *Sir Frerful*. Mr. Bonnor did not enter into the spirit of Puff with his usual success, although he had great vivacity, and gave some of the points with considerable force. Mr. Farren in *Sneer*, was *sarcastic*, but in the *affected indifference* which should mark the character, he rather seemed to fail.

Feb. 28. *The Siege of Damascus* was last night revived at this theatre, and Mr. Pope introduced in the part of

Phocyas—his scene with Caled, in the third act, was spirited and marking, but he appeared to play to the top of passion in every scene, and thereby deprived himself of the means of making such transitions, in the most emphatic passages, as are necessary to catch the affections. Mr. Pope possesses a variety in his action, but his arms should not be so much elevated; it is also recommended to that gentleman, not to be too diffusive of colour on his cheeks, as his countenance appeared most capable of expression in the last scene, when the red was diminished down, and confined within a narrow limit. Mr. Henderson did all in his power to prove that Caled was of the race of Bajazet, and in delivering the couplets which closed the third act, was turgid to a degree.—Farren in *Abudah* displayed much variety—and as for Mr. Hull, the Eumenes of the night, we pity the Damascus which has no other *defeudet*.—Miss Younge had as much nature in her performance of Eudisia, as the character would admit.

March 8. Mr. Cumberland's new tragedy of *The Arab* was this night produced at this theatre. The principal characters are as follow:

Abidah	Mr. Henderson.
Herodian	Mr. Lewis.
Bathanor	Mr. Wroughton.
Queen	Mrs. Bates.
Glaphira	Miss Younge.

This tragedy abounds in business; some of the incidents are effected by great contrivance and ingenuity. Several of the situations are as full of force, as any we have observed in tragedies

gedies of a late period. Glaphira's avowal of Herodian being her lover; the confession Bathonor makes, of his being the father of Abidah; the interview between Herodian and Glaphira; and the death of Bathonor, deserve particular attention. The language is full of imagery, some of which pos-

sesses novelty. The tragedy was well got up, and the performers played with infinite spirit. Miss Younge was highly pathetic; and Mrs. Bates coloured the violence of the incensed Queen with force. Mr. Lewis was spirited; and Mr. Henderfon as full of fire as the author could wish.

### OPERA-HOUSE.

Feb. 26. THIS evening was presented the Opera of NINETTI, the plot taken from the history of the Kings of Egypt; originally written by Metastasio, and altered to two acts by Signor Andrei, who may be said to use the pruning knife with equal taste and judgment.

Anfossi exerted his abilities in so peculiar a manner, that we may with truth say, that this is the *first* serious opera performed this season. If we advert to the overture, we find it not only the stile of a complete master, but such novelties as highly distinguish it from all other compositions of the kind; such as for instance, the *Sinfonia concertata*, between those two eminent artists Cramer and Cervetto, and several passages by the flutes, hautboys, and horns; the first act is throughout brilliant, harmonious, and expressive. The first *Aria* by Crescentini, *Sono in Mar*, is equally admirable and *nouvelle*, by a most excellent accompaniment of the orchestra. The air, *Alla Selva*, &c. is evidently composed for the purpose of giving Signora Ferrarese an opportunity, which her illness, however, prevented her from improving, of displaying to the greatest advantage, the highest and lowest notes of a voice, naturally adapted to both.

The most remarkable passages in the second act are PER COSTUME, accompanied by the clarinets; the rondo *Deb! Vien meco amato bene, eterzetto*; and the *recitativo instrumentale*, in the prison-scene; in all these, and indeed in every other song, the composer has given the greatest proofs of his taste and abilities; and this composition bids fair to restore the musical part of operatical entertainments to its wonted superiority,

March 5. An attempt to introduce novelties is always justified by the success, or reprobated for the want of it. Mr. Nivelon, in arranging the *Diversifement*, represented on this night, for the second time, had taken a scene from another ballet, entitled "*Le Seigneur Bienfaisant*," in which several peasants join in a dance, with their wooden shoes. We must own, that we had conceived no great idea of the effect it was likely to produce, but we found ourselves very agreeably undeceived, both by the exertion of the dancers, and the intrinsic merit of the performance. The most remarkable part of it is the mock minuet between Frederick and Dorival; a most laughable contrast to the graceful manner of Signora Angiolini. The concluding part of this first dance, hath, in our eyes, the greater merit by offering at one view, the three stiles of dancing united, viz. serious demi-character and comic, performed altogether to the same music, and exhibiting the completest groupe that imagination can conceive.

The story of the last ballet, composed, as we understand, by Gardel, sen. brother to the dancer of that name, who a few years ago met with so much applause on this stage, is founded on a custom worthy of general imitation. At Salency, election is made yearly of a *Rosiere*, so called from the flowers with which she is bedeck'd on her bridal day; she must bring uncontroverted proofs of her having lived from her infancy a very mirror of virtue and piety; the most trifling deviation from those principles would give her a total exclusion. The *Rosiere* of the preceding year, and her husband, are constituted a kind of spies over the conduct

of those who put in their claim, and report them to the lord and lady of the manor, by whose hands the annual reward is bestowed. In order to represent this *report* as forcibly as pantomime will allow, three couples are introduced, expressing by their various steps, their respective sentiments. This was executed in the best style by Mr. Henry and Madame Bithmere, who represented a slowly yielding fair. The next was justly admired, and exquisitely performed by Frederick, who, in our opinion, is not only a complete dancer, but possessed of astonishing agility; and Signora Angiolini, whose excellence, suspended at it were hitherto by illness, appeared in all its natural brilliancy. Her part is that of a giddy young girl, who prefers a swain to all earthly blessings. The third couple were represented by Nivelon and Dorival; she resists all his solicitations, and virtue triumphs over love. There is very little dancing in her part, but she gave us the most striking model of sentiment in pantomime; the plain and natural expression of the heart. The business now of Lepicq and Rossi, who have watched the three couple, is to give their evidence to the lord, which is done by imitating their actions and dances. This is performed by those two admirable dancers, in their usual style of perfection.

In the original ballet, the youths of the village amuse themselves at what is, to our great shame, almost universally practiced on Shrove Tuesday, with this difference, that the farmers shoot arrows at the innocent victim; but Nivelon judiciously suppressed it, and in its stead introduced a wrestling match, in the manner of the Olympic games, in which he exerted his strength and adroitness against three competitors. This spectacle was received with the warmest approbation, though our *tender-hearted* ladies pretended to effect some concern at Nivelon's being thrown by one of the wrestlers over the head of another; but on his falling on his feet, as was *previously agreed* behind the curtain, they seemed to take courage, and admire, without blinking, the other *sans-perilleux* performed by the *dear fellow!*

March 12. This evening a new grand ballet, composed by Mr. Lepicq, was performed for the first time; the subject of which is the story of "Don Juan; or, the Libertine punished;" founded on an old Spanish legend, one of those pious tales, invented forcibly to evince that eternal and comfortable truth for oppressed righteousness—that vice, however prosperous, will sooner or later meet with its due punishment. Mr. Lepicq, in the composition of his pantomime, made choice of the most striking situations of his hero. The first represents him entering the house of the *commandeur*, slaying the venerable old man for having dared to oppose the disgrace of his own daughter.

Obliged to fly from justice, Don Juan seeks for an asylum in a village; where, on his arrival, the unsuspecting inhabitants are celebrating a wedding, with all that mirth and security which are the appendages of innocence; but their harmless gaiety is soon interrupted by Don Juan, who carries off the bride.

In the next act we see Don Juan returned to the scene of his first villainy; there the lamenting survivors of the murdered *commandeur* had erected an equestrian statue to the memory of the deceased. Don Juan, with a kind of impious intrepidity, challenges the statue to come to supper. It nods assent, and in the midst of the libertine's rioting, presents itself to the great terror and dismay of the guests, who fly before the frightful spectre, even Don Juan himself seems staggered, but resolved to brave it out to the last, he spurns the wholesome admonitions of the ghost, and boldly engages to meet him in the grave. This he does, but persisting in his obduracy, the scene shifts to the infernal regions, where Don Juan is tormented by the furies.

In the wedding scene, Nivelon's *pas seul* gave the highest satisfaction, which was still increased by his joining his lively partner Dorival, in the *pas de deux*, in the very best style of pastoral dancing. In the banquet scene there was a *pas de trois* between Lepicq, Dorival, and Rossi, which, for its novel-

ty, composition, and execution, may justly be styled a perfect *chef d'œuvre*. Frederick, in the part of Crispin, valet to Don Juan, kept the house in the greatest good humour, and was much applauded in his Spanish dance.

The pantomime scene of jealousy between Sigar and Signora Angiolini in the new ballet, was acted with great spirit, and their *pas de deux* received with universal and well-merited applause.

Dorival gains every day more and more upon the public. Her artless and natural, though graceful manner of

acting the pantomime, sets her above all her former competitors in that line, whilst her style of dancing is equal to any we have seen, only more pleasing by its variety. So grand a theatrical exhibition, could not be complete without the addition of dresses and scenery; in both, the managers have exceeded our most sanguine expectations. In short, the whole of the performance was received, as it merited, with the loudest applause, and cannot repay the property for so much expence and liberality.

### HANOVER-SQUARE CONCERT.

Feb. 16. THE meeting of this evening was highly respectable. About two hundred and seventy persons of the first fashion were present. His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales visited the concert, and appeared highly gratified. The following pieces were the selection of the evening:

The new overture by Haydn, is one of his greatest works. The effect of the horns in the middle movement is not to be described.

Giardini's Trio, was well performed by Cramer, Blake, and Cervetto.

Franchi appeared well in voice, and certainly improves.

Miss Paradis, said to be of the family of the famous harpsichord composer of that name, discovered great merit in the execution of a concerto on the piano-forte. This young lady is unfortunately blind.

Handel's airs were sung in a capital style by Tenducci.

The concertante was a rich treat, and is in Abel's best style. A more original cadence was never heard; it bears the marks of Fischer's composition.

If Geminiani had been alive and heard his favourite concerto, which a few nights since was played before their Majesties, repeated by Cramer, he would have been charmed with the beauties of his performance.

The violincello concerto by Cervetto, was played with great skill.

The concert finished with an over-

ture, which reflected high honour on the composer, Mr. Abel; it is from a set he has just completed, and which he means to bring forward in the course of the season, at the above rooms. The *delitanti* speak in great commendation of their beauty and grandeur.

March 20. Last Wednesday's concert was resorted to by a brilliant company, who testified the utmost approbation at the performance of Miss Chann, a young lady, who has lately sung at Bath, with great reputation to herself. Her figure is agreeable, and her features uniform and pretty. She sung "*Resta Ingrata, &c.*" with great expression and sweetness of tone; her voice is very fine in the lower notes, and goes to a great height with fullness; but it wants power in the middle, which from her youth may be acquired.

Mr. Dance played a lesson of Clementi's with great execution and feeling. Tenducci being indisposed, Haydn's quartetto was substituted for his song. The concertante for a *violin*, *oboe*, and *violoncello*, was inimitably executed by Messrs. Cramer, Fischer, and Cervetto, and breathed the spirit of Abel in every bar. Pielstein played the only solo piece in the 2d act, and acquired new praise. The full pieces were, a new overture of Abel's, for the 2d time, which does him great honour; the admired overture for two orchestras of Bach's; and a charming composition of that great master, Haydn. The eighth

eighth overture of Cornelli had a wonderful effect, and proved the goodness of the band. But when Cramer leads,

and Borghi is the second violin, what can go ill?

### PANTHEON CONCERT.

Feb. 17. THE Concert of this night was brilliant, and contained more company than on any of the former nights. The concerto of Geminiani, and the overture of Hayda were a charming contrast of the antient and modern schools, and highly relished by the *Cognoscenti*, who bestowed great praise on Mr. Salomon for his judicious choice and admirable execution. Fischer and Crofdill were, as usual, great. Bartolini's first song was a good performance; but the Mara's exceeded every thing: it was a *cantablia* of Naumann's, sung with the most expressive taste and delicacy. Her second song, a *bravura*, of Salehini's, seemed to have been composed on purpose for her; as no singer we have ever heard could get through so difficult a piece of music with that ease, and astonishing powers of voice and judgment, that Madame Mara did on this night, to a delighted and plauditing audience.

The company were, the Prince of Wales, Duke De Chartres, Dukes of Gordon and Queensberry, Lords Ashburnham, Suffolk, Brudenell, Suffex, Fielding, St. Asaph, several of the ambassadors, and foreign nobility; ladies Brudenell, Mount Edgcombe, Clifford, Hon. Mrs. Walsingham, Hon. Mrs. Damer, Miss Blossett, &c. The concert ended before eleven o'clock, and the company were all out by twelve.

The patent lamps, of which there are a great many dispersed through the Pantheon, have a beautiful effect, and contribute much to the superior brilliancy and magnificence of the rooms.

Lunardi's new balloon suspended in the dome, with the pendant gallery decorated in a singularly rich and superb manner, are no small addition to the already ornamented and highly finished building.

## THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGY.

MONDAY, Feb. 21.

AN interesting cause was tried before Lord Loughborough in the Court of Common-Pleas, Westminster-hall, in which an industrious poor woman was plaintiff, and the owner of a stage-coach defendant. It appeared, that a short time since one of the defendant's coaches coming to town, in which the plaintiff was a passenger, being much overloaded, was by the negligence of the defendant's servant, in turning the carriage over, near Charing Cross; in consequence of which several persons were much hurt, and the plaintiff's leg was fractured at the ankle in so terrible a manner, that the surgeons of the Westminster Infirmary were under a necessity of amputating the limb. His lordship, with the utmost candour and humanity, advised the defendant, who had before offered the injured person fifty guineas, to compromise the matter, which, after some time, he did; and the affair was settled on his giving the plaintiff 100 guineas, and paying all costs.

TUESDAY, 22.

Mr. Pitt laid before the House of Commons the outlines of his commercial system with Ireland, in the form of resolutions as follows:

Resolved, That towards carrying into effect so desirable a settlement as the final adjustment of a commercial intercourse between Great-Britain and Ireland, it is fit and proper that all articles, not the growth or manufacture of Great-Britain or Ireland, should be imported into each kingdom from the other reciprocally, under the same regulations, and at the same duties, if subject to duties, to which they are liable when imported directly from the place of their growth, product, or manufacture; and that all duties originally paid on importation into either country respectively, shall be fully drawn back on exportation to the other.

Resolved, That for the same purpose it is proper that no prohibition should exist in either country against the importation, use, or sale of any article, the growth, product, or manufacture of the other; and that the duty on the importation of every such article, if subject to duty in either country, should be precisely the same in one country as in the other, except where an addition may be necessary in either country, in consequence of an internal duty on any such article of its own consumption.

Resolved, That in all cases where the duties



on articles of the growth, product, or manufacture of either country are different on the importation into the other, it would be expedient that they should be reduced in the kingdom where they are highest to the amount payable in the other; and that all such articles should be exported from the kingdom into which they shall be imported, as free from duty as the similar commodities or home manufactures of the same kingdom.

Resolved, That for the same purpose it is also proper, that in all cases where either kingdom shall charge articles of its own consumption with an internal duty on the manufacture, or a duty on the material, the same manufacture, when imported from the other, may be charged with a further duty on importation, to the same amount as the internal duty on the manufacture, or to an amount adequate to countervail the duty on the material; and shall be entitled to such drawbacks or bounties on exportation as may leave the same subject to no heavier burthen than the home-made manufacture; such further duty to continue so long only as the internal consumption shall be charged with the duty or duties to balance which it shall be imposed, or until the manufacture coming from the other kingdom shall be subjected there to an equal burthen, not drawn back or compensated on exportation.

Resolved, That in order to give permanency to the settlement now intended to be established, it is necessary that no prohibition, or new or additional duties, should be hereafter imposed in either kingdom on the importation of any article of the growth, product, or manufacture of the other, except such additional duties as may be requisite to balance duties on internal consumption, pursuant to the foregoing resolution.

Resolved, That for the same purpose it is necessary further that no prohibition, or new or additional duties, should be hereafter imposed in either kingdom on the exportation of any article of the native growth, product, or manufacture from thence to the other, except such as either kingdom may deem expedient from time to time upon corn, meal, malt, flour, and biscuits; and except where there now exists any prohibition which is not reciprocal, or any duty which is not equal in both kingdoms; in every of which case the prohibition may be made reciprocal, or the duties raised, so as to make them equal.

Resolved, That for the same purpose it is necessary that no bounties whatever should be paid or payable in either kingdom on the exportation of any article to the other, except such as relate to corn, meal, malt, flour, and biscuits, and such as are in the nature of drawbacks or compensations for the duties paid; and that no bounty should be granted in this kingdom on the exportation of any article imported from the British plantations, or any manufacture made of any such article, unless in cases where a similar bounty is payable in Britain on exportation from thence, or where such bounty is merely in the nature of a drawback, or compensation of or for duties paid over and above any duties paid thereon in Britain.

Resolved, That it is expedient, for the general benefit of the British empire, that the importation of articles from foreign states should be regulated from time to time in each kingdom on

such terms as may afford an effectual preference to the importation of similar articles of the growth, produce, or manufacture of the other.

Resolved, That for the better protection of trade, whatever sum the gross hereditary revenue of the kingdom of Ireland (after deducting all drawbacks, repayments, or bounties granted in the nature of drawbacks) shall produce annually over and above six hundred and fifty-six thousand pounds should be appropriated towards the support of the naval force of the empire, in such manner as the parliament of Ireland shall direct.

WEDNESDAY, 23.

About seven o'clock in the evening, a dreadful fire broke out in Queen's-square, Westminster, which burnt with prodigious fierceness. In less than half an hour, two houses were completely burnt down; it began in that possessed by Sir John Hawkins, and spread with so much violence, that the whole square was for some time in great danger. A number of engines were on the spot, but few of them could play, for want of water, owing to the frost. Sir John sustained an irreparable loss in some valuable manuscripts and antiquities, consisting of coins, reliques, &c. Part of his books and papers were saved with the loss of his plate; in particular a small box, containing some valuable remains of the late Dr. Johnson was fortunately rescued from the flames.

THURSDAY, 24.

The court-martial summoned for the trial of General Ross assembled at the Horse-Guards, when, after the charge had been read, which accused the general of having published a letter in a morning paper, reflecting upon the character of General Boyd. General Ross, being an half-pay officer, was asked whether he admitted or denied the competency of the court to try him? His answer was, that he neither admitted nor denied it. The question was repeated, and the general persisting in the answer he had given, the court, after some consultation, adjourned till this day's evening.

FRIDAY, 25.

Early this morning the post-boy coming with the mail from Kingiton was stopped on Putney-Heath by two footpads, who carried off the mail, containing the following bags, viz. Portsmouth, Petersfield, Chichester, Arundel, Guildford, Godalmin, Cobham, Hallemere, Middlehurst, Ripley, Petworth, Kingiton, Esher, Farnham, and Havant. The post-boy, who had been employed in that capacity five years, gave the following account of the circumstances: That he was overtaken by two men, near Wimbledon, one in a smock frock, and the other in a short jacket, about half past two o'clock, who sometimes walked before, and sometimes followed the carriage, as he was going slowly up the hill between Wimbledon and Putney-Heath; that one of the fellows seized the horse next him by the bridle, and held up a large knife, while the other behind broke open the cart, and carried off the mail.

MONDAY, 28.

The following dreadful instance of the dangerous effects of lighted charcoal presented itself at the house of Mr. Seymour, baker, in Castle-street, Salisbury:—Mrs. Seymour had been some

Some time in a declining state of health, and on Monday night her two sisters and a nurse sat up with her; in the morning Mr. Seymour's maid servant went into the room, and found them lying in different parts, and going to her master, reported them to be asleep; he immediately went into the room, when, to his inexpressible horror and surprize, he found his wife, one of her sisters, and the nurse dead, and the other sister scarcely sensible. Medical assistance was instantly procured, but too late to recover any, save the last person, who is now out of danger; and says, that about twelve o'clock at night, finding themselves very cold, and there being no fire-place in the room, they lighted some charcoal in a pan, and when the smoke was gone off, brought it into the room; that after this the lay down by Mrs. Seymour, but observing her other sister and the nurse appear as if fainting, and finding the room very hot, she got up, and carried out the pan of fire, and returned to assist her sister, but in going to her fell backwards. After this she at intervals again attempted to go to her, but as often failed; which is the only account she can give of this melancholy event.

WEDNESDAY, March 2.

This morning a maid-servant at the Bell-Inn, Holborn, went up to the chamber of a lieutenant in the navy, who had lain there a few nights, to call him up; but he answering he did not choose to rise yet, she went down stairs again, and on her going up some time after, he was found dead, and the bed full of blood, with a pistol so fast clenched in his hand, that it was not without difficulty it was disengaged. It appeared that he had held the pistol in his right hand, and discharged it close to his left ear, which was very much torn. The coroner's jury have since sat on the body, and brought in their verdict, Lunacy.

THURSDAY, 3.

The following malefactors, viz. Edward Payne, John Brice, Thomas Brown, Samuel Davis, and William Hunt, were executed pursuant to their sentence on the scaffold before the goal of Newgate.

In the House of Commons, Mr. Alderman Sawbridge, after a few observations on the notorious inefficacy of the Westminster scrutiny, moved, "That the high-bailiff be directed to make an immediate return of two members to serve in parliament for that city." Mr. Pitt moved to adjourn, and the question being put on his motion, there appeared, Ayes 124—Noes 162—Majority 38.

The original motion was then put and carried, and a copy of it given to the high-bailiff. Mr. Fox then made a motion for rescinding the former resolutions relative to the Westminster scrutiny, which after some debate was adjourned to Wednesday next.

FRIDAY, 4.

The Speaker acquainted the House, that he had received a message from the clerk of the crown, informing him, that he had received a return of members to serve in parliament from the high-bailiff of Westminster; but as the date did not correspond with the existence of the writ issued from his office, he desired the in-

structions of the House how to proceed. Mr. Fox said that the difficulties, which occurred in the present case, could not be obviated by any thing he remembered, drawn either from precedent or analogy; but that the House having been led into one error, in suffering the return to be delayed, must extricate themselves by another, and order the return to be accepted, although the time for making a legal return was elapsed. He expressed his surprize that those great and respectable law authorities, who had supported the legality of the scrutiny, did not rise to obviate the present difficulty, since it was extraordinary for professional men to vindicate a proceeding to which they could point out no legal termination. Mr. Pitt said, that the order of the House, which enjoined the return, must also enjoin the acceptance of it; and as the object of the writ and precept was the same, there was no other mode of proceeding in the business but to have the return annexed to the writ. The Speaker then put the question, that the clerk of the crown be directed to receive the return and annex it to the writ, which was ordered accordingly. The return made by the high-bailiff was in favour of Lord Hood and Mr. Fox.

The court-martial appointed to try General Ross met yesterday at the Hofre-Guards, at ten o'clock, pursuant to their adjournment.—Gen. Ross was called in about twelve, when Lord Townshend, the president, informed him, that the court had adjourned formerly, to ask the opinion of the twelve judges, respecting the competency of their jurisdiction to try him; that they had received a letter from the Chief Baron, saying, that the Judges were gone their circuits, and would not be re-assembled till the next term, the 15th of April. The court, therefore, adjourned *sine die*, and informed the general, that he would have notice from the Judge Advocate when his appearance was again wanted.

SATURDAY, 5.

The session ended at the Old-Bailey, where 33 convicts received judgement of death; 38 were sentenced to be transported; 19 to be kept to hard labour in the house of correction, one to be imprisoned in Newgate; 19 to be publickly whipped; and 36 discharged by proclamation.

MONDAY, 7.

About eight o'clock in the evening, the same atrocious expedient, which was lately so successfully practised at the house of Mrs. Abercrombie, in Charlotte-street, Rathbone-Place, was repeated at Colonel Arabin's, in Greilè-street, in the same neighbourhood. A man knocked at the colonel's door, which the footman did not open, but asked who it was, and was told it was the tailor, upon which the man opened the door, and five men immediately entered, whose faces were disguised, and who were armed with the usual instruments of violence. They threw a cloth over the face of the footman, pinioned him, two female servants, and the colonel's lady, after which they proceeded to rife the house, from whence they took plate, jewels, money, and linen, it is supposed to the value of near 2000l.

MONDAY, 14.

The propositions laid before parliament for the regulation of our commercial intercourse with

with Ireland, having excited great alarms among various orders of men, and particularly among the traders and manufacturers of this kingdom, after several meetings at different places and for particular purposes, a very numerous and general meeting was held at the London Tavern, when Mr. Wedgwood stated to the meeting, as he had before done to the special committee, the alarming situation of the country, and that from the declarations of the minister there was no reason to hope for modifications in the system, which would give them security against the dangers with which it was pregnant. A conversation ensued, and it was the sense of gentlemen from every part of the kingdom, that they only could look with confidence for protection from the Commons House of Parliament, and that they must petition to be heard by counsel, and to give evidence at the bar; and, as a preliminary step, that they must petition for time to inform the several bodies whom they represented of this necessity. A petition was accordingly agreed to:

The information given by Mr. Wedgwood, was afterwards contradicted, and he in effect charged with having deceived the special committee, and also the general meeting, in consequence of which he published the following account of the whole transaction, to which no reply has yet been made.

Mr. Wedgwood has been informed, that he has been pretty severely reflected upon at a public meeting in the city, for having given the following information to the special committee, held on the 12th inst. namely: "Having this day received the most authentic information, that no alteration whatever can be made in any one of the Irish propositions now before the House of Commons, but that the whole must stand or fall precisely in the present form." This it was urged, from its nature, could not be true; and of course, both he, and that special committee, must have been misinformed, and misled the public. He, therefore, thought it his duty to state this to the meeting of the 16th, with the following circumstances relative to it.

Mr. Robinson, bookfeller, in Pater-noster-row, had told a common friend, as well to Mr. W. as himself, that he had been with Dr. Prettyman (private secretary to the Chancellor of the Exchequer) and showed him the paper of proceedings of the chamber of manufacturers, published the 12th inst. laying his finger on the part above quoted. That the Doctor said Mr. W. had very much misapprehended what he had said; but, he (Mr. W.) had afterwards seen Mr. Pitt, and gone away satisfied\*.

Upon receiving this information, Mr. W. desired Mr. Walker and Mr. Silvester, of Manchester, to go with him to Mr. Robinson; which they did; and Mr. R. confirming the above representation, Mr. W. requested, he would be so good as to accompany him that afternoon to Dr. Prettyman, when he would request a very respectable gentleman, a friend of both parties,

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\* The truth is, the gentlemen, Mr. Walker, Mr. Silvester, and Mr. Wedgwood, who waited on Mr. Pitt, were so far from being satisfied, that they were still more alarmed on Mr. Pitt confirming what Mr. Wedgwood had before been told by Dr. Prettyman; and adding further, that he did not feel himself in duty bound to protract the business any longer; and that it was his determination to bring the business forward on Wednesday at farthest.

who had been present during the whole conversation with Dr. P. to be there.

But it happened, that both the gentlemen were engaged that day; on which account Mr. W. was disappointed of having the desired explanation. He, therefore, wrote the following note to the Doctor, pretty early the next morning:

"Mr. Wedgwood presents his compliments to Dr. Prettyman, and being told that he (Mr. W.) had been charged before a large company in the city, with having given a false representation of the information he had received from Dr. Prettyman, 'That no alteration whatever can be made in the Irish propositions; but, that the whole must stand or fall precisely in their present form.' Mr. Wedgwood hopes the Doctor will do him the justice to say in what respect the information he received from the Doctor differs from that which he made public by the inclosed paper." [Meaning the proceedings of the Special Committee of the 12th.]

Wednesday morning.

The above was sent by Mr. Wedgwood's servant, who was told that Dr. Prettyman was not up. About an hour after the servant was sent again, and was then told the Doctor was gone out, and would be back in half an hour. In little more than half an hour, the Doctor's servant brought a message, that he was then going into Downing-street, and could not stay to write, but would be glad to see Mr. W. there.

Upon which Mr. W. sent him the following note:—"Mr. Wedgwood presents his compliments to Dr. Prettyman, and begs the favour of a written answer to the note which he had the honour of sending him this morning."

Wednesday, March 16.

To this, Mr. Wedgwood's servant received the following answer:—"Dr. Prettyman sends his compliments to Mr. Wedgwood, and cannot give him a written answer."

Mr. Wedgwood has not received any answer, either verbal or written, from Dr. Prettyman, since that time. He mentions this merely as a fact, and does not mean in the least to infer, that the Doctor cannot give him a reply, when it may be convenient to him.

JOS. WEDGWOOD.

Great George-street, March 18, 1785.

TUESDAY, 15.

An extraordinary matter came before the Court of Aldermen:—Several barbers, who were elected constables, refused to serve the office, alledging, that by the act of the 18th of Geo. II. for separating the surgeons from the barbers, they were exempt; and presented a case, which was read. The consideration of this business was adjourned, and Mr. Recorder and Mr. Common Serjeant are desired to give their opinion thereon.

FRIDAY, 18.

The coroner's inquest sat at Warminster, on the body of Elizabeth Ryal, daughter of Thomas Ryal,

J. SILVESTER.  
R. WALKER.

Ryal, baker, of that town; when on the clearest evidence they gave in a verdict of *wilful murder* against her father and her mother-in-law, who were both accordingly committed to the *Devises* bridewell.—The following is given as an authentic account of this inhuman affair:—“That Ryal is near fifty years of age, and his wife about thirty (who is step-mother to the deceased and two other children by a former wife;) that she has three children by Ryal whom she treated kindly, while those of her husband were used in a cruel and most barbarous manner; and during the whole of this hard winter were forced to sleep in a stable, with food barely sufficient to keep them alive: in the absence of the father, who attended markets and fairs with his cakes, &c. she beat them cruelly, but used threats of the most inhuman kind to all the three, though the deceased, who was nearly sixteen years of age, appears to be the only sacrifice. Yesterday se’nnight the father applied to the sexton to make a grave for the burial of his daughter that night, which creating suspicion, it was communicated to several reputable persons, who went to the house, and insisted on seeing the body of the deceased; this they found in a coffin without a shroud, having only a dirty shift wrapped about it, and mangled in a shocking manner, the toes being eaten off and perished by the inclemency of the weather, and several deep contusions appearing on the head; upon this horrid sight a coroner was sent for, and the jury, after a second sitting of six hours, brought in their verdict as above.

#### I R E L A N D.

THE agitation of less important matters is at present suspended, in expectation of the decision of the British House of Commons, on the proposed commercial arrangement. It is indeed a subject of the greatest consequence to both countries, and required to have been undertaken with more judgement, circumspection, and skill, than seem to have been bestowed upon it. That the well informed part of the Irish nation should be very confident in their hopes, that the British parliament will sanction the rash proposals of an inconsiderate young man; or that England, having so long treated their country like a rigorous step-mother, will now, in the first lavish fit of her fondness, pour into the lap of Ireland all that misconduct at home, and misfortune abroad, have left her to bestow, is not very probable: while the bulk of the people look forward to the issue with a spirit rather disposed to resent the least disappointment of their hopes as an injury, than to consider the most complete gratification of them as a favour.

In England the manufacturers are very justly and generally alarmed, and some have declared at the bar of the House of Commons, that if the proposed regulations should pass into a law, they will instantly remove to Ireland, to carry on their business in that country. In all such cases, greater danger is apprehended than will be felt; and commercial people are but little remarked for the generosity of their sentiments or the liberality of their views. We grant it: but where men can give good and substantial reasons for

their fears, their watchful jealousy is not to be despised; and where the same want of generosity and liberality of sentiment, that renders them so tenacious of the advantages they now possess, will ensure their removal to the country to which these advantages shall be transferred, their remonstrances are not to be neglected. As manufacturers and merchants, they profess neither liberality nor generosity of sentiment; but declare in the most open and pointed terms, that in trade, these are words without any meaning, or totally repugnant to its spirit; consistent with which, the only rule of conduct that men can adopt, is mutual advantage.

Monopolies, it may be said, are invidious and destructive, and have lately been as fruitful a source of war and calamity, as the lust of dominion in former times. This too may be readily granted; but the commerce of Britain has grown great by monopoly, and although we trust it would be able to maintain its ground, in a general competition, if unfettered by taxes, that is more than can reasonably be expected, loaded as it is with the interest of 250 millions of debt. Mutual advantages, or if our readers like better, the newangled term reciprocity, will hardly be seriously mentioned, where all is to be given, and nothing to be received. Our monopolies have been established and defended, not only at the expence of our annual revenue, but with an accumulation of 250 millions of debt. To communicate a share of the monopoly, without a proportional share of the burthen, which it ought to support, is neither to do justice to the public creditor, nor to place the two countries on an equal footing. Annihilate the debt, and renounce the monopoly, or, since that cannot be done, share the monopoly and share the debt, and Great-Britain and Ireland will trade on equal terms. We shall rejoice as much as any man to see that return of the golden age, when all lands and all seas shall be common to all men; when war shall be no more; and when nations, like individuals of one great community, shall be connected by a reciprocation of benefits: but until this enlightened policy become universal, let us not be in haste to bestow more upon others than we retain for ourselves.

The minister has been praised for his candour in listening to objections, and for his cautious and deliberate manner of proceeding. Of his candour, his conduct to the manufacturers is no very flattering specimen; and his deliberation some will ascribe to the feelings of a man, who having plunged himself, or been by others artfully precipitated into difficulties, eagerly lays hold of every plausible pretext for delay, in anxious expectation of what time or chance may produce in his favour. Had his beginning been but as cautious as his advances have been slow, it would have redounded much more to his own credit and to the good of the public. By the absurd and ill advised measure of opening the business in the Irish parliament, he has reduced the nation to the necessity of sacrificing the spirit of her navigation laws, or by adhering to it, excite contents which might never have existed, if the people of Ireland had not been first taught to entertain unreasonable expectations. It is now mentioned as the intention of the minister, to adjust matters by commissioners on both sides, a

mode of proceeding so obvious, as the only proper one, that it is surprising any other could ever have been adopted. Another opinion is, that confiding in his majority, of which he is at length well assured, he means to carry through his propositions at all hazards.

A short time since the Ganges East-Indiaman, on her return home, put into the Shannon, and was seized as a smuggler by the officers of the port of Limerick; for which the officers, as is usual, in attempting to dispose of their ventures, perhaps gave sufficient ground. It was strenuously insisted, by the crown lawyers, that the affair ought to be tried by the Exchequer court in Dublin. After some time, however, the ship was released, on condition, as we understand, of paying a fine of five shillings, on account of the owners, and of two thousand pounds by the officers. The parliament has laid duties on the importation of Portugal wines amounting to a prohibition. The only consequence of this measure, considered in itself, will probably be a concession on the part of Portugal, and an admission to the woolen manufactures of Ireland on the same footing as the woolen manufactures of England are placed by the Methuen treaty. But, if we look to the principle in its utmost extent, to what dangerous issues may it not lead this country? The regulation of external commerce with foreign nations by treaties is committed to the chief magistrate of the empire; but here we find a resolution of the House of Commons of Ireland violating the principles of such treaties, and that with one of our most favoured nations, not only without the previous consent or approbation of the executive power, but at the moment when they are told that the King's ministers are endeavouring to settle the business on the most advantageous footing for themselves.

Total amount of the value and duty of the imports into England from Ireland for five years, ending with Christmas 1783.

1779	£. 1,383,769	£. 4,820
1780	1,549,739	12,442
1781	1,433,788	5,974
1782	2,348,551	7,043
1783	1,499,228	9,574

The Inspector-General's books are kept from Christmas to Christmas, and cannot be divided; therefore, this account ends at Christmas 1783, which is as far as the same can be completed.

J. Tomkyns, Assist. Inspect. Gen.

#### WEST-INDIES.

ACCOUNTS of a disagreeable nature are received from Jamaica, and from Spain, with respect to our settlements on the Musquito shore. The Spaniards, it is said, have demanded categorically that the British settlers shall retire, and their not having received a satisfactory answer they give as their reason for not appointing an ambassador to our court. In the mean time, they have sent a force from the Havannah to dispossess the British, who are under the protection of a frigate sent from the Jamaica station. The dispute lies in the construction of the article in the treaty.

On the 25th, the Prince William Henry

packet arrived at Falmouth, from the Leeward Islands, after a passage of forty-seven days, and has brought dispatches from all the Windward and Leeward Islands, where every thing went on quietly, and provisions, &c. were very reasonable. The planters, however, were extremely anxious to have the American restraining bill either repealed or new modelled, that they might reap the advantages of a trade with that continent, which is at present chiefly confined to St. Thomas's and Martinique, whence most of our islands are obliged to supply themselves with lumber.

*Elfsnore, Feb. 26.* The King of Denmark having many years since declared the island of St. Thomas, in the West-Indies, a free port, has, for its further encouragement, published an edict for permitting ships of all nations to import negroes there, for exportation to other places, without paying any kind of duty, either on landing or re-shipping them; and also for abolishing the Custom-House fees in all the Danish West-India islands.

#### EAST-INDIES.

OUR accounts from this quarter have not been lately of an unfavourable nature; which, considering the situation of our affairs, is as much as can well be expected. By a secret article in the treaty of peace, the French naval force there is said to be limited to a certain number of ships. The Dutch, however, are under no such restriction, and their number of line of battle ships in India at present far exceeds what might be expected for a peace establishment. Considering the close connexion that now subsists between the republic and the court of Versailles, this circumstance, it is thought, ought to challenge attention; but while the States have to resist the claims of so powerful a neighbour as the Emperor, on their possessions in Europe, it is not likely that they will be drawn into any measure to disturb the peace of India.

The parties at home, whom the desire of governing our Asiatic possessions exclusively, engaged in such fierce contention, finding at last that neither can succeed to the full extent of their views, have adopted an appearance of greater moderation. The recall of Mr. Hastings, however his friends may endeavour to palliate it, by saying that it has long been his own desire, has lowered the tone of his party considerably; and the appointment of Lord Macartney, the avowed friend of Mr. Fox, with the approbation of the minister, to succeed him, is one of those anomalies in politics, which the utmost perpicacity of the systematic speculatist cannot even suggest before they happen, and which shew that the affairs of kingdoms are sometimes governed by secret favour, caprice, or accident, as well as by public system, or the ordinary connexion and dependence of party. General Campbell succeeds Lord Macartney as governour at Madras.

#### A M E R I C A.

THE American States are not as yet entirely at ease in their new situation. They have been engaged in petty quarrels with the Indian

Indian nations, in jealousies among themselves, and disputes with the Spaniards. When men's minds have been long exercised in scenes of warfare, and habituated to fantastical ideas of speculative liberty, it is some time before they can settle to the arts of peace, or accommodate themselves to the practice of civil government, since every man can form an ideal system for himself, which he will therefore judge the best; but all must conform to the enjoyment of order and the same. Hitherto, they seem rather to have been employed in measuring the length and the breadth of their new independence, than in confirming their power or extending their commerce. Danger and the exercise of arms have produced idleness; idleness, poverty; their independence, pride; pride and poverty, discontent; and all the evils they feel being deduced from one common source, a degree of animosity against the mother country, that will not quickly subside. They have framed for themselves a code of laws, of which, as we have not seen them, we cannot speak. They are said to bear some resemblance to those of the Grecian states in the Achean league, a resemblance which we apprehend to be rather fancied than real. The authority of Congress is as yet but feeble, but as it is the nature of power, where it has any solid foundation, that is, where it is really useful, to extend itself gradually, it will gather strength from time, as to that body every state must resort for prevention against the encroachments of its more powerful neighbour.

A French colony is settling at Rhode-Island, by the permission of Congress, and in consequence of an agreement with France, for carrying on a particular branch of manufacture. They are to have the free exercise of their religion, but are to submit to the laws of America.

Congress have had before them a remonstrance from the Spanish agent, concerning the navigation of the river Mississippi. This right the Spaniards deny to the Americans, and threaten to confiscate any American vessel that shall enter the river. This is a subject that will require a considerable degree of firmness and delicacy to bring it to a fortunate issue.

#### FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

**T**HE Emperor has quelled a very troublesome insurrection of the peasants in Transylvania, a rude and ignorant race of men, driven to rebellion, as is most probable, by the tyranny of the nobles, their petty lords. As is usual with such barbarous insurgents, they wrecked their fury on their nobles and rulers, destroying their castles, murdering the fathers and sons, with every other outrage of savage cruelty. They repulsed several parties of the Imperial troops, that fell in their way, or had been sent against them. At length, however, they were defeated, and Moriah and Clojka, two of their chiefs were soon after taken. Moriah had assumed to himself the title of King among this frantic multitude. He is to be carried through the principal towns of the hereditary states, and to receive 50 blows with a baton in each. After this he is to be condemned to work among the felons on the Danube. Every year, on the anniversary of his

rebellion, and of his imprisonment, he is to receive the bastinado.

After a tedious and fruitless negotiation, during which neither side remitted their preparations for war, the Emperor and the Dutch are said to be on the eve of commencing hostilities. By the latest and most authentic accounts from the continent, the Emperor had marched a considerable body of troops towards the Dutch territories. The inhabitants of the frontier towns, both in Flanders and in Holland, had begun to remove into the interior parts of the country. The French court had issued orders to prepare an encampment for a considerable body of troops in French Flanders. The King of Prussia had begun to form two encampments. The Emperess of Russia's intentions on that head were not clearly known, but there is no doubt but she will follow the example of her neighbours, even the Turks were marching troops towards Bender. From these movements, there is great reason to expect a general war in a few months.

Turning our eyes from these prospects of human calamity, it is some pleasure to remark, that amid the wars and tumults, which the ambition or the folly of states and princes are continually exciting in different parts of the world, superstition is daily losing ground, and knowledge is gradually diffusing itself. The example of the Emperour in abolishing the convents, begins to be pretty generally adopted on the continent. Men's minds are no longer enslaved by the dogmatical tenets of an infallible church; and the absurdity and uselessness of such institutions, to be believed needs only to be viewed with an unprejudiced eye. The Roman Catholic religion has already undergone a very essential reform; and although its external forms are still entire, its dictates are no longer of weight when they militate against public utility.

Even in Turkey, a considerable change for the better has imperceptibly taken place. In Constantinople a printing-house, which had been shut up since the reign of the Sultan Achmet, was opened in the course of last year. Nothing could so effectually encourage the cultivation of arts and sciences, and consequently so soon bring about a revolution in manners. The introduction of a new military discipline may pave the way for other improvements. Foreigners who now visit this country, from whatever motive, find the natives much less prejudiced against them than they used to be.

#### BIRTHS.

**Jan.** **T**HE Right Hon. Lady Stourton, a daughter.—9. The lady of the Right Hon. Lord Stawley, a son.—31. Right Hon. the Countess of Aylesford, a daughter.—**Feb.** 2. The lady of the Right Hon. Lord Galloway, a daughter.—5. The lady of the Hon. Washington Shirley, a daughter.—13. Her Grace the Duchess of Athol, a son.—16. Lady of Sir Henry Dashwood, Bart. a daughter.

#### MARRIAGES.

**Mar.** **A**T Lord Ashburnham's house, in Dover-street, the Marquis of Graham, to the Hon. Miss Ashburnham.—5. Lieut. Col. Charles

Charles Brownlow, of the 57th regiment, son of the Right Hon. William Brownlow, of the kingdom of Ireland, to Miss Aſhe, eldest daughter of Benjamin Aſhe, Esq. of Bath.—17. The Earl of Clanriccard, to Miss Poulet, daughter of George Poulet, Esq.—19. The Hon. John Sommers Cocks, to Miss Nash, only daughter of the Rev. C. Nash, of Bever.—24. Captain Rowley, son of Admiral Rowley, to Miss Harley, daughter of Alderman Harley.

to his cousin, Filmer Honeywood, Esq. one of the members for the county of Kent.

## BANKRUPTS.

**Jan.** JOHN CLARK and Peter Byrne, late 14 of Bond-street, weavers, mercers, and copartners.—Thomas Stevens, of Carey-lane, Cheapſide, London, glover.—William Croftdale, of Liverpool, and Thomas Grundy, of Bolton in'te Moors, in Lancashire, fustian manufacturers and partners.—John Mills, of Bristol, vintner.—Christopher Broughton, of Devizes, in Wilts, druggist and chemist.—Ralph Sigworth, of King-street, St. George, Hanover-square, tailor.—18. Allanſon Chapman and Francis Cuttme, of the Maze-Pond, carpenters and copartners.—George Langton, of Liverpool, merchant.—Thomas Needham Rees, of Watlington, in Oxfordshire, surgeon and apothecary.—John Plunck, now or late of Deanſtreet, Southwark, needle-maker.—22. George Plowman, of Tower-hill, London, merchant and master-mariner.—Isaac Monkhouse, of Castle Sowerby, in Cumberland, dealer.—George Smith and Thomas Smith, of Witney, in Oxfordshire, innholders and partners.—Anthony Brunn, of St. John, at Hackney, Middleſex, tavern-keeper and vintner.—John Slade, now or late of St. Peter the Great, in Worcester, glover and grocer.—John M'Cowan, late of Stroud, in Kent, haberdasher.—25. John Fiddell, James Morton, and Joseph Barton, all of Liverpool, in Lancashire, soapboilers, tallow-chandlers, and copartners.

## DEATHS.

**Feb.** REV. William Townſend, rector of 3. Rotherfield-Greys, in this county, and late Fellow of Trinity-College, Oxford.—4. At Caermarthen, David Williams, Esq. His real and personal estates, which are upwards of 2000l. per annum, are all vested in the family of the Rev. J. Griffies, rector of Chipſted, in Surrey; and his son, George Griffies, is to assume first the name and arms of Williams.—20. Suddenly, in the prime of life, at Retford, in Nottinghamshire, on his way to London, Sir Rowland Wynne, Bart. of Noſtell, in Yorkſhire.—General Philip Honeywood, colonel of the third regiment of Dragoon Guards, and Governour of Hull. He received no less than twenty-three broad-sword wounds at the battle of Dettingen, in which he so much distinguished himself by his personal valour; he likewise, on the same day, received two musquet shots, which never were extracted to the day of his death. The General died possessed of an estate of near 6000l. per annum, which, together with a considerable sum of ready money, he has bequeathed

## Postscript.

IT having been announced to the governors of the Musical Fund; last summer, that their Majesties had graciously condescended, in consequence of their petition, to become patron and patroness of the Society, and the Earl of Exeter, honorary president of the said Society, having since applied to the Lord Chamberlain, to intreat his Majesty's permission to assume some addition to their title, in consequence of royal patronage, received for answer, that his Majesty would not disapprove of any name which Lord Exeter thought proper to choose, his lordship commissioned Dr. Burney, in consequence of his Majesty's gracious message, to announce to the members of the Musical Fund, at their last monthly meeting, that he thought the name of *Royal Society of Musicians* would be the most proper to

adopt on this occasion. And this information being received with universal joy and satisfaction by the members present, the institution will in future be styled, the *ROYAL SOCIETY OF MUSICIANS*.

It will afford great pleasure to the admirers of Handel in particular, and the lovers of music in general, that there will be in the beginning of the summer, three performances at Westminster-Abbey, upon the plan of the *Commemoration* of last year, which their Majesties have graciously consented to honour with their presence and patronage.

These performances, and the purposes to which the money collected at them will be consigned, have already been announced to the public.

## TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

If you think the following letter will not interfere with your plan, I shall be obliged to you, if you will insert it, as I think the remembrance of ASKEW'S COLLECTION OF MANUSCRIPTS deserves to be transmitted to posterity. I am, Sir, your's, &c.  
Dover-street, March 25, 1785.

S. E.  
ASKEW'S

## ASKEW'S MANUSCRIPT

IN the course of the month of March, the only remaining part of the late Dr. Askew's large and valuable library was sold by auction, in separate lots, for near thirteen hundred pounds.

The collection consisted of ancient manuscripts, and various editions of the Greek and Latin classics, with marginal notes. Of these latter books, by far the greater number were left as a legacy to Dr. Askew, by Dr. Taylor, the learned editor of *Lyfias* and *Demosthenes*, and were enriched with his manuscript notes and corrections. A great many of the Doctor's common-place books were likewise sold in the collection, which proved him to have possessed uncommon diligence, and a most extensive acquaintance with the ancient writers, and the ancient and modern commentators. He seems always to have read with his pen in his hand, and always to have had a proper place for recording whatever was remarkable.

The books consisted of nine hundred and thirty-three lots, and were nine days in selling. Those with marginal notes were sold on the first three days, and the manuscripts on the remaining six. It is with pleasure that we acquaint our readers, that the most valuable of them were purchased either by the Universities of Oxford or Cambridge, or by the Museum. Several were bought for foreigners, and many by private collectors. None were bid for by his Majesty, whose extensive and valuable collection consists solely of printed books.

Among the remains of Dr. Taylor's library, the most valuable for the number of his notes, were his *Apollonius Rhodius*, his *Terentianus Maurus*, his *Juvenal*, and his *Cornelius Nepos*. Of these two latter authors there were several different editions, of which the margins were crowded with remarks by the Doctor. These were sold to different persons. The editions of the two former were purchased by the University of Cambridge; and of Taylor's notes on *Terentianus Maurus*, we have heard that immediate use will be made by a young gentleman who is engaged in publishing an edition of that corrupt and crabbed author. We hope that "*Conamur tenuis grandia*" will not be applied to him, though we cannot but think that *Terentiam* is a writer who requires an editor of no common learning and abilities. If this paragraph should meet the eye of this "daring youth," let him consider it as the hint of one who wishes well to the labours of scholars, and would willingly do all in his power, to promote the cause of literature, and who sincerely rejoices at the success of every philosophical undertaking.

Among these books there were but few in which Dr. Askew had written remarks. The principal of them were *Boetius de Consolatione*, and *Theocritus*. Those, in the margins of which the hand of the great Bentley appeared, were a

*Terentianus Maurus*, a small *Eschylus*, a *Manilius*, a copy of his notes on *Cicero*, with very considerable manuscript additions, and a *Nicanter*, on the margin of which he had written a vast number of corrections; by the desire of Dr. Mead.

This last book was purchased by the Museum. The *Eschylus*, as well as all the other printed copies and manuscripts of that author, together with an index of all the words in his tragedies, were purchased by the University of Cambridge, for the use of Mr. Porson, from whom the learned world soon hope to see such an edition of *Eschylus*, as will reflect credit on himself, and on the *Academia* of which he is a member.

The two quarto copies of *Lyfias*, which seemed to have been prepared by Taylor and Markland for a second edition, went to Cambridge. Of the two copies of *Harpocratio*, with manuscript collations, one is gone abroad. Of *Hefychius* there were many, but none of any great value. The *Glasgow Homer*, interleaved with Taylor's notes, and most of the Doctor's common-place books are deposited in the public library of Cambridge, except his notes on the *Digamma*, which were purchased by one of the first scholars of the present age, from whose labours the learned Dawes, and some of the Greek tragedies have received great assistance.

The manuscript of the second part of Chifhull's *Antiquitates Asiaticæ*, which the author was prevented from finishing by the stroke of death, which deprived the learned world of one of its ornaments, was purchased by the Museum, as were some of the ancient copies of the *Evangelia Græca*, which may be considered among the most valuable and curious books in this collection. The manuscripts of *Horace* and *Livy* were remarkably beautiful, as was the *fac simile* of the Vatican *Virgil*, which formerly belonged to Dr. Mead, and a volume of ancient inscriptions. But we must conclude, and not trespass on the reader's patience any longer, except to say, what we are sure every lover of antiquities will rejoice to hear, that the manuscript of *Chaucer*, which is probably the most beautiful in the world, was purchased by Mr. Steevens, the editor of *Shakespeare*; whose nice taste, extensive reading, and uncommon acquisitions, are so well known to every admirer of our great bard, and to every friend of literature.

It may not be foreign to the subject of this letter to add, that a large collection of manuscripts, and classical authors, with marginal notes, by several of the first scholars of Europe, and particularly by all the Gronoviuses, will be sold by auction, at Leyden, in May next; previous to which the sale of a very valuable library will take place. These formerly belonged to *Abraham Gronovius*, *Dum in vivis erat*,

## AEROSTATICS.

ON Wednesday the 23d, a very numerous concourse of people assembled in the vicinity of Tottenham-Court-Road, to be wit-

nesses of the ascension of Comte Zembreccari and Sir Edward Vernon in the balloon, which has been exhibited for some time at the Lyceum.



in the Strand. Notwithstanding the proprietors had taken every precaution to keep the place of ascension a secret, there was not an avenue for a considerable distance, but was crowded by twelve o'clock. The spectators seemed totally insensible of the cold; nor did the falling snow drive them all away. The principal part of them continued to bid defiance to the weather till near four o'clock, when the two hardy adventurers took their aerial excursion. Just on the eve of their departure, a Miss Grice, of Holbourn, offered to accompany the aeronauts, which offer was accepted, and she entered the car; but, notwithstanding they threw out a great quantity of ballast, after making three or four attempts, the heroine was obliged to give up the pleasure of ascending, the balloon being incapable of taking more than the two gentlemen; on the lady's quitting her seat, it ascended with amazing velocity, and taking a south-west direction, in a short time was out of sight.

Of the voyage we subjoin Count Zambeccari's own hasty narrative, written immediately after his arrival in town the same evening.

“Count Zambeccari, being returned to town, deems it his duty to give the public the following account of the various remarkable particulars which were observed during his aerial excursion:—The balloon being about two-thirds filled with inflammable air, the boat was attached to it, and at 35 minutes after three o'clock, Admiral Sir Edward Vernon, Count Zambeccari, and a lady, entered the boat, and immediately the balloon was left to itself; but, after two or three attempts, its power being found inadequate to raise the annexed weight, the lady, who was only an accidental passenger, was obliged to leave the boat, which she did with evident reluctance. I then took in three sacks of sand, weighing each twelve pounds, but as the wind was violent, and it was apprehended the balloon would not clear the houses, I threw overboard two of the sacks, in consequence of which the balloon, with my intrepid companion, ascended very rapidly exactly at three quarters past three o'clock, amidst the acclamations of an assembled multitude of spectators of every rank. It went in the direction of S. W. by S. and so rapidly, that in twenty minutes time it was so far removed as to be just discernible in the sky, which was very clear: the violence of the wind during the filling of the balloon not only damaged the net in various parts, but likewise broke the glass at the lower part of the machine, through which the string of the valve passed, in consequence of which a piece of silk was hastily adapted to stop that aperture; in doing which the string of the valve was left within the balloon, so that there was no method left of opening the valve, and consequently of descending at pleasure; and as the balloon had a great degree of levity, it ascended continually till it had passed far above the clouds. Here the sun shone very bright, and the vivifying heat of its rays rendered the air agreeably warm; but, whilst we were admiring the beauty of the sublime prospect, three of the cords, which held the boat, gave way, almost at the same time, which accident, added to the admiral's desire of approaching nearer to the surface of the earth, de-

termined me to use every possible means to descend; and as it was out of my power to open the valve at the top of the balloon, I thought proper to cut the silk tubes, which immediately gave the necessary exit to the inflammable air, as the balloon was already much distended; and, in order to accelerate this evacuation, I threw overboard the remaining sack of sand, imagining that the balloon, being lightened, would ascend much higher; the inflammable air of course, rarefying itself farther and farther, would come out more easily; and afterwards, the least increase of cold would determine the machine to descend. The balloon went so high, that the clouds appeared at a great distance below, and the quicksilver in the barometer fell to 20.8 inches, whereas on earth it stood at about 30.4 inches. In descending, we passed through a dense cloud, which poured snow upon us, and felt very cold. At last we descended rather rapidly, but quite safe, at 35 minutes after four o'clock, in a ploughed field, three miles beyond Kingsfield, near Horsham, Sussex, distant 35 miles from London, which distance we travelled in less than one hour. The balloon, boat, &c. being properly secured, we set off for London, where we arrived at eleven o'clock the same evening. Three remarkable observations were made during the aerial excursion, which our limits will barely allow to be mentioned. The first is, the balloon kept continually turning round its vertical axis, generally very slowly, but sometimes so rapidly, as to make each revolution in about four or five seconds. The second is, a peculiar noise was heard among the clouds, somewhat like what is produced by the wind among the trees, though of a shriller tone. And lastly, in descending through the clouds, which was very rapidly, we felt a considerable cold wind, which agitated the loose ropes and other things about the machine. The difference between 30.4 inches and 20.8 inches in the height of the barometer, is, according to Mr. de Luc, equivalent to 10,000 feet, or 3332 yards of elevation.”

The very great delay in launching the balloon, which occasioned its not being liberated till near four o'clock, we are told, was caused by the interference of several foreigners in filling the balloon. It had been undertaken, it seems, by those engaged, that this operation should be performed in an hour and a half, but the liquor for producing the gas having been too much lowered by the above meddlers, and the netting afterwards breaking, this necessarily occasioned its being protracted till matters could be re-accommodated. The storm of hail and snow then coming on with great fury, brought with it a second suspension, and it was imagined would have caused the design to be entirely laid aside. But the sky soon after clearing up, the aerial navigators would not be disappointed in their views, and therefore set off with great spirit, amid the acclamations of a surrounding multitude.

The balloon itself, which was for a great while suspended in the sight of every body, appeared to be very large, of an elegant oval form, and coloured pea-green, with stripes of orange.

# PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in MARCH, 1785.

Compiled by C. DOMVILLE, Stock-Broker, No. 95, Cornhill.

Day	Bank Stock.	4 per C. reduced	3 per C. conols.	4 per C. conols.	5 per C.	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	India Stock	India Ann.	India Bonds 2 dif.	Old Ann.	New Ann.	Navy Bills.	Exch. Bills.	Wind Deal	Weath. London
26		56 1/2	55 1/2 a 1/2	73 1/2	88 1/2	17	12	131			55 1/2	55	14 1/2		N W	
27	Sunday														N W	
28		56 1/2	55 1/2 a 1/2	73 1/2	88 1/2	17	12	131 1/2		3	54 1/2		14 1/2	Par.	N W	
29		56 1/2	55 1/2 a 1/2	73 1/2	88 1/2	17	12	132		4			14 1/2	Par.	N W	
30		Shut	55 1/2 a 1/2	73 1/2	88 1/2	17	12	131 1/2		5	54 1/2	55	14 1/2	1 dif.	N W	
31			55 1/2 a 1/2	Shu	88 1/2	17	12	131 1/2		5			14 1/2	Par.	S W	
1	116		55 1/2 a 1/2		88 1/2	17	12	133		4	55 1/2	55	14 1/2	Par.	N W	
2	Sunday														N W	
3			55 1/2 a 1/2		88 1/2	17	12	133		3			14 1/2		N W	
4			55 1/2 a 1/2		88 1/2	17	12	133 1/2		3		55 1/2	14 1/2		N	
5			55 1/2 a 1/2		88 1/2	17	12	134 1/2		4	55 1/2	55 1/2	14 1/2		N W	
6			55 1/2 a 1/2		88 1/2	17	12			4					N W	
7			55 1/2 a 1/2		88 1/2	17	12			4	55 1/2				N W	
8			55 1/2 a 1/2	74	88 1/2	17	12			4		55 1/2			N W	
9			55 1/2 a 1/2		88 1/2	17	12			4					N E	
10			55 1/2 a 1/2		88 1/2	17	11 1/2		54 1/2	3	55 1/2	55 1/2	15	Par.	N E	
11	116 1/2		55 1/2 a 1/2	73 1/2	88 1/2	17	11 1/2			3	55 1/2			2	N E	
12			55 1/2 a 1/2	73 1/2	88 1/2	16 1/2	11 1/2			3					N	
13	Sunday														N E	Rain
14			55 1/2 a 1/2	73 1/2	88 1/2	16 1/2				3	55 1/2	55 1/2	15	2	N W	
15			55 1/2 a 1/2	73 1/2	88 1/2	16 1/2		131 1/2		3	55	55 1/2	15	2	N W	
16			55 1/2 a 1/2	73 1/2	88 1/2	16 1/2	11 1/2			3	55	55 1/2	15	2	N W	
17	115		55 1/2 a 1/2	73 1/2	88 1/2	16 1/2	11 1/2	133		3	55 1/2	55 1/2	15	2	S W	Fair
18	115 1/2		55 1/2 a 1/2	73 1/2	88 1/2	16 1/2	11 1/2			3		55 1/2	15	2	N E	
19			55 1/2 a 1/2	73 1/2	88 1/2	16 1/2				3			15 1/2	2	N	
20	Sunday														S W	
21	115 1/2		55 1/2 a 1/2	73 1/2	88 1/2	16 1/2	11 1/2			4	55 1/2	55 1/2	15 1/2		S W	
22			55 1/2 a 1/2	73 1/2	88 1/2	16 1/2	11 1/2			3			15 1/2		S W	
23		56 1/2	55 1/2 a 1/2		88 1/2	16 1/2				3			16	3	N	Rain
24	Holiday		55 1/2 a 1/2		88 1/2	16 1/2				2					S W	Fair
25															S W	
26															S W	
27	Sunday														N E	
28															N E	

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THE  
LONDON MAGAZINE,  
ENLARGED AND IMPROVED,  
FOR APRIL, 1785.

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THE HISTORY OF THE SECOND SESSION OF THE SIXTEENTH  
PARLIAMENT OF GREAT-BRITAIN.

*Begun and bolden at Westminster, on the 25th of January, 1785.*

MR. Pitt begged the attention of the House for a few moments, as he should confine himself entirely to the question before the House; a great deal of extraneous matter had been introduced, equally as irregular as foreign to the purpose, which he however intended carefully to avoid. The question merely was, whether any bill ought to be introduced by the title of the one then proposed; this was a very simple question in itself, and might be very easily decided upon, but gentlemen seemed to be fond of the subject; and therefore it was not surprising they had enlarged upon it. The honourable member, indeed, who had opened the business, appeared on his favourite topic, and from animadverting on it, with his usual ability, had been particularly attended to by the House; but for his part he must confess he had been very much disappointed by the honourable member's not having once touched upon that point, which on a former day he had stated he should so fully enter upon, as a most effectual means of convincing this House the present bill ought not to be brought up, namely, its interference with the navigation act; but he supposed the honourable gentleman had seen his error, and therefore had passed his effectual measure over in silence; he had now found out a new point to object to it upon, which perhaps upon a mature reflection he might be equally as ready to forego, and as nothing very material had been urged

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against it by the other side of the House, at least nothing but what had been so clearly controverted by his honourable friend (Mr. Jenkinson) near him, it would not appear any way strange that he should still profess himself a friend to it; convinced, as he was, besides of the great attention that had been paid in drawing of it up, and the necessity there was for such a measure being adopted; he was firmly of opinion it could not be of any injury to the merchants of this country, and might be of great service to those for whom it was intended. The evils that had been asserted it would be productive of, he believed were rather the offspring of the lively fancy which had framed them, than any real inconveniences that even the honourable member himself thought would happen, or were to be apprehended. Some pains had been taken to defend the act and proclamation which had passed for the opening the trade with America, and some reflections had been cast on him and his colleagues for having repeated the proclamation more than once with all its absurdities; this was a measure that certainly was entitled to some share of blame; but then it was to be observed, that neither he or any who acted with him, framed that proclamation, but took it as it was left by their predecessors in office, and that the absurdity was not in the substance, but in the wording; this being the fact, there was not any thing very reprehensible in it, and he would take

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care it should be amended in future. Before he sat down, he begged the House would indulge him in taking notice of one circumstance which had fallen in the course of the debate, although it was not connected with the business before them, but had forcibly been dragged into it, he would not say purposely with any bad intentions, but it was certainly without thought, rashly, and inconsiderately; he should have passed it over with silence, had it not fallen from one, whom every man in that House looked up to whenever he got up to deliver his sentiments, and very justly put confidence in his assertions, when he gave himself time to think. Falling, therefore, from such weight, it was absolutely necessary it should meet with some notice. The noble lord, by his introducing the subject, which his experience, if he had so wished, would have taught him to avoid, perhaps has given the alarm to Ireland; they are jealous, he says himself, and therefore he was willing to rouse their jealousy, or he would not have so forcibly dragged them into a connection with a bill, in which one would have thought the ingenuity of man could not have made them concerned. To be the means of exciting those jealousies, he conceived would ever be avoided by those who wished well to the two countries; and no man, in his opinion, would spread the alarm, that was not inimical to their continuing, as he hoped they ever would do, in mutual love and sisterly affection, in defiance of any insinuation that might be thrown out to endeavour to sever them.

Lord North rose to explain: he denied having forcibly dragged Ireland into the debate; the very title of the bill had Ireland upon the face of it; all ships belonging to his Majesty's European dominions—and surely no man would say Ireland was not part of his Majesty's European dominions; were not the ships fitted out in Ireland to be subject to the restrictions of this bill? if they were, it was the framer of the bill, and not he who had excited the alarm; he found it connected with business before the House; he

felt its consequence, and therefore had given ministers the caution to be careful of the danger; but what was the return they made? why charge him with wishing to excite a rebellion in Ireland; but conscious as he was of his own attachment and love to both sister kingdoms, and convinced that every candid man knew his character better than to let such an invidious insinuation weigh a moment with them, he should treat it with the contempt it merited.

Mr. Eden likewise desired to make a single remark on what had fallen from the Chancellor of the Exchequer. The honourable member had charged him with flying from his word in not combating the present question, as he had said on a former day he would do, with the navigation act; but he begged to remind the House, that on the commencement of what he had troubled them with, that he protested against having a desire of introducing any alteration, and that he should purposely avoid attending to any thing which had passed before; but, however, the Chancellor of the Exchequer must either have a very bad memory, or not have read the navigation act for a considerable time, or he must have observed that he had referred to it several times; nay, had even quoted from it this very day; therefore, it was plain he neither had, nor was likely to change his opinion.

The Attorney-General entered into a very elaborate legal discussion of the meaning and extent of the different acts which have been passed since the navigation act in the reign of King Charles the Second. He attempted to ridicule the act passed for opening the trade with America, as containing the most absurd clauses that ever were penned, particularly that which says that on their entering the English ports with certain commodities, they shall be excused from producing certificates, cockets, &c. and in the very same clause granting his Majesty in council, power by proclamation, to make what alterations he may find necessary. If his Majesty was to be allowed such power, where was the use

of mentioning certificates; &c. It was absurd to mention them at all; because who were bound to produce these certificates? Why, British built ships cleared out according to law; then of course, if these ships were cleared out, according to law, there was no occasion to pass an act for their admission, and if they were not according to law, they could not possibly have procured a certificate. He then adverted to Lord North's having alluded to Ireland as connected with this business; and though he had a high opinion of his lordship's character, he thought he had been guilty of rashness in giving birth to an alarm of that nature.

Mr. Fox said, he should detain the House for a very short time; as his noble friend had so clearly pointed out the absurdity of the bill, there was little left for him to say on the subject; and as the right honourable gentleman on the other side seemed to please himself with a fancied triumph over another right honourable friend of his, who opened the business, he was almost induced to indulge him for once, and let him enjoy it. Indeed it was not the least surprising he should catch thus at the shadow of a triumph, when it was so very seldom he could obtain even the appearance: but, as he used some high-sounding words against his noble friend, he thought a word or two on that head would not be entirely out of time; not because he conceived that it was in the least necessary to defend his noble friend from such imputations, but because he had the very same opinion upon the subject. The title of the bill clearly and indisputably carried Ireland upon the face of it, as plainly as though it were there particularly named; and yet no sooner had the noble lord alluded to what was in legible characters before him, than he was charged with giving an alarm that might excite rebellion: but let the gentleman only see for a moment to whom he gave the alarm, why, to his Majesty's minister; seeing him on the brink of danger, he kindly cautions him to proceed with a wary step, lest he should stumble; but he, instead of receiving the friendly

caution with gratitude, exclaims against his adviser, tells him he wants no assistance, that he is sufficient in himself to overcome all difficulties. On what did the noble lord raise this alarm, which is to be attended with such tremendous consequences? Not on a bill that has passed the House; not on a bill before the House; but on the title of a bill that perhaps is to be brought up: on the title of a bill, that the very man who penned, cannot say has any other meaning than what the noble lord put on it; but it was wrong to mention Ireland, and therefore he must be condemned; but for his part, he conceived his noble friend had acted as a true lover of his country; he no sooner saw what appeared to him as likely to be dangerous, than he gave ministers an immediate alarm, even while they had time to prevent its being of any ill consequence; he always had considered the earliest intimation the most effectual for prevention; he always had given it, and determined ever so to do. The learned member who spoke last, had been at infinite pains to condemn an act that he had brought into that House, which had been passed for a temporary purpose, and which the honourable member and his colleagues, with all its faults, had not failed to make use of: he likewise had ridiculed one of the clauses as absurd; and asked why certificates, &c. were mentioned in it, when the same clause was to give his Majesty full power to make whatever regulations he might find necessary; to which he should reply, that every thing that was thought of at the time, was inserted, that the legislature might know what was its purpose, and that as little should be left to the King as possible. Mr. Fox then observed, that an honourable member having thought proper to allude to a worthy admiral, and as it appeared to him with a view to censure his conduct on the affair at Newfoundland, he could not refrain giving it as his opinion, that even admitting Admiral Campbell had acted wrong in that affair, it was of too slight a nature to deserve any censure. After dwelling some little time on what

what had likewise fallen from Mr. Jenkinson in the early part of the debate, he concluded by observing, he should enter more fully into the principle of the bill when it was properly before the House.

Mr. Bearcroft rose in great anger at the idea of this country having fallen so low that any member, however noble, or of however long standing in that House, should object to a bill being brought in, because it had in its title "his Majesty's European dominions." He was replied to by

Sir James Erskine, who stated the term made use of by Lord North, and not as Mr. Bearcroft had misunderstood it. After which,

The Solicitor-General said a few words in defence of the bill, when the question being put for discharging the order, it was carried in the negative. Mr. Pitt then brought up the bill, and it was read the first time,

*Tuesday, February 8.*

#### SEAFORTH ELECTION.

Upon the question being put for the hearing the petition against the election for Seaforth on the 8th of March, Sir Peter Parker moved for its being put off to the 26th of May, that the honourable member against whom the petition was preferred might have time to enter a proper defence against it, and not be deprived of his right to a seat in that House by the rapidity with which his antagonists seemed to wish to bring it forward, being, as he supposed, ready prepared with their charges, while his honourable friend had to arrange his defence.

Mr. Fox thought there was sufficient time between this and the 8th of March. Seaforth was at no very great distance from London, and whatever evidence was thought necessary to be brought from thence, must be conveyed to town long before the appointed time. He was for having the representation of the people in parliament as complete as possible, and as soon as possible; therefore he should always prefer an early day. That this petition from Seaforth should have a speedy termination, was doubly necessary; for he believed at this very

time one of its late chosen members had vacated his seat for that place, and now actually represented another respectable part of this kingdom: this being the case, the sooner their petition was determined upon, the better. He had introduced one a few days since himself, and that House had allowed him exactly the same time this was to have; a month to a day. Why a fitting member should require an extension of time, he did not know, nor would he ever be a friend to allowing it.

Mr. Marsham likewise was of opinion, the first day named was at a sufficient distant period, and the sooner it was decided upon the better.

The Marquis of Graham said, there was a material difference between the case on which the right honourable gentleman (Mr. Fox) had introduced his petition, and the present; his was for a contested election; whereas the present wished to make the election void, by stating it had been made on an improper day; therefore, as the cases bore no analogy, it was absurd to argue the same principle as to time which ought to be preserved; as the proper evidence necessary for the one, being of an intricate nature, might take three times as long to procure, as that which came under the common and general circumstances.

Sir James Johnstone and Lord Mazon supported Sir Peter Parker's motion, while Mr. Pelham and Mr. Eden declared for an early day; but, previous to the Speaker's putting the question, Sir Peter gave up the point, and the 8th of March was appointed.

#### NEWFOUNDLAND BILL.

The bill for allowing the importation of bread, flour, and live cattle into Newfoundland from America, was then read a second time, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved for its being committed to-morrow, which drew up Mr. Fox, who observed, that although the title of the bill had been given up, yet the principle of it was of too extensive a nature, even with respect to Newfoundland, to pass over without being properly discussed; and as he thought

previous to its entering the committee. was the most proper time, he was sorry the honourable gentleman seemed so desirous to press it forward in such haste. It might, perhaps, be found necessary to call persons to the bar, who were more conversant with the possible effects the bill was likely to be of, than any member in that House could be: should this be found the case, and as it might not be in their power to obtain the attendance of those persons by to-morrow; yet still the honourable gentleman be determined to bring it forward, why then he must content himself with taking it up in the next stage, though he confessed he did not conceive it would be quite so proper. He did not wish for a long delay; he would propose Thursday or Friday. This was only postponing it for a single day, and that he apprehended could not be productive of any material consequence.

Mr. Baring and Mr. Watson said a few words upon it, when Mr. Pitt said he certainly should not contend with the right honourable gentleman for a single day, and therefore moved that it should be committed on Thursday, which was agreed to.

#### WESTMINSTER ELECTION.

The order of the day was then read for the attendance of the high-bailiff of Westminster, who being called to the bar, was ordered to state to the House, in what manner he had proceeded, with respect to the Westminster scrutiny, since he had received the resolutions of that House: to which he replied, that not having expected he should be called upon for a regular detail, he had come totally unprepared for that purpose; but that he was ready to answer any question the right honourable House might think proper to put to him: which mode being acceded to, Mr. Welbore Ellis began.

[To avoid the prolixity of question and answer, we shall select the substance of the high-bailiff's replies to the different interrogatories put by the different members.]

That he had proceeded on the scrutiny as soon as possible, which was on

the 16th of June, and had continued it from day to day, attending punctually himself: it had commenced in St. Anne's parish, where they had scrutinized about 100 votes, and then adjourned to St. Martin's; in this parish about 210 objections had been discussed, Sir Cecil Wray having succeeded against 81, and Mr. Fox 60: that the principal cause of the delay was the long examination of witnesses, and still longer cross examinations, together with the long arguments by the counsel on both sides, on points of law; this protraction, however, he thought unavoidable, because having no power to administer an oath, cross examinations were sometimes found necessary to obtain the truth; the attendance of witnesses was entirely voluntary, nor could he compel any one to give evidence, provided he was not so inclined. The scrutiny having been ordered by that House, he did not think he could make a return, but was bound to continue it, although by making a return he should be relieved from a very troublesome office; nay, even though the House should withdraw their authority for its continuance, and he was perfectly at liberty, he should then require some time to consider how far he could do it in justice to the party who had demanded the scrutiny, as he was not able to determine from the experience he had had in the two parishes, because the suggestions of bad votes had not depended on those, but were stated to exist in St. Margaret's and St. John's; and if the petitioners did not carry a great majority upon the balance when they had gone through those parishes, he was certain they would think it prudent to decline prosecuting it any farther.—He admitted, that one ground for his granting the scrutiny was the numbers on the poll so far exceeding any election before; and yet he confessed that in the parish of St. Anne's, which was the only parish yet entirely decided upon, his opinion did not appear founded in fact. At the election of Trentham and Vandeput there were only 710 polled in that parish; the numbers on the late election were 906, and

and yet he did not know of any increase of houses in that parish to account for the additional votes. The state of the poll at St. Anne's was 364 for Sir Cecil Wray, and 541 for Mr. Fox; Sir Cecil objected to 71, and succeeded in 25; Mr. Fox objected to only 32, and 26 of them were struck off the poll.—Judging from the time which had been already taken up in discussing the votes objected to in the first two parishes; and supposing the present mode was to be continued, he was certain it could not be ended in less than two years more; two papers had been put into his hands at St. Martin's vestry, from the friends of Sir Cecil Wray, containing some propositions for accelerating the business; but he could not speak to their purport, having paid very little attention to them, leaving them to the discussion of the counsel; they had been rejected, on Mr. Fox's counsel convincing him the propositions were not calculated to answer the proposed purpose, and he did not think himself authorised to make any regulations, unless both parties were agreed. He did not recollect, whether Mr. Hargrave gave his opinion against them or not, or whether Mr. Fox's counsel had proposed any others when those were rejected. He declared he was by no means possessed of sufficient authority to prevent the delays which had hitherto taken place; justice might be done in the court where he presided, but witnesses had often behaved very rudely to him, in his judicial capacity, and had treated him, for his want of power, with contempt, as he considered himself unable to keep proper decorum; he indeed thought himself justifiable in ordering the attendance of the constables even during the poll, but that authority expired with the date for his return of the precept. He denied knowing any evidences had been convicted of asserting a falsity, though several had been reprehended by Mr. Fox's counsel for prevarication, and their testimony abandoned by Sir Cecil Wray's for their behaviour; Koller, among others; but then no decision had been given in favour of Kol-

ler's testimony alone—believed justice might now be done without the assistance of counsel, but did not think that would accelerate the scrutiny, as the electors themselves might retard the business, by asking questions of the witnesses. He granted one instance had occurred where a voter had been struck off the poll by there being some mistake in the entry of the name of the street, who had afterwards applied to have his franchise established; nor could he deny but it was possible there might be others in the same predicament, as the legality of their votes were decided in his absence, nor did he ever summons them when they were attacked. He had heard the friends of both parties exclaim against the largeness of the expences; he believed they might be very great, but he knew not to what amount; his assessor had ten guineas per day, and there were nine clerks who had half a guinea per day, all of which were paid by the agents of Lord Hood and Sir Cecil Wray; and he could not speak to the amount of their other expences; he positively denied his receiving any emolument for his own trouble, or being in expectation of receiving any reward for it, either for himself or any part of his family. Was he entirely at liberty to make the return, upon his present ideas, he should be very doubtful; but, as it was, he conceived himself acting under the authority of that honourable House, and in obedience to their orders could not make it. Previous to the meeting of parliament, he had granted the scrutiny by the authority which he conceived to be vested by law in every returning officer. He stated, Mr. Hargrave had been his first assessor; and the only reason he knew for that gentleman's having quitted that station, was, that it interfered materially with his other avocations. He never heard him assign any other reason; not even on the last day after he had agreed to continue, till all the votes had been decided upon in St. Martin's parish; he knew that Sir Cecil's counsel had expressed great satisfaction at his quitting his situation. He thought there might be some mode adopted



adopted that would bring the scrutiny to a speedy conclusion, and he was induced to maintain this idea from the contest between Trentham and Vandeput, after presidents had been established and matters arranged, being finally terminated in less than five months; but then it could only be done with the mutual consent and desire of both parties.

The above is nearly the substance that was given by Mr. Corbett in reply to the interrogatories which were put to him by Mr. Ellis, Lord North, Mr. Pelham, Sir W. Dolben, Lord Surrey, Mr. Sheridan, Col. Fitzpatrick, Mr. Fox, Lords Mahon and Mulgrave, Sir L. Kenyon, &c. In the course of the examination, several altercations took place on the propriety of questions that were put, which occasioned the high-bailiff to be often ordered away from the bar, and then recalled. At the conclusion, Mr. Pelham rose, and conceived it would be only treating Mr. Corbett with that degree of lenity, which many had experienced from that House, to suffer the evidence which he had given to be read over to him, as, though he did not mean to charge Mr. Corbett with having wilfully given a contradictory testimony, yet he believed there would be found many parts, on its being read over, that would not perfectly agree with each other; he thought it, therefore, would be an act of justice to ask him if he chose to have it read over, that he might have an opportunity of correcting any unintentional errors that it might contain.

Lord Mulgrave thought the whole intent and purpose of examination at the bar of that House would be done away, if it was to become a practice for every person to have an opportunity to erase that part of their evidence which was the only part that tended to the point for which they had been called to the bar and examined. He would not contend that it had not been permitted; but he did not recollect a single instance ever having occurred since he had been in parliament. He was very far from objecting to Mr. Corbett's being so far indulged, be-

cause his evidence had been the clearest and most unembarrassed that he had ever heard given, and he was therefore sure no ill consequence could be apprehended from it, but he hoped it would never become a general practice.

A desultory conversation now took place between Mr. Welbore Ellis, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. Eden, and others, on the motion of Mr. Pelham, "That the contradictory evidence of the high-bailiff might be once more read over to him." The Speaker at length settled the dispute, by ordering the high-bailiff to be called in again, and asked, "Whether he had any more information to offer to the House?" The bailiff answering in the negative, he was told to withdraw, and Francis Hargrave, Esq. ordered to the bar; who stated the period of time he had served as assessor in the scrutiny, viz. from May 28, 1784, to January 12, 1785. The tenour of his whole evidence, which was of extreme length, went most fully to prove the incompetency of the court of scrutiny to decide upon the merits of the election, from the total want of power in the high-bailiff, or his assessor; the shameful and indecent prevarication of witnesses, the impossibility of compelling them to give testimony, or to produce deeds or writings, necessary to elucidate any point under the discussion of that impotent court.

Sir Lloyd Kenyon here observed, that though the high-bailiff did not know his own power, he would venture to assert, that offenders might be punished who misbehaved in any court in this kingdom.

Mr. Fox, Lord North, and Mr. Burke treated this extraordinary doctrine with great freedom and sarcasm; and on Mr. Hargrave's being recalled to the bar, respectively drew from that learned gentleman an unequivocal declaration, "That he knew no law of the land, that empowered the high-bailiff to punish any description of offenders whatever!"

Mr. Murphy was next called in, who said he was the succeeding assessor to Mr. Hargrave; and confirmed all the points of incompetency in the high

high bailiff's court of jurisdiction, as stated by his predecessor. He said no unnecessary procrastination took place; and according to the present system, it might be *two years*, nay, he did not know how long, before the scrutiny was brought to a decision. Upon an average, he could only decide upon two votes a day, each vote being as a new cause at *nisi prius* before Lord Mansfield. If he were to propose a plan of alteration, he should recommend the mode before a committee of the House of Commons as a model.— Here a variety of questions were put to him respecting the expediency of counsels' speeches; to which Mr. Murphy not answering very explicitly, Mr. Fox insisted upon the last, that the witnesses should give a plain answer to a plain question.

Lord Mulgrave rose in great warmth to speak to order; ironically charging the right honourable gentleman with an indecent attack on the respectable and learned witness at the bar.

Mr. Marsham rose, and requested that the business might be discussed with temper and coolness. That if any warmth could be admitted, that of the right honourable gentleman, whose interests were so nearly concerned, might surely plead for extenuation. Great stress had been laid on the indelicate treatment of Mr. Murphy; but he recollected Mr. Hargrave, a gentleman at least equally respectable, had complained of a laugh in the House, which he thought pointed at him; and yet gentlemen on the other side had not taken the alarm, and thought it incumbent upon them to rise, in support of his wounded feelings!

Mr. Fox rose after Mr. Marsham, and said in substance nearly as follows: —“ No man is more ready to apologize for any impropriety than I am. To my honourable friend who spoke last, I am obliged very much for the manner in which he has placed me, relative to this business; but I beg leave to declare, that I feel utterly unconscious of having done any thing necessary to apologize for. I asserted, and now re-assert, that I thought I saw an unwillingness in Mr. Murphy to give a plain answer

to a plain question. More I said not than this; and one tittle less than this I shall never say upon the subject. I meant no reflection upon Mr. Murphy. A thousand reasons might operate to prevent a plain answer, without any criminality in the person refusing; and while I confess that comments on the moment a witness is giving evidence, are not regular, I am perfectly satisfied that it is a regularity which never yet was adhered to in the course of any examination. With respect to my ideas of Mr. Murphy, I profess that every sentiment I entertain of him from any portion of personal knowledge, or any thing I have been in the habit of hearing of him from my youth, has been much in his favour. If I could be persuaded to entertain a prepossession against him, such a conversion of opinion could only arise from the circumstance of his being brought to fill the place of Mr. Hargrave; a man celebrated for his learning, distinguished for his integrity, and with so nice a sense of rectitude, that if he ever deviated into error, it has only been from an excess of delicacy—with a knowledge of the laws of England, surpassed by none of his Majesty's first law officers [*looking towards the Master of the Rolls*]. Such an event only could alter my favourable sentiments of Mr. Murphy, because the removal of Mr. Hargrave affords presumption that something is meant to be perpetrated, to which his high character is a pledge to the country, that he cannot be prevailed upon to lend himself. With respect to the interruption created by the noble lord, and the censure which he has endeavoured to pronounce against me to his hearers, I shall only remark, that if the noble lord assumes the office of censor in this House, and if it be necessary to the politeness of this assembly that such an officer should be appointed, the noble lord may make himself secure of my vote, for there is no person under the lash of whose reprehension I shall feel less, than under that of the noble lord. My honourable friend, Mr. Marsham, has said, that warmth should be allowed to me on the present occasion; whether

ther the interest I feel in this subject warrants such an indulgence, I know not; but this I know, that I feel, and that I glory in feeling warm upon the present occasion! I should be the most base, the most ungrateful, and the most despicable of mankind if I were insensible to the warmest sentiments of animation in the business so interesting to a body of men, to whom I am bound in every tie of gratitude; but the wonder is not that I, or a particular part of the House, should feel warm upon a subject in which the dearest, the unalienable, the most invaluable rights of the whole body of the electors of Great-Britain are deeply involved; the wonder is; that there should not be an

universal glow, an emulation for zeal in every member of this House! If the House disapprove of what I have said, they may censure me: they cannot make me retract it. I shall continue to insist on the truth and propriety of what I have said: I will not retract one syllable, one letter of it; nor even one shade of an idea on the subject: but, if Mr. Murphy is in the House, and I shall not be sorry that he is, I will repeat it to him, in that, or any other shape in which I may assert the propriety of the question."

Mr. Pitt said a few words, upon the eloquent invectives he said he had just heard; and then desired Mr. Murphy to be called in.

## ASTRONOMY.

ON THE MEANS OF DISCOVERING THE DISTANCE, MAGNITUDE, &c. OF THE FIXED STARS, IN CONSEQUENCE OF THE DIMINUTION OF THE VELOCITY OF THEIR LIGHT, IN CASE SUCH A DIMINUTION SHOULD BE FOUND TO TAKE PLACE IN ANY OF THEM, AND SUCH OTHER DATA SHOULD BE PROCURED FROM OBSERVATIONS, AS WOULD BE FARTHER NECESSARY FOR THAT PURPOSE. BY THE REV. JOHN MICHELL, B. D. F. R. S. IN A LETTER TO HENRY CAVENDISH, ESQ. F. R. S. AND A. S.

Read November 27, 1783.

DEAR SIR,

*Thornhill, May 26, 1783.*

**T**HE method, which I mentioned to you when I was last in London, by which it might perhaps be possible to find the distance, magnitude, and weight of some of the fixed stars, by means of the diminution of the velocity of their light, occurred to me soon after I wrote what is mentioned by Dr. Priestley in his History of Optics, concerning the diminution of the velocity of light in consequence of the attraction of the sun; but the extreme difficulty, and perhaps impossibility, of procuring the other data necessary for this purpose appeared to me to be such objections against the scheme, when I first thought of it, that I gave it then no farther consideration. As some late observations, however, begin to give us a little more chance of procuring some at least of

LOND. MAG. April 1785.

these data, I thought it would not be amiss, that astronomers should be apprized of the method I propose (which, as far as I know, has not been suggested by any one else) left, for want of being aware of the use which may be made of them, they should neglect to make the proper observations when in their power; I shall therefore beg the favour of you to present the following paper on this subject to the Royal Society. I am, &c.

THE very great number of stars that have been discovered to be double, triple, &c. particularly by Mr. Herschel\*, if we apply the doctrine of chances, as I have heretofore done in my "Enquiry into the probable Parallax, &c. of the Fixed Stars," published in the Philosophical Transactions for the year 1767, cannot leave a doubt

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with

\* See his Catalogue of Stars of this kind, published in the Philosophical Transactions for the year 1782, which is indeed a most valuable present to the astronomical world. By a happy application of very high magnifying powers to his telescopes, and by a most persevering industry in observing, he has made a very wonderful progress in this branch of astronomy, in which almost nothing of any consequence had been done by any one before him.

with any one, who is properly aware of the force of those arguments, that by far the greatest part, if not all of them, are systems of stars so near to each other, as probably to be liable to be affected sensibly by their mutual gravitation; and it is therefore not unlikely, that the periods of the revolutions of some of these about their principals (the smaller ones being, upon this hypothesis, to be considered as satellites to the other) may some time or other be discovered.

2. Now the apparent diameter of any central body, round which any other body revolves, together with their apparent distance from each other, and the periodical time of the revolving body being given, the density of the central body will be given likewise. See Sir Isaac Newton's *Prin. B. III. Pt. viii. Cor. 1.*

3. But the density of any central body being given, and the velocity any other body would acquire by falling towards it from an infinite height, or, which is the same thing, the velocity of a comet revolving in a parabolic orbit, at its surface, being given, the quantity of matter, and consequently the real magnitude of the central body, would be given likewise.

4. Let us now suppose the particles of light to be attracted in the same manner as all other bodies with which we are acquainted; that is, by forces bearing the same proportion to their *vis inertiae*, of which there can be no reasonable doubt, gravitation being, as far as we know, or have any reason to believe, an universal law of nature. Upon this supposition then, if any one of the fixed stars, whose density was known by the above-mentioned means, should be large enough sensibly to affect the velocity of the light issuing from it, we should have the means of knowing its real magnitude, &c.

5. It has been demonstrated by Sir Isaac Newton, in the 39th proposition of the first book of his *Principia*, that if a right line be drawn, in the direction of which a body is urged by any forces whatsoever, and there be erected at right angles to that line perpendiculars every where proportional to

the forces at the points, at which they are erected respectively, the velocity acquired by a body beginning to move from rest, in consequence of being so urged, will always be proportional to the square root of the area described by the aforesaid perpendiculars. And hence,

6. If such a body, instead of beginning to move from rest, had already some velocity in the direction of the same line, when it began to be urged by the aforesaid forces, its velocity would then be always proportional to the square root of the sum or difference of the aforesaid area, and another area, whose square root would be proportional to the velocity which the body had before it began to be so urged; that is, to the square root of the sum of those areas, if the motion acquired was in the same direction as the former motion, and the square root of the difference, if it was in a contrary direction. See *Cor. 2. to the above said proposition.*

7. In order to find, by the foregoing proposition, the velocity which a body would acquire by falling towards any other central body, according to the common law of gravity, let C in the figure, represent the centre of the central body, towards which the falling body is urged, and let CA be a line drawn from the point C, extending infinitely towards A. If then the line RD be supposed to represent the force, by which the falling body would be urged at any point D, the velocity which it would have acquired by falling from an infinite height to the place D, would be the same as that which it would acquire by falling from D to C with the force RD, the area of the infinitely extended hyperbolic space ADRB, where RD is always inversely proportional to the square of DC, being equal to the rectangle RC contained between the lines RD and CD. From hence we may draw the following corollaries.

8. *Cor. 1.* The central body DEF remaining the same, and consequently the forces at the same distances remaining the same likewise, the areas of the rectangles RC, rC will always be inversely

versely as the distances of the points D,  $d$  from C, their sides RD,  $rd$  being inversely in the duplicate ratio of the sides CD,  $Cd$ : and, therefore, because the velocity of a body falling from an infinite height towards the point C, is always in the sub-duplicate ratio of these rectangles, it will be in the sub-duplicate ratio of the lines CD,  $Cd$  inversely. Accordingly the velocities of comets revolving in parabolic orbits are always in the sub-duplicate ratio of their distances from the sun inversely; and the velocities of the planets, at their mean distances (being always in a given ratio to the velocity of such comets, *viz.* in the sub-duplicate ratio of 1 to 2) must necessarily observe the same law likewise.

9. Cor. 2. The magnitude of the central body remaining the same, the velocity of a body falling towards it from an infinite height will always be, at the same distance from the point C, taken any where without the central body, in the sub-duplicate ratio of its density; for in this case the distance  $Cd$  will remain the same, the line  $rd$  only being increased or diminished in the proportion of the density, and the rectangle  $rC$  consequently increased or diminished in the same proportion.

10. Cor. 3. The density of the central body remaining the same, the velocity of a body falling towards it from an infinite height will always be as its semi-diameter, when it arrives at the same proportional distance from the point C; for the weights, at the surfaces of different spheres of the same density are as their respective semi-diameters; and therefore the sides RD and CD, or any other sides  $rd$  and  $Cd$ , which are in a given ratio to those semi-diameters, being both increased or diminished in the same proportion, the rectangles RC or  $rC$  will be increased or diminished in the duplicate ratio of the semi-diameter CD, and consequently the velocity in the simple ratio of CD.

11. Cor. 4. If the velocity of a body falling from an infinite height towards different central bodies is the same, when it arrives at their surfaces, the density of those central bodies must

be in the duplicate ratio of their semi-diameters inversely; for, by the last cor. the density of the central body remaining the same, the rectangle RC will be in the duplicate ratio of CD; in order, therefore, that the rectangle RC may always remain the same, the line RD must be inversely, as CD, and consequently the density inversely, as the square of CD.

12. Cor. 5. Hence the quantity of matter contained in these bodies must be in the simple ratio of their semi-diameters directly; for the quantity of matter being always in a ratio compounded of the simple ratio of the density, and the triplicate ratio of their semi-diameters, if the density is in the inverse duplicate ratio of the semi-diameters, this will become the direct triplicate and inverse duplicate, that is, when the two are compounded together, the simple ratio of the semi-diameters.

13. The velocity a body would acquire by falling from an infinite height towards the sun, when it arrived at his surface, being, as has been said before in article 3d, the same with that of a comet revolving in a parabolic orbit in the same place, would be about 20,72 times greater than that of the earth in its orbit at its mean distance from the sun; for the mean distance of the earth from the sun, being about 214,64 of the sun's semi-diameters, the velocity of such a comet would be greater at that distance than at the distance of the earth from the sun, in the sub-duplicate ratio of 214,64 to 1, and the velocity of the comet being likewise greater than that of planets, at their mean distances, in the sub-duplicate ratio of 2 to 1; these, when taken together, will make the sub-duplicate ratio of 429,28 to 1, and the square root of 429,28 is 20,72, very nearly.

14. The same result would have been obtained by taking the line RD proportional to the force of gravity at the sun's surface, and DC equal to his semi-diameter, and from thence computing a velocity, which should be proportional to the square root of the area RC when compared with the square

root of another area, one of whose sides should be proportional to the force of gravity at the surface of the earth; and the other should be, for instance, equal to 16 feet, 1 inch, the space a body would fall through in one second of time, in which case it would acquire a velocity of 32 feet, 2 inches per second. The velocity thus found compared with the velocity of the earth in its orbit, when computed from the same elements, necessarily gives the same result. I have made use of this latter method of computation upon a former occasion, as may be seen in Dr. Priestley's History of Optics, p. 787, &c. but I have rather chosen to take the velocity from that of a comet, in the article above, on account of its greater simplicity, and its more immediate connexion with the subject of this paper.

15. The velocity of light, exceeding that of the earth in its orbit, when at its mean distance from the sun, in the proportion of about 10.310 to 1, if we divide 10.310 by 20.72, the quotient 497, in round numbers, will express the number of times, which the velocity of light exceeds the velocity a body could acquire by falling from an infinite height towards the sun, when it arrived at his surface; and an area whose square root should exceed the square root of the area RC, where RD is supposed to represent the force of gravity at the surface of the sun, and CD is equal to his semi-diameter, in the same proportion, must consequently exceed the area RC in the proportion of 247.009, the square of 497 to 1.

16. Hence, according to article 10, if the semi-diameter of a sphere of the same density with the sun were to exceed that of the sun in the proportion of 500 to 1, a body falling from an infinite height towards it, would have acquired at its surface a greater velocity than that of light, and consequently, supposing light to be attracted by the same force in proportion to its *vis inertiae*, with other bodies, all light emitted from such a body would be made to return towards it, by its own proper gravity.

17. But if the semi-diameter of a sphere, of the same density with the sun, was of any other size less than 497 times that of the sun, though the velocity of the light emitted from such a body, would never be wholly destroyed, yet would it always suffer some diminution, more or less, according to the magnitude of the said sphere; and the quantity of this diminution may be easily found in the following manner: suppose S to represent the semi-diameter of the sun, and aS to represent the semi-diameter of the proposed sphere; then, as appears from what has been shewn before, the square root of the difference between the square of 497 S and the square of aS will be always proportional to the ultimately remaining velocity, after it has suffered all the diminution it can possibly suffer from this cause; and consequently the difference between the whole velocity of light, and the remaining velocity, as found above, will be the diminution of its velocity. And hence the diminution of the velocity of light emitted from the sun, on account of its gravitation towards that body, will be somewhat less than a 494.000th part of the velocity which it would have had if no such diminution had taken place; for the square of 497 being 247.009, and the square of 1 being 1, the diminution of the velocity will be the difference between the square root of 247.009, and the square root of 247.008, which amounts, as above, to somewhat less than one 494.000th part of the whole quantity.

18. The same effects would likewise take place, according to article 11, if the semi-diameters were different from those mentioned in the two last articles, provided the density was greater or less in the duplicate ratio of those semi-diameters inversely.

19. The better to illustrate this matter, it may not be amiss to take a particular example. Let us suppose then, that it should appear from observations made upon some one of those double stars above alluded to, that one of the two performed its revolution round the other in 64 years, and that the central one was of the same den-

ity with the sun, which it must be, if its apparent diameter, when seen from the other body, was the same as the apparent diameter of the sun would be if seen from a planet revolving round him in the same period: let us further suppose, that the velocity of the light of the central body was found to be less than that of the sun, or other stars whose magnitude was not sufficient to affect it sensibly, in the proportion of 19 to 20. In this case then, according to article 17, the square root of 247.009 SS must be to the square root of the difference between 247.009 SS and aaSS as 20 to 19. But the squares of 20 and 19 being 400 and 361, the quantity 247.009 SS must therefore be to the difference between this quantity and aaSS in the same proportion, that is as 247.009 to 222.925,62; and aaSS must consequently be equal to 24.083,38 SS, whose square root 155,2 S nearly, or, in round numbers, 155 times the diameter of the sun, will be the diameter of the central star sought.

20. As the squares of the periodical times of bodies, revolving round a central body, are always proportional to the cubes of their mean distances, the distance of the two bodies from each other must therefore, upon the foregoing suppositions, be sixteen times greater in proportion to the diameter of the central body, than the distance of the earth from the sun in proportion to his diameter; and that diameter being already found to be also greater than that of the sun in the proportion of 155,2 to 1, this distance will consequently be greater than that of the earth and sun from each other in the proportion of 16 times 155,2, that is 2483,2 to 1.

21. Let us farther suppose, that from the observations, the greatest distance of the two stars in question appeared to be only one second; we must then multiply the number 2483,2 by 206.264,8, the number of seconds in

the radius of a circle, and the product 512.196.750 will shew the number of times which such a star's distance from us must exceed that of the sun. The quantity of matter contained in such a

star would be  $155,2^3$  or 3.738.308 times as much as that contained in the sun; its light, supposing the sun's light to take up 8'. 7" in coming to the earth, would, with its common velocity, require 7.900 years to arrive at us, and 395 years more on account of the diminution of that velocity; and supposing such a star to be equally luminous with the sun, it would still be very sufficiently visible, I apprehend, to the naked eye, notwithstanding its immense distance.

22. In the elements which I have employed in the above computations, I have supposed the diameter of the central star to have been observed, in order to ascertain its density, which cannot be known without it; but the diameter of such a star is much too small to be observed by any telescopes yet existing, or any that it is probably in the power of human abilities to make; for the apparent diameter of the central star, if of the same density with the sun, when seen from another body, which would revolve round it in 64 years, would be only the 1717th part of the distance of those bodies from each other, as will appear from multiplying 107,32, the number of times the sun's diameter is contained in his distance from the earth, by 16, the greater proportional distance of the revolving body, corresponding to 64 years instead of 1. Now the 1717th part of a second must be magnified 309.060 times in order to give it an apparent diameter of three minutes; and three minutes, if the telescopes were mathematically perfect, and there was no want of distinctness in the air, would be but a very small matter to judge of\*.

23. But though there is not the least

\* In Mr. Herschel's Observations upon the Fixed Stars abovementioned, almost all of them are represented as appearing with a well-defined round disc. That this is not the real disc, but only an optical appearance, occasioned perhaps by the constitution of the eye, when the pencil, by which objects are seen, is so exceedingly small as those which he employed upon this occasion, is very manifest, from the observations themselves, of which indeed Mr. Herschel seems to be himself sufficiently

least probability that this element, so essential to be known, in order to determine with precision the exact distance and magnitude of a star, can ever be obtained, where it is in the same circumstances, or nearly the same, with those above supposed, yet the other elements, such as perhaps may be obtained, are sufficient to determine the distance, &c. with a good deal of probability, within some moderate limits; for in whatever ratio the real distance of the two stars may be greater or less than the distance supposed, the density of the central star must be greater or less in the sixth power of that ratio inversely; for the periodic time of the revolving body being given, the quantity of matter contained in the central body must be as the cube of their distance from each other. See Sir I. Newton's Prin. b. 3d. pr. 8th.

cor. 3d. But the quantity of matter in different bodies, at whose surfaces the velocity acquired by falling from an infinite height is the same, must be, according to art. 12, directly as their semi-diameters; the semi-diameters, therefore, of such bodies must be in the triplicate ratio of the distance of the revolving body; and consequently their densities, by art. 11, being in the inverse duplicate ratio of their semi-diameters, must be in the inverse sextuplicate ratio of the distance of the revolving body. Hence if the real distance should be greater or less than that supposed, in the proportion of two or three to one, the density of the central body must be less or greater, in the first case, in the proportion of 64, or in the latter of 729 to 1.

[To be continued.]

## BIOGRAPHY.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

SIR,

IF you will insert in your next number the inclosed packet of letters relative to the late great Dr. Johnson, you will much oblige a great number of your correspondents. They have not the claim of originality, but still, on account of their subject, and on account of the real merit of several of them, they seem to deserve preservation.

I am, Sir, your constant reader, and occasional correspondent,

R.

LETTERS AND DETACHED PAPERS RELATIVE TO DR. SAMUEL JOHNSON.

*Sparfa coegi.*

LETTER I. TO THE PRINTER OF THE ST. JAMES'S CHRONICLE.

MR. BALDWIN,

IT is evident from the conduct of him with such materials for it as were withheld from every other friend? the late Dr. Johnson, that he designed Mr. Boswell for the sole writer of his life. Why else did he furnish That the Doctor also knew this work would be undertaken by his companion to

ciently aware: if it were not so, the intensity of the light of these stars must either be exceedingly inferior indeed to that of the sun, or they must be immensely larger, otherwise they must have a very sensible parallax; for the sun, if removed to 10,000,000 times his present distance, would still, I apprehend, be of about the brightness of the stars of the sixth magnitude; in which case he must be magnified 1,000,000 times to make his apparent disc of any sensible magnitude; or, on the other hand, if he was only removed to a thousandth part of that distance, then he must be less luminous in the proportion of 1,000,000 to 1, to make him appear no brighter than a star of the sixth magnitude. Now the sun's diameter being contained nearly 215 times in the diameter of the earth's orbit, the annual parallax therefore of such a body in that case, if it was placed in the pole of the elliptic, would be 215 times its apparent diameter; and as the bright star in Lyra appeared to Mr. Herschel about a third part of a second in diameter, if this was its real disc, and it was no bigger than the sun, it would consequently have an annual parallax in the pole of the elliptic of about  $72\frac{1}{2}$ .



to the Hebrides will be proved by living evidence. Little indeed did he suppose that a person whom he had made one of his executors would have instantly claimed the office of his biographer. Still less could he have imagined that this self-appointment would have been precipitately confirmed by the booksellers.

Dr. Johnson intended the destruction of all papers that might afford assistance to those injudicious and incapable compilers of memoirs whom he had but too much reason to fear. A few scraps of petite information are, however, said to have escaped his diligence, and by what means is not unknown. The quality also of these trifles is understood, for the examination of them was not restrained to any one out of his three executors.—Where and in what company our author dined—how often he forgot the return of his birth or wedding-day—when he began to chew liquorice for his cough—or take opium to secure his rest—

are particulars without which the world can sleep in tranquillity. Yet of articles equally splendid and momentous a certain vaunted diary is said to consist.

The value of Mr. Boswell's intelligence is unquestionably ascertained. It must be genuine, because received from the deceased. It must be copious, as it is the result of enquiries continued through a period of more than twenty years. It must be exact, because committed to paper as fast as communicated; and cannot fail to convey instruction, as it will be enriched with a multitude of original letters by Dr. Johnson, on a variety of subjects.—Let the opposer of Mr. Boswell prove the authenticity and consequence of his materials in a manner as satisfactory to the public. The public may then judge between our rival biographers, and decide on their respective claims to confidence and support.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient servant, &c.

## LETTER II. IN ANSWER TO THE ABOVE.

TO THE PRINTER OF THE ST. JAMES'S CHRONICLE,

S I R,

I Read in your paper with the highest satisfaction a character of my illustrious friend Dr. Samuel Johnson\*, by a writer who does me the honour to pay me distinguished compliments, as the intended biographer of that great and good man. I am only afraid, that while he animates my mind to its best exertions, he may teach the public to expect too much from me. Upon my honour I have not the least notion who this writer is. But his knowledge of the intimacy between Dr. Johnson and me, and of my means of obtaining information for writing his life, is so particular, that were it not expressed with more elegance than I were master of, I should almost believe that his essay was written by myself. If the writer will have the generosity to avow

himself in your paper, I shall be very much obliged to him. But if he has any objection to a public discovery, I entreat he may be kind enough to let me know by a private note to whom I am indebted for such encouraging notice, that I may testify my gratitude, and may be further indebted to him for his advice in the progress of my labours.

And as my name has, upon the late much-lamented occasion been often mentioned in the newspapers, I think it proper solemnly to declare, that I have not sent a single article, nor shall I send one, without being signed with my name.

JAMES BOSWELL,  
Edinburgh, Jan. 18, 1785.

## LETTER III. SAMUEL JOHNSON.

MR. TYERS, speaking of the deceased, affects that "his temper was

not naturally smooth." How far our ingenious biographer can ascertain the truth

\* See the next letter.

truth of this remark is at present unknown; but one whose intimacy with Dr. Johnson continued without interruption, or even a coldness on either side, through upwards of nineteen years, one who saw him at all hours, and in all situations, begs leave to observe that his frame of mind rarely appeared discomposed, except when ignorance attempted to pass itself on him for learning. But even such provocations he endured, without resentment, perhaps longer than any man possessed of the same consciousness of superior knowledge would have borne them. When urged at last beyond the bounds of common patience, though furnished with a *giant's strength*, he thought it *tyrannous to use it like a giant*, and generally was content to play with the victim whom he might have annihilated. Even when he was proceeding to rigorous justice, he afforded warning of its stroke. He put forth "first a whisker, and then a claw." Time was afforded for retreat, but pertinacious emptiness and vanity were sure of their reward, and who can say it was undeserved?

To a race of beings who visited him only to collect materials for conversation, to hear what he would say, with a design to scatter his remarks as their own in other companies, he might sometimes be industriously severe, or turn their design against themselves, by delivering opinions purposely erroneous and absurd. To those whom he seriously disliked, he was "close as oak." He had been told that a catalogue of his works was coveted by one who would have made no better use of it, than to display it as a mark of peculiar confidence reposed in himself. "I have therefore (said the Doctor) amused myself with hearing him recite a list of performances, some of which I had never written, nay, had never heard of, without the slightest objection to their authenticity. The time is coming when I can derive comfort only from recollecting the tenour of what I have published, and not from the number of pieces which the zeal of friends, or the motives of interested people, would induce me to acknow-

ledge. Had it pleased God to alleviate my sufferings, and extend the limits of my life, I would have collected and amended my own works; but, as I fear a period to my existence approaches, the task of selection must be abandoned to chance. An assignment of my labours to the care of some friends has been proposed, with a view to my own immediate benefit. But, for what the booksellers have once paid, they ought not to pay again, unless additions or improvements could have entitled me to fresh emolument." — This is the sum of what he observed relative to his writings. The little he added on the subject may be as well suppressed as divulged. The trade will scarce permit the bulk of the projected volumes to be diminished on the score of any reasons that can now be offered.

"I have cause to believe (says Mr. Tyers) he has left a manuscript biography behind him." Nothing of this kind, however, has been discovered, except an imperfect diary, begun about the year 1764, and containing little beside notices of whom he dined with on such or such a day, with other particulars equally trivial and uninteresting. — May this MS. prove more useful than a certain collection made, by George Faulkener of Dublin, for the lives of Dryden and Swift! Poor George's materials comprised only the following information — "that the laureat was accustomed to sit in a big chair among the wits at Buttons," and that the dean "was a man who had wax in his ears." "But this (says George) my friends telling me not being sufficient for lives of said poets, I accordingly discontinued them."

To Mr. Boswell the public will be indebted, on the subject of our author's life, for genuine and ample information as well as entertainment. He has been happy in resources that were obvious to none but himself. He was acquainted with the *mollia fandi tempora*, and improved them to the best advantage. His playful importunities and anxious solicitations, were alike prevalent with Johnson. If he failed once in an enquiry, he renewed it at a  
more

more lucky hour, and seldom retired without the intelligence he sought. During his long association with the Doctor in England, as well as throughout his Hebridian tour, he may be pronounced to have lost no opportunity of search respecting the past occurrences of our author's life, or his sentiments relative to men and literature; nor will it be suspected by those who are acquainted with Mr. Boswell's active mind, that his curiosity permitted one circumstance to escape him that might illustrate the habits, or exalt the character of the sage whom he respected almost to adoration.

One caution, however, may be necessary even to Mr. Boswell. Let him not disgrace his page by an implicit adoption of such narratives as are dictated by those who are intent only on procuring celebrity to their own equi-

vocal though boasted friendship and munificence, without too much solicitude for the cause of truth, or the memory of Johnson! Let our biographer be as minute as Mr. Tyers, without his credulity; nor be persuaded to puff the living into fallacious consequence, while he is erecting a monument worthy of the dead. Let puffs be restrained within their proper channel, the news. From paragraphs we may learn, almost every day, who wishes to be thought of as the "confidential friend" of Johnson; but let not the sober biographer degrade himself by taking such a talk out of the hands of the poor, the shallow, the interested, and the vain, who strive, by means like these, to suggest themselves into notice to which they have no pretensions, except their necessities and their wishes.

## LETTER IV.

## SAMUEL JOHNSON.

THOSE who were only familiar with the magnitude of Dr. Johnson's talents and the purity of his mind, without acquaintance with his peculiar habits, have often expressed their wonder on finding how accessible he was to many persons neither eminent for literature or virtue. This circumstance has been imputed by some to his love of society, and by others to his dread of solitude, which might induce meditations on death too frequent to be welcome. To neither of these causes, however, was he solicited and sometimes degrading mixture of company found about him, to be attributed—a mixture more heterogeneous than ever perhaps appeared within the walls of any private dwelling.—The truth is, he had passed many years under constant apprehensions of insanity, and his best endeavours were employed to stop its advances, by cutting off its supplies. He had studied the tendency of his own excursive mind, had observed in it "the flying vapours of incipient madness," and knew from what quarter the tempest was to be

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feared. His *History of a learned Man in Rasselas*, describes the state of his own feelings on this melancholy subject; and in the character of *Imlac* he has pointed out the methods he himself adopted, to guard against what he justly calls the most alarming of all uncertainties, the uncertain continuance of reason. This consideration was always uppermost in his thoughts, inasmuch, that when he was first attacked by paralytic symptoms, "I waked (said he) and finding myself uncommonly disordered, addressed a prayer to the Almighty, humbly beseeching him in his mercy, whatever he determined respecting my body, not to disturb my mind."—Shall we break in on our narrative too much, if we observe that his petition was finally granted, and that he expired in a tranquillity like that of sleep?

His wish, therefore, that he might, as rarely as possible, be left alone to the dominion of any one tyrannical idea, will account for his regular and indiscriminate admission of visitors. Hence tradesmen without customers, K k physicians

\* See the newspapers, *passim*.—N. B. Dr. Heberden was a constant attendant on Dr. Johnson throughout his last illness; but of this eminent physician the public prints exhibit not the slightest mention.—His skill, his learning, and his humanity, ask no diurnal recommendations.

physicians without practice, artists without employers, and preachers without audiences, were so often by the Doctor's side. The prosperous, in the same callings, were ambitious of this honour for obvious reasons; but some of those of a different description were actuated by other views, thought their mercantile interests befriended by his countenance, and regarded his notice only as a passport to success in their several vocations.

A period, alas! is now arrived, when his petty civilities, his casual attentions, to visitants of this second class, may be construed into his acknowledgement of their learning or their virtues; and many a man who is acquainted with some of our author's numerous biographers may secure a degree of celebrity to himself, by obtaining a junction of his name with that of the deceased. Admit the accounts which some have delivered in respecting their particular consequence, and each of them was a denizen of his heart. Believe the narratives of others, and Johnson must appear a subordinate personage in his own drama. His wit will "pale its ineffectual fires" when compared with the sparkling promptitude of medical repartee, and his sense will be found wanting in the balance, when weighed against the stores of prebendal wisdom. — One of these ecclesiastics (one already famed for his skillful and pathetic enunciation of the burial service) has boasted, not of honours he has, but (if he be credited) of such as he might have enjoyed. "I might have been (said he to a young painter) my friend Sam's executor, but declined the office\*.—I grant that in conversation he was more ready than I am, but the public concur in allowing me the preference as a writer."—Silly

old fellow! to make a boy the confident of what a child could not believe! We hope we shall hear no more of this—nor, from another quarter, of Dr. Johnson's "superstitious fear of death," and "terrors of instant annihilation+." The world has entertained few apprehensions of this kind, since it was enabled to prove, from a certain Harveian oration, that those who have died once, may live to die over again.

Let not, however, the cloud that so constantly hung over the mind of our great and venerable Johnson, prove an equal source of calamity to those who may have been induced to believe that none but the honest or eminent in their various pursuits and professions were to be found under his roof. Every Christian may safely adopt such rules as the author of the Rambler has laid down for the moral conduct of life. But let it likewise be understood that somewhat of importance may be hazarded by admitting all whom he admitted to familiarity, and by treating all in whom he confided, with a similar degree of confidence. Unfeignedly pious himself, he was often duped by a semblance of piety in others; and though not to be imposed on by specious pretences to literature, he was rarely proof against the arts of hypocrisy and adulation, that accommodate themselves to every caprice, and afford an echo to every opinion.

Such arts have been practised among those who take places for their own names in catch-penny vehicles of biography—who scribble accounts of their own problematic friendship, &c. to be inserted in public prints—and who are ambitious, by any means to snatch a plume from the hearse of Johnson.

## LETTER V.

SIR,

A Few particulars concerning Mr. Levett, on whose memory Dr. Johnson

has bestowed an elegiac copy of verses, may not be unacceptable to your readers.

Mr.

\* *Volpone* (himself upwards of seventy years of age) assured the Doctor he had appointed him his sole executor and heir; and no doubt expected such pretended confidence and kindness would have been repaid by real trust and liberality of a similar kind, at least by a substantial acknowledgement.

+ Dr. Johnson's solemn confession of faith, committed to paper by his own hand, and published with his will, affords the most complete refutation of such a calumny. Q. Has it ever appeared? ECR.

Mr. Levet\*, though an Englishman by birth †, became early in life a waiter at a coffee-house in Paris. The surgeons who frequented it, finding him of an inquisitive turn, and attentive to their conversation, made a purse for him, and gave him some instructions in their art. They afterwards furnished him with the means of other knowledge, by procuring him free admission to such lectures in pharmacy and anatomy as were read by the ablest professors of that period. Hence his introduction to a business which afforded him a continual though slender maintenance. Where the middle part of his life was spent is uncertain. He resided, however, almost thirty years under the roof of Johnson, who never wished him to be regarded as an inferior, or treated him like a dependant. He breakfasted with the Doctor every morning, and perhaps was seen no more by him till midnight. Much of the day was employed in attendance on his patients, who were chiefly of the lowest rank of tradesmen. The remainder of his hours he dedicated to Hunter's lectures, and to as many different opportunities of improvement as he could meet with on the same gratuitous conditions. "All his physical knowledge (said Johnson) and it is not inconsiderable ‡, was obtained through the ear. Though he buys books, he seldom looks into them, or discovers any power by which he can be supposed to judge of an author's merit."

Before he became a constant inmate of the Doctor's house, he married a woman who had persuaded him (notwithstanding their place of congress was a small coal-shed in Fetter-lane) that she was nearly related to a nobleman, but was injuriously kept by him out of large possessions. It is almost needless to add that both parties were disappointed in their views.—If Levet took her for an heiress, who in time

might be rich, she regarded him as a physician already in considerable practice—Compared with the marvels of this transaction (as Johnson himself declared when relating them) the tales in the Arabian Nights' Entertainments seem familiar occurrences. Never was infant more completely imposed on than our hero.—He had not many days been married before he was arrested for debts incurred by his wife.—In a short time afterwards she was tried (providentially in his opinion) for theft, at the Old-Bailey. Levet attended the court, in the hope she would be hanged; and very angry was he with the counsel who undertook her defence.—"I once thought (said he) the man had been my friend, but this behaviour of his has proved the contrary."—She was acquitted, and Johnson himself concerted the terms of separation for this ill-starred couple, and then took Levet home, where he continued till his death, which happened suddenly, without pain, and at the age of more than eighty.—As no relations of his were known to Dr. Johnson, he advertised for them. In the course of a few weeks an heir at law appeared, and ascertained his title to what effects the deceased had left behind him.

Levet's character was rendered valuable by repeated proofs of honesty, tenderness, and gratitude to his benefactor, as well as by an unwearied diligence in his profession.—His single failing (if it may be called one) was an occasional departure from sobriety. Johnson would observe, he was perhaps the only man who ever became intoxicated through motives of prudence. He reflected, that if he refused the gin or brandy offered him by some of his patients, he could have been no gainer by their cure, as they might have had nothing else to bestow on him. This habit of taking a fee in whatever shape it was exhibited could

K k 2

not

\* For an account of Mr. Levet, and for Dr. Johnson's verses on his death, the reader may consult the London Magazine.

† He was born at Hull, in Yorkshire.

‡ Dr. Johnson has frequently observed that Levet was indebted to him for nothing more than house room, his share in a penny loaf at breakfast, and now and then a dinner on a Sunday.

§ He had acted for many years in the capacity of physician, surgeon, and apothecary to Johnson. After the good and learned Dr. Lawrence retired from business, the care of our author devolved to Levet. Heberden was not called in to him till his illness in the year 1783. Levet died in January, 1782.

not be put off by advice or admonition of any kind. He would swallow what he did not like, nay what he knew would injure him, rather than go home with an idea that his skill had been exerted without recompence. "Had (said Johnson) all his patients maliciously combined to reward him with meat and strong liquors, instead of money, he would either have burst, like the dragon in the Apocrypha, through repletion, or have been scorched up, like Portia, by swallowing fire."—But let not from hence an imputation of rapaciousness be fixed upon him. Though he took all that was offered him, he demanded nothing from the poor, nor was known, in any

instance, to have enforced the payment of even what was justly his due.

His person was middle-sized and thin; his visage swarthy, adust, and corrugated. His conversation, except on professional subjects, barren. When in dishabille he might have been mistaken for an alchemist, whose complexion had been hurt by the fumes of the crucible, and whose clothes had suffered from the sparks of the furnace.

Such was Levet, whose whimsical frailty, if weighed against his good and useful qualities, was

"A floating atom, dust that falls unheeded  
"Into the adverse scale, nor shakes the balance."

IRENE.

I am, Sir,

Your most humble servant, &c.

## L E T T E R VI.

### J O H N S O N I A N A.

FOR the shortness of Dr. Johnson's stay at college, and his retirement from it without taking a degree, no reasons have hitherto been assigned. There is cause, however, to suspect that he was sent to the university by the private subscription of a few individuals belonging to the cathedral of Litchfield, who, with "the prophetic eye of taste," looked forward to his future attainments. These gentlemen, in a fit of zeal which rarely enquires into its own duration, might have designed to become his lasting patrons; but it is equally probable that the stream of their bounty diminished gradually, and was dried up at last.—Every one is acquainted with the uncertain influx of voluntary contributions.—To this circumstance we may add, that the peculiar manners of Johnson were by no means adapted to conciliate favour among a set of men who are more frequently influenced by a specious outside, than by solid learning\*. His superior application and vivacity might also be considered as a reproach on the idle, and as a contrast to the dull; nor would people who regarded him in such lights prove at all anxious for his accommodation among them by the aid of those stipendary indulgences which many colleges can bestow. It

is not unlikely, therefore, that (as he himself has said of Gray) he "lived sullenly on," till he was either disgusted with his quarters, or starved out of them.—But Dr. Adams, once tutor to Dr. Johnson, and now master of Pembroke College, Oxford, is still in being, and can perhaps illustrate so obscure a period of our author's life.—Be thankful, ye future biographers, for this intelligence! It may serve as a useful hint to such of you as are not too mean and inglorious to expect assistance, or too insolent and illiberal to deserve it.

While Johnson, however, remained at college, he was in a state not very far removed from indigence. He has been seen with his naked feet appearing through the upper leathers of his shoes. A new pair was once left at his door; but he threw them away with indignation. He could not stoop to accept any thing so indelicately obtruded on his necessities.

Even after his arrival in London he acknowledged himself to have rambled more than once all night about the streets with his friend Savage, because their joint purses could not raise a sum sufficient to pay for the most humble lodging.

He confessed himself likewise to have

\* See the History of a Fellow of a College, in Pömpy the Little.

have been sometimes in the power of bailiffs. Richardson, the author of *Clarissa*, was his constant friend on such occasions. "I remember writing to him (said Johnson) from a spunging-house; and was so sure of my deliverance through his kindness and liberality, that, before his reply was brought, I knew I could afford to joke with the rascal who had me in custody, and did so, over a pint of adulterated wine, for which, at that instant, I had no money to pay."

It has been already often observed that Johnson had lost the sight of one of his eyes. Mr. Ellis, an ancient gentleman now living (author of a very happy burlesque translation of the thirteenth book added to the *Æneid* by Maffée Vegio) was in the same condition. But, some years after, while he was at Margate, the sight of his eye unexpectedly returned, and that of its fellow became as suddenly extinguished. Concerning the particulars of this singular but authenticated event, Dr. Johnson was studiously inquisitive, and not without reference to his own case. — Though he never made use of glasses to assist his sight, he said he could recollect no production of art to which man has superior obligations. He mentioned the name of the original inventor\* of spectacles with reverence, and expressed his wonder that not an individual, out of the multitudes who had profited by them, had, through gratitude, written the life of so great a benefactor to society.

His knowledge in manufactures was extensive, and his comprehension relative to mechanical contrivances was still more extraordinary. The well-known Mr. Arkwright pronounced him to be the only person who, on a first view, understood both the principle and powers of his most complicated piece of machinery.

Dr. Johnson delighted in the company of women. "There are few things (he would say) that we so unwillingly give up, even in an advanced age, as the supposition that we have still the power of ingratiating ourselves with the fair-sex." — Among his sin-

gularities, his love of conversing with the prostitutes whom he met with in the streets was not the least. He has been known to carry some of these unfortunate creatures into a tavern, for the sake of striving to awaken in them a proper sense of their condition. His younger friends now and then affected to tax him with less chastified intentions; but he would answer— "No, Sir: I have rather been disconcerted and shocked by the replies of these giddy wenches, than flattered or diverted by their tricks. I remember asking one of them for what purpose she supposed her Maker had bestowed on her so much beauty. Her answer was— To please the gentlemen to be sure; for what other use could it be given me?"

The Doctor is known to have been, like Savage, a very late visitor; yet at whatever hour he returned, he never went to bed without a previous call on Mrs. Williams, the blind lady who for so many years had found protection under his roof. Coming home one morning between four and five, he said to her— "Take notice, madam, that for once I am here before others are asleep. As I turned into the court, I ran against a knot of bricklayers." — "You forget, my dear Sir (replied she) that these people have all been a-bed, and are now preparing for their day's work." — "Is it so then, madam? I confess that circumstance had escaped me."

"Garrick, I hear, complains that I am the only popular author of his time, who has exhibited no praise of him in print; but he is mistaken. Akinfide has forborne to mention him. — Some indeed are lavish in their applause of all who come within the compass of their recollection. Yet he who praises every body, praises nobody. When both scales are equally loaded, neither can preponderate."

"Perhaps (said a gentleman) a *cougé d'elire* has not the force of a positive command, but implies only a strong recommendation." — "Yes (replied Johnson who overheard him) just such a recommendation as if I should throw you

\* The inventor of spectacles is said to have been a monk of Pisa, who lived at the end of the thirteenth century, and whose name was Sinox.

you out of a three-pair-of-stairs' window, and recommend you to fall to the ground."

The last effusion of our author's pleasantry, was the following.—"I hope, Sir (says a friend) that the man

whom I recommended to sit up with you was both wakeful and alert."—

"Sir (answered the Doctor) his vigilance was that of a dormouse, and his activity that of a turnspit on his first entry into a wheel,"

## LETTER VII.

## JOHNSONIAN A.

"I Have been told, Dr. Johnson (says a friend) that your translation of Pope's Messiah was made either as a common exercise, or as an imposition for some negligence you had been guilty of at college."—"No, Sir (replied the Doctor). At Pembroke the former were always in prose, and to the latter I would not have submitted. I wrote it rather to show the tutors what I could do, than what I was willing should be done. It answered my purpose; for it convinced those who were well enough inclined to punish me, that I could wield a scholar's weapon, as often as I was menaced with arbitrary inflictions.—Before the frequency of personal satire had weakened its effect, the petty tyrants of colleges stood in awe of a pointed remark, or a vindictive epigram. But since every man in his turn has been wounded, no man is ashamed of a scar."

"I wrote the first seventy lines in the *Vanity of Human Wishes* in the course of one morning, in that small house beyond the church [at Hampstead.] The whole number was composed before I threw a single couplet on paper. The same method I pursued in regard to the prologue on opening Drury-lane theatre. I did not afterwards change more than a word in it, and that was done at the remonstrance of Garrick. I did not think his criticism just; but it was necessary he should be satisfied with what he was to utter."

To a gentleman who expressed himself in disrespectful terms of Blackmore, one of whose poetic bulls he happened just then to recollect, Dr. Johnson answered, "I hope a blunder, after you have heard what I shall relate, will not be reckoned decisive against a

poet's reputation.—When I was a young man, I translated Addison's Latin poem on the *Battle of the Cranes and Pygmies*, and must plead guilty to the following couplet:

"Down from the guardian boughs the nest they hung;

"And *kill'd* the yet *unhatched* young:"

And yet I trust I am no blockhead.—I afterwards changed the word *kill'd* into *crush'd*:"

When Dr. Percy first published his Collection of ancient English Ballads, perhaps he was too lavish in commendation of the beautiful simplicity and poetic merit he supposed himself to discover in them. This circumstance provoked Johnson to observe one evening at Miss Reynolds's tea-table, that he could rhyme as well, and as elegantly, in common narrative and conversation. For instance, says he,

As with my hat upon my head  
I walk'd along the Strand,  
I there did meet another man  
With his hat in his hand.

Or, to render such poetry subservient to my own immediate use,

I therefore pray thee, Renny dear,  
That thou wilt give to me,  
With cream and sugar softens'd well  
Another dish of tea.

Nor fear that I, my gentle maid,  
Shall long detain the cup.  
When once unto the bottom I  
Have drank the liquor up.

Yet hear, alack! this mournful truth,  
Nor hear it with a frown;—  
Thou can't not make the tea so fast  
As I can gulp it down.

And thus he proceeded through several more stanzas, till the reverend critic cried out for quarter. Such ridicule, however, was not unmerited. The editor of the *Biographia Dramatica* judiciously observes, "it has sometimes happened



happened that those who have been tempted to reprint specimens of the rude poetry of our early writers have likewise persuaded themselves that these trifles were possessed of a further degree of value than they may justly challenge as the records of fugitive customs, or the repositories of ancient language. When Rowe, in his prologue to *Jane*

Shore, without exception, declared that "These venerable ancient song-enditers  
"Soar'd many a pitch above our modern writers," he certainly said what he neither believed himself, nor could wish any part of his audience or his readers to believe. Such literary falsehoods deserve to be exposed as often as they are detected.

## LETTER VIII.

S I R,

PERMIT me to correct a few mistakes, or, at least, provoke an explanation of a few ambiguities, in Mr. Tyers's Sketch of Dr. Johnson's Life. I honour the motives of the writer; but cannot help wishing he had sometimes been possessed of less credulity, and sometimes had been more decided in his expressions. Respect for the dead, not enmity to the living, has given birth to the following strictures.

"Private and public prayer, when his visitors were his audience, were his constant exercises."] Waving all criticism on niceties of phrase, this sentence appears to mean that—Johnson either prayed both audibly and mentally—or, rehearsed the forms of public worship, and such as his own piety could suggest, as often as he had company to hear him.—But is it probable that the sincere and almost dying Johnson would (like the Pharisee, whose religion consisted in external ceremonies) have ostentatiously followed his devotions before a mixed assembly, though he might sometimes do so in the presence of a few intimate friends, who were disposed to join with him in supplication, or partake with him in the holy sacrament?

"His imagination often appeared too mighty for his reason."] Were this a fact, the Doctor must be supposed to have frequently thought like an enthusiast, or talked and written like a madman.—Is this a specimen of the laurels which a friendly hand professes to plant around the grave of the deceased? Or is it not rather to be considered as a weed that accidentally sprung up among flowers?

"He was born for nothing but to write."] Surely, Johnson was born

to practice virtue, as well as to recommend it; and such a design in his creation appears to have been fulfilled.—His practical virtues indeed are afterwards distinctly enumerated, and prove, in spite of the foregoing quotation, that he was born for somewhat more than to be an author.—Such are the natural consequences of a desultory mode of writing, in which, as in Gonzalo's commonwealth, "the latter end forgets the beginning."

"Night was his time for composition."] This assertion, if meant for a general one, can be refuted by living evidence. Almost the whole Preface to *Shakespeare*, and no inconsiderable part of the *Lives of the Poets*, were composed by daylight, and in a room where a friend was employed by him in other investigations. His studies were only continued through the night, when the day had been pre-occupied, or proved too short for his undertakings. Respecting the fertility of his genius, the resources of his learning, and the accuracy of his judgement, *the darkness and the light were both alike*.

"Mrs. Thrale knew how to spread a table with the utmost plenty and elegance."] All who are acquainted with this lady's domestic history must know that, in the present instance, Mr. Tyers's praise of her is unluckily bestowed. Her husband superintended every dinner set before his guests. After his death she confessed her total ignorance in culinary arrangements. Poor Thrale studied an art of which he loved the produce, and to which he expired a martyr. Johnson repeatedly, and with all the warmth of earnest friendship, assured him he was *nimis edax rerum*,

rum, and that such unlimited indulgence of his palate would precipitate his end. Little did he think his intemperance would have proved an introduction to his wife's disgrace, by eventually raising an obscure and pen-niles's finger into sudden wealth and aukward notoriety.

On finishing the Lives of our Poets "the booksellers presented him with a gratuity of a hundred pounds." This hundred pounds, before a living witness, he received from his employers as a *demand*, and not as a *present*. He said he had agreed with them for 300l. of which the sum in question was a third. He therefore took it only as his *due*.—Let the most penurious among us tell our own story, and meet with such a degree of credulity as suits our purpose in telling it, and Timon of Athens will appear a niggard in comparison with our liberality and magnificence.—Let it not, however, be concealed, that on a republication of the aforesaid Lives, &c. in four vols. 8vo. with a Preface, the booksellers paid the Doctor the additional sum of one hundred pounds.

"His intimacy with Dr. Dodd, &c." Dr. Johnson declared, repeatedly declared to the person who now (however unworthily) holds the pen in his behalf, that he never once had been in company with that unfortunate divine. A knowledge of this circumstance cannot fail to increase every reader's belief in the philanthropy of Johnson.

"That he would not be obliged to any person's liberality but his King's." This sentiment may have been uttered by Dr. Johnson, but where is the evidence that it was so? It would come with better grace from any one than the gentleman who, by making the offer mentioned, might have provoked such a reply.

"Who builds a church to God, and not to fame,  
"Will seldom mark the marble with his name."

Was the above circumstance ever spoken of by Dr. Johnson? Was it known during his life? Or has it been divulged only since his death?

"His last employers wanted him to undertake the life of Spenser." The King, indeed, is said to have wished

for such an additional piece of biography, but Dr. Johnson himself thought the booksellers were unwilling it should be written, lest they should be expected to reprint an author whose works have, comparatively, very few readers. The Doctor professed a readiness to perform his part in the undertaking, on the slightest intimation that his labours would be accepted. Some collection for them was actually made. He would not have shrunk from a comparison with Mr. Warton's criticisms on this or any other bard.—It was particularly requisite, that the authenticity of our biographer's information on this subject should be disputed, that it may be known how little disposed the Doctor was to have neglected the slightest hint from ONE whose zeal for literature is among the brightest ornaments of his exalted situation.

"His funeral was splendidly and numerously attended." How splendidly, and how numerously, is no secret from the public, who have already paid all due compliments to the Dean and Chapter of Westminster, on account of such matchless gratitude and generosity as they displayed at the complete and solemn inhumation of their great voluntier in the cause of the established Church of England.

But this address to you, Mr. Editor, must not conclude without proper mention of the biographer to a few parts of whose performance the foregoing objections have been made. He designed honour to his departed friend, and in many instances has conferred it.—Where he has failed, his failure must be imputed to haste, or dubious intelligence—or, in short, to any circumstance rather than a voluntary aberration from truth, or the least wish to exhibit the deceased in an unfavourable point of view.—He is likewise requested to believe, that though some of his anecdotes and opinions may have been freely examined, they have neither been wilfully misunderstood, or wantonly misrepresented.

I am, Sir,

Your most humble servant, &c.  
I beg leave to add, that no false reports

reports reflecting on Dr. Johnson's memory, shall long remain uncontradicted in this paper\*, even though the malicious tale, or groundless anecdote,

should occur in publications almost too obscure for notice, and too mean for reprehension.

## LETTER IX.

## JOHNSONIANA.

“PRAY (said Garrick's mother to Johnson) what is your opinion of my son David?”—“Why, madam, replied the Doctor, David will either be hanged, or become a great man.”

When Bolingbroke died, and bequeathed the publication of his works to Mallet, Johnson observed “His lordship has loaded a blunderbuss against religion, and has left a scoundrel to pull the trigger.”—Being reminded of this a few years ago, the Doctor exclaimed “Did I really say so?”—“Yes, Sir.”—He replied, “I am heartily glad of it.”

“You knew Mr. Capel, Dr. Johnson?”—“Yes, Sir; I have seen him at Garrick's.”—“And what think you of his abilities?”—“They are just sufficient, Sir, to enable him to select the black hairs from the white ones, for the use of the perriwig-makers. Were he and I to count the grains in a bushel of wheat for a wager, he would certainly prove the winner.”

When one Collins, a sleep-compelling divine of Herefordshire, with the assistance of Counsellor Hardinge, published a heavy half-crown pamphlet against Mr. Steevens, Garrick asked the Doctor what he thought of this attack on his coadjutor. “I regard Collins's performance (replied Johnson) as a great gun without powder or shot.”—When the same Collins afterwards appeared as editor of Capel's posthumous notes on Shakspeare, with a preface of his own, containing the following words—“A sudden and most severe stroke of affliction has left my mind too much distracted to be capable of engaging in such a task [that of a further attack on Mr. Steevens] though I am prompted to it by inclination as well as duty,” the Doctor

asked to what misfortune the foregoing words referred. Being told that the critic had lost his wife, Johnson added, “I believe that the loss of teeth may deprave the voice of a singer, and that lameness will impede the motions of a dancing-master, but I have not yet been taught to regard the death of a wife as the grave of literary exertions. When my dear Mrs. Johnson expired, I sought relief in my studies, and strove to lose the recollection of her in the toils of literature.—Perhaps, however, I wrong the feelings of this poor fellow. His wife might have held the pen in his name. *Hinc ille lachrymæ.* Nay, I think I observe, throughout his two pieces, a woman's irritability with a woman's impotence of revenge.”—Yet such were Johnson's tender remembrances of his own wife, that after her death, though he had a whole house at command, he would study no where but in a garret. Being asked the reason why he chose a situation so inconvenient, he answered, “Because in that room only I never saw Mrs. Johnson.”

“What think you, Dr. Johnson, of Mr. M——n's conversation?”—“I think, Sir, it is a constant renovation of hope, and an unvaried succession of disappointment.”

“My dear Sir, don't disturb my feelings (said Garrick to Johnson, one night behind the scenes) consider the exertions I have to go through.”—“As to your feelings, David (replied Johnson) Punch has just as many; and as for your exertions, those of a man who cries turneps about the street are greater.”

“Were you ever, Sir, in company with Dr. Warburton?”—“I never saw him till one evening, about a week ago, at the Bishop of St. ——'s. At

first he looked furily at me; but after we had been jostled into conversation, he took me to a window, asked me some questions, and before we parted was so well pleased with me, that he patted me."—"You always, Sir, preferred a respect for him?"—"Yes, and justly. When as yet I was in no favour with the world, he spoke well of me\*, and I hope I never forgot the obligation."

"Though you brought a tragedy, Sir, to Drury-lane, and at one time were so intimate with Garrick, you never appeared to have much theatrical acquaintance."—"Sir, while I had, in common with other dramatic authors, the liberty of the scenes, without considering my admission behind them as a favour, I was frequently at the theatre. At that period all the wenches knew me, and dropped me a curtsy as they passed on to the stage. But since poor Goldsmith's last comedy, I scarce recollect having seen the inside of a play-house.—To speak the truth, there is small encouragement there for a man whose sight and hearing are become so imperfect as mine.—I may add, that, Garrick and Henderson excepted, I never met with a performer who had studied his art, or could give an intelligible reason for what he did."

Though Dr. Johnson was no enemy to a proper and well-timed compliment, he would sometimes express his dislike of aukward and hyperbolic adulation. To a literary dame, who had persecuted him throughout a whole afternoon with coarse and incessant flattery (after making several fruitless efforts to stop her career) he said, and loud enough for half the company present to hear, "My dear, before you are so lavish of your praise, you ought to consider whether it be worth having."

"I am convinced (said he to a friend) I ought to be present at divine-service more frequently than I am; but the provocations given by ignorant and affected preachers too often disturb the

mental calm which otherwise would succeed to prayer. I am apt to whisper to myself on such occasions—How can this illiterate fellow dream of fixing attention, after we have been listening to the sublimest truths, conveyed in the most chaste and exalted language, throughout a Liturgy which must be regarded as the genuine offspring of piety impregnated by wisdom.—Take notice, however, though I make this confession respecting myself, I do not mean to recommend the fastidiousness that led me to exchange congregational for solitary worship."—Dr. Johnson, notwithstanding, was at Streatham-church, when the unfortunate Dodd's first application to him was made. The Doctor went out of his pew immediately, wrote a suitable reply to the letter he had received, and afterwards, when he related this circumstance, added, "I hope I shall be pardoned, if for once I deserted the service of God for that of man."

On the night before the publication of the first edition of his *Shakspeare*, he supped with some friends in the Temple, who kept him up, "nothing loth," till past five the next morning. Much pleasantry was passing on the subject of commentatorship; when, all on a sudden, the Doctor, looking at his watch, cried out, "This is sport to you, gentlemen; but you do not consider there are at most only four hours between me and criticism."

Previous to this convivial meeting, Mr. Tonson had desired a gentleman to ask our author if he could ascertain the number of his subscribers. "No (replied the Doctor); two material reasons forbid even a guess of mine on the subject.—I have lost all the names, and spent all the money. It came in in small portions, and departed in the same manner." There were afterwards receipts for near a thousand copies carried in to Tonson.

"I have seldom met with a man whose colloquial ability exceeded that of Mallet.—I was but once in Sterne's company,

\* In his Preface to *Shakspeare*.

company, and then his only attempt at merriment consisted in his display of a drawing too indecently gross to have delighted even in a brothel.—Colman never produced a luckier thing than his first ode in ridicule of Gray. A considerable part of it may be numbered among those felicities which no man has twice attained.—Gray was the very *Torré* of poetry. He played his coruscations so speciously, that his steel-dust is mistaken by many for a shower of gold."

At one period of the Doctor's life, he was reconciled to the bottle. Sweet wines, however, were his chief favourites. When none of these were before him, he would sometimes drink Port, with a lump of sugar in every glass. The strongest liquors, and in very large quantities, produced no other effect on him than moderate exhilaration. Once, and but once, he is known to have had his dose; a circumstance which he himself discovered, on finding one of his sesquipedalian words hang fire.—He then started up, and gravely observed, "I think it time we should go to bed."—After a ten years forbearance of every fluid, except tea and sherbet, "I drank (said he) one glass of wine to the health of Sir Joshua Reynolds, on the evening of the day on which he was knighted. I never swallowed another drop till old Madeira was prescribed to me as a cordial during my present indisposition; but this liquor did not relish as formerly, and I therefore discontinued it."

Every change, however, in his habits, had invariable reference to that insanity which, from his two-and-twentieth year, he had taught himself to apprehend. Whether he had once suffered from a temporary alienation of mind, or expected it only in consequence of some obscure warning he supposed himself to have received, will always remain a secret. To dispel the gloom that so constantly oppressed him, he had originally recourse to wine.

Afterwards, he suspected danger from it: "For (said he) what ferments the spirits may also derange the intellects; and the means employed to counteract dejection may hasten the approach of madness. Even fixed, substantial melancholy is preferable to a state in which we can neither amend the future, nor solicit mercy for the past." Impressed as he was with such ideas, each precaution he could adopt appeared hazardous in its turn. Even his favourite, tea, had been gradually drunk by him in reduced quantities, and at last was totally laid aside. Milk became its substitute, and he looked forward to the spring, when he expected his new beverage would prove yet more salutary. "Perhaps (says he) I shall conclude with what I ought to have begun. Milk was designed for our nutriment. Tea, and similar potations, are all adscititious."

At last perhaps his death was accelerated by his own imprudence. If "a little learning is a dangerous thing" on any speculative subject, it is eminently more so in the practical science of physic. Johnson was too frequently his own patient. In October, just before he came to London, he had taken an unusual dose of squills, but without effect. He swallowed the same quantity on his arrival here, and it produced a most violent operation. He did not, as he afterwards confessed, reflect on the difference between the perished and inefficacious vegetable he found in the country, and the fresh and potent one of the same kind he was sure to meet with in town, "You find me at present (says he) suffering from a prescription of my own. When I am recovered from its consequences, and not till then, I shall know the true state of my natural malady." From this period, he took no medicine without the approbation of Heberden.—What follows is known by all, and by all lamented—ere now, perhaps—even by the prebends of Westminster.

#### L E T T E R X.

SIR,  
MR. TYERS, author of the Biographical Sketch of Johnson's Life, in

the Gentleman's Magazine, informs us that the Doctor "saw better with one

eye than the other," but forbears to account for this unequal ability in his organs of sight. I beg leave, therefore, at once to supply our rhapsodist's deficiency, and confirm his valuable anecdote, by assuring him his late friend Dr. Johnson had, for many years, lost one of his eyes, and consequently could only see with its companion. He himself did not recollect the exact period when he became acquainted with this visual defect, which (as it happened through no external

violence) might, for some time, have escaped even his own observation.

When one eye, however, is extinguished, the other may be regarded as its heir at law, inheriting the powers of a departed relation—*unus sese armat utroque*. This scrap from Strada is not much to the purpose, but Mr. Tyers loves a quotation, and therefore, till I had introduced one, I could not prevail on myself to assure you, Mr. Editor, that I am

Your most humble servant, &c.

Z.

## PHILOSOPHICAL INTELLIGENCE.

**T**HE Chevalier Landriani has discovered a new and useful method of settling the fixed points of thermometers. The freezing point is not subject to any variation; because water which is in the act of freezing or of thawing remains at 32 deg. of Fahrenheit's thermometer during the whole time employed to reduce it either to a solid or fluid state. This is not the case with the boiling water point or 212 deg. of Fahrenheit's thermometer. The pressure of the atmosphere occasions a considerable variation in the heat of water in a state of ebullition; the ebullition and the maximum of heat taking place at a lower temperature when the weight of the atmosphere is lighter than when it is heavier. M. Landriani's proposal is to make use of subjects which congeal at much higher degrees of heat than water, in order to ascertain another point of congelation, that shall be at a considerable or sufficient distance from the point of congelation in water: sulphur may probably answer this purpose if the flowers be used; and no more heat applied than is sufficient merely to bring it into a state of fluidity.

The following extract from the Italian of M. Landriani may serve to explain his ideas:—"By repeatedly renewing my observations on metallic compositions fusible in boiling water, I was led to the idea of making use of them for the purpose of fixing the degree of heat of boiling water on thermometers. For it is not always pos-

sible even on the same spot or place to fix the boiling point on thermometers, without making use of a tedious calculation, because the heat of the water, as is well known, varies according to the weight of air that compresses it. Now there can be no doubt but a small crucible, or any other vessel filled with any metallic composition, fusible at the 80th degree of Reaumur's scale, might serve to determine the heat or the point of boiling water on all kinds of thermometers. Let a thermometer, for example, be immersed in a metallic composition, whose degree of heat exceeds that requisite to render it fluid, it will cease to descend at the instant the metal becomes solid, and will remain stationary at that point for some time. All that is required, therefore, is to procure a metallic composition that will lose its solidity at the 80th degree, and to immerge the thermometer therein that we propose to graduate: for as soon as we perceive that the mercury is in some measure stationary, and that the composition takes a solid form, it will be a certain criterion that the mercury in the thermometer is heated to 80 degrees; that is to say, a heat equal to what it would have acquired if immersed in boiling water."

On this occasion, though M. Landriani is intitled to all the merit of originality for his useful proposition; yet a respect for truth obliges us to observe, that the upper fixed point of Sir Isaac Newton's linseed oil thermometer was settled by detaching the bulb

in melted tin till it began to congeal.

M. Fontana has constructed thermometers of great utility in measuring the temperature of fluids. Their bulbs are so small as not to exceed one-tenth of an inch in diameter, though the tube may even exceed ten inches in length. On account of the small mass of these thermometers they almost instantaneously acquire the temperature of the liquor into which they are immersed, and as quickly lose it when taken out. The peculiar part of his method of constructing these instruments consists in taking a tube of a very fine capillary bore, sealing it hermetically at both ends, and grinding away nearly half its thickness. This flat surface is to be polished, and serves to receive the graduations, which are drawn and marked with the fine point of a diamond. The other part of the surface of the tube must be deprived of its polish, in order that the fine capillary cylinder of mercury may be rendered more conspicuous and discernible. In this case, the cavity of the tube being at a very small distance from the flat surface produced by grinding, there is little or no parallax occasioned by the thickness and refractive power of the glass interposed between the line of division and the column of mercury. It is unnecessary to describe the method of blowing the bulb, and filling the thermometer, since these are well known to philosophers and artists.

The philosophical world have great reason to hope that the contested and important question concerning the existence of phlogiston will either be decided or very much elucidated by Mr. Kirwan, who is at present busied on that subject. It is unnecessary for us to observe that this gentleman, in addition to the original mental powers and acquisitions he possesses, is undoubtedly more intimately acquainted with the present state of chemistry, and that immense mass of facts, which is scattered in a great variety of works in all languages, than any other philosopher in England, or perhaps in Europe.

M. Moyroud, in the year 1782, having presented to the minister of the finances in France, a memoir, in which he asserts himself to be in possession of a particular process, by which, in the fabrication of the natural steel of Dauphiny, above a fourth part of the consumption of coal, and as great a portion of time, might be saved, without being of the least detriment to the quality of the steel; this process appeared to deserve attention. M. Binelli, engineer, and M. Jars, inspector-general of the mines, were therefore appointed to assist M. Moyroud in the trials he offered to make before them, which were performed to their satisfaction, and proved that the advantages to be derived from this process were really such as M. Moyroud had asserted.

After the reports of Mess. Binelli and Jars were made, a reward was granted to M. Moyroud, on condition of his publishing the process, that every manufacturer of steel might reap the advantage of this discovery, by working it in the manner made use of in Dauphiny.

In the ordinary manipulation, as soon as they have taken the melted mass out of the melting pot in the furnace, they hammer it and suffer it to cool before they carry it to the refining furnace.

M. Moyroud's process simply consists in taking advantage of the heat the mass of steel is yet penetrated with, after it has been taken out of the melting pot and undergone the effect of the hammer, to refine it immediately, while hot, and extend it into plates or bars under another hammering. By thus taking the advantage of the heat the mass had acquired in the first furnace, he saves the coals and the time which necessarily must have been taken up to restore the due degree of heat they had uselessly lost. But it must be observed, to obtain this advantage, that it is indispensably necessary to have two forges and two anvils in the manufactory.

Mr. Nicholson has contrived a new instrument, by means of which the plus and

and minus electricities, when strong enough to give the spark, are instantly distinguished from each other. This may be of great advantage to philosophers whose attention is directed to the observation of the phenomena of thunder clouds. It is well known how fallacious the form of the luminous appearance at the extremity of a metallic point is, when made use of for this purpose; and the celebrated Beccaria, in his numerous observations, was under the necessity of using a long pasteboard tube, in which was included two metallic points, whose intervals were the discontinuation of his conductor: The long tube was absolutely necessary to enable him to observe the figure of electric luminous brush with safety by day-light. Mr. Nicholson's invention consists in a metallic ball with which the spark is to be solicited. By means of a screw, a fine steel point is made to project about one thirtieth part of an inch, or less, as may be found most convenient, beyond the polished surface of the ball, through a very small hole. This point is presented to the electrized body. If the electricity be plus no spark will be drawn, but it will pass to the point in silence, as usual; but, if the electricity be minus, the uninsulated ball will give dense and long sparks to the electrified body.

We are informed that the same gentleman, some time ago, explained to a respectable society in London, a new method for experimentally finding the quantity of terrestrial refraction, which is the principal impediment to the ac-

curate trigonometrical mensurations of the height of mountains. His method is trigonometrical, but we do not hear that he has yet communicated to the public any memoir on the subject.

The attention of the philosophical world is much excited by some experiments lately made by Dr. George Fordyce and Dr. Crawford. With a pair of scales capable of exhibiting the three thousandth part of a grain, the quantity of about two ounces of water in a glass vessel, hermetically sealed, was weighed. The water was then frozen, care being taken to make the surface of the glass perfectly clean. Its weight when frozen was one sixteenth of a grain more than when fluid. The temperature both of the ice and the water was constantly  $32^{\circ}$ , and therefore the condensation of vapour that might be imagined to take place on the glass must have been alike in both cases. Besides which, the experiment has been frequently repeated as well when the temperature of the room was below as when above  $32^{\circ}$ . And it is to be presumed that no condensation could take place when the air itself was colder than the glass vessel.

From these experiments it should seem either that the matter of heat is possessed of positive levity, or that it is only the privation of the matter of cold; or, lastly, if heat and cold be mere modifications, it appears that heat is a modification which not only counteracts and destroys the effects of the cohesive attraction, but even those of gravity.

## P O E T R Y.

## ODE TO METASTASIO.

*From the Italian. By a poor MONK.*

**A**RNO and Adria with delight  
Confess the setnic lays,  
That o'er each spectacle of night  
Exalt the bukin's praise.

Through golden musick's powerful art  
Love unresisted reigns,  
When Metastasio thrills the heart  
With soul-enchanting strains.

O, Metastasio! heavenly bard!

The drama's lord confess,  
While taste shall claim a dear regard  
In every gentle breast.

Sweet harmony! Italia's boast!

Thy poet's name rever,  
Who calls from Heaven th' angelic host  
Thy rapturous sounds to hear.

Rameau \* with philosophic art

The tuneful note essays;  
In vain—when all untouch'd the heart  
Withholds her purest praise.

Thou

\* A French composer.



Thou, Nature, never would'st preſide  
When he with fruitleſs care,  
Has oft to thee his ſtrains apply'd,  
For, ah! thou were not there!

But thou wert preſent whiſt inſpir'd  
With ſcenes, by Heav'n impreſt,  
Th' Olympiad all the genius ſur'd  
Of Perſoleſi's\* breaſt.

My lov'd Olympiad! oft in thee,  
How oft, alas! renew'd,  
The image of my heart I ſee;  
This heart with woe ſubdu'd!

The ſun when ſunk beneath the hill,  
Leaves me with thee to weep,  
With thee he finds me weeping ſtill,  
When he forſakes the deep.

What tribute can be paid by me,  
In humble life conceal'd?  
Can I an equal praiſe to thee  
(Great Nature's painter!) yield?

Thou ſhedſt the nectar of delight  
That all my foul inſpires,  
Thy muſe, when ſhe extends her flight,  
Adds wing to my deſires.

Can I to celebrate thy name  
This hand untutor'd truſt;  
And like another Pigaſ† frame  
For thee the breathing butt?

Here, on the left, by Arbia's ſide,  
Arbia that gently leads  
With murmur'ring founds his ſlender tide  
Along the Roman meads,

▲ graſſy hillock riſes fair,  
Begirt with ſilent bowers,  
A dwelling oft to ſhield from care  
The poet's penſive hours.

Thus Horace in the Sabine grove  
Attun'd his amorous lyre,  
And ſung, for Lalage, his love,  
The queen of his deſire.

The juniper and laurel here,  
By Phœbus ever ſam'd,  
A verdant altar grace, which near  
My pious hand has fram'd.

For every wondrous work of thine,  
With endleſs glory crown'd,  
A choſen garland ſee me twine  
And hang the trophies round.

Where fair engrav'd the happy few  
The pleas'd attention claim,  
Regulus, Artaxerxes view,  
Titus and Dido's name.

But where th' Olympiad holds a place  
Upon the cedar's rind,  
There thrice I Metataſio trace,  
And there three garlands bind.

And thrice each day my votive lays  
Th' ingenuous notes proſious,  
A ruſtic prieſt that dares to raiſe  
To thee the ruſtic ſong!

And thrice each day the claſſic ſhade  
I deck with fragrant flowers;  
Spare theſe, ye winds! they're ſacred made  
By him my ſoul adores!

What ſweet delirium fires my brain!  
O, no—his voice replies,  
In oracles, whoſe welcome ſtrain  
Approves my ſacrifice.

Who knows (though canker'd envy ſwell  
With venom'd rage increas'd)  
But future times to all may tell  
The altar and the prieſt!

## ON LOVE.

**A**LL hail! thou tyrant Love, whoſe power  
controuls

The ſecret will and paſſions of our ſouls.

Love is a ſecret motion of the mind,  
To certain objects, where it hopes to find  
Both reſt and ſatisfaction. Every braint  
By love predominant is ſtill poſſeſt,  
That o'er our other paſſions hath a ſway  
And the beloved object we obey.  
This Love, we perfect or imperfect find  
As is the object which attracts our mind.  
The heart, that's fix'd on objects vile and baſe,  
Brings on itſelf diſhonour and diſgrace.  
And he, whoſe heart is fix'd on things ſublim'd  
Thus muſt acquire an elevated mind.

Love raiſes in our minds an uſeful thought  
Of that beloved object, which hath caught  
Our very ſouls. This object then employs  
Our ſecret thoughts; our peace it then deſtroys.  
In dreams by night it then diſturbs our ſleep,  
And from our thoughts by day we can't it keep.

A lover's mind is like a ſtormy ſea  
That's in perpetual motion; and we ſee  
The ſoul is ſeiz'd by love, as is the blood  
By agues; firſt a ſhiv'ring, then a flood  
Of burning heat: ſo love will always ſhow  
Of fear and hope, perpetual ebb and flow.

In Love, the hero's courage we may view,  
The man's fears, the madman's folly too;  
And at firſt ſight, we equally may ſee  
'Tis raging madneſs, then neceſſity.  
It is now joy, then grief—now hopes, then fears,  
And all that's ſerious, calm, and fierce appears.  
'Tis Love inſpires the eloquence of men,  
And Love it is inſpires the poet's pen.

Hope is the lover's refuge, and he'll find,  
That one kind look will eaſe his tortur'd mind.  
His down-caſt heart ne'er knew a ſound ſo ſweet,  
His heavy ears ne'er heard ſuch concords meet.  
Not all the ſounds of martial muſic, join'd  
In concert with the warbling birds and wind,  
And murmur'ring waters, that through vallies glide  
With all the pow'rs of vocal charms beſide,  
Could in his ſoul ſuch pleaſing raptures move,  
As when his dear Louiſa ſaid, "I love."  
Soon as a ſoul is ſeiz'd by Love, 'twill know,  
'Tis ſweet, 'tis bitter, rapid 'tis, and ſlow,  
Famine or time may well perform a cure,  
But if not, and the flame you can't endure,  
Go hang thyſelf—a remedy that's ſure. }  
Great is its influence, boundleſs is its reign,  
Nought can its actions check, or will refrain.

\* An Italian compoſer.

† A French ſculptor.

The winged insects, and the reptile tribe,  
 The finny race that in the waters glide,  
 The shaggy beasts, and rangers of the air,  
 Can well its influence tell and pow'r declare.  
 The air, the sea, the earth, and flow'ry plain,  
 Extend its uncontrol'd and boundless reign,  
 In a defenceless and unarmed state  
 It braves the world, and rules both small and great.  
 The wife, the prudent, and the virtuous breast,  
 Th' imprudent and unwise it hath possess'd.  
 With all our arts we cannot shun the stroke,  
 We must submit unto its heavy yoke.  
 The nauseous draught of life we can't drink down  
 Unless this drop, this cordial drop is thrown  
 Into our cup: and then we know  
 It smooths the edge of all our smarting woe.  
*Maidstone, March 9, 1785.*

*An ADDRESS to Miss WINNE, of Plymouth.*

**I**N the gay room, where in assemblage bright  
 The social Graces and the Loves unite,  
 Such as once fill'd Jove's court, as poets sung,  
 With sounds of joy when high Olympus rung,  
 Where Juno with a mien majestic charm'd,  
 And smiling Venus every bosom warm'd;  
 While Cupid sported, Phœbus tun'd the lyre,  
 And all the Muses join'd the sprightly choir;  
 See where Winne comes, fair as the Cyprian  
 queen

On Ida's lofty hill, by Paris seen,  
 When on her form the shepherd fix'd his eyes,  
 And the all-conquering gain'd the golden prize.  
 Three goddesses did then in war engage,  
 Dire in the war of beauty was their rage;  
 More generous females grace our modern days,  
 They only here contend who most shall praise.  
 The fairest in the throng, where all are fair,  
 Freely thy worth, resplendent nymph, declare  
 Thy elegance of form, and charm of face,  
 Thy manners dignified, and artless grace,  
 When in the courtly minuet you advance,  
 Or form the movements of the swifter dance,  
 Light as young fancy, or the sun's gay beam  
 That gilds the mountain's top, or dances on the  
 stream.

Thro' all the maze of life, where'er you bend  
 Your steps, may harmony and joy attend;  
 And when pale Death shall—start not, gentle  
 maid,  
 For Death will come, and that fine form will fade,  
 Late be the hour—and gentle be the dart—  
 And may thy guardian genius ne'er depart;  
 Spreading his silver wings, divinely bright,  
 May he then bear thee thro' the fields of light;  
 On golden clouds thou shalt immortal rise,  
 And reign for ever blooming in the skies.

AN OLD CORRESPONDENT.

L I N E S

By Mrs. YEARSLEY, the celebrated Milk-  
 Woman of CLIFTON.

To STELLA, on a visit to Mrs. MONTAGUE.

**U**NEQUAL, lost to th' aspiring claim,  
 I neither own nor ask the immortal name.  
 O friend—oh, no, its ardours are too great,  
 My soul too narrow, and too low my state;

*Stella* soar on (to nobler objects true)  
 Pour out your soul with your low'd *Montague*.  
 But, ah! should either have a thought to spare,  
 Slight, trivial; neither worth a smile nor tear,  
 Let it be mine—when glowing raptures rise,  
 And each aspiring seeks her native skies,  
 When fancy wakes the soul to extacy,  
 And the wrapt mind is str'd with Deity,  
 Quick let me from the hallow'd spot retire,  
 When sacred genius lights his awful fire:  
 Yet shall your bounty warm my feeble state,  
 With cheerful lustre gild my gloomy fate;  
 In that lone hour, when angry storms descend,  
 And the chill'd soul forgets the name of friend,  
 When all her sprightly fires neglected lie,  
 And gloomy objects fill the mental eye;  
 When hoary Winter strides the northern blast,  
 And Flora's beauties at his feet are cast;  
 Earth by the grisly tyrant desert made,  
 The feather'd warblers quit the feather'd shade,  
 Quit those dear scenes where life and love began,  
 And cheerless seek the savage haunt of man;  
 Then shall your image soothe my pensive soul,  
 When slow-pac'd moments big with mischief roll;  
 Then shall I, eager, wait your with'd return  
 From y' bright fair who decks a *Shakspere's* urn  
 With deathless glories, ev'ry ardent pray'r  
 Which gratitude can waft from souls sincere,  
 Each glad return to gen'rous beauty due,  
 Shall warm my heart for thee and *Montague*.  
 Blest pair!—O had not souls like your's been  
 given,

The dubious Atheist well might doubt a heaven:  
 Convinced, he now deserts his gloomy stand,  
 Owns *mind* the greatest proof of a creating hand.  
*Galen's* conversion, by externals wrought,  
 Dropp'd far beneath sublimity of thought;  
 But could he those exalted virtues find,  
 Which form and actuate your gentle mind,  
 How would the Heathen, struck with blest surprise,  
*Atoms* deny, while *spirit* fill'd his eyes!

THE MISLETOE AND THE PASSION-  
 FLOWER.

A FABLE. By Mr. LANGHORN.

**I**n this dim cave a druid sleeps,  
 Where itops the passing gale to moan;  
 The rock he hallow'd o'er him weeps,  
 And cold drops wear the fretted stone.

In this dim cave, of different creed,  
 An hermit's holy ashes rest:  
 The school-boy finds the frequent bead,  
 Which many a formal matin blest.

That truant-time full well I know,  
 When here I brought, in stolen hour,  
 The druid's magic misletoe,  
 The holy hermit's passion-flower.

The offerings on the mystic stone  
 Pensive I laid, in thought profound,  
 When from the cave a deepening groan  
 Issued, and froze me to the ground.

I hear it still—Dost thou not hear?  
 Does not thy haunted fancy start?  
 The sound still vibrates thro' mine ear—  
 The horror rushes on my heart,

Unlike

Unlike to living sounds it came,  
Unmix'd, unmelodiz'd with breath;  
But, grinding thro' some scranfell frame,  
Creak'd from the bony lungs of death.

I hear it still—"Depart," it cries;  
"No tribute bear to shades unblest:  
Know, here a bloody druid lies,  
Who was not nurs'd at Nature's breast.

Associate he with dæmons dire,  
O'er human victims held the knife,  
And pleas'd to see the babe expire,  
Smil'd grimly o'er its quivering life.

Behold his crimson-streaming hand  
Erect!—his dark, fix'd, murderous eye!"  
In the dim cave I saw him stand;  
And my heart died—I felt it die.

I see him still—Dost thou not see  
The haggard eye-ball's hollow glare?  
And gleams of wild ferocity  
Dart thro' the sable shade of hair?

What meagre form behind him moves,  
With eye that rues th' invading day;  
And wrinkled aspect wan, that proves  
The mind to pale remorse a prey?

What wretched—Hark!—the voice replies,  
"Boy, bear these idle honours hence!  
For here a guilty hermit lies,  
Untrue to nature, virtue, sense.

Tho' Nature lent him powers to aid  
The moral cause, the mutual weal:  
Those powers he sunk in this dim shade,  
The desperate suicide of zeal.

Go, teach the drone of faintly haunts,  
Whose cell's the sepulchre of time;  
Tho' many a holy hymn he chaunts,  
His life is one continued crime.

And bear from hence the plant, the flower;  
No symbols those of systems vain!  
They have the duties of their hour—  
Some bird, some insect to sustain."

### ODE TO MEMORY.

WHERE dost thou, Memory, thy feat  
maintain?

In what recesses of the brain?  
What corner of the mind?  
Amazing faculty! In vain we try,  
In vain our mental pow'rs apply,  
Thy wond'rous source to find.

By thee we call past scenes again to view,  
By thee they're acted o'er anew  
Within th' attentive mind:  
There, in progressive order rang'd, we see  
The traces strong, which Memory  
Of facts has left behind.

Without the aid which we receive from thee  
How short-liv'd would the pleasures be  
Which most our fancy fire!

Like bubbles floating on the silver stream,  
As transient as a midnight dream,  
As suddenly expire.

Thy faithful records long impress'd retain  
The sense of pleasure, and of pain,  
LOND. MAG. April 1785.

When pain or pleasure's o'er:  
To thee how many comforts do we owe!  
Without thee love and friendship too  
Would give delight no more!

When ev'ry present object fails to please,  
We recollect the hours of ease,  
When pleasure did abound:  
Thus we can trace the beauties of the spring,  
And to our minds its fragrance bring,  
When winter reigns around.

By thee alone all knowledge we attain;  
Without thee our pretence is vain  
To learning's sacred lore:  
Thy aid invigorates the poet's lay,  
Without thy strong retentive ray  
Vain his attempts to soar.

In vain fair science spreads her ample store,  
Turning instructive volumes o'er,  
With modern learning fraught:  
Though all antiquity holds forth to view  
Be represented to us too,  
It will avail us nought.

E'en Tully's eloquence in vain would charm,  
Or Plato's heavenly wisdom warm,  
If traces none remain  
Of what we read, or what attentive hear:  
The mind a desert must appear  
Where Mem'ry does not reign.

O, Pow'r Supreme! from whom alone mankind  
Derive this faculty of mind,  
Vouchsafe to hear my prayer:  
All bad impressions from my breast remove,  
Nor aught but what thou dost approve  
Be ever treasur'd there.

CLASSICUS.

Teddington, Feb. 17, 1785.

### V E R S E S

Written the 30th of March, 1784.

LO! Winter still obscures the cheerful day,  
And with his ruffian blasts affrights the  
spring!

No sprightly notes are warbled from the spray;  
Scarce e'en the red-breast now attempts to sing!

Untimely snows again deform the fields,  
Nature again a wintry garment wears,  
To cold and storm the lovely season yields,  
Nor one bald plant its tender stalk uprears!

With anxious look we cast our eyes around,  
No leaves, no flow'rs, no blossoms we descry:  
No springing grass now carpets o'er the ground;  
But dead the vegetable kingdoms lie!

Yet still beyond these gloomy prospects we,  
Led on by hope, that soother of the mind,  
Reviving Nature soon expect to see,  
And all her vernal charms once more to find.

So when the clouds of black misfortune rise,  
And unforeseen distress the breast assails,  
Should we look forward to serenest skies,  
And cherish hope of more propitious gales.

CLASSICUS.

Teddington, March 12, 1785.

## WINTER. AN ODE.

By the late Dr. SAMUEL JOHNSON.

NO more the morn, with tepid rays,  
Unfolds the flow'r of various hue;  
Noon spreads no more the genial blaze,  
Nor gentle eve distills the dew.

The ling'ring hours prolong the night,  
Usurping darkness shares the day;  
Her mists restrain the force of light,  
And Phœbus holds a doubtful sway.

By gloomy twilight half reveal'd  
With sighs we view the hoary hill,  
The leafless wood, the naked field,  
The snow-topp'd cot, the frozen rill.

No music warbles through the grove,  
No vivid colours paint the plain;  
No more with devious steps I rove  
Through verdant paths now sought in vain.

Aloof the driving tempest roars;  
Congeal'd, impetuous showers descend;  
Haste!—close the window—bar the doors;  
Fate leaves me Stella and a friend.

In Nature's aid, let art supply  
With light and heat my little sphere:  
Rouse, rouse the fire, pile it high;  
Light up a constellation here.

Let music sound the voice of joy,  
Or mirth repeat the jocund tale;  
Let Love his wanton wiles employ,  
And o'er the season wine prevail.

Yet Time his dreary winter brings,  
When mirth's gay tale shall please no more;  
Nor music charm, though Stella sings;  
Nor love, nor wine, the spring restore.

Catch then, O catch, the transient hour:  
Improve each moment as it flies:  
Life's a short summer—man a flower!  
He dies!—Alas! how soon he dies!

## EPITAPH on Dr. JOHNSON.

YE vain, licentious wits! your distance keep,  
And, if you never wept, now learn to weep.  
Learning hath lost her prop in Johnson's end,  
Virtue her boast, and Piety her friend.  
Presume not to this shrine too near to draw,  
Or, if you dare approach, approach with awe.  
The scythe of time shall canker o'er with rust,  
Lose its keen edge, and splinter into dust;  
Himself, too, sicken, and in anguish pine,  
Ere he shall gain a harvest so divine.  
But tho' thy form be snatch'd from mortal eye,  
Johnson! thy spotless name shall never die.  
Clos'd as thou art in Death's eternal cave,  
Thy work shall live, and blossom from the grave.

W. WOTY.

Loughborough, Leicestershire,  
Dec. 20, 1784.

## On the Death of Dr. SAMUEL JOHNSON.

FATE aim'd thy blow—"the cruel arrow sped;"  
And Johnson now lies number'd with thy dead.  
Shall I nor drop one melancholy tear  
On his lamented, his much-honour'd bier?  
His merit claims the elegiac lay;  
That tribute here the willing muses pay.  
Resign'd he fell—his pure, his clackick page  
Will furnish precepts for a future age:  
Instructive lessons to the human heart  
His *Moral Essays* ever must impart.

Improv'd, O great philologer, by thee  
The English language to posterity  
Shall attic phrase and well turn'd periods show,  
With all the graces that from taste can flow.  
Thy nervous style, so beautifully strong,  
Shall be the standard of thy native tongue.  
But though thy learning justly rais'd thy name,  
And shall hereafter still increase thy fame,  
Yet did thy life thy lit'rature excell,  
And added force to what was taught so well.  
Thy writings recommend religion's cause,  
And thy whole life was govern'd by her laws.

CLASSICUS.

Teddington, Jan. 13, 1785.

## S O N G.

Written by GEORGE COLMAN, Esq.

IF life is a bubble, and breaks with a glass,  
You must toss off your wine, if you'd wish it  
to last;  
For the bubble may well be destroyed with a puff,  
If 'tis not kept floating in liquor enough.  
If life is a flower, as philosophers say,  
'Tis a very good thing understood the right way;  
For if life is a flower, any blockhead can tell,  
If you'd have it look fresh, you must moisten it  
well.

This life is no more than a journey 'tis said,  
Where 'y roads for most part are confoundedly bad;  
So let wine be our spur, and all travellers will own,  
That whatever the roads, we jog merrily on.

This world to a theatre liken'd has been,  
Where each man around has a part in the scene;  
'Tis our part to be drunk, and 'tis matter of fact,  
That 'y more you all drink, boys, 'y better you act.

This life is a dream, in which many will weep,  
Who have strange silly fancies, and cry in their  
sleep;

But of us, when we wake from our dream, 'twill  
That the tears of 'y tankard were all that we shed.

## EPITAPH on a favourite HORSE.

THOUGH long untrodden on poetic ground,  
On me no Pegasean dust is found;  
Your kind assistance, gentle Muses, lend,  
To pay this tribute to a parted friend:  
Let no rough trotting lines my theme disgrace,  
But smoothly canter in harmonious pace.  
Sorrill deceas'd demands my grateful lay,  
The willing Sorrill to his latest day.  
Upright he jogg'd thro' life's mysterious round,  
In temper gentle, constitution sound.  
Stranger to vice, no guilty start he knew,  
Excell'd by none, and equall'd but by few.  
Whether the full portmanteau to sustain,  
Or proudly gallop o'er th' extended plain;  
To smoke the foremost in the eager chase,  
Or shine unrival'd in the unequal race;  
Sorrill in each two grateful lords obey'd,  
Who lov'd him living, and lament him dead.

MILES.

## EX TEMPORE,

Written in a blank leaf of the Beauties of Johnson.

TWO sets of beauties, strew'd as thick,  
Might these thy pilferers find;  
First, let them publish those they pick,  
—Then, those they leave behind.

M. Z.  
MATHEMATICS.

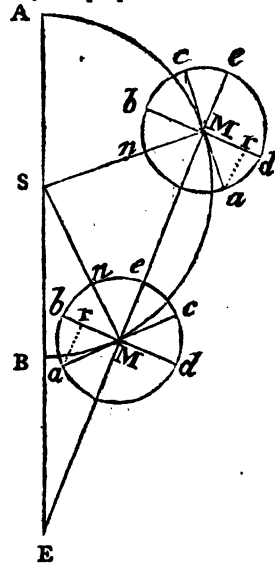
# M A T H E M A T I C S.

## ANSWERS TO MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS.

30. QUESTION (I. Dec.) not answered.

31. QUESTION (II. Dec.) answered by the proposer.

**L**ET S represent the sun, E the earth, and M the planet in its orbit AMMB. Draw SM and EM, and produce the latter to *e*; then I say that the part of the enlightened disk of an inferior planet which can be seen from the earth will always be as the versed sine of the angle SME; that is, as the versed sine of the supplement of the angle contained between lines drawn from the planet to the earth and sun. For *ac* being drawn perpendicular to SM, *bd* to EM, and *ar* to *bd*; it is manifest that *abc* will be the enlightened disk of the planet, *ab* that portion of it which is visible to a spectator on the earth at E; and *br*, which is the versed sine of the arc *ba*, will be the apparent breadth of it. But *br* is the versed sine of the arch *ba*, which is equal to *ne*, the measure of the exterior angle SME, of the triangle SME, because *aMS*, and *bMe* are both right angles. Now it is demonstrated by the writers on mensuration, that the areas of such *lunule* as form the visible parts of the enlightened disks of the planets are as the rectangles contained by the greatest breadths of them and the diameters of the spheres on which they are formed; but, in this case, the diameter of the planet being a constant quantity, the areas will be as their greatest apparent breadth; that is, as the versed sines *br* of the angle SME, which, according to



trigonometrical writers is equal to  $\frac{ME + MS + SE \times ME + MS - SE}{2MS \times ME}$ . Putting, there-

fore,  $a = SE$ ,  $b = SM$ , and  $x = EM$ ,  $\frac{x + b + a \times x + b - a}{2bx}$  will be as the illuminated part of the planet seen from the earth. But the intensity of the light of any luminous object is directly as the illuminated surface, and inversely as the square of its distance from the spectator; consequently,  $\frac{x + b + a \times x + b - a}{2bx} \times \frac{1}{x^2}$  is constantly as the intensity of the light of mercury, which will be greatest when  $-2bx + x^2 - 2b^2x^3 + 6a^2bx^2x - 6b^3a^2x$ , its fluxion, is equal 0; that is, when  $x^2 + 4bx = 3a^2 - 3b^2$ , and then  $x = \sqrt{3a^2 + b^2} - 2b$ .

Let *a* be expounded by 1; then, according to Dr. Halley's Tables, *b* will be .3871; and *x*, or EM, = 1.00058. Hence, the angle ESM, or the difference between the heliocentric longitude of the planet and that of the earth will be 78° 55' 41"; whereas the same angle, at the time of the planet's greatest elongation from the sun is only 67° 13½'; Mercury is therefore brightest between the time of its greatest elongation and that of its superior conjunction; and its elongation at that time, or the angle SEM, is 22° 18' 47".

If, instead of Mercury, we would inquire into the situation of the planet Venus, when its splendour is greatest, the very same equation will resolve the problem: for retaining *a*, the mean distance of the earth from the sun, = 1, that of Venus, by Halley's Table, will be .72333, for the value of *b*; from whence we shall have EM (*x*) in this case, = .43036, and the angle ESM = 22° 20' 57"; whereas that angle, at the time of the planet's greatest elongation is 43° 40'. Consequently, Venus is brightest between the time of her greatest elongation, and her inferior con-

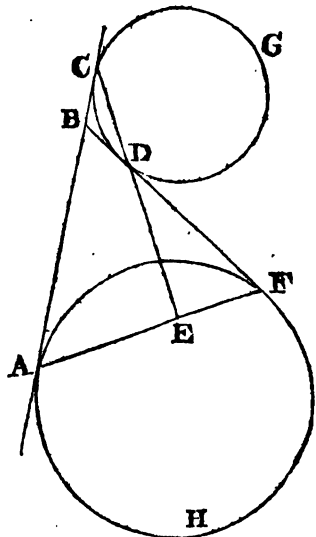
junction, contrary to what happens to the planet Mercury; agreeable to the observation of your ingenious correspondent *Æt Algot*, drawn, as it should seem, wholly from his observations.

It is by no means difficult to account for this phenomenon: for the variation of the light in each planet being as the apparent breadth of the disk of the planet directly, and as the square of its distance from the earth inversely; and the variation arising from the former cause being nearly alike in both planets, while that arising from the latter is much greater in Venus than it is in Mercury, on account of Venus altering her distance much more, and approaching much nearer to the earth than Mercury does; it follows, that when the planets are moving from their superior conjunctions toward their inferior ones, the increase of light, on account of the latter cause, remains greater than the decrease of light, arising from the former, for a longer time in Venus than it does in Mercury; that is, until the planet gets farther from the place of its superior conjunction. And, on the contrary, when they are proceeding from their inferior conjunction towards the superior one, the decrement of light arising from the increased distance becomes sooner equal to the increment of it which arises from an increase of the enlightened disk in Venus than it does in Mercury.

82. QUESTION (III. Dec.) answered by Mr. WILLIAM KAYE, of Wakefield.

Let AFH and CDG be the given circles, AC and DF the two lines which touch both, the former in A and H, and the latter in C and D; and let CD and AF be the two lines joining the points of contact, and meeting each other in E; also let ED meet AC in B. Because BD=BC, the angle BCD (ACE) = the angle BDC, = the angle EDF, by Euc. I. 15. Also, because AB=FB, the angle BFE = the angle BAE. Consequently, the triangles ACE, FDE, having two angles in the one respectively equal to two angles in the other, each to each, these triangles are similar, and have the sides about the equal angles proportional; that is, CE : AE :: DE : FE; and alternately, CE : DE :: AE : FE.

Q. E. D.



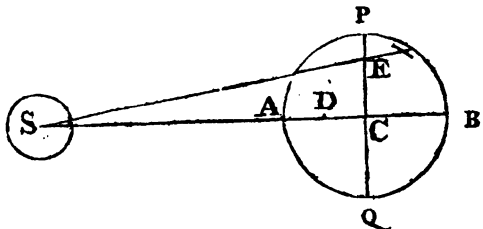
83. QUESTION (I. Jan.) answered by the poster, SENEX.

Mr. Emerson (to whose characters I refer) makes the gravity at P the same as at A; which, though the difference is very small, occasions a very considerable error in the conclusion. His value of the perturbing force of S, on a particle at D, is also erroneous

(being  $\frac{2fy}{3}$  instead of  $fy$ );

and he has omitted the force of S on a particle at E, in the direction EC.

Let  $a^2$  be to  $b^2$  as 1 to  $1+B$ : then will  $a-b$  be =  $\frac{-a^2B}{a+b} = \frac{-aB}{2}$  nearly; and the gravity at A will



be to the gravity at P as  $b$  to  $1 + \frac{2B}{5} \times a$ . Therefore, instead of his equation

$\frac{xy}{a} - fyy = \frac{gx^2}{b}$ , we have the whole fluents of  $\frac{xy}{a} - \frac{1}{2} fyy =$  the whole fluents of

$$\frac{1 + \frac{2}{3} B \times agx^{\frac{1}{2}}}{b^2} + \frac{4R\pi^2 x^{\frac{1}{2}}}{p^2 \sqrt{R^2 + x^2}} : \text{whence, by taking the fluents, we have } ga - fa^2$$

$$= 1 + \frac{2}{3} B \times ag; \text{ and consequently } B \text{ being by that equation } = -\frac{5af}{2g}, a-b \text{ (in-$$

$$\text{stead of being } = \frac{a^2 f}{g}) \text{ will be } = \frac{5a^2 f}{4g}. \text{ Which agrees with Mr. Maclaurin's com-}$$

$$\text{putation, and with my correction of Mr. Simpson's in the } Lond. Mag. \text{ for January}$$

$$\text{last: } a \text{ being } = AC; b = CP; R = CS; p = \text{the periodical time of the earth round}$$

$$\text{the sun in seconds; } g = 32.2 \text{ feet; } \pi = 3.1416; f = \frac{12\pi^2}{p^2}; x = CE; y = CD; \text{ and}$$

$$\text{the whole fluent of } \frac{4R\pi^2 x^{\frac{1}{2}}}{p^2 \sqrt{R^2 + x^2}} = \frac{2\pi^2 b^2}{p^2} = \frac{fb^2}{6} = \frac{fa^2}{6} \text{ nearly.}$$

### MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS.

#### 95. QUESTION I. by TASSO, of Bristol.

Given the sum of the sides of a plane triangle, the difference of the segments of the base made by the perpendicular, and the line bisecting the vertical angle and terminating in the base to determine the triangle?

#### 96. QUESTION II. by the same Gentleman.

Given the diameter of a circle circumscribing a plane triangle, the difference of the angles at the base of the triangle, and the sum of the base and perpendicular to determine the triangle?

#### 97. QUESTION III. by .mw

Suppose a plane to touch the spheroidal figure of the earth, in a given latitude; it is required to find the angle contained between this plane and a tangent drawn to any given point of the earth?

\* \* \* If we have mistaken this gentleman's meaning in the alteration we have made in his mode of expressing his question, we apprehend all our correspondents would have been liable to have done the same, if we had not altered it: they cannot mistake it now.

☞ The answers to these questions may be directed (post-paid) to Mr. Baldwin, in Paternoster-row, London.

### THE MISCELLANY.

#### TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

YOU have had of late so much on the subject of *air* in your Magazine, that for a new writer to start on the same grounds, would appear impertinent indeed, and I should be very cautious to avoid the ugly imputation, if I did not think that much still remains to be said on the subject.

*Inflammable air*, we find, has power, not only to carry us beyond the clouds, but to bring our thousands and ten thousands to the plains; to endanger beauty, money, and watches;

life itself; to make the poor wealthy, and send the rich man empty away, to raise the brightest eyes to Heaven, convert infidelity into admiration, to provoke gardeners, destroy turneps, and encourage hackney-coachmen. All this and much more may be affected by *inflammable air*.—But is this the only kind of *air* which the world is interested in? No, Sir, there are many other kinds which no less merit their attention, and ought to be more attended to, and better understood,

food, inasmuch as they occur oftener.

There is a *musical air*. The powers of this are far greater than those of *inflammable air*. *Inflammable air* raises us to the clouds; but *musical air* raises us to Heaven itself—*inflammable air* raises us above our fellow creatures, but *musical air* raises us above ourselves—tames the roughnesses of our natures, plants softness and gentleness in our breasts, and animates us with a spark of that heavenly fire which forms the incense of the *eternal Hallelujah*.

For my own part, indeed Mr. Editor, I am a poor weak woman, and dare not trust myself with music beyond *God save the King*, *Corn Riggs*, or the 100th psalm tune; particularly in the month of May, when *musical air* produces effects greatly more wonderful, though not quite so visible, as the motions of an air-balloon.

One very singular effect of this *air* was in *Orpheus* recovering his *wife* from *hell*; a very unfashionable experiment, and which in our days, does not bid fair to become general. Rather than so, our modern *Orpheus's* would convert their harpsichords into *coffins*, to carry their wives there.

The effects of the *musical air* are sometimes very pernicious. It is very apt to take away the breath, and we hear ladies at the Opera, who go up in this air, telling us *they expire*: to be sure, Sir, they die martyrs in a good cause, don't they? In former days, people were martyrs for *religion's* sake, not the sake of a *fiddle*; and died in obedience to their *conscience*, and

not to the *Caro mio ben* of *Pacchierotti*.

But I find it is the fashion to *expire* at an opera, and therefore the ladies must comply, although heaven knows, Sir, that this *expiration* at an opera, is not justified by any of the rules of *inspiration*.

Next, Sir, there is an *haughty air*. This is an air which fills the heads of the ignorant, the upstart, rich, and the powerful. A balloon filled with this air is the most dangerous of any; more people have been known to *fall* from them, than from any other species of balloon; and this frequently, because they happened to *lose the materials* of which the air was composed.

The *affable air* is composed of ingredients quite the reverse of the former; a balloon made of this, lasts one's life-time, and always preserves its original beauty, unimpaired by time. This air has the singular effect of giving beauty to the most ordinary countenance, and casting the most beautiful colouring over the failings of our nature. There is a perfume in it so delicate, that all the world are charmed with it. Savage rudeness, however, cannot live in it; but the wise, the good, and indeed the bulk of mankind, find that it has the most beneficial effects.

There are many other species of *air*, which I could give you an account of, but, as I have taken up a good deal of your time, and may perhaps be thought to be *giving myself too many airs*, I conclude, and am, Sir, your's,

A WEARER OF PETTICOATS.  
*Air-street, Mar. 19, 1785.*

## FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE. ON CARD-PLAYING.

“A fatal passion for cards and dice seems to have overturned, not only the  
“ambition of excellence, but the desire of pleasure.” RAMBLER.

MR. EDITOR,

THE employment of time is, of all others, a matter of the greatest importance. On this depends our happiness. This raises us to the wisest and the best, or sinks us down to the lowest and most contemptible of our species. Yet such is the folly and per-

verseness of mankind, that, instead of passing those hours which may be spared from the duties of their respective situations in Life, in the reciprocations of friendship, in liberal and manly, or serious and virtuous conversation, they too often waste them in the most frivolous,



volous, not to say, pernicious, amusements.

I shall confine myself to one, whose influence is as malignant as its practice is universal; and, to set this in the strongest point of view, I shall adopt the manner of *La Bruyere*. I frequently observe with concern and sollicitude four beings of erect form and amiable countenance, endowed with the power of reason, able to clothe their thoughts in language, and to arrange them in such a manner as to improve others, as well as amuse themselves, sit for several hours together, in almost total silence, placing a set of painted papers in different positions and combinations, with the appearance of the greatest attention to this childish employment. This is commonly called *Card-playing*.

Other amusements tire by their repetition, or disgust by their sameness; but this enchanting diversion is always agreeable. The card-player sits down with a cool deliberation and unabated ardour, which might be laudably excited on more important objects. He sits down to waste those precious moments which can never be recalled, even though he be commonly a loser on such occasions: and when a man's affairs are totally deranged, and in utter confusion, I am afraid the reflection may too often be very justly applied to such person which the King of Prussia once made on one of his generals, when he found fault with his regiment at a review, "*Et ce n'est pas surprenant, vous jouez tant aux cartes.*" This wise monarch rightly concluded, that it was no wonder a man, whose attention was so much employed on cards, should neglect things of greater moment.

It is difficult to account for such excess of folly, but by attributing this almost universal practice to the prevalence of fashion, that most cruel and capricious of tyrants. The truth is, few men have strength of mind sufficient to oppose its edicts, because they are supported by such numerous con-

formists; but are sooner drawn aside from what is right by the force of example than allured to it by the strongest arguments, and the most pathetic eloquence. The laugh of the world too is what they cannot endure: to avoid it they comply with customs they disapprove, though it be sometimes to their own ruin.

A modern writer has very judiciously remarked—"the dismal effects which the continued practice of gaming has sometimes been observed to produce in the dispositions of the mind, and the most essential parts of the character, destroying every idea of economy, engrossing the whole time, undermining the best principles, perverting the qualities of the heart, rendering men callous to the ruin of acquaintances, and partaking with a savage insensibility in the spoils of their unwary friends." What he has said upon gaming in general will hold good in a certain degree as to the smallest tendency towards that pernicious custom, which must ever be considered as inimical to the benevolent affections of the human heart.

This fashionable amusement levels all distinctions, and bids fair to eradicate from among those who aim at politeness all knowledge but of the different games, and to leave them without a wish but for lucky hands.

I will close my reflections with only one more remark. People who constantly play at cards have their thoughts so entirely engrossed by this favourite amusement, that, when the cards are not actually in their hands, they are perpetually talking over the turns and incidents of the game (their ideas being confined to that subject) to the great disgust of others, and the no small injury of themselves; for who can expect, or suppose, that a man can pay any attention to his more serious concerns; or perform with propriety the common duties of life, whose mind is thus at all times engaged on such contemptible objects?

Z.

#### R E F L E C T I O N.

THE character of the King of Prussia, in many of the most remark-

able strokes of it, strongly resembles that of Philip of Macedon.

FOR

## FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

MAXIMS OF CHARITY, WITH ANECDOTES OF THE AUTHOR,  
MR. PETER STERRY.*(Continued from our last, page 174.)*

I Have always a most tender compassion for, and most sensible sympathy with, all mankind, even amidst their greatest deformities and defilements, as brethren allied to me by a double consanguinity.

All nations that dwell upon the face of the earth God hath made of one and the same blood; and by one and the same blood all nations have been redeemed. The Lord Jesus gave himself a ransom for all to be testified (*ἡ ναρκωτικὴ εὐδοκία*) in the proper times. Each person which hath his part in this ransom hath his own proper time for its discovery in him. Thine may be sooner. This person also, now most of all lost in the depth of all evils, may have his proper time yet to come for the taking off the disguise that veils the manifestation of the glory of the Son of God in him. But as his time comes later so may it come with a fuller glory.

\* \* \* \* \*

Forgiving one another freely for Christ's sake, is the exhortation of St. Paul.—Read his name in every part and point of the earth: the darkest, the lowest, the least; and forgive the spots that shade the lustre of any object of creation for the sake of that holy name that is engraven on it.

Receive one another into the glory of God, is the rule of St. Paul. Divines distinguish between the person together with the nature of the devil and the evil. The person—the nature springs forth from God and so is good:—hath a divinity and glory in it:—a divine root—a divine image. It subsists in its original, and is maintained by a continual emanation from the bosom of the Supreme Glory. Thus thou art to receive every person, even though clouded with the greatest evils as he is the work of Nature and of God:—thy neighbour, thy brother, and friend.—No evil as evil is the nature or choice of any being; but its misfor-

ture—its disease. Good is the only object of the will. As the needle touched by the loadstone is governed in its motions and its rest by the Pole; so is the will moved and attracted by that alone which affects it with a sense of good.

St. Paul says, "Sin deceived me and then slew me." No person is willingly deceived in his apprehensions of truth, or disappointed in his expectations of good. Every evil is a degree of death. When it appeareth like itself all things fly from it as from death. But as Cupid in the form of the young and beautiful Ascanius, by treacherous embraces breathed a fatal poison into the veins of the Carthaginian Queen; so doth sin by the deep and mysterious enchantments of the prince of darkness change itself into the most alluring resemblance of the heavenly Image, composed of truth and goodness meeting in one immortal form. Thus it insinuates itself into the eyes and hearts of God's creatures; fills them with false pleasures, and enflames them with a false love. Yet still in the midst of these enchantments—yea, under the power of darkness and death itself, as the Athenians had an altar inscribed "to the unknown God!" surrounded with altars prostituted to the service of false divinities; so the understanding and will according to the proper quality of their natures exist in every spirit, as altars in a temple, burning with their own sacred fire and aspiring to the highest heaven, through all the clouds of darkness that obscure and oppress them.

If any person then be unhappily fallen into any evil, "let those who are spiritual restore such a one in the spirit of meekness." Apply reproofs to evil persons in the proper season, as a brother would administer an antidote to a brother who by mistake had been surprized, and had drank in poison:—or

as one hand would apply a healing medicine to the other that had suffered a wound.

If thou art an angel and hast to do with a devil, use no reviling language: for the highest of angels is distinguished with a character of honour for "bringing no railing accusation" against Satan himself. Preserve thyself from that bitter zeal on which St. James sets so odious a mark—branding it with the fire of hell.—Let thy zeal be like the lightning from heaven which by its pure yet piercing qualities melts the sword, but harms not the scabbard. The zeal of some may be compared to the locusts of the bottomless pit described in the Revelations, which had faces like men; their hair soft and delicate as women's; their crowns were those of angels:—but below they were serpents, and "they had venomous stings in their tails."—Let not thy zeal be like a *culinary* fire—black, footy, and devouring; but like the fire from the *golden altar* mingled with incense; that carries up what it feeds on as a sacrifice to heaven.

I frequently reason thus with myself—"If I be lifted up to heaven by various excellencies, together with Corazin and Bethsaida, from whence I look down upon another far beneath me, lying like Sodom and Gomorrah in a loathed deep of darkness, pollution, and disgrace, let me check the swellings of vanity, and repress the haughtiness of triumph by reflecting, that what lies so far beneath me in the abhorred plain may have a better ground of excellence at the bottom than myself. Its principle hidden deeply within itself may be superiour to mine: and had the seed of wisdom, love, and virtue, which hath been sown in me, been sown with the like advantage there, it would have far excelled me in its fruits. Yea, let me indulge the generous thought, that it may not only have a better *ground*, but a divine *seed* hidden deeply within that ground, beneath all its rugged and unpromising appearances; beneath all the coldness and inactivity of its winter-season, which may vegetate in its *proper* spring, and flourish as the garden of

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God.—Thus let me think, and let these thoughts instruct me to love every other person removed to the greatest distance from me, yea, *cast down to the greatest depth beneath me*, as my neighbour, my brother, and myself.

This love in the latitude in which I have recommended it contains all that is good in man, and all that is acceptable to God. "If (the Apostle says) I give all my goods to feed the poor, and my body to be burnt, and have not charity, I am nothing?"—Is there (a person whose views of charity are contracted by the vulgar acceptance of the word may ask) is there any charity superiour to that of giving all our goods to feed the poor?—Is there any love to God (the zealot will ask) more divine than his who gives his body to be burnt for his cause?—Yes, there is a charity that transcends them both—a charity which must be the spring and principle of both, or they will be esteemed as nothing.—This is the charity which I am speaking of, which "vaunteth not itself" above *any* of the works of God, but preserves the unity of the spirit—the design and end of the eternal Workman, in the bond of peace. This is that "charity which becometh not itself unseemly, and seeketh not her own:"—breaketh not in on the harmony of the whole, nor divides itself from the whole by a particular self-love. In the universal melody of the divine wisdom, and in the general establishment of creation, it considereth itself as a part; and all parts as related to itself, having one perfection and one joy together.

This is the charity which beareth—or as it may be better rendered in order to make it distinct from the word *suffer*, which occurs in the same verse—covereth or comprehendeth all things. It throws a lustre, a pleasing comeliness, on every object, and comprehends every being in its good wishes. Nothing is abandoned by it: for "it believeth all things and hopeth all things." Like its divine principle in the godhead it hath unrestrained complacency in all his works, and pronounces them good. It believeth all things to be the tabernacles of the Divinity, like that in the

N n wilderness,

wilderness, which though moving through the barren desert—a land of graves—of fiery serpents and beasts of prey, yet answer to their original pattern on the Mount:—and though covered with a coarse tent that hath felt the fury of the elements, yet within are filled with the presence of Jehovah himself—the glory of him who is all in all.

\* \* \* \* \*

I have a request to make to my reader for his sake and my own, *i. e.* to peruse this discourse with the same spirit with which it was written. Charity “thinketh no evil.”—It would think all the good of every subject, either person or thing, which it is capable of. Let no dark corner be left in his bosom where suspicions, prejudices, and animosities, may lurk like some odious and envenomed animals within the hollows of a building, to creep forth unseen, and give a deadly wound to the unsuspecting.

\* \* \* \* \*

If the rich man in hell, next to the quenching those flames which burnt upon himself, made this his request to heaven, “that his brethren might be preferred from coming to that place of torment;” how much more, in proportion to the superiority of their benevolence, do the blessed inhabitants of the heavenly world, inspired with the

ardours of a god-like charity, long to prevent the misery of others, and to bring them to the participation of their incorruptible joys? Let charity instruct thee, gentle reader, to believe, that the obscure and unnoticed author, according to the uncontrolled freedom of that love, which gilds without distinction the cottage and the palace, may have caught some sacred beam that hath led him so near to the borders of divine truth as to discover something of heaven and of the spirit of its happy residents. Let the same meek and amiable instructor raise within thy breast this candid sentiment, that as the silver-feathered doves flying before Æneas, guided him to a tree laden with golden boughs in the midst of a pathless, obscure wood, so this discourse aiming at a resemblance of those beautiful and lovely birds, may, though it flies on a weak and trembling wing, be sent forth, to allure and guide thee to “the tree of life which grows in the midst of the Paradise of God;” and as thou passest on thou mayest find even in the obscurities and tumults of these earthly shades something of heaven opening on thy mind—and still opening farther and farther, and endlessly raising itself to greater heights and spreading itself to a wider compass.

(To be continued.)

## TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

**T**HE principal reason for troubling you with this letter is, to implore the able editor of the *Biographia Britannica*, when he comes to examine Chatterton's moral character, to give that circumstance particular attention. The unjustifiable asperity with which helpless youth and obscurity has been treated ought not to pass without notice.

To me it seems clear they have proceeded in their charges without the smallest foundation: no evidence has yet been stated, that can be fairly alleged to fix upon him either vice or crime. Let his years and conduct be

impartially considered; it is utterly incredible that a life of such intense mental application as Chatterton's, could have allowed of either bodily strength or inclination to indulge in vicious courses. In his infancy nothing occurs that distinguishes him much from other boys. During the period of his apprenticeship, the strictness and sobriety of his conduct is acknowledged by all; the day was spent in his master's office; in the evening he constantly retired to his mother and sisters; their society was his only recreation, and how amiable and engaging does it make him appear! On his arrival in London

every

every circumstance hitherto published, demonstrates that profligacy in him was an impossibility: a boy of sixteen, whose governing maxim (astonishing!) was *Diligence and Abstinence*, who hardly allowed himself three hours sleep at night, who sat up all the remaining hours writing poetry, who drank only water or tea, who eat in the most sparing manner, and seldom ever tasted animal food, must, I do insist upon it, annihilate those impulses so natural, and even excusable, though dangerous, at that age. The truth of the old adage, *Sine Cerere et Baccho*, in a certain degree, is unquestionable; all the experienced admit that, and it may be affirmed that the Holy Austin's stragem could not have been more effectual than the severe regimen of Chatterton.

Has Chatterton died in debt? Has he defrauded a friend? No such thing. In what then consists his guilt? That his ingenuity has baffled learning and sagacity in a matter harmless and indifferent, of pure amusement. In spite of critical gravity, I doubt the world will but rank this offence as one of the *innocent impostures*, no way prejudicial, rather diverting and pardonable. Whether the name of Chatterton or Rowley belongs to my book, I find I have my money's worth; I am entertained: would I could say as much of the two reverends, and their ponderous quarto's! One cannot help wondering what could in this case provoke the wrath of men of their seniority, worth, and abilities, against one whose extraordinary talents and youth should rather have biased in his favour. We can only form conjectures; it arose, perhaps, from misjudged zeal, something of professional duty; Chatterton, in a few passages, forcibly expressed indeed, has alluded with some disrespect to revealed religion: reprehensible as this may be, great allowances should be made for his age, and want of due information;

above all, the triumph of such a mind on the supposed discovery of a truth, and the boldness of setting at defiance early imbibed notions; a little more maturity, enquiry, and reflection, would have brought him right again.

The lively and amiable author of *Love and Madness* merits the highest applause; his discernment pierced through the gloom of prejudice and invective; his generous humanity impelled him to defend the innocent; it is to be hoped his further researches have not been discontinued; that since he traced out the woman at whose house Chatterton died, he may before this have overcome her repugnance to be seen and interrogated; and that the world may be favoured with new particulars of the youthful phenomenon. What a mournful idea presents itself, when we consider this desolate boy in his last hours! Alone in this huge city; in dreary solitude amidst this vast aggregate of *unsocial beings*; abandoned to despair, and not a fellow-creature to soothe his frenzy, or stretch forth a hand to save him. A fatality as extraordinary as his genius seems to have attended Chatterton; never able to attract notice during life, yet create such a blaze the moment of his death. What might not have been expected, had better fortune thrown him in the way of the learned and candid Tyrwhitt, with knowledge and studies so congenial to the mind of Chatterton? Fostered and directed by such a guide, to what amazing heights might not his genius have soared? But these suppositions are, perhaps, extravagant; perfection is not to be attained; it is rather more probable that premature force would have been soon expended: I have ever observed that extraordinary exertions of nature in the growth of plants, and the lower species of animals, have terminated in rapid decay.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

HUMANI NIHIL ALIENUM.

#### A N E C D O T E S.

**D**AVID GARRICK, Esq. some years ago, had occasion to file a bill in the Court of Chancery against

an attorney at Hampton, to set aside an agreement surreptitiously obtained for the purchase of a house there, and

while the late Edmund Hoskins, Esq. was preparing the draft of the bill, Mr. Garrick wrote him the following lines:

To his counsellor and friend, Edmund Hoskins, Esq. Tom Fool sends greeting.

ON your care must depend the success of my suit,  
The contest I mean 'bout the house in dispute;  
Remember, my friend, an attorney's my foe,  
And the worst of his tribe, tho' the best are so fo.  
In law, as in life, I know well 'tis a rule,  
That a knave will be ever too hard for a fool;  
To which rule one exception your client implores,  
That the Fool may for once turn the Knave out of doors.

#### ANECDOTE OF QUEEN CAROLINE.

The memory of Queen Caroline is revered for the excellence of her domestic character.

As a mother, she shone in a conspicuous manner, by the attention which she paid to cultivating the dispositions of her children.

Of her Majesty's superior talent for that tender office, of her adroitness in seizing the happy moment to instil virtuous principles, the following anecdote records an instance, which ought never to be forgotten:

The Princess Royal was accustomed, at going to rest, to employ one of the ladies of the court in reading aloud to her, till she should drop asleep.

It happened, one evening, that the lady who was appointed to perform this office, being indisposed, could not, without great inconvenience, endure the fatigue of standing; yet the Princess was inattentive to her situation, and suffered her to continue reading till she fell down in a swoon.

The Queen was informed of this the next morning. Her Majesty said nothing upon the subject; but at night, when she was in bed, sent for the Princess, and, saying that she wished to be lulled to rest, commanded her royal highness to read aloud.

After some time, the Princess began to be tired of standing, and paused, in hope of receiving an order to seat herself.—“Proceed,” said her Majesty. In a short time a second stop seemed to plead for rest.—“Read on,” said the Queen.—Again the Princess stopped: again she received an order to proceed;

till at last faint and breathless, she was forced to complain. Then did this excellent parent exhort her daughter to forbear how she indulged herself in ease, while she suffered her attendants to endure unnecessary fatigue.

An illustrious example to mothers, how to create and improve occasions for forming the dispositions of their children.

#### *Anecdote of the PRINCE DE LIGNE, who commands the Imperial troops at Antwerp.*

This noble Prince, who is considered by the English in some respects as the Jack Spencer of the *Pais-Bas*, being some years since at Amsterdam, kicked up, as the phrase is, a dust one night in that city; in consequence of which he was carried prisoner to the guard-house, and the next morning brought before the magistrate, where he behaved with great rudeness, and pleaded his rank in excuse for his folly; but the magistrate persisted in doing his duty, and with great propriety reprehended him for his very improper behaviour. The Prince, however, when he was discharged, told the magistrate, that the day might come when he might have a favourable opportunity to resent the insult he had received at Amsterdam. Accordingly, the consequences have been fatal to thousands of innocent people; for soon after the Prince arrived at Antwerp, some company with whom he was conversing in the streets observed, that now he had a favourable opportunity to show his attention to his *friends the Dutch*. “Yes (said the Prince) and on such a night I will give them a hot supper at Fort Lillo.” An Austrian soldier overhearing the conversation, thinking him serious in his declaration, instantly deserted to the Dutch, and informed them that Fort Lillo was to be attacked on such a particular night, for that he heard the Prince declare it. They believed him, and to secure themselves therefrom, laid twenty-four thousand acres of land under water, which, with the inundation; also spread death, famine, and desolation. But the Prince is a *knave*, and

and what signified the loss of fifty thousand pounds to his cousin, the Duke D'Arenberg?

*Anecdote of Mrs. PRITCHARD and a FIDDLER.*

The celebrated actress, Mrs. Pritchard, having retired with her family, during the summer, into a country village, took a fancy to see a play acted in a barn. She and her company engaged one of the best and most conspicuous seats in the little theatre. The scenes were made of pasteboard, and the clothes such as the manager could borrow or purchase. The orchestra was filled with one single Crowdero.—The actors were uncelebrated, it is true, but did their best. Mrs. Pritchard, instead of taking up with such fare as the country afforded, laughed so loudly and incessantly at the business of the scene, that the country audience were offended. Somebody present happened to know the great actress, and the fiddler asking her name, was told that she was the great Mrs. Pritchard, of the theatre-royal, in London.—“ I will give her a hint presently,” said Crowdero, and immediately played the first tune in the Beggar's Opera:

“ Through all the employments of life,  
“ Each neighbour abuses his brother,” &c.

“ Come, let's be gone (said Mrs. Pritchard) we are discovered; that fiddler is clever;” and as she crossed over the stage to the entrance, she dropped Crowdero a curtsy, and thanked him for his admonition.

*Anecdote of Dr. YOUNG.*

Walking in his garden at Welwyn, in company with two ladies (one of whom he afterwards married) the servant came to tell him a gentleman wished to speak with him. “ Tell him (says the Doctor) I am too happily engaged to change my situation.” The ladies insisted upon it that he should go, as his visitor was a man of rank, his patron, his friend; and, as persuasion had no effect, one took him by the right arm, the other by the left, and led him to the garden gate, when finding resistance was vain, he bowed, laid his hand upon his heart, and in that expressive manner for which he was so remarkable, spoke the following lines:

Thus Adam look'd when from the garden driven,  
And thus disputed orders sent from Heaven:  
Like him I go, but yet to go am loath;  
Like him I go, for angels drove us both.  
Hard was his fate, but mine still more unkind,  
His Eve went with him, but mine stays behind.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

THAT a passage in the works of a writer as modern as Pope should need a comment will not appear extraordinary, when you recollect that we have no registers in which the successive changes of customs are chronicled, for the information of the curious. Hence, many of the fashions prevalent at the beginning of this century are now forgotten.

Why, says *Clarissa*, in the fifth canto of the *Rape of the Lock*, are all these honours lavished on our sex?

“ Why round our coaches crowd the white-gloved beaux ?

“ Why bows the *side box* from its inmost rows ?”

When this couplet was produced, it had no obscurity; but now, before the

reader can comprehend the full force of the second line of it, he must be told, that in the time of Pope, the side-boxes in our theatres were occupied by gentlemen only, and that the front ones were as entirely appropriated to ladies. The present mixture of sexes in all our seats of the highest price in the play-house is not very productive of that stillness which would at once befriend the actor and the intelligent spectator. *Lady Paper-Mill* must have her flirt with *Sir Charles Racket*, though “ the blank verse halt for it.” Fruitless at such a moment would be even *Prospero's* injunction.

“ Hush, and be mute, or else the spell is marr'd !”  
and *Zara* to as little purpose can affirm that

that "Silence is every where," when the tongues of the females and their gallants within a yard of her most forcibly contradict her assertion. One would almost think our modern dames had received a hint for their behaviour while any story is telling, from the second edition of Phæar's Virgil, in which *conticuere omnes*, "they whistled all, by the unlucky intrusion of a redundant letter, is rendered "they whistled all"—very uncourtly treatment of a hero who was beginning a narrative of his misfortunes.

I may add, that in some of our country churches, where the males and females still continue to be ranged on opposite sides of the aisle, their re-

spective attention to their duty is more earnest than where they happen to be promiscuously seated. I cannot, therefore, help wishing the obsolete custom of keeping the sexes (at least the fashionables of both) apart from each other was revived in every place where taciturnity is considered as a requisite to pleasure or meditation.

If you, Mr. Editor, are as fond as I am of hearing a good play, or a good sermon, without frequent interruptions, you will not refuse this hasty letter a place in the London Magazine.

I am Sir,

Your most humble servant,

March 12, 1785.

L. L.

## TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

IT must be owned that there are several passages in the scripture, which, as the original has not been thoroughly considered, or rightly understood in the translation, seem absurd enough to exercise the shallow wit of some idle cavillers. Among these, there is one, which I shall attempt to explain in this letter. It is in the thirteenth verse of the eleventh chapter of Mark; in which, according to the translation, our Saviour curses the fig-tree, because *he found nothing thereon but leaves*, when it was impossible there should be any thing else, *for the time of figs was not yet*. But it is certain, that about this time of the year, there were figs in *Judea*; as it is well known that there were two sort of figs; one that ripened in the month *Nisan*, about the time of their passover, or our *Easter*, and the other not till the height of summer.

The former kind are mentioned in several passages of scripture, as in Canticles ii. 13; and in Hosea ix. 10. "I saw your fathers as the first ripe in the fig-tree at her first time." To fruits the prophets allude in the two following passages: Isaiah xviii. 4. "The glorious beauty which is on the head of the fat valley shall be a fading flower, and as the hasty fruit before the summer." Micah viii. 1. "I am

as when they have gathered the summer fruits, as the grape gleanings of the vintage: there is no cluster to eat: my soul desired the first ripe fruit."

Let us then consider the original: οὐ γὰρ ἦν καιρὸς σύκων.—Now as the most ancient copies are without accents, it is hard to say, whether the particle *ου* is to be read with a *lenæ*, or an *aspirate*; and we must be determined by the sense of the place. Let us read it then with an *aspirate*, and the sense may be οὐ γὰρ ἦν, *for where he was, καιρὸς σύκων, it was the time of figs*. And it is no uncommon transition, to refer οὐ γὰρ ἦν to the word ἦλθεν, and not to ἐπ' ἄντη. —You will find the like, cap. 16. v. 3, 4. and the ellipsis of the second ἦ is frequent.

But if we retain the accent as it now stands, and put an interrogation point at the end of the sentence, the sense will be very clear, οὐ γὰρ ἦν καιρὸς σύκων; *for was it not the time of figs?* that is, affirmatively, *it was the time of figs*. So the Anglo-Saxon reads it, without taking any notice of the particle *ου*.—There are solutions of this passage in the commentators, but none which I like so well as either of these, two; and therefore I shall not trouble you with them; nor need I shew you, how proper an emblem this was to warn the Jews of what their situation then was, and



and what it shortly would be.—The curious reader, besides the common annotators, may consult Lightfoot's *Hor. Heb. ad Matth.* 21. 19. Le Clerc. *Crit. Art.* p. 201, and the excellent pieces against Wolfson.

There is also another apparent contradiction between St. Luke and St. John, concerning the *breaking of the net*. But this is only imaginary. For St. Luke is speaking in the sixth verse of the fifth chapter of a *miraculous draught of fishes*, at the very beginning of our *Saviour's* ministry; and St. John, in the eleventh verse of the twenty-

first chapter of another draught, made some time after his resurrection. Surely then St. Luke might say the *net was broken*, in the former draught; and St. John, that it *was not broken*, in the latter, without their contradicting one another.

I shall only add, Sir, at present, that all cavils against the scripture, upon examination, will be found to be equally frivolous and unjust.

I am, Sir,

Your very humble servant,

X. Q.

March 1, 1785.

## TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

### LETTER III. FROM LISLE\*.

S I R,

**I**F the inhabitants may be believed, this town is of great antiquity, owing its origin to a castle (afterwards called *du Bue*) built by Julius Cæsar, about fifty years before the birth of Christ. As the castle was built for the purpose of protecting that part of the Roman province of Belgium from the incursions of the swarms of barbarous nations that lived beyond the Rhine, people chose to establish their residence in its neighbourhood, that they might be at hand to receive succour from the garrison of the castle, in case of an attack; hence it became at last the centre of a kind of town: it was constantly the residence of a Roman governor, till the empire of Rome was destroyed in the west; and then the ancient Kings of France used to send officers, called *Forresters*, by whom the province of Flanders was governed, till it was given away in fee to a prince, who took the title of *Earl of Flanders*, which his descendants bore for many ages. In the garden of the Dominicans, or Black-Friars, are to be seen the remains of Cæsar's old castle on an eminence, from which the country could be explored for many leagues, till by the erection of other building round about, and the falling down of the tower, the prospect was obstructed. Near to this spot is an inhabited *island*,

Lisle, April 9, 1784.

formed by the river *Deûle*, in the heart of the town, from which Lisle derives its name (*L'Isle*, or *Island*.) The town is somewhat of an oval form, something more than a mile and a half in length, and a little less than a mile in breadth. It has seven gates, namely those of *St. Andrew* (otherwise called *Royal*, because it was built by Louis XIV.) to the north; *St. Magdalen*, *St. Maurice*, and *Fives*, to the east; *La Porte des Malades* (or of the sick) to the south; and *Our Lady's* (*Notre Dame*) and *La Barre* to the west; adjoining to this last gate is the citadel.

I shall set out from the right of the citadel in giving you a description of the works with which the different fronts that the town presents from these different gates are fortified. Between the citadel and *St. Andrew's* gate, there is only a demi front, by which the communication between both is kept up: this demi front is covered by outworks, which extend to the brink of the *Fosse* that contains the water which runs round the citadel, of which I shall say something hereafter. To the right of *St. Andrews* is a most beautiful and strong *bastion*, covered by a great *horn-work*, which commands the water-gate, through which the river *Deûle* runs out of the town; and a little farther on, almost in front of this gate, are

(two)

\* See our last number, p. 174.

two strong works, technically called *Tenaillons*. It was before this front the Allies sat down, when they began the siege of Lisle in 1708; and against it they directed their hottest fire: it was not, however, because this was the weakest part of the town, but because the Deûle afforded them a greater facility to bring their artillery and ammunition from Mexin, than if they had carried them by land: by the length of the siege, which, exclusive of the defence made by the citadel, lasted three months, you may well conjecture the place was not weak; however, it has been since more strongly fortified by additional works, many of which have mines under them; and in case of necessity may in a moment be blown up by the garrison, if a besieging enemy should succeed so far as to make a lodgement on them: the two principal *bastions* of this place are extensive and strong; and would admit of retrenchments in the *gorge*. The next front that the town presents on this side is that of *St. Magdalen*: the *horn-work* which covers *St. Magdalen's gate* cannot be sufficiently admired; it is one of the finest pieces of fortification in Europe; it is the work of that famous engineer, Marshal Vauban: even the next front is covered by the fire of this horn-work. On the *bastions* are placed what engineers call *cavaliers*; that on the left, which was built before the siege of 1667, when Louis the XIVth took Lisle, did great execution among the besiegers; and that monarch having found its fire very terrible, went in person to view and inspect it minutely, after he had made himself master of the town.

*St. Maurice's gate* stands in the next front; it is defended by two large *bastions*; on that to the left is a *cavalier*, the *plunging* fire from which must render an attack on this side very hazardous indeed: the *bastions* themselves are covered by a number of other works. Near this gate are sluices, by means of which the lands for a considerable way in front may be laid under water; and such is the situation of the country near it, that a besieging army could not possibly drain it off.

The next front includes the gate of *Fives*, a name which it derives from a village called *Fîtes*, towards which it looks. It was on this side that Louis XIV. made his grand attack, and succeeded: but at that time the works consisted only of a few *half-moons*; at present there is a strong *bastion*, covered by a *counter-guard*. In the gorge of this *bastion* may be seen the old gate of *Fives*, which is now shut up. The reason of its being shut up, and another opened just near it, is curious enough. It was through this old gate that Louis the XIVth made his entry into Lisle after the siege; and in order to perpetuate in the minds of the inhabitants the memory of his greatness and munificence, he published an edict, by which he exempted from the payment of tolls or customs of any sort all goods, &c. that should arrive in Lisle through the gate by which the *Grand Monarque* had made his entry. But he had soon cause to wish he had not bestowed such a privilege on this gate; for the people all round the country used to go much out of their way, in order to enter the town by the gate of *Fives*; so that no toll or tax was paid at any of the other gates; and consequently there was almost an annihilation of the revenue arising from tolls and taxes on goods entering the town. The King saw it was necessary to devise some means to restore the revenue; but at the same time he made it a point of honour and of conscience not to violate the privileges granted by the edict. This conscientious and honourable monarch, who with so little remorse, and who, regardless of honour and public faith, revoked the Edict of Nantes, which had been published in consequence of a solemn treaty, had his scruples with respect to this gate: he was happy, however, in an expedient by which the revenue was restored, and his word not violated: he ordered a new gate to be built within a few yards of the old one; and then caused the latter to be shut up. The new gate could not be called the old one; therefore could not claim the privileges which had been granted only to the latter. But to return to the works. Farther on is the *bastion* of the *Noble Tower*,

*Tower*, so called from an ancient tower built by an Earl of Flanders, part of which is standing in the bastion, and is at present converted into a powder magazine: the bastion is strengthened by two horn-works, planned by Vauban. Between this bastion and the next gate stands a small fort, called *St. Saviour's*, or *Christ's Fort*, from the name of the parish in which it is built. It is fortified as well on the side of the town as of the country, being entirely walled in, having a gate towards the town, and a large deep ditch, or *fossé*, full of water; so that it is calculated as much for acting *against* the town, in case of insurrection, as against an enemy without.

*La Porte des Malades*, or Gate of the Sick, presents the next front: it takes its name from an hospital to which it formerly led; but which is now demolished. Though it bears so wretched a name, it is perhaps, without exaggeration, the finest and most magnificent gate in the world: the front of it is allowed by all travellers, to be an exquisite piece of architecture: it was built by order of Louis the XIVth: it is lofty and majestic, nearly in the shape of a triumphal arch, adorned with pillars or columns of the Dorick order; on one side stands a Hercules; on the other Mars; Fame is sounding her trumpet on high; and near the centre is a figure of Victory, crowning with laurel the bust of Louis the XIVth. About 200 yards from the gate, on the outside, is a small field, which was consecrated on purpose for the interment of such of the British prisoners who had been wounded in the bloody engagement at Fontenoy, in 1745, and died *Catholicks*, after they had been carried to Lisle: and on one side of the field a gentleman showed me a little road, about four feet broad, and 200 yards long, which he told me was made through another field, in which several hundreds of British prisoners, who had died of their wounds, had been interred: the reason why they had not been all buried together was, that the latter either died Protestants or nothing. You may naturally suppose I was shocked to find myself walking on a road, the substratum of which was composed of

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the bones of my countrymen: I felt the greatest horror, and soon turned off into an adjoining field. You must not, however, from this circumstance imagine that the people of Lisle are deficient in charity and humanity; they are charitable and humane almost to a fault; and while the British prisoners, of whom I have been just speaking, were alive, there was not the least distinction made about religion: the studies were suspended in all the colleges in Lisle immediately after the battle of Fontenoy; and the classes were filled with the English prisoners, where they were attended by the surgeons, and served with the greatest tenderness by the friars; the Jesuits in particular distinguished themselves on this occasion: their college was crowded, and what was singular there was not a Roman Catholick prisoner to be found in the college; they were all Protestants: When such of them as recovered were exchanged, they quitted the Jesuits with tears in their eyes, saying they had never lived so well, or experienced more tenderness in their own families. All this I have heard from respectable people in the town, and it has been confirmed by an old officer in our service, whom I met here by chance; and whose brother had been lodged by the Jesuits for three months, while he laboured under a wound he had received in the battle, which had fractured his skull: as soon as he was able to take the air, they took him out as often as he wished in a coach to their country-house, where they had fitted up an apartment for him, leaving it at his own option to lie in town or country: and when he was leaving them, they made him take a handsome sum of money to carry him to England, which was not unwelcome to an officer who was a younger brother, and no more than an ensign in the army.

I find I have travelled nearly round the town, as I have only two more gates to speak of, besides the citadel, and perceiving that I am at the end of my paper, I shall break off here, and finish our journey round the ramparts, perhaps also round the citadel, in my next. Your's, &c.

A TRAVELLER.  
FOR

## FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

MR. EDITOR,

JUST before you informed us some time since in your Magazine *why the grey mare is the better horse*, I was about showing you that it is not in England alone that the *grey mares prevail*: in the Austrian Netherlands I believe there is not a single instance where the wife does not govern; and to support their right, dignity, and power, on a certain day the women annually seize the persons of their husbands, and every male thing in their houses, swaddle them well up, and by

dint of violence put them to bed. On visiting an American rebel (a friend, you know, I may now call him) at Brussels, I found his face scratched, and his eyes much disordered, and, upon enquiry, I was told his hostess had *bedded him à-la-mode de Flandres*, the preceding evening. This custom, however, prevails only, I believe, among the *bourgeoisie* and middling class of people; the *better* sort of ladies, I fancy, take their men to bed *unswaddled*.

A. W.

## TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

TO men inexperienced in the world nothing seems so sure a recommendation to fame and public favour as the display of superiour merit. The utility of this prejudice to mankind at large is evident in the entertainment and pecuniary profit resulting from those strenuous endeavours that terminate in excellence. But the unfortunate projectors too frequently perceive with disgust and despondence, as they sink in poverty and contempt, that the gay visions which amused their youthful fancy were but the dangerous enchantments of simplicity and error. No class of men is more numerously included in this description than the votaries of the muse; and for none can be furnished a more natural apology.

—*Tentanda via est, qua me quoque possim  
Tollere humo, victoribus virum voltare per ora,*  
is a temptation that haunts them from the moment that infant imagination displays her blossoms. And what so agreeable as the praise resulting from the communication of the most innocent of all pleasures? Deceived by the volumes that he admires, the young bard is incurably persuaded, that

“ Merit reigns here.” — CURENCHILDE.

So certainly, that should the present generation prove ungrateful, posterity

must at last make the due acknowledgement.

Yet it is probable that genius, even wasted on the wings of publication, has often *wasted its sweetness on the desert air*: and, among the number of writers who have been unjustly neglected, I would venture to rank the ingenious Mr. Henry Layng. There is a quarto volume of this gentleman's poems, chiefly translations; but in a style and numbers so excellent, as might well entitle him to the honour which he modestly claims of having assisted Mr. Pope in his Homer:

“ Peace to his honour'd shade! with laurels  
crown'd  
Enthron'd beset; the bards stood list'ning round,  
When (meanest of the train!) entranc'd I hung  
To catch the nectar'd accents from his tongue;  
Smiling he call'd me through the envying choir,  
And bade me strike the loud Meonian lyre,  
Trembling I touch'd the strings, he crown'd the lays:  
Firm I declin'd the envy and the praise.  
But now nor praise nor envy calls, I come  
To pay this mournful tribute at his tomb;  
There let me, weeping at thy hallow'd shrine,  
Suspend the votive lute that once was thine.  
Thus, where the trunk of mighty Pompey lay,  
Unflatter'd then, beneath the scorching ray,  
His good old soldier, with a duteous hand,  
Wet with his tears, heap'd up the Lybian sand;  
Then on his javelin hung the well tried shield,  
Which the great hero taught him first to wield.”

This circumstance is omitted by Dr. Johnson in his *Anecdotes of Pope*.  
But

But while Layng has been forgotten by the world, Cawthorne has received its exuberant applause. It is my design at present to propose some instances that may determine with what impartiality.

It is the opinion of many, that when Pope's harmony expired, the beauties of his versification were revived by Cawthorne. If weakness may pass for energy, and puerility for manliness, Cawthorne deserves the transplanted laurel. But if even the indisputable merit of Pope could not secure his fondness for antithesis from the objections of the critics; nor the sweet muse of Jerminham bribe the Reviewer's approbation with

"All on the silken foliage of the rose;"  
what must be the fate of such trivial lines as these?

The nerve to kindle, and the verse to flow.  
The dirge to murmur, and the suit to rise.  
His song to warble, and his wit to charm.

O come, in all the pomp of grief array'd.  
And lost to glory, lost to all his fire.  
All youth ennobles, and all worth admires.  
Woke all my wishes from the trance of fame.  
Where ev'ry science beams of ev'ry age.  
Spread all his plumes, and snatch'd thee from  
the grave.

Where all the battle burst in all its rage.  
The list'ning ear, and open'd all the soul.  
With all the luxuries of sound to move.  
And all his image takes up all my breast.  
E'en now when all the vision beams around.  
O blest with all that youth can give to please.  
In war while all the trumps of fame inspire.  
Light all their beams, and blaze upon thy dust.

The above at no great intervals:  
what follow in rapid succession:

Thou whose quick eye has glanc'd thro' ev'ry age  
View'd ev'ry scene, and studied ev'ry page,  
Teach me like thee, with ev'ry virtue blest,  
To catch each eye, and steal to ev'ry breast,  
To rise to all that in each patriot shone,  
And make each hero's happiness my own.

I hope that you will not think these quotations too numerous; it is the repetition of the faults that makes it particularly offensive. Of Cawthorne's poems, Abelard to Eloisa may be the best; but I own the Moonlight, which has sometimes been commended, pleases me better in the plate annexed than in the epistle. Of the others, several are certainly bad, and the rest indifferent. But, that I may not give judgement without proof, nor extend these remarks beyond your usual limits, perhaps I shall resume this subject at some more convenient opportunity.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

A CONSTANT READER.

## FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

### ORIGIN OF THE TERM, MAN OF THE PEOPLE.

**M**ONSIEUR GOURVILLE, originally a domestic of the Prince of Condé, raised himself by his merit to offices of great trust and employment. Such was the opinion of his abilities, that, on the death of the great minister Colbert, it was a matter of dispute in the cabinet of Louis XIV. whether Gourville should not be appointed his successor.

This gentleman arrived in England at the time when Charles II. and his parliament were at variance. Sir William Temple, who knew Gourville, and his faculty of discernment, asked

him what he thought of the kingly power in England? His answer was remarkable: "If (said Gourville) the King of England could be prevailed upon to fall in with the general sentiments of his subjects, and become *the Man of his People*, no prince in Europe would be his superiour; if not, he will be the most insignificant of all monarchs." — Sir William had the honesty and courage to relate this conversation to Charles II. who declared that he "would be the Man of his People." But Charles did not keep his word.

## L I T E R A R Y   R E V I E W .

## A R T I C L E   C X V I .

COXE: *Travels into Poland, Russia, Sweden, and Denmark.* 4to. Two Volumes.

(Continued from page 202.)

WE left our traveller proceeding on his journey from Moscow to Peterburgh, a route of not less than 500 miles, in almost a straight line, cut thro' the forest. He describes it as extremely tedious and toilsome to pass; the whole way lying chiefly through endless tracts of wood, only broken by here and there a village, round which the grounds are open and cultivated. The manner in which this road has been formed, and bottomed with felled trees, is very curious; but, for the particulars, we must refer to the book.

Mr. Coxe's account of the Russian peasantry conveys to us no very favourable ideas of their improvement in civilization. The particulars which he relates will convince every reader, that they are still deeply immersed in ignorance and barbarity.

Petersburgh has been very often described by travellers; yet we cannot omit one paragraph, by Mr. Coxe, on the subject:

"The views (says he) upon the banks of the Neva exhibit the most grand and lively scenes I ever beheld. That river is in most places broader than the Thames at London: it is also deep, rapid, and as transparent as crystal; and its banks are lined on each side with a continued range of handsome buildings. On the north side the fortrefs, the Academy of Sciences and the Academy of Arts are the most striking objects; on the opposite side are the Imperial palace, the admiralty, the mansions of many Russian nobles, and the English line, so called because (a few houses excepted) the whole row is occupied by the English merchants. In the front of these buildings, on the south side, is the Quay, which stretches for three miles,

except where it is interrupted by the Admiralty; and the Neva, during the whole of that space, has been lately embanked, at the expence of the Empress, by a wall-parapet and pavement of hewn granite, a most elegant and durable monument of imperial munificence."

In his account of the famous colossal statue of Peter the Great, executed by Mr. Falconer, Mr. Coxe says, "If there be any defect in this figure, it consists in the flat position of the right hand, a very trifling defect indeed in a figure so stupendous in size, so magnificent in design, and so masterly in execution."

From this exhibition of dead excellence we are led to the contemplation of living worth in the person of the present Empress, whose appearance at court Mr. Coxe thus describes:

"The chief officers of the household, the mistress of the robes, the maids of honour, and other ladies of the bed-chamber, advancing two by two in a long train, announced the approach of their sovereign. Her Majesty came forward with a slow and solemn pace, walking with great pomp, holding her head very high, and perpetually bowing to the right and to the left as she passed along. She stopped a little way within the entrance of the drawing-room, and spoke with great affability to the foreign ministers while they kissed her hand. She then advanced a few steps, and we were singly presented by the vice-chancellor Count Osterman, and had the honour of kissing her Majesty's hand. The Empress wore, according to her usual custom, a Russian dress, namely, a robe with a short train, and a vest with sleeves reaching to the wrist, like a Polonoise;

Polonaife; the vest was of gold brocade, and the robe was of light green silk; her hair was dressed low, and lightly sprinkled with powder: she wore a cap set thick with diamonds, and had a great deal of rouge. Her person, though rather below the middle size, is majestic, and her countenance, particularly when she speaks, expresses both dignity and sweetness. She walked slowly through the drawing-room to her apartment, and entered alone."

Speaking of the court of Russia, he says, "The richness and splendour of this court surpasses all the ideas which the most elaborate descriptions can suggest. It retains many traces of its ancient Asiatic pomp, blended with European refinement. An immense retinue of courtiers always preceded and followed the Empress; the costliness and glare of their apparel, and a profusion of precious stones, created a splendour, of which the magnificence of other courts can give us only a faint idea. The court dress of the men is in the French fashion: that of the ladies is a gown and petticoat, with a small hoop; the gown has long hanging sleeves and a short train, and is of a different colour from the petticoat. The ladies wore, according to the fashion of the winter 1777 at Paris and London, very lofty head-dresses, and were not sparing in the use of rouge. Amidst the several articles of sumptuousness which distinguish the Russian nobility, there is none perhaps more calculated to strike a foreigner than the profusion of diamonds and other precious stones, which sparkle in every part of their dress."

Speaking of their nobility, Mr. Coxe says they are distinguished for their hospitality towards foreigners.

"We were (adds he) no sooner presented to a person of rank and fortune, than we were regarded in the light of domestic visitants. Many of the nobility keep an open table, to which one invitation was considered as a standing passport of admission. The only ceremony necessary to be observed on this occasion, was to make inquiry in the morning if the master of the house

dined at home; and if he did, we, without further ceremony, presented ourselves at his table. The oftener we appeared at these hospitable boards, the more acceptable guests we were esteemed; and we always seemed to confer, instead of receiving an obligation.

"The tables were served with great profusion and taste. Though the Russians have adopted the delicacies of French cookery, yet they neither affect to despise their native dishes, nor squeamishly reject the solid joints which characterise our repasts. The plainest, as well as the choicest viands, were collected from the most distant quarters: I have frequently seen at the same time sterlet from the Volga, veal from Archangel, mutton from Astrachan, beef from the Ukraine, and pheasants from Hungary and Bohemia. Their common wines are chiefly claret, Burgundy, and Champagne, and I never tasted English beer and porter in greater perfection and abundance. Before dinner, even in the houses of persons of the first distinction, a small table is spread in a corner of the drawing-room, covered with plates of *caviare*, dried and pickled herrings, smoked ham or tongue, bread, butter, and cheese, together with bottles of different *liqueurs*; and few of the company of either sex omitted a prelude of this kind to the main entertainment. This practice has induced many travellers to relate, that the Russians swallow bowls of brandy before dinner. What are the usages of the vulgar in this particular I cannot determine; but among the nobility I never observed the least violation of the most extreme sobriety: and this custom of taking *liqueurs* before dinner, considering the extreme smallness of the glasses used on this occasion, is a very innocent refreshment, and will not convey the faintest idea of excess. Indeed the Russians in no other wise differ from the French in this instance, than that they taste a glass of *liqueur* before their repast, while the latter defer it till after dinner."

The manner in which eminent persons spend their time being an article  
of

of great curiosity and importance to mankind, we cannot omit Mr. Coxe's account of the distribution of the hours of the day by the present Empress of Russia:

" Her Majesty usually rises about six, and is engaged till eight or nine in public business with her secretary. At ten she generally begins her toilet; and while her hair is dressing, the ministers of state, and her aid-de-camps in waiting, pay their respects and receive their orders. Being dressed about eleven, she sends for her grandchildren the young princes Alexander and Constantine, or visits them in their own apartment. Before dinner she receives a visit from the Great-Duke and Duchesses: and sits down to table rather before one. She has always company at dinner, usually about nine persons, consisting of the generals and lords in waiting, a lady of the bed-chamber, a maid of honour, and two or three of the Russian nobility, whom she invites. Their Imperial highnesses dine with her three times in the week, on which days the party is increased to eighteen persons. The lord of the bed-chamber in waiting, who always sits opposite to the Empress, carves one dish and presents it to her; an attention, which after having once politely accepted, she afterwards dispenses with. Her Majesty is remarkably temperate, and is seldom at table more than an hour. From thence she retires to her own apartment; and about three frequently repairs to her library in the Hermitage. At five she goes to the theatre\*, or to a private concert; and, when there is no court in the evening, has a private party at cards. She seldom sups, generally retires at half past ten, and is usually in bed before eleven."

In accounts of Russia, we always look with avidity for anecdotes of its legislator Peter the Great. Mr. Coxe has been at some pains to gratify this curiosity. He draws this character of Peter:

" A royal historian has justly observed of Peter, that he compensated

the cruelties of a tyrant by the virtues of a legislator. We must readily allow that he considerably reformed and civilized his subjects; that he created a navy; that he new-modelled and disciplined his army; that he promoted the arts and sciences, agriculture, and commerce; and laid the foundation of that glory which Russia has since attained. But, instead of crying out in the language of panegyric,

Erubescere, ars! Hic vir maximus tibi nihil debuit:  
Exulta, natura! Hoc stupendum tuum est:

We may, on the contrary, venture to regret, that he was not *taught* the lessons of humanity; that his sublime and unruly genius was not controlled and improved by proper culture; nor his savage nature corrected and softened by the refinements of *art*. And if Peter failed in enlightening the mass of his subjects as much as he wished, the failure was principally occasioned by his own precipitate temper, by the chimerical idea of introducing the arts and sciences by force, and of performing in a moment what must be the gradual work of time; by violating the established customs of his people; and, in contradiction to the dictates of sound policy, requiring an immediate sacrifice of those prejudices which had been sanctified by ages. In a word, his failure was the failure of a superior genius wandering without a guide; and the greatest eulogium we can justly offer to his extraordinary character, is to allow that his virtues were his own, and his defects those of his education and country."

The commonly received opinion of Peter's aversion to the water, Mr. Coxe strongly reprobates, and says, he seems always to have expressed a strong attachment to that element. Of the severity of his character, Mr. Coxe gives this remarkable instance:

" It is a well-known fact, that Peter was accustomed to assist at the examination of the prisoners who were accused of high treason; that he would be present at the tortures inflicted upon them, in order to force confession; that he would frequently attend at their

\* An Italian-opera; a set of Russian and another of French players were, in 1778, maintained at her Majesty's expence, at which the spectators were admitted gratis.



their execution; that he would sometimes himself perform the office of executioner; and would occasionally conſign that taſk to his favourites and principal nobles. Korb relates, that, ſoon after the inſurrection of the Strelitz in 1698, Peter ſcornfully reproached many of the nobles who trembled at being compelled to behead ſome rebels, adding, in a ſtrain of ſanguinary juſtice, ' that there was no victim more acceptable to the Deity than a wicked man.'

Mr. Coxe confirms the generally received account of Catharine's aſcendency over her huſband, Peter. This woman, who had been a peaſant, could approach him when no one elſe durſt, and was the mediatrix between the furious monarch and his ſubjects. He would, it ſeems, frequently give orders for the execution of a criminal when ſhe was abſent, for fear ſhe

ſhould plead in his favour. Yet, alas! after behaving ſo nobly during Peter's life-time, when left to herſelf, ſhe became a different perſon. Mr. Coxe ſays of her, during her ſhort reign, that her life was very irregular. She was extremely averſe to buſineſs; would frequently, when the weather was fine, paſs whole nights in the open air, and was particularly intemperate in the uſe of Tokay, in which ſhe often indulged herſelf to exceſs. Mr. Coxe tells us, that ſhe could neither read nor write, and that her daughter uſed to ſign her public acts for her.—Of her perſon ſhe ſays, " that ſhe was under the middle ſize, and in her youth delicate and well formed, but inclined to corpulency as ſhe advanced in years. She had a fair complexion, dark eyes, and light hair, which ſhe was always accuſtomed to dye with a black colour."

(To be continued.)

ART. CVII. *Observations on the Animal Economy, and on the Cauſes and Cure of Diſeaſes.* By John Gardiner, M. D. *Preſident of the Royal College of Phyſicians, and Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh.*

(Concluded from page 198.)

IN the ſeventh ſection the author treats *Of the Cholera*. And here he enters pretty largely into the conſideration of the effects of exceſs of heat upon the body. Upon this diſeaſe the author's obſervations agree ſo much with thoſe of the generality of phyſicians, that it would be altogether ſuperfluous to lay a detail of them before the reader.

Section the eighth. *Of the Bilious, Remitting, and Intermittent Fever*. This fever, Dr. Gardiner obſerves, appears under different forms, and hence has received different appellations. He is of opinion, however, whatever its variations may be, that it univerſally originates from the ſame cauſe, and is, in reality, at all times, one and the ſame diſeaſe. The exacerbations and remiſſions are accounted agreeably to the theory laid down in the ſubſequent ſection.

In treating of the cure, the author gives ſome uſeful cautions concerning venefection in fevers of this kind; in which, unleſs the ſymptoms of inflammation run high, it is never to be

employed.—Theſe cautions are followed by many judicious remarks upon the operation and exhibition of antiſtonials, in theſe diſorders, and in febrile affections in general.

When the inflammatory ſymptoms abate, and the fever puts on the intermitent type, the Peruvian bark is to be adminiſtered; and cordials, antiſpaſmodics, and antiſeptics are to be had recourſe to when the powers of life begin to decline, the ſtrength of the patient to be exhausted, and the fluids to become putrid. With regard, however, to the action of antiſeptics; the author's ideas are ſomewhat different from thoſe of moſt others of the profeſſion. It is generally ſuppoſed that they directly correct and put a ſtop to the putrefcency by their operation upon the fluids themſelves! this notion the Doctör rejects, and adopts one which is much more conſiſtent with reaſon and with phyſiology. He is of opinion that their action is chiefly upon the *primæ viæ*, which they corroborate, and, by corroborating them, invigorate and ſtrengthen the whole ſyſtem:

system: and thus, *mediately* or indirectly, arrest or prevent the putrefaction of the fluids; their primary operation being, in this manner, upon the solids.

The ninth and last section treats *Of Intermittents*. After having deservedly censured those physicians who are fond of multiplying the same disease into almost endless species and varieties, and of giving to each of these a peculiar name; the author proceeds to explain the manner in which marsh miasmata enter into and operate upon the human body: and in doing this he unfolds to the reader, more completely than he had before done in any of the preceding sections, his own doctrine concerning the proximate cause of fevers.

He supposes that the marsh miasma, as he had before observed of other contagions, is swallowed with the saliva into the stomach, and that it there acts as a ferment upon the fluids contained in the stomach, the coats of which are, in consequence, so much irritated, as to pour out mucus for their glands preternatural both in quantity and quality. When this mucus, or, as the author terms it, febrile stimulus, is accumulated to a certain quantity, it so irritates and disorders the stomach and by sympathy the whole body, as to occasion the phenomena attendant upon the cold stage, during which the febrile stimulus, lodged in the *primæ viæ*, is gradually absorbed; till, at length, it is so sufficiently removed as to no longer disturb, in any great degree, the stomach and the rest of the system: the cause, therefore, of the cold fit being thus removed, the effect, the cold fit itself; necessarily ceases, the warmth of the body returns, the pulse from being weak becomes full and strong, and the visage from pale becomes red, *i. e.* the hot fit comes on, being the consequence of a plethora induced by the absorption of the mucus from the alimentary canal, and of the fluids from other cavities of the body into the blood. And, now, the cuticular pores, which, during the cold fit had been constricted, are relaxed by the heat which the body

has acquired: hence a sweat appears, which, together with the urinary discharge, carrying off the fluids which had been absorbed into the vessels, removes the plethora, and consequently puts a stop to the hot fit which depended upon or consisted in that plethora.

Nothing has perplexed physicians more than to account for the periodical returns of the paroxysms in intermittent fevers. The author of the present work attempts the explanation in the following manner: "By the time (says he) the sweating stage is finished, I have supposed the acid fluids in the alimentary canal, on which the febrile stimulus depended, to have been so far carried off by absorption, that what remained gave little or no disturbance to the system. Although an intermission takes place, yet, as the secretions in the *primæ viæ* continue in the same morbid state, it is reasonable to suppose, that the acrid fluids will again collect, after a certain interval, to such a quantity as shall be capable of renewing the paroxysm. This return, however, of the fit with so much regularity, in twenty-four or forty-eight hours, as is commonly observed, has, next to the accession itself, always been the most unaccountable circumstance attending an intermission. But, when we seriously consider the great uniformity of Nature in all her operations, it is easy to conceive, that near an equal quantity of bile and of the gastric fluids will be secreted in equal times; and when the patient gets over those irregular returns of the paroxysms which sometimes accompany an intermittent at its commencement, and the disease comes to assume the regular type of a quotidian, tertian, or quartan, then we say, that twenty-four, forty-eight, or seventy-two hours must elapse before that quantity of fluids necessary to bring on a paroxysm can be secreted, or, that they can acquire by stagnation and heat the degree of acrimony requisite to produce that effect."

For a confirmation of this theory we are referred to the consideration of the operation and effects of the medicines

ones used in the cure of these and other fevers. From such consideration it will appear that those medicines which cleanse the *primæ viæ*, which diminish the preternatural irritability in the system, which correct the contents of the intestinal canal, and lastly, which give tone and strength to the whole body, are the medicines which remove these diseases, and that they effectuate this end by throwing the febrile stimulus out of the body, or by defending it against the action of such of the stimulus as may remain within it.

In enumerating the remedies which are to be employed for the removal of intermittents, the author makes particular mention of the Peruvian bark, and presents us with several useful observations relative to its exhibition in these cases.

The remainder of the section consists of remarks on the use of astringents, opiates, and antispasmodics in intermittent fevers; and with these remarks, together with a few prophylactic observations, the whole of the work is brought to a conclusion.

Thus have we endeavoured to lay before our readers some account of Dr. Gardiner's book. The theory which is delivered in it concerning the proximate cause of intermittents and other fevers in general is, it will be seen, entirely new. From its simplicity the author flatters himself that it is entitled to the notice of, and deserves some credit amongst medical men.

That the stomach is, as the author throughout the whole of his work has attempted to show, the grand seat of diseases, that it is the part which, in most febrile disorders, is primarily affected, that it is so sympathetically connected with the whole system that, when it is disturbed, the rest of the frame is soon afterwards deranged, many circumstances seem strongly to prove: and although the objections which the Doctor has brought against the general opinion, that contagion enters by the lungs into the blood, be not sufficient to prove that it is *impossible* that infection should be received in that way: yet it cannot be denied that there is the greatest probability

and the fullest *presumptive* proof, that the contagious particles are admitted into the stomach, and that they do there operate in the manner which has been described.

At the same time, however, that this is said, it must be confessed, that this theory which the Doctor has advanced, is, like all others which have preceded it, liable to many objections. The absorption of the collected mucus from the *primæ viæ* during the cold stage, and the supposed consequent plethora during the hot fit, some, perhaps, will call in question or even deny; and, it may be urged, that if this theory were true, every physician would have it in his power to prevent, in any case whatever, the paroxysms, either entirely or in part, by evacuating the stomach and intestines of the febrile stimulus accumulated in them, just before the time of their usual accession.

These, and such like objections, it is true, may be opposed to the theory of the author. They are not, however, of such a nature as to affect it very materially: and, upon the whole, when we reflect upon the facts on which it is founded; when we revert to the arguments by which it is supported; and, above all, when we consider its great simplicity, and the easy and satisfactory solution which it affords of many of those morbid phenomena which have hitherto so much confounded and perplexed the most discerning physicians: when all these circumstances are severally and duly revolved and weighed in our minds, we shall perceive that this theory does credit to the penetration of him from whom it proceeds, and we shall readily allow that, however imperfect it may be, it is far less exceptionable than any of those which, on the same subject, have appeared before it.

As for the work in general: from the account which we have given of its contents, the reader will see that the subjects of which it treats are the most important of any in medicine. Throughout the whole of it are dispersed many valuable physiological and practical observations. In particular several curious facts are mentioned from

the Medical Annotations of Sir John Pringle, bequeathed (on condition of non-publication) by him to, and now deposited in the library of the Edinburgh College of Physicians. Of Sir J. Pringle's writings Dr. Gardiner, indeed, seems to be exceeding fond, and his partiality in this respect, almost extends to a censurable length.

Perhaps the author in some of his explanations has had too much recourse

to sympathy; and it may appear a little strange, that he should have thrown out so much blame in his preface upon theorizing men, and yet have afterwards theorised very freely himself.

Allowing for typographical errors, the style is, in general, sufficiently correct. In one or two parts there is not so much perspicuity as might have been wished, P.

ART. CXVIII. *The Life of Thomas Cranmer, Archbishop of Canterbury.* By William Gilpin, M. A. Prebendary of Salisbury, and Vicar of Boldre, in New Forest, near Lymington. 8vo. 3s. 6d. Boards. Blamire. 1784.

THIS ingenious writer is already well known, not only by the *Life of Bernard Gilpin*, his ancestor, but also by lives of several of the first reformers and early protestants\*, which are held in just estimation. The present publication will not detract from his merit. He enters, however, with diffidence on his office, since, as he observes, the character of Cranmer has been equally the subject of exaggerated praise, and undeserved censure; the latter from the Papists, the former with the Protestants. This author's design is to give an impartial account; for, as he properly remarks, "Every cause in which truth is concerned, is the better for having all things but truth sifted from it." He adds, and we believe with justice too, on the present occasion, "we shall not easily find a character that can allow deduction so well."

Cranmer was not merely distinguished by his capacity and his rank, but also, and chiefly, by the critical, hazardous, and remarkable period in which he lived. In more easy times, many a person might sit in that chair, which he so eminently filled, who would sink to the grave in peace without much notice or regret. But to Cranmer the eyes of the world were directed: the times marked him out: it required all the ability and virtue, all the faith and piety, a human being can be supposed to possess, to persevere, through every opposing difficulty, with integrity, benevolence, and honour. We shall not wonder then, since he was a human being, if there are in-

stances in which he failed; though it must be acknowledged, some are of a kind that will admit very little to be said in their vindication. His biographer, while he venerates his memory, as we think a good man must, deals very fairly in relating his errors, and at the same time offers such pleas as situation and circumstances present for their alleviation.

The conduct of Dr. Cranmer, in the earlier parts of his life, and inferior stations, was such as became the student, and bespoke the man of worth. His temper mild and pleasing, yet strict in the observance of rectitude and order, and his attention bent to the real improvement of himself and others. That he had formed to himself views of the ambitious kind does not appear; nor was it very likely, if he had any such, that they should be gratified. The first opening to his farther advancement seemed like a mere incidental circumstance. He was occasionally at the house of a gentleman, at Waltham, with whom Mr. Fox and Mr. Gardiner (afterwards Bishop of Winchester) were lodged. They were at that time in the retinue of the King (Henry VIII.) who came to the place on a journey. The conversation turned on the subject of the divorce, which the King had so much at heart, and respecting which he found so much dissimulation and obstruction from the court of Rome. Then it was that Cranmer accidentally, as it should seem, made the proposal of collecting the opinions of the different universities

ties of Europe, and being determined by them. This was carried to the King, who approved it warmly. It is well known that Cranmer was himself employed on the embassy, which answered according to their wishes.

This was the sure road to preferment: Dr. Cranmer speedily saw himself at the head of the English church. But it ought to be added, that it was a distinction which he deserved: he had qualifications and virtues which were fitted to the station. It is surprising, that a prince, haughty, capricious and despotic, as Henry certainly was, should have preserved an attachment to this wise and worthy prelate: yet he maintained it to the last: it was among the best things that could be said of him, that he respected this bishop's merit, and defended him against all his enemies.

Dr. Cranmer was almost from the beginning of life friendly to the principles of the reformation. When at college, he ranked himself in the class of men commonly known by the name of *Scripturists*. In farther life, he became more fully persuaded of the errors and tyranny of popery, and more closely united to the protestant cause. His time, his abilities, his influence, his purse, were all employed to advance religion and virtue, to encourage learning and learned men, and promote the real benefit of mankind. How noble, how amiable does he appear, while in different methods he prosecutes such good purposes!

But great and worthy as he was, his virtues had their shades, if they were not sometimes wholly eclipsed: the part which he took in the divorce of Queen Catherine is surely not defensible. "It is with concern (says Mr. Gilpin) that we see a man of Dr. Cranmer's integrity and simplicity of manners, acting so much out of character, as to compound an affair of this kind, if not with his conscience, at least with all delicacy of sentiment; and to parade through Europe, in the quality of an ambassador, defending every where the King's *pious intentions*." Yet there may be something, perhaps, in the following apology: "But the cause ani-

mated him. With the illegality of the King's marriage he endeavoured virtually to establish the insufficiency of the Pope's dispensation; and the latter was an argument so near his heart, that it seems to have added merit to the former. We cannot indeed account for his embarking so zealously, in this business, without supposing his principal motive was to free his country from the tyranny of Rome, to which this step very evidently led. So desirable an end would, in some degree, he might imagine, sanctify the means."

Possibly it might be so.—Yet it seems best to acknowledge at once, that this is both bad logic and bad divinity. And here we find another difficulty; since such was his desire to weaken the papal influence, it may be farther asked, how came he to take the oath of fidelity to the Pope at his consecration? This has often been alleged against the archbishop: "His friends, however (Mr. Gilpin observes) suppose they sufficiently apologize for his behaviour, by remarking, that he made his exceptions openly, without any mental reservation, and that he fully satisfied those, who were empowered to administer the oath. Yet, after all, it was rather trifling with what he esteemed sacred, and does not perfectly harmonize with that unequivocal probity generally attributed to him.

We are too soon called again to the same reflections, by the sad catastrophe of Ann Bolleyn. The Archbishop, during the former part of this iniquitous and mysterious business, was directed, by an order from the King, to keep his house at Lambeth: but when it served his purpose, Henry introduced him as an actor. And we are surprised, as Mr. Gilpin justly adds, to find a man of the Archbishop's character, submitting, in any shape, to be an actor in so complicated a scene of barbarism, cruelty, absurdity, and injustice.—The whole, in short, has the appearance of a dishonest submission to a tyrant's passions, and we can apologize for it only as we have done for some other of this prelate's compliances, by supposing that his meekness

was violently borne down by the King's impetuosity.—Indeed, it is farther observed, the plenitude of a King's power was never so deeply impressed on the minds of men, as in this reign; though it took, in future reigns, as far as such jargon can do, a more systematic form. The *vox Dei*, which was afterwards too freely supposed to issue from the people, was however now supposed to issue solely from the throne. When, therefore, we find these great condescensions to a prince, in men of eminent characters, we must not measure them by the liberal notions of later times, but must make some allowances for those high ideas of kingly authority, which prevailed in those periods in which they lived. In another place, the author observes, in behalf of Dr. Cranmer, that his mildness and simplicity were unequally matched with the impetuosity of Henry; who having no scruples of his own, considered little the scruples of others. To this may be added, that the primate thought himself strongly attached by gratitude to his prince. And, indeed, the errors of this excellent person, as we shall have other occasions to observe, were less owing to the temptations of vice, than to the weakness of some unguarded virtue."

Thus does Mr. Gilpin plead for the prelate: it would be unjust, as may appear from the short extracts we have given, not to own that he also freely censures him. One argument above suggested, is, we apprehend, often misunderstood or misapplied; we mean that of gratitude, an excellent virtue, which ought to be carefully cherished; but if, on account of favours conferred, it is supposed that persons are to submit to what is criminal, or to act against judgement and conscience, a compliance in such respects is no longer gratitude, but mean, sordid self-interest, and the most abject slavery.—We must, nevertheless, admit, that there is some strength in the considerations which our biographer proposes. If they do not exculpate, as certainly they cannot, they soften and palliate. The more, however, we read concerning courts and courtiers, in former or

later days, or observe what passes in our own time, the more we find ourselves obliged to accede to the truth of Dr. Tillotson's remark; that it is hardly possible to step over the threshold of a court, and remain an honest man. From these rather unpleasant views of the primate's conduct, let us turn to others which are more honourable; his general character was that of piety, mildness, and benevolence: his zeal was sincere and warm for Christian and Protestant truth, so far as he understood the subject: for, as Mr. Gilpin very pertinently remarks, "how far the Archbishop himself was enlightened, cannot easily be known at this day:" his zeal was tempered by prudence: he might esteem some concessions, which others would censure, not merely justifiable, but in present circumstances right and necessary; and regard *it* as obstinacy in respect to them, which others considered as virtue: difficult, however, as his circumstances were, he manifested a general firmness in support of the reformation, and in some instances maintained it in a very remarkable manner. "It is wonderful, indeed (says his biographer) that he did so much; for except in the matters of supremacy and transubstantiation, the King and he had very different sentiments on every topic of religion: and the passions of Henry, those gusts of whirlwind, made it dangerous for any one to oppose him. But the Archbishop, though he tried this hardy experiment oftener than once, never lost his favour.—In the business of monasteries he risked it most."

His opposition to the famous act of the *Six Articles*, framed by Gardiner, in favour of some of the more peculiar articles of the Roman church, was worthy and noble: "The good Archbishop (says our author) never appeared in a more truly Christian light than on this occasion. In the midst of so general a defection (for there were numbers in the house who had hitherto shewn great forwardness in reformation) he alone made a stand. Three days he maintained his ground, and baffled the arguments of all opposers.

But argument was not their weapon; and the Archbishop saw himself obliged to sink under superior power. Henry ordered him to leave the House. The primate refused. "It was God's cause (he said) and not man's." And when he could do no more, he boldly entered his protests:—"Such an instance of fortitude (it is added) is sufficient to wipe away many of those courtly stains which have fastened on his memory."

In other circumstances of danger he also preserved the same firm and upright conduct. In the affair of the Earl of Essex, whose ruin not a single person beside endeavoured to avert, he wrote to the King, united himself with the falling minister, and laboured, at the hazard of his own safety, to inspire his royal master with ideas of justice. His integrity and virtue appear still more eminently in respect to the Duke of Norfolk, who had always thwarted the primate's measures, and oftener than once is said to have practised against his life. Henry had ordered that the Duke should be attainted by act of parliament, and the bill passed the House with great ease; but the Archbishop considered the affair with horror; "and, although the King had in a particular manner interested himself in this business, opposed it with all his might; and when his opposition was vain, he left the House with indignation, and retired to Craydon."

Yet how blended are human characters! It appears almost unaccountable, that this man of meekness, simplicity, and piety, should have acted the part he did in relation to Joan Bocher, and George Paris, who, for some points of speculation and opinion, were both tried and condemned to the stake. It was at a time when there were no humours or commands of an unjust prince to contend with; when farther reformation in religious affairs was carrying on with the approbation of the court; but at this season, so favourable, it might be supposed, to liberty of conscience, "the Archbishop not only consented to these acts of blood, but even persuaded the conversion of the young King (Edward

VI.) into a compliance." Here Mr. Gilpin totally, and rightly gives him up. "There are, however (he says) among Protestant writers at this day, some who have undertaken his vindication. But I spare their indiscretions. Let the horrid act be universally disclaimed. To palliate is to participate. With indignation let it be recorded, as what above all other things has disgraced that religious liberty, which our ancestors, in most other respects, so nobly purchased."

But it is, time to finish this article. The last scenes of Dr. Cranmer's life, are what we would almost wish never to have heard. He prepared himself with great firmness and serenity for that change of affairs which he saw was taking place on the accession of Queen Mary, and the same Christian spirit he preserved during his confinement and other sufferings in the cause of liberty and truth. He never appeared more truly honourable than when the ceremony of degradation was performed; when, instead of his archiepiscopal dress, he was clad in a plain frieze gown, the common habit of a yeoman at that time, and had, what was then called a *towns-man's* cap on his head. In this garb he was carried back to prison; and who, without indignation, can hear, that such a fellow (no term is too contemptuous for one so hateful) as Bonner, then Bishop of London, was calling after him, "He is now no longer my lord!—He is no longer my lord!"

His behaviour during his imprisonment was composed and exemplary. But his adversaries had other designs against him. Soon after his degradation their treatment of him was altered. He was attended with great civility and respect, elegant entertainments were made for him, and no liberty or indulgence denied: to which were added a variety of insinuating measures to engage him to conform to the present changes in religion. "Among all the instances (says our author) of diabolical cruelty, we scarce find a greater than this. The whole rage of the popish party seemed to be centered against this upright man, His soul

soul they had damned; his body they were determined to burn; they wanted only to blast his reputation. With this view these wicked arts were practised against him—which succeeded, alas! too well." We wish to draw a veil over this affecting event. Happy was it for Dr. Cranmer, that repentance immediately followed his forced assent to the tenets of popery. It was clearly manifested, before he knew that his death was determined. What followed, particularly in the church of St. Mary's, Oxford, can hardly be read without the greatest distress. He appears in the fullest and most public manner to have disburthened his conscience, and after *that*, to have met the fiery trial even with a cheerful spirit: a memorable example of human frailty and Christian virtue!

Bishop Latimer, or Bishop Ridley, who, as having more polished manners, may be supposed to come nearer to Cranmer, on the whole, appear to be superior characters. Mr. Gilpin is for drawing a comparison between him and Archbishop Laud. "Both (says he) were *good men*—both were equally *zealous for religion*—both were engaged in the work of *reformation*." Many readers will hardly concede all these points to our author. As far as any degree of *goodness* can consist with obstinate bigotry, blind superstition, severe and tyrannical oppression, Laud might come in for a share; yet it is to be remembered, that one of the greatest among mankind, who had once been under the same influence, speaks of himself, on this very account, as the *chief of sinners*, at the same time that he says, he did it ignorantly, in unbelief. Neither would we compare Cranmer and Laud as to *zeal for religion*: that of the former was generally of the rational and benevolent kind; that of the latter, ignorant and haughty, abusive and destructive. And as to the last article, in what *reformation* was Laud engaged? unless it was to throw us back into the arms of popery, or what is as bad, into high-church dominion and arbitrary government? We can by no means place Cranmer and Laud in the same rank; and we ought

to add, though Mr. Gilpin writes them in the above particulars, he seems, in what he afterwards says, to intend rather a contrast, than a comparison, while he mentions the different temper and measures by which each pursued their respective ends; the one with violence and heat, the other with caution and moderation, "The consequence was (it is added) that Laud did nothing which he attempted, while Cranmer did every thing."

We have perused this volume with much satisfaction, as well as entertainment. It would be easy to select anecdotes and passages that would amuse our readers. One, as it is not very long, relative to Cranmer, we will here insert: "His humility was truly apostolical. He was averse to the founding titles of the clergy; and when these things, among others, were settled, he would often say, "We might well do without them." A familiar expression of his, on an occasion of this kind, was often afterwards remembered. He had signed himself in some public instrument, as he was obliged indeed legally to do, by the style of *Primate of all England*. At this the Bishop of Winchester (Gardiner) took great offence; intimating that there was no necessity for that innovation; and throwing out a hint as if it were an encroachment on the King's supremacy. "God knows (said the Archbishop, when he heard of the invidious things which Winchester had said) I value the title of Primate no more than I do the *paring of an apple*." The expression was afterwards often quoted by those who were disinclined to all dignities in the church; which they would call in contempt the *parings of Cranmer's apples*." Many other instances are given of his amiable and worthy spirit.

The style of this book is pleasing: the materials are judiciously collected, and well arranged. The works of Strype have afforded great assistance. To Fox's *Acts and Monuments*, Mr. Gilpin often has recourse; and he speaks handsomely of that work, though far from being an elegant performance: "yet (says he) they who have examined



mined this writer with most accuracy, have acknowledged, that although his zeal may have led him into some exaggerated accounts, where he relies only on hearsay, yet in all matters, where he appeals to authority, or record, he may be fully depended on." He was principal corrector to a printing-house at Basil (one of the greatest in Europe)

and a man of astonishing industry. — In fine, Mr. Gilpin will certainly be esteemed for the candour, the impartiality, and the love of truth and liberty, which he discovers throughout the whole of this performance: and which he had before manifested, in his former productions.

ART. CXIX. *Scheme for reducing, and finally redeeming the National Debt, and for gaining Half a Million of Revenue, by Extinguishing a Tax.* 8vo. 12. Doddsley, &c. 1784.

THE tax alluded to in this paradoxical title page, is the land-tax, the equalizing of which, the author argues against as an unjust measure; that would impose a heavy burden on the landholders in the north, while those in the south, by paying less than before, would put the decrease into their own pockets, without answering any beneficial purpose to the nation. This tax, in its present form, he affirms to be no burden on the possessors of land, but a perpetual rent-charge that is considered and allowed for in all purchases: and that all the lands in the kingdom changing their owners, upon an average, every thirty years, whether by descent, devise, settlement, or alienation, not affecting the argument, there, are few, if any landholders, whose estates were not subject to this tax, before they came into the possession of them. From these premises having established it as a clear proposition, which we will not controvert, that the land-tax is the undoubted property of the public, the scheme of converting it to the public use will appear in the following passage:

"The tax produces, or ought to produce, more than two millions annually—any excess would render my plan more productive, but I will state it only at two millions.

"Now admitting this sum of two millions to be a perpetual annual rent-charge, issuing out of all the landed or real property of the united kingdoms, and payable to the public in preference to every other charge, it will follow that the public has an undoubted right to make sale of this perpetuity, clear of every incumbrance. In such a sale,

every individual landholder should have an opportunity of purchasing the tax upon his own estate, in preference to any other person, provided it was done in a time to be limited; and after the expiration of that time, the public at large should be at liberty to purchase, either absolutely or by way of mortgage: and since estates are in general sold from 25 to 30 years purchase, it may be fairly concluded, that the sale of the tax would produce, upon an average, at least twenty-five years purchase, more especially as the execution of this plan would, to a certainty, raise the value of lands not less than four or five years purchase.

"The public purse would be thus at once enriched with a sum of fifty millions sterling, equal to the redemption of  $83\frac{1}{3}$  millions of the three per cents. taking the price of the stock at sixty per cent. which exceeds the present price.

"The annual interest of  $83\frac{1}{3}$  millions, the debt thus redeemed, would be extinguished, which at 3 per cent. is

2,500,000

"From which, deducting the annual amount of the land-tax extinguished, being

2,000,000

"The annual revenue gained will amount to £. 500,000

While a plan of redemption remains unprovided for, the author observes, that the stocks will continue to fall even lower than they are now, that the adoption of any scheme of reducing the national debt, would as certainly raise them; and without proper

per measures to prevent such a rise, defeat the advantages expected from this scheme. To this end, he proposes, that the act of parliament for effecting a sale of the land-tax, should declare the price of the last previous transfer of every person's share of stock, and should be recorded and fixed as the par of redemption; leaving all future transfers at freedom.

The half million of annual revenue gained, is to form a sinking fund for the reduction of the remainder of the debt; and if another half million could be added to it, and faithfully applied, aided by the excess of subsisting taxes beyond the annual interest of the debt; such a fund would redeem the whole debt in forty-one years: an annual million and a half would redeem it in less than thirty-four years; and two millions would redeem it in less than thirty years.

Taking into consideration the very great chance of an intervening war, the author thinks no redemption ought to be undertaken, with a less annual sum than two millions. If in order to establish such a surplus, more money should be wanted, he observes, and we beg the reader would observe it also, that the execution of his plan would clear the ground for an equal land-tax; which, at sixpence in the pound, would raise at least half a million!

ART. CXX. *A Dissertation on Duelling. Published by Appointment, as having gained a Prize (May 1784) in the University of Cambridge. By Richard Hey, LL.D. Fellow of Magdalen Hall. 8vo. 1s. 6d. Cadell, &c.*

THE decision of personal quarrels by single combat, with deadly weapons, in which superior strength, skill, or even chance, are the only tests appealed to for the decision of right (and in which the party injured in the first instance, is reduced to beg his life, if irrecoverably lamed, or killed on the spot, is declared to have received satisfaction) is such an insult upon common sense, that it is perfectly consistent to find common sense rejected, and the practice supported by a peculiar childish code of its own, under the name of *the laws of honour*.

Were it not that this species of infatuation sometimes produces such fe-

The sixpenny land-tax, it is true, is by supposition only to be temporary; but when the author has, according to his scheme, fairly sold the land-tax to the landholder, for twenty-five or thirty years purchase, and when he has informed us, that at four shillings in the pound, it only amounts to four pence, in the northern parts of the kingdom; can it bear an honest aspect, to propose instantly to load these northern purchasers with a sixpenny tax for the very term that they have just paid for exonerated from one of four-pence? The author, however, does not see this palpable injustice (what name would be given to it in private life?) but surrendering the present generation to pillage, adds with great apathy, that this tax "might cease at the end of thirty years; and if even the necessities of the state should require its longer continuance, yet in that space all the lands in the kingdom will, at a medium, have changed their owners, and received new possessors, and, consequently, for the reasons before given, such new possessors would not be affected by it."

We did not expect to arrive at such a conclusion, when we took up a proposal for gaining half a million of revenue by extinguishing a tax.

nious consequences, it might be deemed a prostitution of the powers of reason to argue with those who are subject to its influence; but the many fatal catastrophes thus resulting from the most frivolous causes, frequently prompt thinking men to address arguments to a set of Quixottes, on the only subject perhaps that, like the hero of *La Mancha*, discomposes their intellects.

If these self-avengers were in general found to be men of the clearest and most extensive understanding, and of the most exemplary conduct, their errors might claim some degree of respect; but men of current honour are seldom close thinkers; and, generally, form

from a dissipated course of life, become sush superficial observers, that Dr. Hey may be fairly presumed to attack their principles with arguments beyond their comprehension, even if we were to suppose them willing to attend to his reasoning. It is far more natural, however, to suppose one of these gentlemen, after reading the title, and perhaps a few lines of the first paragraph, to toss the pamphlet from him cavalierly, with "damn the collegian, and his dissertation too!" In brief, this accurate performance may be classed among those that convince every reader, except the very people for whose use the author took up the pen.

The law of England views not only the combatants, but their seconds, in the character of persons engaged in the act of deliberate murder; or, in other words, is so unpolite as to deem men of irascible honour deserving of a halter; though, as our author observes, juries are generally too tender to bestow this reward on them. But since the *fear of disgrace* is one of the pleas for having recourse to a duel, and since by mistaken lenity the present law has lost its terrors, it might perhaps be of service to make such antagonists sure of meeting disgrace in the most fearful form at the place of combat, whether the actors exhibit there a tragedy or a farce. Highway-robbery, house-breaking, and duelling, are all acts of desperation; and we see what is deemed the highest penalty of the law, is too weak to restrain either of them: but there are higher penalties than death suited to each of them. We well know that robbers would rather be hanged at once, than endure a life of labour; and the honour of duellists is of so tender a kind, that they will brave both instant and judicial death, sooner than endure what they esteem disgrace. Suppose then all the parties engaged in a duel, or in sending a challenge, were, without mitigation, subjected to the pillory, and all the future disabilities attendant on such a sentence, which would reduce the merits of every transaction of this nature to a summary issue; sup-

pose also, as in the case with persons standing mute, that the act of flying the country were to incur conviction; it is probable that very little blood would afterward be shed in affairs of honour.

After having been thus far seduced from the immediate consideration of this treatise, to engage as auxiliaries in its general subject, we return to our direct duty, by declaring, that though the circumstance of gaining a prize from competitors is rather an evidence of comparative, than of positive excellence, yet this dissertation has the real merit of containing a full, critical, and judicious examination of the principles on which the practice of duels is founded and vindicated.

The subject has not that novelty in it that will justify our appropriating much room to Dr. Hey's performance. To our general approbation of his close reasoning, we shall therefore only specify the heads under which he treats it. These are, Duelling considered, with reference to equity between individuals; with reference to the good order of society; to courage; to magnanimity; to virtue in general; and with reference to honour. In all these points of view, the absurdity of duels is shewn with much ability and address. We shall now gratify our readers with a detached specimen of his style and language.

After a very particular scrutiny into the virtue of courage; and proving that degree of it which prompts men to duelling, to be of a very low and inferior kind, the superiority of mind, termed magnanimity, is described in the following citation:

"Magnanimity is seen in overlooking some things as trifles, which affect many persons as evils deserving their serious regard. Whether they proceed from accident, from the inattention of the careless, from the rude impertinence of an inferior, or the mean pride of a superior, the great mind looks down upon them with a cool neglect which disarms them of all power to hurt him. We would not be understood to recommend a total insensibility under designed affronts

but there are certainly many appearances of this kind, which it is more manly and noble to pass by without any notice at all. Sometimes what has the appearance of an intended affront, is in reality purely accidental; at other times it is owing to nothing worse than inadvertence; and even when designed, it may have some excuse from the heat of passion, from misapprehension, or wrong information. Nay, where none of these can be urged in excuse for it, still there is often so low a degree of bad intention, so little virulence existing in the mind of the person offending, that, if the offended person could but look in the other's breast without the intervention of any deceitful medium, he would be surprised to find how small the object was which had formed so large a picture upon his imagination. Now it is a property of this greatness of soul which we are contemplating, that it enables a man to enter simply and with ease into the feelings and passions of others, without discovering any thing worse in those passions when directed against himself, than when directed against an indifferent person. By his enlarged conception, he comprehends the whole of mankind in one view, and sees himself only as a single individual among that vast multitude.

“ How will the captious and quarrelsome bear the test of a comparison with this character? Does any one pride himself upon the maxim of never putting up an affront? It is not the maxim of a great mind. What is a single person, that he must require all others, in every situation, in the eagerness of business, in the career of pleasure, in the absent moment of distracting care, in the dejected season of grief and melancholy, to be always so guarded and so attentive to him, as to be guilty of nothing which can be construed into an affront? A transgression of etiquette, a haughty look, a particular emphasis in pronouncing words otherwise harmless, are offences against the majesty of a self-important being, such as cannot be passed over unnoticed. They must either be immediately expiated with blood; or, if

some of the slightest kind are not judged to require so severe an atonement, they are at least carefully registered in the memory, that, if further occasion offers, they may be brought to account. And when a person has been so unhappy as to irritate a captious man, by a number of these minute offences which are scarcely capable of being estimated or described; it is sometimes thought necessary by the offended person to put a direct and unequivocal affront upon the original offender, for the mere purpose of bringing matters to extremities.

“ Where is the magnanimity of all this minuteness and precision, in exacting whatever a man thinks to be due to him? Though we should allow that he does not exact any thing more than what in strictness is his due; yet, to act upon such a system as this, is to forget the universal imperfection of every thing human, and to set up one's self as an object to which the world is required to pay an attention greater than it pays, or can be expected to pay, to the generality of individuals.

“ But let us now imagine a great and substantial injury offered; such that no man can be supposed insensible of it without a reproach upon his feelings, and such as both the safety of the individual and the good of the public require to be punished, in order to prevent a repetition of it. That duelling is totally improper as the means of reparation or punishment, with respect both to the individual and the public, we have attempted to shew in the first and second parts of this dissertation. Therefore the only enquiry here is, how far it is agreeable to true greatness of mind, to fight a duel from the mere impulse of resentment, distinct from all rational views of reparation, or an equitable and useful punishment.

“ Resentment, thus separated from every good motive, is no other than the mere spirit of *revenge*: which is entirely the vice of a little mind, and a direct contrast to that generosity of sympathy which prompts us to rejoice in the happiness of others, and to

weep over their distress. Revenge may suit the confined and abject notions of a savage, who lives in a state of perpetual war with men and brutes, and whose highest ideas of happiness and glory rise not higher than to victory over an enemy. But a civilized education teaches men, with the absurd exception only of those cases in which the reputed point of honour is concerned, to suppress every indication of this passion, to lay aside all ferocity of manners, to shew a forwardness in conferring favours, and an abhorrence of committing an injury, nay even to express a constant attention to the in-

terests and the feelings of others, studious at the same time to betray no anxiety about their own. And it is astonishing to see men, who, in their ordinary behaviour, demonstrate a great and generous turn of mind, recurring suddenly, for a single purpose, for a single action, to the mean and contemptible principles of the untutored barbarian.

In conclusion, the vicious propensity to duelling would not require to be exposed in this elaborate manner, if *affairs of honour* were not treated with too much respect in the criminal courts,

## THE ENGLISH THEATRE, AND REGISTER OF PUBLIC ENTERTAINMENTS,

### COVENT-GARDEN,

April 2.

**T**HE comedy of *Fashionable Levities*, written by Mr. Macnally, author of *Robin Hood*, *Retaliation*, &c. was performed for the first time at this theatre: the characters of which were represented as follow:

Alldear	Mr. Henderson.
De Courcy (alias Wellbred)	Mr. Lewis.
Douglas	Mr. Wroughton.
Sir Buzzard Savage	Mr. Quick.
Robin	Mr. Edwin.
Cheaterly (a gambler)	Mr. Farren.
Colonel Staff	Mr. Wevitzer.
Clara	Mrs. Martyr.
Grace	Mrs. Wilson.
Widow	Mrs. Bates.
Honour	Mrs. Webb.
Constance	Mrs. T. Kennedy.
Muslin	Miss Platt.
Lady Buzzard	Miss Younge.

The fable of this comedy is full of those intricacies, that are necessary to keep the mind in a state of suspense. The following is a sketch of the plan.—Sir Buzzard, rather advanced in life, from pecuniary connections with a family, of what is commonly called *noble blood*, is inveigled into marriage with one of its relatives, a young lady educated in the true spirit of fashion; mutual dislike ensues from different motives; the wife from being married to

a man she has no affection for; the husband from being wedded to a woman whose extravagance dissipates his fortune, he emerges in the follies of the turf, and she in the *levities*, cards, dress, equipage, and even strongly bordering on incontinence; from the latter, they are both the dupes of a gambler, who, in *course* of cards, getting both in his power, demands their joint interest to favour his pretences to Constance, niece and ward to Sir Buzzard (previously enamoured of De Courcy) with whom he is to share her fortune on marriage, as likewise to cancel a debt of honour with her ladyship of 2000. the agreement of both unknown to the other.—De Courcy, equally attached to Constance, but addicted to the like folly of gambling, is fleeced by the same gambler; but in the course of his distress, though he courts every transient amour, preserves his *faith* inviolate to Constance; his appearance and levity successively engage him in intrigues with Lady Savage, her chambermaid, and the widow, from a detection in which he generally escapes by the dramatic subterfuge of a closet, but is, in the end, after many impediments, rewarded with the hand of Constance, when his fortune is bettered 2000*l.* a year, and his name changed to Wellbred by the *convenient* death of an

an uncle.—The counterpart of the plot arises from Alldear, a philosophic left-off tradesman, attached to the innocent Clara, daughter of a deceased friend, to whom he becomes the voluntary guardian and expectant husband; but anxious for her improvement in the *dead* languages, having engaged a Scotch officer, disguised as a tutor, to instruct her, is supplanted by the Caledonian, who learns her lessons of love instead of grammar. Colonel Staff also, in pursuit of the widow, or rather her fortune, after an awkward career on siege, is Hymenally tied.

Many of the scenes require the author's attention towards a better connection being preserved; some of them should be considerably abridged; those in the first act are in particular too long. Much comic effect is diffused through the piece; but the author has too freely indulged himself in giving indelicate points. The disapprobation of the audience to the passages we allude to will be an ample standard to remedy this and the other defects by; and we doubt not but he will avail himself of the criterion.

Several of the thoughts were *nouvelle* and judicious; and were received with deserved favour.—The performers were in their respective parts very meritorious. Mr. Lewis was volatility, spirit, and fashion in the highest degree, and to his able representation the author owes much. The same may be said of Miss Younge; she played with the utmost success, and was dressed with great elegance.

The prologue was ably spoken by Mr. Wroughton, and the epilogue had a very forcible effect from the pointed delivery of Miss Younge. It contrasted the manners of our ancestors with modern refinements, and concluded with a compliment to her Majesty.

April 12. The new opera of *The Nunnery* was brought forward at this theatre; the characters and fable are as undermentioned:

Captain Banner  
Forage  
Peter

Mr. Johnson.  
Mr. Quick.  
Mr. Edwin.

Father Ambrose  
Officer of the police  
Friar  
Mrs. D'Arcy  
Selina  
Teresa  
Abbess

Mr. Pearson.  
Mr. Davies.  
Mr. Darley.  
Mrs. Kennedy.  
Mrs. Bannister.  
Mrs. Martyr.  
Miss Platt.

#### F A B L E.

Captain Banner, an English officer, during a short residence at Tournay in the Austrian Netherlands, becomes enamoured of Selina, the niece of Mrs. D'Arcy.—He suddenly receives orders while here, to join his regiment at Gibraltar; and takes his departure without receiving any proof that his addresses are acceptable to the object of his passion.

The drama commences with a scene of Captain Banner's return.—Upon his landing, he determines to bring the affections of Selina to trial; and in that resolution dispatches Forage, his servant, who relates to her a fabricated story of his death. The concern she appears in upon hearing this intelligence, is displeasing to Mrs. D'Arcy, whose design is to have Selina united with her son Henry, at this time on his travels.—To avoid this alliance, Selina flies to a convent, entrusting her maid Teresa only with the secret.—Captain Banner hearing of this resolution, contrives by means of Peter, the porter of the convent, to have a letter conveyed to Selina. The agitation she is in on reading this epistle, is such, that the abbess discovers the contents; and by that means comes at the knowledge of Mrs. D'Arcy, who is in consequence made acquainted with the transaction.—It is here necessary to remark, that by the will of Selina's father it is decreed, that on condition she chooses a religious life, one moiety of her fortune is to be applied to the benefit of the Nunnery to which she retires, and the other to descend to Mrs. D'Arcy's son. This consideration stimulates Mrs. D'Arcy and the abbess to use means to retain Selina in the convent; and to enforce their entreaties, Father Ambrose, the confessor of Mrs. D'Arcy, is directed to visit her. This intention being discovered by Captain Banner, he assumes

fames his habit; and by means of Teresa is enabled to deliver the letter of introduction, which had been intended for the real confessor. Peter, the porter of the convent, assists in this project. Banner has, in consequence, an interview with Selina in the abbess's apartment, but is shortly interrupted by Father Ambrose, who discovers the stratagem, and proceeds to alarm the convent. Banner prevents him, and afterwards succeeds in prevailing on

the good father to wait him with Selina. At the close of the ceremony, he attempts to escape, but is stopped by some officers of the police. He is charged with seducing a novice from the cloister, and marrying her; but it being at the same moment announced that the Emperor has just published an ordinance, by which all religious houses are declared open; they are set at liberty, and a general reconciliation takes place.

## MR. PARKE'S CONCERT,

*Ancient Music Rooms.*

THE Concert consisted of a very elegant assemblage of vocal and instrumental performances; amongst these, we must notice Mr. Parke's beautiful oboe concerto; the second movement of which, equally discovered his scientific taste and instrumental skill. Miss Parke played one of Clementi's sonatas on the piano forte, in a most brilliant style; we must observe on this composition that it is of masterly construction, and full of difficult passages, but more a treat to the *cognoscenti* than to a miscellaneous audience. Pieltain's concerto on the violin was executed with great neatness, and was upon the whole a pleasing unaffected performance. The charming Sestetto of Bach's, in which Miss Parke and the Messrs. Pieltain, Shield, Paxton,

and Parke combined their powers, was a delectable feast to the *amateurs*.

The vocal pieces were the two following glees: "Come live with me," &c. and Dr. Cooke's "In the merry month of May." Mr. Reinhold having left behind him the parts of Handel's song "Nace al bosco," &c. sung the Invocation to the Spring. Miss Parke acquitted herself with great sweetness in one of Sarti's airs; but particular praise is due to Mr. Harrison for the expressive and pleasing style in which he sung his second air of "From glaring show," &c. Upon the whole, the friends of Mr. Parke testified the utmost satisfaction at the judicious selection with which they were presented.

## HANOVER-SQUARE CONCERT.

April 6. THE first piece was Abel's admirable overture, which, being in his best style, can be equalled by few. Miss Chanu sung "Dolce veta," &c. with expression, but in the rondeau, "Nel partir bell' idol mio," by Bach, she discovered very superior power and elegance. Tenducci also sung two divine airs, with great taste and expression. Correlli's eleventh concerto had every justice done to it. Gariboldi gave the second movement great force, by his able performance on the double bass. Baumgarten's new *concertante* was played with great effect

no other proof of excellence of the performance need be given, than the mention of the names of Messrs. Cramer, Blake, Cervetto, and Fisher. In respect to the composition, it is full of science and ingenious construction. Mr. Salomon played a concerto on the violin, with every claim to approbation. The concert closed with a symphony of Haydn's, and to say a word of his merit in this work, would be placing him on a level with other masters, whilst every note in the composition gives him a superior plea to distinction.

We are happy to compliment the managers of this concert, on the proofs they continually give of their disposi-

tion to present the subscribers with every novelty in their power,

## MASQUERADE INTELLIGENCE.

### OPERA-HOUSE.

THIS spot was fitted up in a most superb style for the reception of the masques. Party-coloured lamps disposed with great fancy, transparent devices, elegant Italian girandoles, and artificial pannels, all combined to the decoration of the place.

The company was the most genteel we ever remember at a masquerade. It was a convention of dominos, broke by a few light fancy dresses, worn by ladies, and a very small portion of characters. Men of fashion and ladies of frolic made up the assembly. The Prince, Duke of Queensberry, Lord Jersey, Colonel Lake, Mr. W. Lake, Mr. Brady, Captain Conway, Colonel Tarleton, Major Hanger, Sir John Lade, &c. with the Mesdames Benwell, Smith, Fisher, and Seymour; Clara, Maria, and the entire *cherubim* of King's-Place, headed by the *hierarch*, Mrs. Windfor. Lord T— hung on the Prince's arm, frangely arrayed.

He called himself the favourite beauty of the Emperor of Morocco, An old woman with gingerbread. A lady in representation of night, covered with a black veil and stars. Two dancing negro women. A Carmelite monk. A hunched-back barber, and two or three others of an inferior stamp. Mr. L—x was without either domino or mask; but notwithstanding his want of dress, he was considered as the *greatest character* present.

A good country dance band was provided, but the parties who *figured in* were very limited in number.

The supper consisted of a plenteous supply of curious dishes, all very excellent; confectionary and pastry in abundance, and wines of the best flavour in a variety, that included most of the French and other vintages. The utmost satisfaction was expressed at this midnight *fete*, and the order in which it was served.

### OPERA-HOUSE.

April 2. First night of the new comic opera *La Finta Principessa*, or the Sham Princess.

We were by no means disappointed in the expectations we had framed of Signor Cherubini's abilities as a composer. His *coup d'essai*, as it was humbly titled in the operational bill of fare, proved a complete master-piece. We have, indeed, from the overture to the end of this composition, an ample field for great and merited encomium; but as *brevity is the soul of wit*, we also consider it as the essence of judicious praise. In deference to this opinion, we shall only point out those parts of the music which met with pointed applause; such as, in the first act, *L'Onda Placida*, and *Quel amabile Vesino*, both sung by Franchi. The air *Altezza Eccellentissima*, by Tasca; and the finale,

the best productions of the kind that ever gave brilliancy to a comic opera. In the last act we were particularly delighted by Tasca's song, in caricature, *Idol mio se tu non vivi*, a true *chef d'œuvre* of comic composition, greatly enhanced by the delivery of the actor, and only equalled by the exertions of Signora Dorta, in the airs *A tanto amore* and *Come potesti ingrato Core*. The entertainments of the evening concluded with that beautiful ballet *Don Juan*, the representation of which made the whole performance a delicious treat, both for the eyes and ears of a very numerous audience, whose incessant plaudits are the best comment on the merit of the respective composers.

April 16. The opera of *Ariaforse*, confessedly the best production of Metastasio, was received this night, for  
the



the purpose of introducing to the musical world the new tenor, Signor Babini. The reception he met with from a very numerous and brilliant audience was equally flattering and merited. Though this performer cannot be said to possess a very great compass of voice, this defect is supplied by a taste and manner of singing superior to that of any of his predecessors in that walk; add to this a good figure, a style of acting seldom met with on the Italian stage, ever true to the feeling of the character he represents; and we shall have conveyed an idea, though still very imperfect of the merit of Signor Babini. It is impossible, for instance, to conceive any thing equal to the manner in which he delivered his first song *Del mio paterno affetto*. How me-

ludious! how affecting! His plaintive accents made every heart sympathize with the distressed father of Arbaces. The cry of *encore* was unanimous; indeed he richly deserved to have the same compliment paid to him throughout the whole performance. Signor Crescentini was better than ever, and he went through the song *Ab! non sai qual Pena Sia*, with so much pathos, that he made the sorrows of Arbaces congenial to the breast of every person present. Signora Ferrarese, now nearly recovered from her long illness, was all we could wish in Mandane. As to the music, the overture was received with pointed applause, and Signor Cherubini convinced us, that he is equally judicious in compiling, as he is commendable for original composition.

## INCREASE OF THE REVENUE.

ON Monday the 11th inst. Mr. Pitt stated in the House of Commons that the interest of the public debt (when the whole of it shall have been funded and provided for) together with the probable expences of the peace establishment, will amount to 14,400,000l.

The net produce of the Taxes for the quarter ending 5th of January, 1785, was	2,738,000
Ditto for the quarter ending 5th of April	3,066,000
	£. 5,804,000

The produce of the two corresponding quarters in the preceding year was to the 5th of January 1784	2,585,000
To the 5th of April, 1784	2,198,000
	£. 4,783,000

The produce, therefore, of the taxes in the last six months, was above a million more than their produce in the corresponding six months of the preceding year, and the produce of the single quarter, ending the 5th of April last, was nearly 870,000l. more than that of the corresponding quarter 1784. In this sum are included about 190,000l. the produce of the taxes laid on the last year; the remaining sum of 680,000l. is the increased produce of the taxes which subsisted previous to the last session. It is likewise to be observed, that the produce of the customs in the last quarter, was considerably more than double their produce in the corresponding quarter of the last year. This considerable increase of the revenue must, in a great measure, be owing to the many regulations which have been established since Mr. Pitt has been in office, and principally to those bills which he introduced into parliament last year, for the prevention of smuggling. The effect of

these regulations, exclusive of the assistance which the revenue may receive from others of a similar nature, encourages us to entertain a well grounded hope, not only that the income of the country may become equal to the payment of the interest of our national debt, and the expences of the peace establishment, but that it may afford a considerable surplus for the discharge of the national debt. For let us suppose that the two next quarters produce, each the same sum, which the last quarter did, the income of the year, ending Michaelmas, 1785, will then stand thus:

The quarter ending Jan. 5, 1785	2,738,000
Ditto, April 5,	3,066,000
The two remaining quarters	6,132,000

Total	12,936,000
To this sum must be added the produce of the land-tax, and annual malt tax	2,450,000
	£. 14,386,000

This produce of all the taxes is sufficient for the interest of the public debt, both funded and unfunded, and for the expences of a peace establishment.

But, if we look beyond the present year, and estimate our annual income, by the last quarter, it will stand thus:

Annual produce of taxes	12,264,000
Add produce of land and malt-tax.	2,450,000

Total	£. 14,714,000
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which leaves a surplus of 300,000l. a year towards the discharge of the national debt.

But if we suppose that the produce of the two remaining quarters of the present year bears the same proportion to the produce of those already passed, which the corresponding quarters of the last

last year did to each other, the amount of the taxes of this year will be 12,600,000. to this must be added for the land and annual malt tax 2,450,000. and our whole income will be 15,050,000. which leaves 650,000. surplus for a sinking fund.

If the two remaining quarters bear the same proportion to the last quarter, which these quarters did to each other in the preceding year, the produce of all the taxes will be 16,240,000. which leaves a surplus of 1,840,000. for a sinking fund.

The produce of all the taxes, exclusive of the land and malt tax, for the year ending Michaelmas, 1784, was 10,400,000. the increase of the revenue this year, upon the most unfavourable calculation, will be a million and a half: there is good reason to believe that it will be considerably more.

From the above statements it appears that there is the strongest reason to hope that next year a real sinking fund for the actual discharge of the national debt will be established, and that this salutary measure may be adopted with the addition only of those few taxes which may be necessary for the small loan of the present year, and for the funding the remaining part of the unfunded debt.

In the above account, the produce of the new house duty is not included, as none of it has yet been received; this duty cannot amount to less than 500,000. a year, which must more than counterbalance any accidental diminution which there may be in any of the taxes in a subsequent quarter.

Thus far the ministerial statement, which will be still farther illustrated by reference to the following papers which are now lying upon the table of the House of Commons, for the perusal of the members.

An account of the produce of the several taxes imposed by an act of the last session of parliament, as far as the same can be made up; distinguishing the produce of each tax.

1784.	£.	s.	d.
Received on the duty on silk and lead	13,415	12	4
On paper since 11th day of Aug.	3,235	12	0
On candles since 1st of Aug.	46,168	2	6
On general licences since 10th Sept.	42,082	0	0
On 15l. per cent. since 11th Aug.	1,012	0	0
On linens and stuffs since 2d Oct.	3,085	0	0
On bricks and tiles since 2d Sept.	20,170	3	8

On the additional duty on hackney coaches	4,800	0	0
On additional stamps since 1st Sept.	113,411	0	0
On 2,300l. per week; letter money	43,700	0	0
	£.	291,109	10 6

Memorandum. Besides the above duties, for payment of annuities granted in the year 1784, the duty on coffee has produced 222 2 6

Exchequer 15th day of April, 1785. JOHN HUGHSON.

An account of the totals of the net produce of all the taxes, from Christmas eve, 1783; to the 5th day of April, 1784; and from Christmas eve, 1784; to the 5th day of April, 1785.

CUSTOMS.

Total to the 5th April, 1784	£.	419,915	0	6½
Total to the 5th April, 1785	990,209	14	7½	

EXCISE.

Total to the 5th April, 1784	£.	1,292,220	3	6
Total to the 5th April, 1785	1,312,612	6	10	

STAMPS.

Total to 5th April, 1784	£.	222,421	17	4
Total to 5th April, 1785	320,336	0	0	

INCIDENTS.

Total to 5th April, 1784	£.	263,419	3	10
Total to 5th April, 1785	373,097	16	8½	
Total of Customs, Excise, Stamps, and Incidents, to 5th April, 1784	2,198,006	5	2½	

Grand total of Customs, Excise, Stamps, and Incidents, to the 5th April, 1785 3,066,255 18 2

Exchequer, the 15th day of April, 1785. JOHN HUGHSON.

An account of the totals of payments into the Exchequer, by the Receiver-general of the Customs, from Lady-day, 1780, to Lady-day, 1785, both inclusive.

1780	£.	2,495,270	5	2
1781	2,627,643	4	11	
1782	2,636,536	15	2½	
1783	2,983,574	2	4½	
1784	2,654,757	7	2½	
1785	3,719,405	6	7	

For WILLIAM MELLISH, Elq. Rec. Gen. T. MILLS.

LENT ASSISES.

THE following list of felons capitally convicted on the respective circuits, exhibits a striking picture of the vice of the present age. The first column of figures shows the number sentenced; the second, those left for execution at each place. Where there is no figure the number could not be ascertained.

Kingston	22	9	Worcester	5	1
Lincoln	28	9	Huntingdon	1	1
Gloucester	16	9	Lewes	5	1

Warwick	15	9	Leicester	8	1
Exeter	17	6	Thieford	7	1
Winchester	16	6	Lancaster	6	1
Shrewsbury	11	5	Salisbury	14	0
Norwich	0	4	Dorchester	5	0
Nottingham	8	4	Bedford	2	0
Derby	5	3	Reading	2	0
York	7	3	Coventry	3	0
Chelmsford	0	2	Taunton	6	0
Aylesbury	3	2	Hareford	10	0

Cambridge

Cambridge	3	2	Chester	1	1
Bury	7	2	Stafford	} Maiden.	
Montgomery	5	2	Ludlow		
Northampton	6	1	Oakham		

The island to which the convicts, sentenced to be transported to Africa, are to be conveyed, is said to lie in the middle of the River Gambia, about sixty miles from its entrance into the ocean. This spot is totally uninhabited. Captain Moore, who explored the course of the Gambia as far as the great waterfalls, 100 leagues up the country, speaks of this island as twenty miles in length, and from five to seven in breadth.—Towards the east end it rises into a hill of considerable height, and is finely covered with wood. The soil is remarkably fertile, and wants nothing but cultivation to become productive in all kinds of grain. In the woods are found great plenty of cocoa-nut trees and chestnuts. As it stands in the 13th degree

of N. Latitude, the heat in the months of July and August is very great; and towards the Equinox they experience frequently dreadful storms of thunder and lightning. The country on each side of the river is peopled by warlike Negro nations, who sacrifice to their idol deities such white men as fall into their hands, and whose bodies they devour, which will prevent their deserting from the place allotted for them.

That transportation even under these circumstances will have much effect in deterring from crimes which the terrors of an ignominious death cannot prevent, is not very probable. While our police is directed to the punishing rather than to the prevention of crimes, it is in vain that our prisons are so often emptied into the grave. At present a few only of the most atrocious offenders are to be sent to the coast of Africa: the transportation of the rest is suspended.

## THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGY.

THURSDAY, *March 24.*

**E**ARLY this morning a fire broke out at the house of J. Ward, gent. at Rhos-Fawr, near Llanfair, Montgomeryshire, when all were in profound sleep. A tenant lived in one part of the house, whose servant maid was first alarmed by the raging of the flames, just time enough to wake her mistress, who was sick, and whom she carried upon her back out of the house. Before she could alarm her master, or Mr. and Mrs. Ward, the whole building was in a blaze, which was entirely consumed to ashes, together with the owners and tenant. Mr. and Mrs. Ward were far advanced in years, and the tenant who perished with them, is supposed to have been suffocated in his sleep.—The corn, cattle, and out-buildings, being at a distance, escaped the conflagration.

FRIDAY, 25.

Henry Jones and Matthew Price, two sheriff's officers, were executed at Monmouth, for the wilful murder of Richard Jones, of Tregar, an old man, upwards of 70 years of age, whom they were conducting under arrest to Monmouth jail. It appeared upon the trial that they had broke two of his ribs, and beat him so inhumanly that he died under their hands.

SUNDAY, 27,

Being Easter-Sunday, the same was observed at court as a high festival. At one o'clock their Majesties, preceded by the heralds and pursuivants went in state to the Chapel-Royal, and heard divine service and a sermon, which was preached by the Rev. Dr. Vincent, Sub-Almoner; Lord Oxford carried the sword of state; after which their Majesties received the sacrament from the hands of the Bishop of Chester (who assisted for the Bishop of London) assisted by the Sub-Dean, and made the usual offering.

In the evening a man was decolled in a house of ill fame, in Clement's-lane, near Butcher-row, where he was robbed, and afterwards stabbed in seven different parts of the body, by a person styling himself the husband of the prostitute, who decolled the unfortunate man

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in. The cry of Murder! being given, a number of persons assembled round the door, by which means both the man and the woman were taken into custody.

MONDAY, 28.

This afternoon, at five o'clock, a dreadful fire broke out in the house of Earl Spencer, at Wimbledon, which, for want of water, entirely destroyed the house, and the most valuable part of the furniture. Many of the pictures were saved. The state chariot of the celebrated John Duke of Marlborough was among other antiquities that became victims to the flames. It was in this carriage that he brought the Marechal Tallard, the French general, when he fell into the hands of the combined army, after the celebrated battle of Oudenarde. The Duke's dispatches on that occasion are worthy of record, as they were exceeding short and laconic:

"We have fought and conquered, and I have the French general, Monsieur le Marechal Tallard, at this time with me in my chariot. Let my royal mistress be immediately acquainted with these particulars, and expect more as soon as possible."

The paper on which the above was written, was the back of the direction of an old letter to the Duke, and it was written on a drum head, or, as others say, on a soldier's back.

The house was built by Sarah, Duchess of Marlborough, the great grandmother of the present lord, and cost thirty-eight thousand pounds, besides the furniture, library, &c.

The accident, it seems, was occasioned by the carelessness of some of the women servants, who left some linen too near the fire in the laundry.

FRIDAY, *April 1.*

The winter season, to date it from the first fall of snow in October last, to that which fell yesterday, has already lasted five months and twenty-four days, or one hundred and seventy-six days in all, reckoning from the 7th day of October, on which the first fall of snow happened.

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pened. If we except about twelve days at the latter end of January, the whole of this period has been frosty and inow; such another instance has not occurred in the memory of man in this island.

## FRIDAY, 8.

William Herbert was committed to Reading jail, charged on an inquisition taken the same day at Letcombe Regis in Berks, with the wilful murder of his own son, a lad about fourteen years of age. It appears that Herbert had sent the boy on an errand to Letcombe Regis, and on his staying longer than he thought necessary, he went in search of him, threatening to murder him. The boy, who had been long ill, had stopped in a barn to rest himself about half way to Letcomb, which he had left but a few minutes when the father came up with him, struck him several times, and drove him on before him: when they got near Letcomb, he knocked him down by a blow on the head, took him by the heels and dashed him against the ground, and then threw him to a considerable distance. Two men at work in an adjoining field, seeing the transaction, ran and took up the boy, who lived but a few moments. They then pursued the father who attempted to escape, and properly secured him.

## MONDAY, 11.

Was executed at the new gallows, before the debtor's door in the Old-Bailey, William Higson, for the wilful murder of his son, Joseph Higson.

## TUESDAY, 12.

The session ended at the Old-Bailey, when 22 convicts received judgement of death: 18 were ordered to be transported: 20 to be kept to hard labour in the house of correction: 15 to be whipped; and 14 discharged.

## TUESDAY, 19.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer moved for leave to bring in a bill to amend and explain an act passed in the 24th year of the reign of his present Majesty, imposing a duty on printed and stained cottons, linens, &c. but to repeal so much thereof as related to plain cottons and fullians.

## TUESDAY, 26,

John Thompson was executed before Newgate, pursuant to his sentence, for breaking into the house of Mrs. Wells, and attempting to murder her.

## IRELAND.

Dublin, March 24.

**T**HIS day his Grace the Lord Lieutenant went in state to the House of Peers, and gave the royal assent to the following bills:— Great duty bill; loan bill; for the advancement of trade; Post-Office bill; sugar bill; tobacco bill; hawker's and pedlar's bill; duty on licences; duty on carriages; corn bill; coffee bill; malt bill; qualification bill; Dublin entries for the Royal Exchange; 4000l. to the linen manufacture; 9000l. Protestant charter schools; 1000l. Dublin Society; 3000l. for building public offices; 5000l. Foundling hospitals; 5000l. for building churches; 1000l. Hibernian school; 8600l. to the house of industry; 1000l. Marine

Society; to take away the challenge to the array of pannels of jurors for want of a knight on trials, in which a peer or lord of parliament is party; to prevent dilapidations on church lands; Nenagh road bill.

When the Speaker of the House of Commons of Ireland presented the money bills for the royal assent, he addressed the Duke of Rutland in the following words:

"May it please your Grace,

"No system of government or of commerce can be secure or permanent which is not founded in justice; of this truth the history of every great empire affords sufficient proofs, none more than the British: but however evident in theory this truth may have been at all times to thinking men, it seems to have had little influence upon the councils of nations, till within these few years, when experience, dearly purchased, had removed those prejudices which milled their understandings, and opened their eyes to their own interest. From that period this kingdom has gradually raised her head and extended her views; her constitution has been restored, and her foreign commerce liberated from those chains which held it in bondage: but still the reformation was imperfect, one of the most important articles still remained unsettled—the commercial intercourse between Great-Britain and this kingdom. Your Grace has wisely recommended to the attention of parliament, an equitable adjustment of that communication for the mutual advantage of both kingdoms. The Commons entered upon that difficult business with alacrity, and prosecuted it with ardour; and there is reason to expect that their exertions will be crowned with success, through the wisdom of his Majesty's councils, and the liberal principles which have been adopted by the legislatures of both kingdoms. The great revolution which has taken place in America, and the consequent changes in the commercial policy of Europe, must give a new direction to commerce; the situation of this country, so favourable to navigation, affords reasonable hopes that a considerable portion of it may be diverted into this kingdom; but this advantage, and our late acquisitions, however valuable, will avail us little, if we do not exert our industry at home, and establish an opinion abroad, that our people are at peace among themselves, and obedient to the laws. This is the critical moment, if we neglect it, and do not not seize the opportunity before the current of trade has got into a settled channel, we shall probably lament our conduct when it will be too late, and fall back into that languid, abject, and insignificant state, from which we vainly flatter ourselves we had escaped. If such shall be our misfortune, it cannot with justice be imputed to the neglect of the Commons; they have endeavoured with lenity, but firmness, to give vigour to the laws, to satisfy and calm the minds of the people, and to encourage them to industry. The happy effects of these measures are already visible, and I trust will soon rescue the reputation of the nation from those foul calumnies which have not only disgraced her character, but obstructed her improvement. Notwithstanding the variety and importance of these objects which have engaged the

the attention of the Commons, they have not yet been unmindful of their duty to his Majesty or to the public in other respects; they have made ample provision for the exigencies of the state, for the honourable support of his Majesty's government, and for the maintenance of public credit; and though to put an end to the ruinous practice of running in debt, they have found themselves under a necessity of imposing additional taxes to the amount of about one hundred and forty thousand pounds a year, in order to raise the revenue to the level of the public expences, yet they trust they have done it in such a manner that the burthen will be little felt by the people; and they rely with confidence on your Grace's justice and affection for this kingdom, that you will prevent, to the utmost of your power, any deficiencies, by enjoining the strictest economy in every department of the state; and that your Grace will represent to his Majesty, in the most favourable light, the conduct of his faithful Commons, by whose command, and in whose name, I now present to your Grace, for the royal assent, the bills, &c."

*Belfast, April 5.* Captain Gillis, of the *Three Brothers*, belonging to Belfast, on his late voyage home from America, discovered an island, or large rock, in lat. 57. 25. off the Island of Torry, N. E. coast of Ireland, 65 leagues, which island or rock is not described in any of our charts. It seems to be of considerable dimensions, and at a distance wears a conical appearance. A range of sunken rocks branches to the eastward of the above island for three or four miles, which is highly dangerous for vessels to approach.

#### WEST-INDIES.

**A**DVICES have been received from the West-Indies, dated so late as the 11th of March, and bring an account that there will be crops of sugar more than sufficient to load all the ships in that trade, so that many of them have engaged to make a second trip this year.

So far our affairs in that quarter wear a favourable aspect. But what chiefly engages the attention of the planters, and may lead to a very disagreeable issue, is the dispute with the Spaniards, concerning the logwood cutters, in that part of South America known by the name of the Musquito Shore. The particulars of this business as mentioned in the Jamaica papers, are as follows:

*Kingston, Jan. 27.* The *Mary*, Capt. Bowen, arrived in the harbour of Kingston on Sunday from Black River on the Musquito shore, with intelligence that a sloop of war anchored on that coast from the Havannah, in December last, on board of which were three Spanish officers, charged with dispatches from the governor-general of Cuba, to Major Lowrey, commandant of the British post at Black River, which they delivered to him immediately after they landed. The tenor of these dispatches, it seems, was a peremptory requisition, to know if Major Lowrey had received any official instructions from the court of Great-Britain, or elsewhere, that authorised him to withdraw the troops and inhabitants from that country, and giving him to understand,

that if the territory should not be vacated by March next to the Spanish commander, he should be under the necessity of compelling them to retire by force of arms. To this message we understand Major Lowrey returned no answer, but after entertaining his visitors in the most hospitable manner, gave an acknowledgement that he had received the dispatches, and promised to send a flag of truce to the Havannah, with his final determination on the subject in a fortnight after. It was the prevailing opinion among the people at Black River, when the express came away, that the Spaniards are seriously disposed to carry their threats into execution, and that they are making considerable preparations, both at the Havannah, and in the neighbourhood of the English settlements on the main, expressly for that purpose.

Through the same channel we also learn, that 2000 Spaniards were stationed within six days march of the Musquito shore, and that in consequence thereof Major Lowrey was, with unremitting ardour, putting the place into the best posture of defence his small force would admit of; he had also convened the Indian chiefs together, who had promised him in the most solemn manner every assistance and support; so that it may be reasonably expected, with the force already there, joined to the assistance which may be sent from this island, that our countrymen will be sufficient to baffle all the efforts the Spaniards may make to dispossess them of that valuable country.

His Majesty's sloop *Swan*, and a transport with arms and ammunition, sailed on Monday from Port-Royal for the Musquito shore. Major M'Murdo, of the third regiment, we understand, went passenger in the *Swan*, charged with dispatches for Major Lowrey.

*Feb. 3.* A gentleman of veracity just arrived express from the Musquito shore and the Bay of Honduras, brings the following alarming intelligence: that about the 16th of December last, a body of 500 Spaniards, well armed, took possession of the Island of Rattan, and drove a few English fishermen, who had established themselves there, from their habitations. The Spaniards are with great diligence now fortifying that island, which has an excellent harbour on the south side, from whence they mean to carry on their operations by sea against the Musquito shore. The same gentleman adds, that large bodies of regulars and militia are in motion at Porto-Bello, Carthage, Guatemala, Yucatan, Tobacco, and New Orleans, avowedly for the purpose of exterminating the whole nation of Musquito Indians, and their allies the English, on that coast, should they afford them any succour or assistance. Don Mathias Galvez, Viceroy of Mexico, who is the planner of this pious expedition, has pledged himself to the court of Spain in the most solemn manner for its complete success, and has given the chief command to his son, Don Galvez, now governor of Cuba: the 20th of March next is fixed for the commencement of hostilities.

When the last advices came from the Musquito Shore, a Spanish frigate of 40 guns had arrived in the Gulf of Dulce, and was lying at anchor under Fort Omoa. Five hundred regular troops,

and 900 volunteers, a ragged banditti of Mulattoes, Meltees, and Negroes, had also reached Druxillo, in the vicinity of the Bay of Honduras, which city is appointed as the general rendezvous of the force to be employed in this expedition.

The Spanish governors in all the provinces surrounding the Musquito Shore have published edicts, prohibiting all persons, living within their respective jurisdictions, from trading with the English, or selling them provisions, either at the Bay of Honduras, or the Shore, under the severest pains and penalties: in consequence of which every species of friendly intercourse is at an end between the two nations in that quarter.

On Saturday the 23d inst. some dispatches were received at the secretary of state's office from the Earl of Chesterfield at Madrid, which were of such import, that they were immediately forwarded to the King at Windsor. It seems the Spaniards have become accusers, insisting that by the accounts from Don Galvez, the governor, as well as from other authentic information, the English settlers have been the aggressors, encroaching upon the boundaries, and treating the Catholic King's subjects with violence, and his officers with disrespect.

#### EAST-INDIES.

REPORTS have lately been circulated of the great and sudden prosperity of the Company's affairs. The public has been so often misled by pretended and contradictory accounts of their circumstances, that we shall not be hasty in copying any thing that may appear on a subject with regard to which men of character and abilities hold such different opinions. The following is the substance of the advices received from Bengal the beginning of this month:

The ship *Bellona*, Capt. Richardson, is gone on a voyage to Malacca and China, from whence she is to proceed to the south-west coast of America. She sailed the 11th of May.

There has been a mutiny of the black cavalry in English pay at Arnee, on account of arrears; they have made their officers prisoners.

Six midshipmen who were taken by Monsieur Suffrein in the captured ships, and sent up to Tippon, have renounced both their country and religion, and voluntarily turned Mahometans, and married Mahometan women.

On the 4th of June a Portuguese ship called the *Priozo*, laden with 600 pipes of Madeira, and a very rich cargo from Europe, was totally lost on the *Gasper-Sand*, at the entrance of the *Ganges*; the captain, two officers, and 40 men perished for want of assistance, which could not be had but from Calcutta: this is the second Portuguese ship that has been lost at the entrance of the river, within two months, both with cargoes of Madeira wine.

The *Asia*, now, from the eastward, but lost from Melapatam, is lost at the entrance of Hoogley-River. All the crew but a few Lascars perished, who swam to Sauger-Island.

An American ship has been at the cape of Good Hope. Her further destination was not known.

The Dutch are now put in possession of their town and fort of Chinturah, but with several

restrictions which they were not under before the war.

The heat at *Mesulapatam* last summer was very uncommon and extraordinary, the thermometer was up at 109, and at *Ellore* rose to the astonishing height of 120 out of the sun.

Mr. Hastings was to embark for Europe the 15th of March 1785.

#### A M E R I C A.

THE decrease of population in America, since the commencement of last war, is now confirmed by Congress. Their first calculation was published in 1775, for levying a proportion of taxes in each state, and amounted to 3,137,809 souls. In January 1784, another computation was made, when the number of souls was found to be but 2,389,300, so that in nine years only the population of the United States was decreased 748,569 persons.

A difficulty has been started between our civil governors in America and the Congress, concerning the evacuation of *Niagara*, *Treitoit*, and some other posts upon the Upper Lakes. Gen. *Haldimand* first refused to give them up, though they came within the American boundary line, and his conduct has, in that particular, been in some measure approved by ministers; so that the 29th and 31st regiments are ordered immediately to relieve the 8th regiment, now in possession of those forts.

The Spaniards and Portuguese are under great alarm for their possessions in South America. The Peruvians, Brazilians, and other natives pant for their emancipation more than ever. A few years will certainly produce great changes in the south, as it has lately done in the north.

According to letters from *Charles-Town*, *South-Carolina*, the governor and assembly of that province continue to transact all public business with little or no interference of Congress, and they were the most flourishing of all the United States. The foreign orders for *Carolina* rice were so great that they did not expect to be able to complete them this year, even though the crops should turn out very good. Vast quantities are in demand for the markets at *Smyrna*, *Scanderoon*, *Constantinople*, and *Mussilat*. But the capture of three or four ships in the *Mediterranean* sea, by the *Barbary* pirates, had determined them to send no more vessels thither, but such as were fit for defence.

#### FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

AS almost every mail from the continent brings a different account of the negotiation between the Emperor and the Dutch, the issue appears to be still as uncertain as it was several months ago; and on so complicated a subject there is no end of speculation. The court of France seems to espouse the cause of the States more effectually than was at first expected. To the intrigues of this court the motions of the Turks on the Imperial frontiers are most probably owing.

A double marriage between the royal families of Spain and Portugal is at length concluded. This junction is for the purpose of preventing the extinction of the *Braganza* family, neither the

the Prince of Beira, nor Don Pedro Xavier having any issue by their aunts, to whom they are married.

*Lisbon, March 26.* The treaty for the marriage between the Infanta of Portugal and the Infant Don Gabriel of Spain is signed.

*Madrid, March 29.* On Easter Sunday the 27th inst. the Portuguese ambassadour at this court make his public entry into Madrid, and in a formal audience of the King of Spain, demanded the Infanta Donna Charlotta (eldest daughter of the Prince of Asturias) in marriage for the Infant Don Juan of Portugal. In the evening the contract was read and signed in the presence of the royal family, the grandees of Spain, and the great officers of state. After which the marriage ceremony was performed by the Patriarch of the Indies, his Catholic Majesty standing proxy for the Infant Don Juan.

This alliance will probably occasion a change in the politics of this kingdom with respect to Portugal. Our trade to that country has been for some time on the decline; and it is now in contemplation to negotiate certain articles of commerce between England and France, the chief of which will be to lower the duties on French wines and brandies, on condition that the French allow the importation of our woolen and steel wares.

The Spaniards are preparing for another expedition against Algiers, in which they will, doubtless, be assisted by many of the maritime powers of Europe. The miscarriage of the last attempt has raised the confidence of the Algerines to such a pitch of audacity that the navigation of the Mediterranean is no longer safe to the ships of any nation.

Advices have been lately received from the British consul at Leghorn, that they have refused to restore an English ship lately taken near Malaga, or to release any of her crew. The depredations of these barbarians are doubtless a great check on the trade of our enemies in time of war, but they are at best but dangerous and uncertain friends, unless when we have a sufficient force in their neighbourhood to keep them in awe.

*Vienna, March 19.* The new regulations of his Imperial Majesty, respecting the interior government of the kingdom of Hungary, have been published in the Gazette of this city.

Instead of the fifty-six counties, into which that kingdom, and its dependent provinces, were hitherto divided. Ten circles are now formed, and committed to the charge of the following Hungarian gentlemen, with the titles of Counsellors and Royal Commissaries, viz.

Le Comte Giory,	Le Comte de Teleky,
Le Baron Mailath,	Le Baron Pronay,
Le Baron d'Urmeny,	Le Baron Reva,
Le Comte Jancowitz,	Le Baron Szent Ivany,
Le Comte Szeafeny,	Le Baron Detzer.

The supreme courts retain their former titles, and the privileges which belong to their order, and a general diet of the nation, but their jurisdiction in their respective countries is entirely suppressed.

*Petersbourg, Feb. 22.* On the 6th of last month, the festival of the Benediction of the Waters, we had here an example of toleration

and brotherly love, which does honour to the age and reign under which it took place. The Empress's confessor, the Prelate Iwin Pamfilo, gave a grand dinner to the ecclesiastics of all the different religions existing at Petersburg.—Among those invited were the Russian Archbishop of Polocz, the Patriarch of Grusiana, several Russian archmandrites, a bishop, a prior, and several other Roman Catholic priests, six Lutheran preachers, and those of the English, French, Dutch, and German Protestant churches. Never, perhaps, was such a display of toleration given, especially at the house of the confessor of a sovereign potentate.

#### BIRTHS.

*Verfailles, Mar. 27.* HER Most Christian Majesty was happily delivered of a prince, who has been named Duc de Normandy.—

*London, April 9.* Lady Margaret Beckford, a daughter.—10. Lady of Sir Pierce Nostyn, Bart. a son and heir.—12. Lady of Governour Penn, a daughter.—20. Lady of Earl Percy, a son and daughter.

#### MARRIAGES.

*March 23.* THE Rev. John Shirley Fermor, M. A. and chaplain to Lord Amherst, to the Hon. Miss Catherine Burton, eldest daughter of Lord Conyngham.—*April 1.* The Rev. Henry William Majendie, Canon of Windsor, and chaplain in ordinary to his Majesty, to Miss Routeledge.—12. The Rev. George William Auriol Drummond, son of the late Archbishop of York, and nephew of the Earl of Kinnoul, to Miss Marshall, daughter of Samuel Marshall, Esq. of Berry-House, Hants.

#### DEATHS.

*March 19.* LADY Leyn, wife of Sir William Leyn.—At Scarborough, aged 100, Richard Spencer.—22. The Rev. Mr. Richard Chafe, rector of St. John's Ilkethall, Suffolk, and of Ellingham, and Hempstead, with Lefingham, in Norfolk.—24. At Bath, aged 43, Sir Patrick Houston, of Houston, Bart.—26. The Rev. Mr. Coles, rector of Bridgewater.—27. Mrs. Gambier, wife of James Gambier, Esq. vice-admiral of the blue.—31. Lady Moncrieff, widow of Sir W. Moncrieff, of Moncrieff, Bart.—At Hleworth, aged 74, the Hon. Mary Fane, Countess de Salis, daughter of the first, and sister and coheirs of the late Lord Viscount Fane, and wife of Jerome Count de Salis, of the Holy Roman empire.—Lately, suddenly, at Hinderlapping, in Switzerland, Mr. Diderot, one of the greatest mathematicians of the age. His kinsman, the Sieur Diderot, who was librarian to the Empress of Russia, also died suddenly about a twelvemonth since.—The Rev. Mr. John Goddard, rector of Kympton and South Tidworth, in Hants.—*April 2.* At Oxford, of a violent fever, aged 45, John Parsons, M. D. of Christ-Church college, reader in anatomy, clinical professor, and the first physician in that university.—8. At Edinburgh, the Hon. Robert Bruce, of Kennet, one of the senators

nators of the College of Justice, and one of the Lords Commissioners of Justiciary.—11. At Brentwood, in Essex, the Countess of Aldborough, lady of the Earl of Aldborough, of the kingdom of Ireland. Her ladyship, being on her return to London from their seat in Suffolk, was suddenly seized with an apoplexy, at the Crown Inn at Brentwood, where they had slept the preceding night, and immediately expired.—14. William Whitehead, Esq. poet-laureat, register and secretary of the Knights Companions of the most honourable order of the Bath; author of the Roman Father, the School for Lovers, &c.—The Rev. John Copson, A. M. vicar of Kemble, and of St. Paul's, in Malmesbury, both in Wilts.—15. Sir John Dyke Ackland, Bart. He is succeeded in the title and part of the estate by his uncle, now Sir Thomas Dyke Ackland, Bart.—16. The Rev. George Anderson, brother to Sir Edmund Anderson, Bart. and rector of Epworth, Lincolnshire, and also rector of Lea, in the same county.—18. The Rev. Dr. Gresley, of the Four-Oaks, in Warwickshire, rector of Seal, in Leicestershire.—20. At Laleham, in Middlesex, Mrs. Penn, widow of the late Hon. Richard Penn, formerly proprietor and governor of Pennsylvania in North America.—Lately, at Cartmell, in Lancashire, aged 97, Mrs. Barrow. This lady, after being the mother of nine children, lived to see her twenty grand-children, twenty-one great grand-children, and three great great grand-children; a progeny of fifty-three!—The Rev. Francis Raynsford, rector of Bugbrooke, in the county of Northampton.—Capt. John Brett, senior captain of the royal navy. He was lieutenant to Lord Anson when he made his voyage round the globe.

### CIVIL PROMOTIONS.

*From the Gazette.*

*March* THE King has been pleased to appoint John Temple, Esq. to be his Majesty's Consul-general to the United States of America.—Mr. George Home, advocate, one of the ordinary clerks of Session to be clerk of the registers of tailzies and inventories of heirs, in Scotland, *vice* Mr. Archibald Campbell retired.—12. Hale Young Wortham, Esq. to be a groom of the privy-chamber in ordinary to his Majesty.—13. The Right Hon. Thomas Earl of Bechtive, Sir Skeffington Smyth, Bart. and David Latouche, Esq. sworn of his Majesty's most honourable privy council in the kingdom of Ireland.—*April* 16. Mr. William Cañon admitted into the place of letter-founder in ordinary to his Majesty.—The Earl of Leven to be his Majesty's high commissioner to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland.—Captain Douglas, now Sir James Douglas, knighted.

*From the other papers.*

General Campbell, late Governour of Jamaica, to be Governour of the Presidency at Madras, *vice* Lord Macartney, who succeeds Mr. Hastings.—Lord Balcarras to be second in command in India to General Sloper.—Mr. William Bullock to be clerk of the peace for the county of Essex.—Dr. Wall elected clinical pro-

fessor in the university of Oxford, *vice* Dr. Parsons, deceased.

### ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS. PRESENTATIONS.

THE Rev. Thomas Siffon, of Reigate, to the vicarage of Ifield, in Suffex.—The Rev. William Benfon, A. B. of Queen's college, Oxford, to the vicarage of Ashby-Legers, in the county of Northampton.—The Rev. Morgan Graves, M. A. to the rectory of Hinderclay, to hold with the rectory of Redgrove.—The Rev. John Brice, of Porlock, B. A. to the rectory of Greinton, also licensed to the donative of Catcott, both in Somersetshire.—The Rev. Thomas Pickard, of York, to the vicarage of Ferry-Fryton, in the West-Riding.—The Rev. James Baden Carpenter, chaplain to the Earl of Cork and Orrery, to the rectory of Elsted, in Suffex.—The Rev. Mr. Thompson, senior fellow of St. John's college, to the rectory of Staplehurst, in Kent.—The Rev. Mr. Shackelford to the vicarage of St. Sepulchre's, on Snow-hill.—Mr. Lawson, M. A. and fellow of Trinity college, Cambridge, elected head-master of the Free-Grammar-school, at Wolverhampton, in Staffordshire.—Mr. Syndal, M. A. of University-college, Oxford, second master.—The Rev. Richard Hele, B. D. fellow of Trinity college, to the rectory of Farnham, in Essex.—Rev. Mr. Grose chosen lecturer of the parish of St. Olave's, Southwark.

### DISPENSATIONS.

The Rev. Malachy Hitchens, M. A. to hold the vicarage of Gwineer, together with the vicarage of St. Hilary, both in Cornwall.—The Rev. Harry Farr Yearman, B. D. late fellow of Baliol college, Oxford, to hold the rectory of Kilve, alias Culve, with Strinxten annexed, together with the vicarage of East-Brent, in Somersetshire.—The Rev. Thomas Willis, clerk, M. A. rector of Upp Clatford, in the county of Southampton, and diocese of Winchester, to hold the rectory of Illsfield, alias Illsfield, alias Illisfield, in the same county and diocese.—The Rev. Thomas Scott, clerk, LL. B. vicar of Lenham, in the county of Kent, and diocese of Canterbury, to hold the rectory of Denton, in the same county and diocese.

### BANKRUPTS.

*Jan.* CHRISTOPHER LAMB, of Old 25. Wall, in Irthington, in Cumberland, dealer.—Saunders Aaron, of Bevis Marks, St. Mary Axe, London, tobacconist.—Thomas Rowntree, of Essex-street, in the Strand, money-scrivener.—John Mandeville, of Ivegill, in Heskett in the Forest, in Cumberland, merchant (partner with John Sutton, of Alexandria, in North-America, merchant, carrying on trade in the names, stile, and firm of Sutton, Mandeville, and company).—29. John Tweddle, of Yarm, in Yorkshire, grocer.—Thomas Ewbank, of Bedale, in Yorkshire, merchant.—John Jones, late of Liverpool, chemist and druggist.—Thomas Dennis, late of West Ham, in Essex, coal and timber-merchant.—John Cleaver and Charles Cleaver, of West-Cowes, in the Isle of Wight,



Wight, copartners and shipbuilders.—Johnson West, of Market-Place, within the liberty of Westminster, cooper.—David Scott, late of Antigua, in the West-Indies, but now of Charing-Cross, Middlesex, merchant.—William Littlefear, of Green-street, Leicester-fields, silversmith.—Fairfax Beddington, of Paradise-street, Rotherhithe, mariner.—Thomas Knott, of King-street, Covent-Garden, haberdasher.—*Feb. 1.* Joshua James, of Bristol, distiller.—Peter Kennion, of Liverpool, cooper.—George Swann, of Sheffield, in Yorkshire, butcher.—Simon Solomon, of Little Bell-Alley, London, artificial flower-maker and ribbon-painter.—Robert Heard, late of Biddford, in Devonshire, and now of Thames-street, London, mariner.—George Stupart, of St. Botolph, Aldgate, mariner.—Robert Bew, of High-Holbourn, St. Giles's in the Fields, cornchandler.—Joseph Prior, late of Cheap-side, London, haberdasher.—Lazarus Barnett, formerly of Crosby-square, Bishopsgate-street, London, late of Philadelphia, in North-America, but now of Somerset-street, Whitechapel, merchant.—5. Samuel Kimberley, late of Tipton-Green, in Staffordshire, but now a prisoner in the gaol of Stafford, nailor.—John Aaron Pello, of St. Thomas the Apostle, in Devonshire, innholder.—John Johnson, of Lombard-street, London, merchant and insurer.—Richard West, of Newgate-street, London, wine and brandy merchant.—George Gun Munro, of Princes-street, London, insurance-broker.—Andrew Poupard, formerly of Queen-street, Tower-hill, pawnbroker, but late of Ware, in Herts, flossfeller.—Henry Als and John Als, of Gracechurch-street, London, linen-drappers and partners.—Robert Edmeades, of Fish-street-hill, London, feedman.—John Tackle, of Aldermanbury, London, innholder and stablekeeper.—8. Jonathan Newton, of Ashborne, in Derbyshire, shopkeeper.—Robert Kennett, of New-Bond-street, St. George, Hanover-square, upholster.—Henry Houghton, formerly of Fleet-street, London, and late of Peckham-Rye-Common, in Surrey, dealer.—12. William Ashton, of Liverpool, ale-brewer (surviving partner of Thomas Holland, late of Liverpool, ale-brewer, deceased).—George Donadieu, of Charles-street, St. Anne, Soho, perfumer.—Walter Taylor, of Lower East-Smithfield, St. Botolph, Aldgate, sailmaker.—15. Edward Whiteside, late of Innoaker, merchant and cornfactor.—Humphrey Sydenham, of Witney, in Oxfordshire, draper.—Alexander Forbes, of Wood-street, London, innkeeper.—Thomas Whitehead, of Clerkenwell-Close, St. James, Clerkenwell, tailor.—John Morley, of Trowbridge, in Wilts, duper and salesman.—Samuel Carne, late of Charles-town, South-Carolina, but now of Danbury, in Essex, merchant.—19. Samuel Sealy, of Yeovill, in Somersetshire, glove-manufacturer.—John Baptist Thevenot, Elisabeth Thornton, and John Louis L'Evesque, of Albemarle-street, Piccadilly, milleners and copartners.—Nicholas Ridgeway, of Stoke-Newington, Middlesex, stock-broker.—John Hardcastle, of Derby, grocer and flax-dresser.—William Spaldin, late of Liverpool, silversmith.—Henry Ladd, of Dover, in Kent, shipbuilder.—Joseph Vernon, of Pop-

ham-lane; in North-Waltham, in Hants, innholder.—Thomas Watson, of Bedford-street, St. Paul, Covent-Garden, hosier.—William Payne, of Walston, in Essex, mealman.—22. John Vindin, of Newton St. Loe, in Somersetshire, mealman and cornfactor.—Robert Rowley, late of Hallow, in Worcestershire, hop-merchant.—Benjamin Pafson, of Debenham, in Suffolk, shopkeeper.—George Daniel, late of Killgerran, otherwise Kilgarren, in Pembroke-shire, ironmaster.—William Blew, late of Bromyard, in Herefordshire, butcher.—26. Thomas Carter, late of Grove-street, Hackney, in Middlesex, brandy-merchant.—Charles Woodhead, of Stockwell, in Surrey, dyer.—Richard Jolleff, now or late of Bristol, butcher.—Thomas Wigan the younger, of Bristol, banker, goldsmith, and silversmith.—William Taylor, of Southampton, shopkeeper.—John Pincent, of Plymouth, soapboiler.—Joseph Owen, of Lunde, in Huddersfield, in Yorkshire, merchant.—John Fafley, of Walthamstow, in Essex, merchant.—*March 1.* Robert Arnold, now or late of Bristol, innholder.—Richard Tyler, of Little Bartholomew-Close, London, carpenter and joiner.—Benjamin Prince, late of Leeds, in Yorkshire, wine-merchant.—William Fisher, of Bath Easton, in Somersetshire, carrier.—Joseph Graham, now or late of Lancaster, broker and grocer.—5. Thomas Natterefs, of Holbourn, in the parish of St. Andrew, Holbourn, money-lorivener.—John Lee, late of Fleet-street, but now of Bread-street, London, haberdasher.—8. James Hopwood, late of Market-Weighton, in Yorkshire, and now a prisoner in the castle of York, dealer.—John Hallehurst, of Macclesfield, in Cheshire, innholder.—John Hall and William Green, of Southwark, cheesemongers and copartners.—Henry Nethercoate, of East-Greenwich, in Kent, maltster.—Samuel Harrington, of Turnmill-street, Clerkenwell, pawnbroker.—John Londale, of Sunderland near the Sea, in the county of Durham, merger and dealer.—12. John Perrey, of Deptford, in Kent, soapmaker.—Roger Baron, now or late of Cabb-in-End, within Oswaldtwistle, in Lancashire, cotton-manufacturer.—Richard Bower and George Langton, both of Liverpool, grocers and copartners.—William Roads, of St. Mary Magdalen, Bermondsey; Surrey, cooper.—Robert Patrick, of Whitechapel, bellfounder.—William Fofs, of Kington-upon-Hull, hatter.—William Stidolph, of Chafford-Mill, in Penhurit, in Kent, paper-maker.—William Agate, late of Rudwich, in Suffex, shopkeeper.—John Poidvine, now or late of South-Moulton-street, St. George, Hanover-square, milliner.—15. Richard Watkinson, late of Liverpool, linen-draper and shopkeeper.—George Hellop, the younger, of Dalton, in Yorkshire, merchant.—John Dawson, of York, linen-draper.—Miles Scales, of Lambriig, in Kirkby Kendal, in Westmorland, dealer.—James Peppercorne, of West-Ham, Essex, factor.—19. Robert Jollins, of Norwich, timber-merchant and carpenter.—Thomas Brown, of Hoxton, in Middlesex, broker.—22. William Paytoe Cowles, of Kinton, in Herefordshire, dealer.—Peter Beekman, of Bristol, lemon and orange-merchant.

# PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in APRIL, 1785.

Compiled by C. DOMVILLE, Stock-Broker, No. 95, Cornhill.

Day	Bank Stock. Holiday	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. concols.	4 per C. concols.	5 per C.	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	India Stock	India Ann.	India Bonds	India S. Sea Stock	Old Ann. Shut	New Ann.	Navy Bills.	Exch. Bills.	Wind Deal	Weath. London
28																	
29																	
30																	
31																	
1																	
2																	
3	Sunday																
4																	
5	115																
6	115 1/2																
7	116																
8																	
9																	
10	Sunday																
11																	
12																	
13																	
14																	
15	116																
16																	
17	Sunday																
18	116 1/2																
19	116 1/2																
20	113 1/2 d.																
21	114																
22	115 1/2																
23	Sunday																
24	Holiday																
25																	
26																	
27																	

N. B. In the 3 per Cent Concols. the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given ; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

THE

# LONDON MAGAZINE,

ENLARGED AND IMPROVED,

FOR MAY, 1785.

## THE HISTORY OF THE SECOND SESSION OF THE SIXTEENTH PARLIAMENT OF GREAT-BRITAIN.

*Begun and holden at Westminster, on the 25th of January, 1785.*

**M**R. Murphy appearing at the bar, underwent a further examination.

Lord Beauchamp then asked whether he did not think, from his experience in the scrutiny, that the most efficacious plan of doing justice to all parties, was by an appeal to a committee of that House, as constituted under Mr. Grenville's bill?

Lord Mulgrave rose, and spoke to order.

Lord Beauchamp replied, and in a short but animated speech, justified the propriety of his question; and pretty roundly censured the conduct of any assembly that should rashly justify the present scrutinizing system, so fatal to the franchises of the electors of a free country!

Lord North said, the right honourable gentleman (Mr. Pitt) expressed a solemn indignation against *eloquent invectives*: upon this species of argument from that honourable gentleman, he left the House to judge. A reproach for eloquent invectives, came with a peculiar grace from him: for his part, he thought he might object to invectives, and to eloquent invectives with much more consistency: as to the question of his noble friend, he thought it the most natural of all questions, and for the best reason; because it was at the tip of his own tongue a hundred times. The question was not to know Mr. Murphy's opinion upon the legality of the scrutiny, but to know from *him* (the tenour of whose

definition tended to recommend the conduct of the committees of the House of Commons, as the model of propriety) whether he did not think the most efficacious mode of determining the rights of the electors of the city of Westminster, was the tribunal of a committee of the House of Commons, or a scrutiny, whose powers of rendering justice to those who sought it, could be governed by no better example than the proceedings of those committees.

Mr. Fox rose to express his joy, that the noble lord had taken fire at the supposition that Mr. Murphy should be called upon to give an opinion upon the act of the House of Commons. Formerly, indeed, that House had delegated to the high-bailiff an authority which they alone were competent to exercise, and had suffered him to sit in judgement upon the merits of this election, of which they alone were the fit, and constitutional judges. But he augured well from the complexion, which appeared in some members of that House, and from the warmth of the right honourable gentleman over against him, who seemed also to take fire at an intimation, that an individual should be called upon to censure the resolutions of that House; but what could he think, when not only an *individual*, but a *minister*, had been in the habits of arraigning those resolutions for months and months together at the close of the last parliament! Much fault had been found

with interlocutory debates; but he begged to remind the House that all the objections, and all the interlocutory debates had arisen from those who were sitting to the right and left of that right honourable gentleman. The Chancellor of the Exchequer had promised too, that when the proper time should come, he would debate the question boldly and fairly, and that he wished it to meet with a full and ample discussion. When that day should come, he deprecated the sarcastic answer which had been given to a very long speech that he had made on a former occasion; an answer, that he well remembered was principally directed to its length, without taking the smallest notice of its contents. He was glad that the bare mention of his noble friend's question had produced a sense of shame, and semblance of feeling, where it ought to produce those feelings. Every man in the kingdom, who spoke upon the subject of the scrutiny out of doors, delivered the same opinion: indeed, but one sentiment was entertained throughout the country. When the hour of discussion shall come, he hoped to see the right honourable gentleman engage in it without prejudice, or partiality, or malignity; his whole conduct towards him, considered in every view, assured him that the right honourable gentleman would conduct himself with decency, with dignity, and undisturbed by any thing mean, invidious, or personal.

Mr. Pitt spoke a few words in reply, only observing, that he was ashamed he had not put a stop to the irregularity of the system of examination that had been permitted; but adding, that he should reserve what he had to offer on the general question until evidence had been got through.

Mr. Murphy being again called in, underwent a further examination on similar points as before by Mr. Francis and Mr. Sheridan; the last gentleman, as the final question, asking him, "what mode he thought best calculated, in the present situation of the scrutiny, to do strict, and practicable justice to all the contending candi-

dates?" To which he answered, "An immediate appeal to a committee of the House of Commons!"

Mr. Pitt said, that no provocations which the right honourable gentleman could throw out, could induce him to deviate from his resolution of not entering now into any discussion of the general question: whatever might be justly imputed to him; whatever of rashness, whatever of presumption, he could not be charged with any backwardness to enter the lists with the right honourable gentleman.—Whenever the question should be regularly discussed, he wished to have it discussed in the fullest manner, and he would not complain of the length of the right honourable gentleman's speech; he would not utter any sarcasms, unless he should think proper to introduce, according to his constant custom, topics totally irrelevant to the point in debate; and as a proof that he wished not to defer meeting him on this ground, he would move that the further hearing be deferred till twelve o'clock this day; which being agreed to, the House rose at three o'clock this morning.

*Wednesday, February 9.*

#### WESTMINSTER ELECTION.

Mr. Welbore Ellis rose and remarked, that having first taken up the important business which was now under the consideration of the House, he thought it incumbent on him to explain the purpose for which his original motion was intended; and the motives on which the motion he now intended to submit to them was founded. He then proceeded in an accurate and circumstantial narrative, to relate the progress of the Westminster scrutiny; and with the most pertinent comments went through the leading points of the depositions given by the high-bailiff and his assessors at the bar of the House. He dwelt with considerable effect on the circumstance of the high-bailiff, considering himself to act under the authority of the House, which being removed, he could have no other to proceed under. On the face of this single declaration, there appeared sufficient proof of the illegality

gality of the system in general, and the absurdity and manifest impropriety of that sanction under which he was authorized to continue so execrated a conduct. If he confessed, that by removing the authority of parliament, he had now no other to proceed upon; need there any arguments to prove, that appointing a time for the scrutiny, in the very day when the term of his writ expired, was an act beyond the extent of authority, as being beyond the date of his precept. In granting the request of a scrutiny, according to the doctrines generally held now, he was perhaps justifiable, as his power did not expire till the expiration of the date of his precept; but in appointing the proceedings of the scrutiny for a time long after the date of his precept, was overleaping not only the powers granted to a returning officer, but exceeding any power our constitution will suffer to be vested in any individual; it was the doctrine as well of the statutes as of the common law of this country, as well as the intention manifest, *prima facie*, on the writ itself, that the parliament shall not only meet on a certain day, but shall also be full, which after gave rise to the arrest and punishment of members who neglected the duty of attendance; and the forms of election were particularly adapted with a view to this grand object. Was the city of Westminster alone then to be the melancholy exemption? Was it reserved for that city to experience the delay of a scrutiny, which not only extended beyond the time appointed for the meeting of parliament, but was, according to the best evidence given on the occasion, likely to continue for two years to come? If this was like any thing in the spirit of the British constitution, or any thing like the usual course of elections, he knew nothing to which it would not assimilate. In the ancient meetings of parliament, when the session lasted generally no more than six weeks, how would such a measure as this be treated? and would it not effectually destroy every purpose of representation? Shall then those principles, that spirit, and that conti-

tion transmitted to us from the most distant period of our history, be now destroyed without even the pretext of a statute to give it sanction! From the description given by the high-bailiff himself of the imbecility of his court, what could be more vain, impotent, and inadequate? He did not expect till within these two days that there was any person in the House who could have any other opinion of it. He expected, that sensible of having done wrong, they would cheerfully set about correcting their misconduct, and not by an obstinate perseverance continue those abuses, of which there were such loud and such general complaints. There was scarce a man out of the House who did not condemn and reprobate the measure: for were the high-bailiff to proceed upon this scrutiny till it was entirely concluded, was he not yet liable to the same errors as on taking the poll? having no authority to enforce the attendance of witnesses, or punish such as are detected in prevarication or falsehood. Nothing made him so sincere a convert to Mr. Grenville's bill, as the absurdities of this preposterous measure, from which any other alternative must be agreeable and advantageous. Of this the testimony of one of the persons principally concerned (Mr. Murphy) in the conduct of the scrutiny, was sufficient confirmation; for he thought that notwithstanding the plans offered for expediting the business, the best mode, in which the subject could be decided, was by a committee of the House of Commons. Considering then the illegality as well as the impolicy of the scrutiny, the impracticability of bringing the business to a final issue, in any moderate time, the heavy expence with which it was attended to the parties, the just and severe complaints of an injured city, and according sentiments of the nation at large, added to the insufficiency of the miserable court to which it was referred, he would conclude by moving, "That the high-bailiff of the city of Westminster, by virtue of a precept directed to him by the sheriff of Middlesex for electing two citizens

tizens to serve in parliament, having finished his poll on the 17th of May, the day before the return of the writ, be forthwith ordered to made his return."

Mr. Pelham considered himself obliged, though unaccustomed to speak on such important occasions, to mention some of those reasons which induced him to give his entire assent to the motion now made. On a decision, in which the several interests of the country, and the very existence of the constitution were involved, he would not content himself with giving a silent vote. From the earliest stage of this business he regarded it in an unconstitutional light, and every subsequent proceeding went only to confirm his opinion; when the highest spirit of party reigned, and in the most violent rage of faction in this country, there was never found, antecedent to this, any instance of an officer bold enough to omit that return which the terms of his writ demanded. It was an invariable rule, and a rule founded on duty, for sheriffs to make return of such members, as at the close of the poll possessed the greatest number of suffrages. For the majority on their books alone was the criterion by which they were to judge of the members who should be returned. And any paltry distinction between a sheriff and a high-bailiff, in this respect, he should treat with contempt, being equally returning officers, and their duties the same. Were this scrutinizing system to be drawn into precedent, a consequence much to be apprehended, and therefore carefully guarded against, it would be in the power of a minister to decide how many members should appear in parliament; and by applying himself, for instance, to the conscience and scrupulosity of the sheriff of the county of Cornwall, the presence of fifty members may be delayed for whatever time he pleased. If there was a man whose abilities he dreaded, or whose zeal and attachment to the true principles of the constitution, and unremitting opposition to the undue extension of prerogative, should make him an object of resentment, it was

obvious to see how soon the means of persecution presented themselves, and to what extremities of injustice he was sure to be pursued. After a speech of considerable length, delivered with much modesty, he concluded by apologizing to the House, for taking up so much of their attention; saying, he was totally incapable of doing justice to his own feelings, and less to the subject on which he spoke, but felt so strong a conviction of the folly of this measure, that he could not suppress the remarks which then suggested themselves.

Lord Mulgrave, in a very long and elaborate speech, defended the conduct of the House in ordering the high-bailiff to proceed on the scrutiny, and endeavoured to controvert the reasoning of the gentlemen who preceded him. When appearances he said were unfavourable to that party at the beginning of the election, which complains now so bitterly of a scrutiny, they seemed to have placed all their hopes in that single measure; but when on the other hand, the advantage was on their side, every effort of ingenuity was exerted to procrastinate the poll till the expiration of the writ, on a supposition that a scrutiny could not, under these circumstances, be granted. On that supposition the business had been brought into this House on a former session, and is now renewed in this, under the specious and plausible argument that there was an absolute necessity, in order to fulfil the purport of the writ, that the House should consist of 553 members. If that be the meaning and the indispensable requisite to form a parliament, it was such as was never yet complied with. When a conscientious returning officer finds that by manœuvring during the poll, such a return could not be made, as in justice he thought should be made; there was certainly no salvo, no magic in the number of forty days, that the bare expiration of them should do away every doubt and every opinion he before entertained. If procrastination and delay was the complaint urged, there was at present no remedy for it. It was not the business

ness of the House of Commons to direct what choice should be made of a representative for any place; which must be so if the high-bailiff was ordered to make his return immediately, as he should return the persons foremost on the poll, though, at the same time, he was uncertain as to the person in whose favour it ought to be made. The choice should always remain with the people. In this he had differed with the right honourable gentleman opposite him (Mr. Fox) on the subject of the Middlesex election, and on this he still differed from him. The honourable gentleman then, with all his assiduity, and all that warmth which he yet retains, contended that the House should nominate, whereas he as uniformly insisted that it should continue in the people. Among a variety of remarks, which with great asperity he directed to Mr. Fox, he adverted to Mr. Grenville's bill, which met with all the opposition his abilities and ingenuity could give it, who now seemed as sensible of its merits as he was before anxious to discover defects. But much to the honour of the noble lord who then was at the head of affairs in this country, though he possessed power enough to prevent any measure going into effect, used, on this occasion, no other than his personal opposition, which circumstance alone was the cause of its being carried. He then adverted to the arguments drawn from common law, and contended that they did not apply in this case. For, in the times alluded to, when the parliaments were annual, and the sessions short, the honour of being a representative was considered more as a burden than an object of competition. And so far from considering themselves aggrieved in the delay of representation, many places had, at that time, resigned their right of sending members to parliament in order to avoid the expence. Gentlemen must be hard run, when they return to such distant times for the assistance of argument; when they resort to old stubborn revolution principles, and reject the more refined ones of modern times. He then contended, that even trying the

merits of this election by a committee under Mr. Grenville's bill, would not accelerate its decision, as it must unavoidably lie over till the next sessions, and even then have a late hearing. Besides the number of witnesses to be examined would prolong it considerably, as the committee would have to determine on the legality of these votes, which have already been disposed of by the scrutiny. Were the party petitioning seriously disposed to bring the affair to a speedy issue, the means were easy; for often it was declared by the friends of Sir Cecil Wray, that their principal objections lay in the two parishes of Saint John and Saint Margaret. The language of an ingenuous and candid man would be, Begin, try these places, and if after getting through them the majority is still against you, you shall give it up. If this had been the case, the contest ere this would have been decided. But in going on with those parishes in which a very few objections were made, the business was of course delayed. His lordship concluded by moving an amendment, that all the words be left out from the word *that*, and in their room he moved in substance, that the high-bailiff be directed to proceed in the scrutiny, and adopt whatever plan may seem to him best calculated to shorten the process of it without reference to the consent of either party.

Mr. F. Montague said, that whatever opinions gentlemen may seem to entertain inside the walls of this House, there was but one opinion out of it, and that was the most complete condemnation of so insignificant and absurd a measure. A learned gentleman, Sir Lloyd Kenyon, had, on the last night, declared that the high-bailiff had authority to summon witnesses to attend; but as far as he understood, so far was the high-bailiff from being able to enforce this attendance, that he believed the learned gentlemen in a court where he presided, experienced a want of this authority.—While party was so much attended to, we can seldom expect to hear the language of truth, or to know, on public occasions, the real sentiments of gentlemen in the

the learned profession, for he was convinced that talking with any of those gentlemen privately, they would not hold such absurd tenets as a justification to the scrutiny. Of this, there was no-doubt; for consult all the lawyers who are not members of the House, and when in Westminster-hall they will unite in sentiments of condemnation.

Sir Lloyd Kenyon could not conceive how any public man could think of using such language to those whom it by no means applied to. For his part, when he found himself accused of giving opinions in that House different from those he really professed, he was at a loss to account for the grounds which could justify such a charge, except it was gleaned from private conversation, as this was an opinion founded on the immorality and baseness of his private character. But as none of these, he trusted, were the case, he would beg the attention of the House while he stated the reasons which induced him to maintain these opinions. He set out with shewing, that in the court of the high-bailiff, as well as every other, any person prevaricating is liable to punishments; that enforcing the attendance of witnesses by arrest was not admitted, except in courts of more ample jurisdiction, but that the non-attendance of witnesses had not yet been assigned as a cause of the delay of the scrutiny: that the intention of the legislature was not in issuing writs, that members should meet to their full number, nor that the returning officer should actually make his return previous to the expiration of the forty days; for if the sheriff should die on the last day of the poll, the under-sheriff must proceed to take the poll over a second time, and the return of the writ must be of course interrupted. He would not allow that the business would be expedited, by referring it to a committee under Mr. Grenville's bill; besides, that it was against all practice, to proceed to a court of appeal before a decision took place in the inferior court, from which the appeal must be made. In considering the question,

the House should bear in mind, that their business was not then to make a new law, but to explain those already made. *Legem dicere, non legem dare.* He then concluded, by recapitulating his arguments on the state of the law, as it now stands, and gave his assent to the amendment.

Mr. M. A. Taylor said he did not rise to oppose the arguments of the learned gentleman, but wished to express his sentiments on this occasion. He wished to speak before the learned gentleman arose, not meaning to contend with him on points of law, in which he was but a *chicken*; but on this occasion he was led by reason alone, of which no greater proof could be given, than that he now should vote with gentlemen, with whom he was not accustomed on any former occasion to vote, and with whom he probably never may vote again. When he considered the wretched progress the scrutiny had made, and the little probability there was of its proceeding with more expedition; when he considered the insignificance of the court, in which the business was transacted, and its incompetency to accomplish the object to which it was directed, he did not hesitate to give his hearty assent to the original motion.

Mr. Lec, in a most able and judicious speech, attacked all the positions in favour of the scrutiny, as a legal measure. He exposed in terms of the highest ridicule, the condescension of the House in accommodating the high-bailiff's conscience, but he did not see in what all that delicacy of conscience consisted, when he surrendered the entire use and government of it to his assessor. It was proved at the bar, that he had been absent for several days together, in which time he knew nothing of the transactions in the vestry, and in his opinion things would go on much better, if they did not trouble the old gentleman with any part of the business, and if the lawyers were not suffered to speak so often: as an honourable gentleman remarks, that little inconvenience was felt from the non-attendance of witnesses, he would go farther, and say, it were much better



ter if there were no witnesses at all. He was so little curious on this business, that he did not know in which of the parishes the scrutiny was now conducted but he must confess it appeared strange to him, that when the voters on Mr. Fox's side were represented as *men in the moon*, Spital-fields weavers, &c. it should come out in evidence at the bar, that where he took exceptions to the votes of his adversary, thirty and forty at a time, he was able to substantiate them all, except about five or six, and at the same time gain a majority over those who demanded the scrutiny. He then went into the legal part of the argument, and challenged any gentleman to tell him of an instance when disobedience in a sheriff or other officer in making due return of his writ, was not punished, unless he shewed some reasonable cause. He afterwards dwelt on the incompetency of the court of the high-bailiff, drawing all his argument from the depositions which were made at the bar; during which the House had several laughs at his frequently, by way of mistake, mentioning the *old bailiff*. After a minute and accurate discussion of the question, Mr. Lee concluded with giving his approbation to the original motion.

Mr. Bearcroft said there was no gentleman for whom, as an elector of Westminster, he would sooner give his vote, were he disposed to vote at all, than to the right honourable gentleman opposite him (Mr. Fox) if he were led by motives of personal respect. His abilities were so supremely eminent, his conceptions so ready, and at the same time so clear, that he never knew a man whom he could put in competition with him. His manly, open, and spirited disposition made him fit for the greatest enterprises, but unhappily these abilities may be perverted, and in the apprehension of that, he is the man of whom he would be particularly cautious. He made some remarks on the procrastination made use of on the poll, in order to prevent any time being left for the business of a scrutiny. That among half a dozen bad votes, whose examination took up

much of the time, there would be a good one occasionally thrown in; and in that manner was the delay continued. He remarked on the expressions of Mr. Montague, with regard to the private opinion of lawyers on this occasion, and especially those who walked in Westminster-hall, who were not, in his opinion, the gentlemen that were the most remarkable for their professional abilities. Indeed the principal ingenuity in this business was exerted by those entirely out of the profession; and more ingenuity was yet to be expected; for they were only introductory of the great speakers—"like the poor player that struts awhile upon the stage, and then is seen no more."

Lord North said, he did not know but he himself was one of the unfortunate beings, who having fretted and strutted his hour on the stage, ought to retire, and make way for others. However, with the learned gentleman's favour, he would venture to take some share in the debate, and speak to the question before the House, or rather to the questions, for there were two of them, one moved by his right honourable friend, the other by the noble lord; for though his lordship seemed only to consider the latter as an *amendment* of the former, yet he could not be so far misled by the word "THAT," which was all that the noble lord would leave of the original motion, as to debate it merely as an amendment. With respect to the first question, the noble lord had very prudently passed it over in silence, as if it contained nothing that called for an argument; or as if it was so self-evidently absurd as that the House would reject it of course, without calling for any reason that should induce it to give a preference to the amendment. He wished the noble lord had said something to prove that the high-bailiff, having taken, and finally closed the poll on the 17th of May, was not bound to make a return; in proving this, the noble lord would shew cause why the House should reject the motion of his right honourable friend. The noble lord was the declared friend

of Mr. Grenville's bill; and he had taken pains to impress it deeply on the memory of the House, that he (Lord North) and his right honourable friend (Mr. Fox) had opposed it, to the utmost of their power, in its progress through the House: the noble lord extolled the judicature of the committees under that bill to the skies; he looked upon it to be the best public judicature that human wisdom could devise for the trial of contested elections. And yet the noble lord was now endeavouring to keep from the jurisdiction of one of those committees, a case that no where could be tried so well. And to what tribunal did he want to send it? to one in every respect incompetent to bring it to a legal, just, or equitable decision—to a tribunal, the presiding judge of which could not compel the attendance of witnesses, could not administer an oath to them if they attended voluntarily; could not imprison them if they behaved disrespectfully to him, and could not punish them if they prevaricated. The noble lord indeed had obviated these difficulties, by saying, that whenever the high-bailiff should see cause for it, he might apply to that House for assistance, and no doubt, upon shewing proper grounds for its interposition, would receive it: this was very true, and this might answer some end *during the sitting* of parliament; but he would be glad to be informed what the high-bailiff was to do during a recess. The noble lord, by keeping the right honourable gentleman from a committee of the House of Commons, and sending him to a tribunal, from which he could not expect a decision founded in law or equity, placed the right honourable gentleman and his friends in a very awkward situation; for his lordship argued this way; "the House had given up its jurisdiction in deciding upon the merits of contested elections; and has delegated to a committee; therefore, in the House you cannot have your cause tried; a committee you shall not have, because you were originally enemies to Mr. Grenville's bill; but you shall go to a tribunal which cannot do you

justice." Surely from this mode of reasoning, one might conclude that the noble lord was the enemy, and not the friend of Mr. Grenville's bill, or he would, according to the spirit and principle of it, send it to the court best constituted, and most competent to decide in such cases. But the noble lord, in proving himself the enemy to this bill, did not stop there; he went a great deal further; for he put a case, in which Mr. Grenville's bill would not answer the end for which it was framed; for he supposed that the committee might sit so long, that the session would be at an end before the feat in dispute could be adjudged to any one. The noble lord had attempted, in one instance, to prove that the King's writ was not so absolute, but there might be cases in which it might be disobeyed, at least in which it could not be obeyed: he supposed the sheriff should die on the day on which the writ was returnable; or a little time before; and he exclaimed, "What would then become of this mighty charm of the King's writ?" For his part, he believed that many would not listen to the voice of the charmer, *charmed he ever so sweetly*; but the act of God was not to be adduced as a proof that the King's writ, when commanding a possibility, might be disobeyed. The law, however, had foreseen that a sheriff might die, before he had concluded his poll; for it had provided that in such a case the sub-sheriff should continue the poll, and not begin it over again; so that it was clear the law did not require that the returning officer should have any other evidence than that of the poll, in forming his opinion, what return he should make; for were it otherwise, the sub-sheriff not being bound by the votes taken by his deceased principal, would begin the whole *de novo*; but this was not the case; he was by law to begin where the sheriff left off; and according to the state of the poll, partly taken by another, partly by himself, make out his return. His lordship used a variety of solid arguments in support of the original motion, which we have not room to mention.

## A S T R O N O M Y.

ON THE MEANS OF DISCOVERING THE DISTANCE, MAGNITUDE, &c. OF THE FIXED STARS, IN CONSEQUENCE OF THE DIMINUTION OF THE VELOCITY OF THEIR LIGHT, IN CASE SUCH A DIMINUTION SHOULD BE FOUND TO TAKE PLACE IN ANY OF THEM, AND SUCH OTHER DATA SHOULD BE PROCURED FROM OBSERVATIONS, AS WOULD BE FARTHER NECESSARY FOR THAT PURPOSE. BY THE REV. JOHN MICHELL, B. D. F. R. S. IN A LETTER TO HENRY CAVENDISH, ESQ. F. R. S. AND A. S.

(Continued from our last, page 246.)

24. **T**HERE is also another circumstance, from which, perhaps, some little additional probability might be derived, with regard to the real distance of a star, such as that we have supposed; but upon which however, it must be acknowledged, that no great stress can be laid, unless we had some better analogy to go upon than we have at present. The circumstance I mean is the greater specific brightness which such a star must have, in proportion as the real distance is less than that supposed, and *vice versa*; since, in order that the star may appear equally luminous, its specific brightness must be as the fourth power of its distance inversely; for the diameter of the central star being as the cube of the distance between that and the revolving star, and their distance from the earth being in the simple ratio of their distance from each other, the apparent diameter of the central star must be as the square of its real distance from the earth, and consequently, the surface of a sphere being as the square of its diameter, the area of the apparent disc of such a star must be as the fourth power of its distance from the earth; but in whatever ratio the apparent disc of the star is greater or less, in the same ratio inversely must be the intensity of its light, in order to make it appear equally luminous. Hence, if its real distance should be greater or less than that supposed in the proportion of 2 or 3 to 1, the intensity of its light must be less or greater, in the first case, in the proportion of 16, or, in the latter of 81 to 1.

25. According to *Monf. Bouguer* (see his *Traité d'Optique*) the brightness  
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of the sun exceeds that of a wax candle in no less a proportion than that of 8000 to 1. If therefore the brightness of any of the fixed stars should not exceed that of our common candles, which, as being something less luminous than wax, we will suppose in round numbers to be only one 10,000th part as bright as the sun, such a star would not be visible at more than an 1000th part of the distance, at which it would be visible, if it was as bright as the sun. Now, because the sun would still appear, I apprehend as luminous as the star *Sirius*, when removed to 400,000 times his present distance, such a body, if no brighter than our common candles, would only appear equally luminous with that star at 4000 times the distance of the sun, and we might then begin to be able, with the best telescopes, to distinguish some sensible apparent diameter of it; but the apparent diameters of the stars of the less magnitudes would still be too small to be distinguishable even with our best telescopes, unless they were yet a good deal less luminous, which may possibly however be the case with some of them; for, though we have indeed very slight grounds to go upon with regard to the specific brightness of the fixed stars compared with that of the sun at present, and can therefore only form very uncertain and random conjectures concerning it, yet from the infinite variety which we find in the works of the creation, it is not unreasonable to suspect, that very possibly some of the fixed stars may have so little natural brightness in proportion to their magnitude, as to admit of their diameters having some sensible apparent size, when they shall come

come to be more carefully examined, and with larger and better telescopes than have been hitherto in common use.

26. With regard to the sun, we know that his whole surface is extremely luminous, a very small and temporary interruption sometimes from a few spots only excepted. This universal and excessive brightness of the whole surface is probably owing to an atmosphere, which being luminous throughout, and in some measure also transparent, the light, proceeding from a considerable depth of it, all arrives at the eye; in the same manner as the light of a great number of candles would do, if they were placed one behind another, and their flames were sufficiently transparent to permit the light of the more distant ones to pass through those that were nearer, without any interruption.

27. How far the same constitution may take place in the fixed stars we do not know; probably however it may do so in many; but there are some appearances with regard to a few of them, which seem to make it probable, that it does not do so universally. Now, if I am right in supposing the light of the sun to proceed from a luminous atmosphere, which must necessarily diffuse itself equally over the whole surface, and I think there can be very little doubt that this is really the case, this constitution cannot well take place in those stars, which are in some degree periodically more and less luminous, such as that in Collo Ceti, &c. It is also not very improbable, that there is some difference from that of the sun, in the constitution of those stars, which have sometimes appeared and sometimes disappeared, of which that in the constellation of Cassiopeia is a notable instance. And if those conjectures are well founded which have been formed by some philosophers concerning stars of these kinds, that they are not wholly luminous, or at least not constantly so, but that all, or by far the greatest part of their surfaces is subject to considerable changes, sometimes becoming luminous, and at other times being extinguished; it is amongst the stars of this

fort, that we are most likely to meet with instances of a sensible apparent diameter, their light being much more likely not to be so great in proportion as that of the sun, which, if removed to four hundred thousand times his present distance, would still appear, I apprehend, as bright as Sirius, as I have observed above; whereas it is hardly to be expected, with any telescopes whatsoever, that we should ever be able to distinguish a well defined disc of any body of the same size with the sun at much more than ten thousand times his distance.

28. Hence the greatest distance at which it would be possible to distinguish any sensible apparent diameter of a body as dense as the sun cannot well greatly exceed five hundred times ten thousand, that is, five million times the distance of the sun; for if the diameter of such a body was not less than five hundred times that of the sun, its light, as has been shewn above, in art, 16, could never arrive at us.

29. If there should really exist in nature any bodies, whose density is not less than that of the sun, and whose diameters are more than 500 times the diameter of the sun, since their light could not arrive at us; or if there should exist any other bodies of a somewhat smaller size, which are not naturally luminous; of the existence of bodies under either of these circumstances, we could have no information from sight; yet, if any other luminous bodies should happen to revolve about them we might still perhaps from the motions of these revolving bodies infer the existence of the central ones with some degree of probability, as this might afford a clue to some of the apparent irregularities of the revolving bodies, which would not be easily explicable on any other hypothesis; but as the consequences of such a supposition are very obvious, and the consideration of them somewhat beside my present purpose, I shall not prosecute them any farther.

30. The diminution of the velocity of light, in case it should be found to take place in any of the fixed stars, is the principal phenomenon

wheno

whence it is proposed to discover their distance, &c. Now, the means by which we may find what this diminution amounts to, seems to be supplied by the difference which would be occasioned in consequence of it, in the refrangibility of the light, whose velocity should be so diminished. For let us suppose with Sir Isaac Newton (see his Optics, prop. vi. paragr. 4 and 5) that the refraction of light is occasioned by a certain force impelling it towards the refracting medium, an hypothesis which perfectly accounts for all the appearances. Upon this hypothesis the velocity of light in any medium, in whatever direction it falls upon it, will always bear a given ratio to the velocity it had before it fell upon it, and the sines of incidence and refraction will, in consequence of this, bear the same ratio to each other with these velocities inversely. Thus, according to this hypothesis, if the sines of the angles of incidence and refraction, when light passes out of air into glass, are in the ratio of 31 to 20, the velocity of light in the glass must be to its velocity in air in the same proportion of 31 to 20. But because the areas, representing the forces generating these velocities, are as the squares of the velocities, see art. 5 and 6, these areas must be to each other as 961 to 400. And if 400 represents the area which corresponds to the force producing the original velocity of light, 561, the difference between 961 and 400, must represent the area corresponding to the additional force, by which the light was accelerated at the surface of the glass.

31. In art. 19, we supposed, by way of example, the velocity of the light of some particular star to be diminished in the ratio of 19 to 20, and it was there observed, that the area representing the remaining force which would be necessary to generate the velocity 19, was therefore properly represented by  $\frac{361}{400}$ th parts of the area, that should represent the force that would be necessary to generate the whole velocity of light, when undiminished. If then we add 561, the area representing the force by which

the light is accelerated at the surface of the glass, to 361, the area representing the force which would have generated the diminished velocity of the star's light, the square root of 922, their sum, will represent the velocity of the light with the diminished velocity, after it has entered the glass. And the square root of 922 being 30,364, the sines of incidence and refraction of such light out of air into glass will consequently be as 30,364 to 19, or what is equal to it, as 31,96 to 20 instead of 31 to 20, the ratio of the sines of incidence and refraction, when the light enters the glass with its velocity undiminished.

32. From hence a prism, with a small refracting angle, might perhaps be found to be no very inconvenient instrument for this purpose: for by such a prism, whose refracting angle was of one minute, for instance, the light with its velocity undiminished would be turned out of its way  $33''$ , and with the diminished velocity  $35''$ , 88 nearly, the difference between which being almost  $2''$ .  $53'''$ , would be the quantity by which the light, whose velocity was diminished, would be turned out of its way more than that whose velocity was undiminished.

33. Let us now be supposed to make use of such a prism to look at two stars, under the same circumstances as the two stars in the example above-mentioned, the central one of which should be large enough to diminish the velocity of its light one twentieth part, whilst the velocity of the light of the other, which was supposed to revolve about it as a satellite, for want of sufficient magnitude in the body from whence it was emitted, should suffer no sensible diminution at all. Placing then the line, in which the two faces of the prism would intersect each other, at right angles to a line joining the two stars; if the thinner part of the prism lay towards the same point of the heavens with the central star, whose light would be most turned out of its way, the apparent distance of the stars would be increased  $2''$ .  $53'''$  and consequently become  $3''$ .  $53'''$  instead of  $1''$  only, the apparent

parent distance supposed above in art. 21. On the contrary, if the prism should be turned half way round, and its thinner part lie towards the same point of the heavens with the revolving star, their distance must be diminished by a like quantity, and the central star therefore would appear  $1'' . 53'''$  distant from the other on the opposite side of it, having been removed from its place near three times the whole distance between them.

34. As a prism might be made use of for this purpose, which should have a much larger refracting angle than that we have proposed, especially if it was constructed in the achromatic way, according to Mr. Dollond's principles, not only such a diminution, as one part in twenty, might be made still more distinguishable; but we might probably be able to discover considerably less diminutions in the velocity of light, as perhaps a hundredth, a two-hundredth, a five-hundredth, or even a thousandth part of the whole, which, according to what has been said above, would be occasioned by spheres, whose diameters should be to that of the sun, provided they were of the same density, in the several proportions nearly of 70, 50, 30, and 22 to 1 respectively.

35. If such a diminution of the velocity of light, as that above supposed, should be found really to take place, in consequence of its gravitation towards the bodies from whence it is emitted, and there should be several of the fixed stars large enough to make it sufficiently sensible, a set of observations upon this subject might probably give us some considerable information with regard to many circumstances of that part of the universe, which is visible to us. The quantity of matter contained in many of the fixed stars might from hence be judged of, with a degree of probability, within some moderate limits; for though the exact quantity must still depend upon their density, yet we must suppose the density most enormously different from that of the sun, and more so, indeed, than one can easily conceive to take place in fact, to make the

error of the supposed quantity of matter very wide of the truth, since the density, as has been shewn above in art. 11 and 12, which is necessary to produce the same diminution in the velocity of light, emitted from different bodies, is as the square of the quantity of matter contained in those bodies inversely.

36. But though we might possibly from hence form some reasonable guess at the quantity of matter contained in several of the fixed stars; yet, if they have no luminous satellites revolving about them, we shall still be at a loss to form any probable judgement of their distance, unless we had some analogy to go upon for their specific brightness, or had some other means of discovering it; there is, however, a case that may possibly occur, which may tend to throw some light upon this matter.

37. I have shewn in my Enquiry into the probable Parallax, &c. of the Fixed Stars, published in the Philosophical Transactions for the year 1767, the extremely great probability there is, that many of the fixed stars are collected together into groups; and that the Pleiades in particular constitute one of these groups. Now of the stars which we there see collected together, it is highly probable, as I have observed in that paper, that there is not one in a hundred which does not belong to the group itself; and by far the greatest part, therefore, according to the same idea, must lie within a sphere, a great circle of which is of the same size with a circle, which appears to us to include the whole group. If we suppose, therefore, this circle to be about  $2^\circ$  in diameter, and consequently only about a thirtieth part of the distance at which it is seen, we may conclude, with the highest degree of probability, that by far the greatest part of these stars do not differ in their distances from the sun by more than about one part in thirty, and from thence deduce a sort of scale of the proportion of the light which is produced by different stars of the same group or system in the Pleiades at least; and, by a somewhat probable analogy,

we may do the same in other systems likewise. But having yet no means of knowing their real distance, or specific brightness, when compared either with the sun or with one another, we shall still want something more to form a farther judgement from.

38. If, however, it should be found, that amongst the Pleiades, or any other like system, there are some stars that are double, triple, &c. of which one is a larger central body, with one or more satellites revolving about it, and the central body should likewise be found to diminish the velocity of its light; and more especially, if there should be several such instances met with in the same system; we should then begin to have a kind of measure both of the distance of such a system of stars from the earth, and of their mutual distances from each other. And if several instances of this kind should occur in different groups or systems of stars, we might also, perhaps, begin to form some probable conjectures concerning the specific density and brightness of the stars themselves, especially if there should be found any general analogy between the quantity of the diminution of the light and the distance of the system deduced from it; as, for instance, if those stars, which had the greatest effect in diminishing the velocity of light should in general give a greater distance to the system, when supposed to be of the same density with the sun, we might then naturally conclude from thence, that they are less in bulk, and of greater specific density, than those stars which diminish the velocity of light less, and *vice versa*. In like manner, if the

larger stars were to give us in general a greater or less quantity of light in proportion to their bulk, this would give us a kind of analogy, from whence we might perhaps form some judgement of the specific brightness of the stars in general; but, at all adventures we should have a pretty tolerable measure of the comparative brightness of the sun and those stars, upon which such observations should be made, if the result of them should turn out agreeable to the ideas above explained.

39. Though it is not improbable, that a few years may inform us, that some of the great number of double, triple stars, &c. which have been observed by Mr. Herschel, are systems of bodies revolving about each other, especially if a few more observers, equally ingenious and industrious with himself could be found to second his labours; yet the very great distance at which it is not unlikely many of the secondary stars may be placed from their principals, and the consequently very long periods of their revolutions\*, leave very little room to hope that any very great progress can be made in this subject for many years, or perhaps some ages to come; the above outlines, therefore, of the use that may be made of the observations upon the double stars, &c. provided the particles of light should be subject to the same law of gravitation with other bodies, as in all probability they are, and provided also that some of the stars should be large enough sensibly to diminish their velocity, will, I hope, be an inducement to those, who may have it in their power, to make these observations for the benefit of future generations

\* If the sun, when removed to 10,000,000 times his present distance, would still appear as bright as a star of the sixth magnitude, which I apprehend to be pretty near the truth, any satellite revolving round such a star, provided the star was not either of less specific brightness, or of greater density than the sun, must, if it appeared at its greatest elongation, at the distance of one second only from its principal, be between three and four hundred years in performing one revolution; and the time of the revolution of the very small star near  $\alpha$  Lyrae, if it is a satellite to this latter, and its principal is of the same specific brightness and density with the sun, could hardly be less than eight hundred years, though  $37''$  the distance at which it is placed from it, according to Mr. Herschel's observations, should happen to be its greatest distance. These periodical times, however, are computed from the above distances, upon the supposition of the star, that revolves as a satellite, being very much smaller than the central one, so as not to disturb its place sensibly; for if the two stars should contain equal, or nearly equal, quantities of matter, the periodical times might be somewhat less, on account of their revolving about their common centre of gravity, in circles of little more than half as great a diameter as that in which the satellite must revolve upon the other supposition.

rations at least, how little advantage soever we may expect from them ourselves; and yet very possibly some observations of this sort, and such as may be made in a few years, may not only be sufficient to do something, even at

present, but also to shew, that much more may be done hereafter, when these observations shall become more numerous, and have been continued for a longer period of years.

## O P T I C S.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.  
ON THE APPARENT MAGNITUDES OF OBJECTS.

(Continued from page 137.)

**T**HAT property of the eye by which the apparent magnitude of an object is varied, without any alteration taking place in the angle under which it is seen, I shall now call *the magnifying power of the eye*. This I have already explained, and have also advanced that the difference in the apparent magnitude of the moon in the horizon and on the meridian is chiefly owing to this power: and my next object of inquiry is, whether it does not likewise affect telescopic observations.

In viewing the moon through a refracting telescope magnifying twenty times, if the object glass be two inches or upwards in diameter, she will appear distincter than she does to the naked eye, but not so large as might be expected from the power of the instrument. The reason, I apprehend, is this, the light being much increased, the magnifying power of the eye, is thereby diminished. But if the same telescope be made to magnify 200 times with a field of view ten times less than before, the quantity of light entering the eye, in viewing the same object, will be 1000 times less than with the power of 20. In consequence of which, the magnifying power of the eye will be increased. Hence it appears, that the astronomer gains an advantage by using high magnifying powers in his telescope: the power of the telescope being assisted by the power of the eye. And a small field of view, on some occasions, may be preferable to a large one, because the eye thereby will receive less light without diminishing the light of the object.

Those parts of the eye which we

have occasion to move almost every time we view a different object, obey our will instantaneously, but such parts as we use on particular occasions only, are not nearly so much at our command. The iris expands the moment a strong light enters the pupil, and contracts as the light diminishes; we can view an object at the distance of six inches, and the next moment see another at the distance of six leagues with the utmost distinctness the eye is capable of, without perceiving that the crystalline humor altered its distance with respect to the retina. But if a person goes into a room where the light is 2 or 3000 times less than the light he came out of, it will be a considerable time before his eyes gain such a form as may be best suited to view objects in that situation. For this reason, those telescopes which magnify the most, require the most time in viewing an object, to see it in the most perfect manner.

Perhaps it might be of some use to know, how much the magnifying power of the eye is increased, when the light is lessened in a given ratio. For example, suppose the sun on the meridian gives 2000 times more light than he does in the horizon, and that his diameter appears three times less in the former situation than in the latter; then, I say, the eye magnifies the object three times, when its light is lessened 2000 times. I think this point may be determined by observation on the fixed stars, made with high magnifying powers. But this I shall leave to those who are provided with proper telescopes, and proceed to exam-



mine some observations that are already made.

The very ingenious Mr. Herschel, in his paper on the Parallax of Fixed Stars, says\*, "In settling the distances of double stars I have occasionally used two ways. Those that are extremely near each other may be estimated by the eye in measures of their own diameters."

The other method is by the micrometer. "As I always make the wires of my micrometer outward tangents to the apparent diameters of the stars, all the measures must be understood to include both their diameters." And, in another place†, he says, "That the estimations made with one telescope cannot be applied to those made with another: nor can the estimations made with different powers, though with the same telescope, be applied to each other. Whatever may be the cause of the apparent diameters of the stars, they are certainly not of equal magnitude with the same powers in different telescopes, nor of proportional magnitude with different powers of the same telescope. In my instruments I have ever found less diameter in proportion the higher I was able to go in power."

To account for these seeming irregularities it will be necessary first to mention, that the apparent distance between two stars will be increased in proportion to the magnifying power of

the telescope, when they are viewed in the same strength of light.

That when the power is increased the light is decreased in the inverse ratio of the square of the power: wherefore the apparent distance will be increased in the compound ratio of the powers of the eye and telescope.

And, "that the diameters of the fixed stars are not proportionally magnified with higher powers as the planets are‡." From fig. 2 and 5§ it seems that three times the power about doubles the apparent diameter.

From these theorems and observations it will be easy to account for the observations of Mr. Herschel respecting the apparent magnitudes of double stars. For the distance between two stars increasing faster by magnifying than their magnitudes, the higher the magnifying power is with which they are viewed the less will their apparent diameters be when compared with their apparent distance as under.

Hence the apparent magnitude of a star cannot appear proportional to the different powers used in the same telescope, when its distance from another star is used in estimating or calculating that magnitude. Nor will a star appear of an equal magnitude with equal powers in different telescopes, because they may afford different degrees of light which will alter the magnifying power of the eye.

NICHOLAS DE L

PHILOSOPHICAL INTELLIGENCE.  
EXPERIMENTS AND OBSERVATIONS MADE WITH ARGAND'S  
PATENT LAMP.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

AS the attention of the world has been much excited by the powerful effects of Argand's Lamp, and as there are many who are desirous of making use of it provided its advantages were clearly ascertained, I presume the following description of the instrument and its effects will not be unacceptable to the public. Your's, &c. N.

THE apparatus consists of two principal parts, a fountain to contain the oil, and the lamp itself. Of the

former it is unnecessary to speak: the lamp is constructed as follows. The external part consists of an upright metallic

\* Philof. Transf. Vol. LXXII. p. 99. † Ibid. p. 102. ‡ Philof. Transf. Vol. LXXI. p. 492. § Ibid. Vol. LXXII. tab. 4. p. 110.

allic tube one inch and six-tenths in diameter, and three inches and a half in length, open at both ends. Within and concentric to this is fixed another tube of about one inch in diameter, and nearly of equal length; the space between these two tubes being left clear for the passage of the air. The interior tube is closed at the bottom, and contains another similar tube a little more than half an inch in diameter. This third tube is soldered to the bottom of the second. It is perforated throughout so as to admit a current of air to pass through it, and the space between this tube and that which inverts it contains the oil. An ingenious apparatus, containing a piece of cotton cloth whose longitudinal threads are much the thickest, is adapted nearly to fill the space into which the oil flows. It is so contrived that the wick may be raised or depressed at pleasure. When the wick is considerably raised it is seen of a tubular form, and by the situation of the tubes already described is accessible to the air, both by means of the central perforation and the space between the exterior and second tube. When the wick is lighted, the flame is consequently in the form of a hollow cylinder, and is exceedingly brilliant. It is rendered somewhat more bright, and perfectly steady, by adapting a glass chimney whose dimensions are nearly the same with that of the exterior tube first described.

I hope this short description will be sufficient to convey an adequate idea of the instrument, and shall therefore proceed to mention its effects. If the central hole be stopped, the flame changes from a cylindrical to a pyramidal form, becomes much less bright, and emits a considerable quantity of smoke. If the whole aperture be entirely or nearly stopped the combustion becomes still more imperfect. The access of air to the external and internal surfaces of the flame is of so much importance, that a sensible difference is perceived when the hand or any other flat substance is held even at the distance of an inch from the lower aperture. There is a certain length of

wick at which the effect of the lamp is the best. If the wick be too much depressed, the flame, though white and brilliant, is short; if it be raised, the flame becomes longer, and consequently the light more intense and vivid. A greater increase of the length, increases the quantity of the light, but at the same time the upper part of the flame assumes a brown hue, and smoke is emitted.

The lamp was filled with oil and weighed, it was then lighted and suffered to burn so as to produce the greatest quantity of light without smoke. After burning one hour and fifty-two minutes it was extinguished, and found to have lost 589 grains of its weight. Now a pint of the oil weighs 6520 grains, and costs sixpence three farthings in retail: the lamp therefore consumes oil to the value of one penny in three hours. It remains to be shewn at what rate per hour the same quantity of light might be obtained from the tallow candles commonly used in families.

The candle called a middling six, weighing upon an average the sixth part of a pound avoirdupois, is  $10\frac{1}{2}$  inches long, and 2 inches and  $\frac{6}{10}$  in circumference. I have chosen to make my comparison with this candle as being, I imagine, most commonly used. It is to be understood that the lamp gave its maximum of light without smoke.

The best method of comparing two lights with each other, that I know of, is this: Place the greater light at a considerable distance from a white paper, the less light may be moved nearer or farther from the paper, accordingly as the experiment requires. If now an angular body, as the most convenient figure, be held before the paper it will project two shadows, these two shadows can coincide only in part, and their angular extremities will in all positions but one be at some distance from each other: the shadows being made to coincide in a certain part of their magnitude, they will be bordered with a lighter shadow, occasioned by the exclusion of the light from each of the two luminous bodies respectively.

respectively. These lighter shadows in fact are spaces of the white paper illuminated by the different luminous bodies, and may with the greatest ease be compared together, because at a certain point they actually touch one another. If the space illuminated by the less light appear brightest, that light is to be removed farther off; and, on the contrary, if it be the most obscure, that light must be brought nearer the paper. A considerable degree of precision may be obtained by this method of judging of lights, and by this method the following comparisons were made.

The candle was suffered to burn till it wanted snuffing so much, that large lumps of coaly matter were formed on the upper part of the wick. The candle then at the distance of 24 inches gave a light equal to that of the lamp at the distance of 129 inches: from this experiment it is deduced that the light of the lamp was equal to about 28 candles. The candle was then snuffed, and it became necessary to remove it to the distance of 67 inches, before its light was so much diminished as to equal that of the lamp at the before-mentioned distance of 129 inches. From this experiment it is deduced that the light of the lamp was equal to not quite four candles fresh snuffed. Another trial with the lamp at the distance of 131 inches and a half, and another candle of the same size at the distance of 55 inches gave the lights equal. The candle was suffered to burn for some time, but did not seem to want snuffing, yet the light of the lamp then appeared to be the stronger. The candle when newly snuffed, the distances remaining the same, appeared rather to have the advantage of the lamp. These numbers give  $5\frac{2}{3}$  candles for the light of the lamp, and I imagine the lamp to be rather better than this upon an average, because candles are suffered to go a much longer time without snuffing, and therefore in general give less light than was exhibited in these trials. Another trial with the lamp raised so as to smoke a little, and the candle wanting snuffing, though the form of the wick

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had not as yet began to change, gave the proportion of the lamp to the candle as about 8 to 1. We may, therefore, I presume, take 6 middling fixes of tallow candles as an equivalent in light to the lamp. I tried the lamp against 4 candles lighted up together, placed on a distant table with the lamp, I retired till I could just discern the letters of a printed book by the light of the candles, the lamp being covered. I then directed my assistant to intercept the light of the candles and suffer the lamp to shine on the book; the lamp was the brightest. It seemed by trials of this kind to be rather better than five candles; but I was not at that time aware of the difference of the light of tallow candles, accordingly as they have been more or less recently snuffed, and as this method does not appear capable of that degree of exactness and facility the other possesses, I did not pursue it.

From these trials it is evident that where light beyond a certain quantity is wanted, at a given place, these lamps must be highly advantageous; for the tallow candle being of six in a pound, and burning not quite seven hours, the lamp is equivalent to a pound of these candles lighted up for seven hours. Now, the expence of the lamp for seven hours is less than two pence halfpenny, and that of the candles eight pence; and if the proportion between wax and tallow candles be attended to, it will be seen that the advantages of this lamp for illuminating a theatre are very great. The wax candles in Covent-Garden theatre are about eighty in number in the sconces, and by estimation may be worth about 21. sterling. An equal quantity of light would be afforded by fourteen of the patent lamps: for the candles used at the theatre do not give quite so much light as a tallow candle of six in a pound. The expence of the fourteen lamps for five hours will not exceed two shillings, according to the foregoing deduction.

Mr. Argand is certainly entitled to all the honour which his talents for philosophical combination have gained; and in the present instance, his claim

as an inventor ought not to be disputed, though it should appear that the principle of his lamp was known and even applied to use long ago. Every one is acquainted with the observation of Dr. Franklin, concerning the increase of light produced by joining the flames of two candles: and double candles have actually been made for, and used by shoemakers, from time immemorial. The lamp of many wicks ranged in a right line, and used by watchmakers, gives a very great light for the same reason, namely because the flame being of no considerable thickness has access of air throughout, and the combustion is perfectly maintained. Whereas in a thick flame the white heat or perfect ignition extends only to a certain distance from the exterior surface. This is exemplified in a striking manner in those large flames which issue from the chimnies of furnaces. These are luminous only to a certain distance inwards, and the interior part consists of vapour, hot indeed, but not on fire, so that if paper be held in the centre of the flame by means of an iron tube passed through the exterior burning part, the paper will not be set on fire. Mr. Argand has proposed the converting a right lined wick into a circular one: whether this be an advantage or no, except so far as concerns the convenience of having a longer range of conjoined flames within a less space I was desirous of ascertaining. The result of my trials are these.

I took one of Mr. Argand's wicks, which when cut open longitudinally will form a line at the extremity proposed to be lighted, measuring about two inches and six-tenths. This wick was placed in a brass trough, so that the upper edge of the wick was held perpendicular by the strait edge of the trough into which oil was put. The wick was then lighted, and it was easy to raise or lower it above the metallic edge at pleasure, because it adhered by means of the oil to the side of the brass vessel. I thus obtained a flame in a right line equal in length to the periphery of Argand's flame, and as is the case

in that lamp, I found it easy to lengthen or shorten the flame, to cause it to smoke or burn clear as has been before mentioned. The lamp and this right lined flame were placed near each other, and at the same height, the glass chimney being taken off the former: the flames of both were adjusted so as to emit a small quantity of smoke, and their lights tried. The experiment being made by means of the shadows, as before described, their lights proved exactly the same: but to the eye, looking at both lamps together, the intensity of Argand's flame appeared considerably the greatest; that is to say, it dazzled more and left a stronger impression when the organ of sight was directed to some other object.

Before I made this experiment I had some expectation that the long flame would be preferable to the circular one, because I supposed the interior surface of the circular flame, could not throw out so much light as it would have done if it had been developed and exposed. I was even inclined to imagine that the greater part of the light of Argand's lamp is furnished by the external surface of the flame. But the equality of the lights in the circular and the right-lined flames, shews that this opinion was ill founded, and that flame is in a very high degree transparent. I therefore directed my attention to the shadow of a lighted candle, and observed, that when the candle does not smoke, the shadow is nearly the same as if the candle were not lighted; that is to say, as if there was no flame. But, if a piece of glass be held up in the same light, it will give a shadow sufficiently sensible; it therefore intercepts more of the light than flame does. This observation accounts for the superior brightness or dazzling of Argand's lamp. For the light which falls on a given portion of the retina of the eye from Argand's lamp is much more dense, because it consists not only of the light from the anterior but likewise from the posterior part of the flame. My ideas on this subject were farther confirmed by an experiment I made with the two lamps; I placed the right-lined flame in such a direction  
that

that it should not, as it did before, shine on the paper by its broad side, but in the direction of its length: the comparison of its light with that of Argand's lamp still exhibited equality. But the long flame was then much more dazzling and bright than that of Argand. This circumstance, which though highly curious, has not, as I know of, been before noticed, at least with that attention it deserves, may be applied to many valuable purposes; one in particular occurs to me that I cannot help mentioning. It should seem that any proportion of light may be had for microscopic purposes, by means of a long flame placed in the direction of the axis of the illuminating lens.

I tried the transparency of this long flame, placed at right angles, to the ray of Argand's lamp: it gave no shadow: but when its length was placed in the direction of the ray, it gave a shadow bordered by two broad, well defined bright lines, which I have not yet sufficiently examined to be able to give any conjecture respecting them; though they are undoubtedly owing to some optical deviation of the rays which pass in the vicinity or through the substance of the flame.

These observations on the transpa-

rency of flame suggest an improvement of which Argand's lamp is susceptible. Instead of one ring of flame there may be two, three, or more concentric rings, with air passages between them. The inner rings will shine through the outer with more facility than the present flame does through the glass chimney; and it is probable that the rapidity of the current of air will be increased in a high proportion between these tubes of flame, so as to increase the vehemence and quantity of the ignition, and cause more light to be emitted than would answer to the mere increase of the line of wick.

P. S. Upon looking over this paper it occurred to me, that the singular fact of the same candle that gave only one twenty-eighth part of the light of the lamp, becoming so bright on being snuffed, as to give more than one fourth of the same light it was compared with (which is seven times as bright as before) might seem erroneous or founded in mistake. I have, therefore, made several other experiments with snuffed and unsnuffed candles, and am well assured that a candle, newly snuffed, gives in general more light than eight or even nine candles that have been suffered to burn undisturbed for an hour in a still place.

## B I O G R A P H Y.

J O H N S O N I A N A.

LETTERS RELATIVE TO DR. JOHNSON.

(Continued from page 260.)

### L E T T E R X I.

A BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCH OF DR. SAMUEL JOHNSON. BY T. TYERS, ESQ.

WHEN Charles the Second was informed of the death of Cowley, he pronounced, "that he had not left a better man behind him in England." It may be affirmed with truth, that this was the case when Dr. Johnson breathed his last. Those who observed his declining state of health during the last winter, and heard his complaints, of painful days and sleepless nights, for which he took large quantities of opium, had no reason to expect that he could survive another

season of frost and snow. His constitution was totally broken, and no art of the physician or surgeon could protract his existence beyond the 13th of December. When he was opened, one of his kidneys was found decayed. He never complained of disorder in that region; and probably it was not the immediate cause of his dissolution. It might be thought that so strong and muscular a body might have lasted many years longer. For Johnson drank nothing but water, and lemonade (by

way of indulgence) for many years, almost uninterruptedly, without the taste of any fermented liquor: and he was often abstinent from animal food, and kept down feverish symptoms by dietetic management. Of Addison and Pope he used to observe, perhaps to remind himself, that they ate and drank too much, and thus shortened their days. It was thought by many, who dined at the same table, that he had too great an appetite. This might now and then be the case, but not till he had subdued his enemy by famine. But his bulk seemed to require now and then to be repaired by kitchen physic. To great old age not one in a thousand arrives. How few were the years of Johnson in comparison of those of Jenkins and Parr? But perhaps Johnson had more of life, by his intemperance of living. Most people die of disease. He was all his life preparing himself for death: but particularly in the last stage of his asthma and dropsy. "Take care of your soul—don't live such a life as I have done—don't let your business or dissipation make you neglect your sabbath"—were now his constant inculcations. Private and public prayer, when his visitors were his audience, were his constant exercises. He cannot be said to have been weary of the weight of existence, for he declared, that to prolong it only for one year, but not for the comfortless sensations he had lately felt, he would suffer the amputation of a limb. He was willing to endure positive pain for possible pleasure. But he had no expectation that nature could last much longer. And, therefore, for his last week, he undoubtedly abandoned every hope of his recovery or duration, and committed his soul to God. Whether he felt the instant stroke of death, and met the king of terrors face to face, cannot be known: for "death and the sun cannot be looked upon," says Rochefoucault. But the writer of this has reason to imagine that when he thought he had made his peace with his Maker, he had nothing to fear. He has talked of submitting to a violent death, in a good cause, without apprehensions.

On one of the last visits from his surgeon, who on performing the puncture on his legs, and assured him that he was better, he declared, "he felt himself not so, and that he did not desire to be treated like a woman or a child, for that he had made up his mind." He had travelled through the vale of this world for more than seventy-five years. It probably was a wilderness to him for more than half his time. But he was in the possession of rest and comfort and plenty, for the last twenty years. Yet the blessings of fortune and reputation could not compensate to him the want of health, which pursued him through his pilgrimage on earth. *Post equitem sedet atra cura.*

"For when we mount the flying steed,  
Sits gloomy Care behind."

Of the hundred sublunary things bestowed on mortals, health is ninety-nine. He was born with a scrophulous habit, for which he was touched, as he acknowledged, by good Queen Anne, whose piece of gold he carefully preserved. But even a Stuart could not expel that enemy to his frame, by a touch. For it would have been even beyond the stroking power of Greatrix, in all his glory, to charm it away. Though he seemed to be athletic as Milo himself, and in his younger days performed several feats of activity, he was to the last a *convulsionary*. He has often stepped aside, to let Nature do what she would with him. His gestures, which were a degree of St. Vitus's dance, in the street, attracted the notice of many: the stare of the vulgar, but the compassion of the better sort. This writer has often looked another way, as the companions of Peter the Great were used to do, while he was under the short paroxysm. He was perpetually taking opening medicines. He could only keep his ailments from gaining ground. He thought he was worse for the agitation of active exercise. He was afraid of his disorder's seizing his head, and took all possible care that his understanding should not be deranged. *Orandum est, ut sit mens sana in corpore sano.* When his knowledge from books, and he knew all that

books

books could tell him, is considered; when his compositions in verse and prose are enumerated to the reader (and a complete list of them wherever dispersed is desirable) it must appear extraordinary he could abstract himself so much from his feelings; and that he could pursue with ardour the plan he laid down of establishing a great reputation. Accumulating learning (and the example of Barretier, whose life he wrote) shewed him how to arrive at all science. His imagination often appeared to be too mighty for the control of his reason. In the preface to his Dictionary, he says, that his work was composed "amidst inconvenience and distraction, in sickness and in sorrow." "I never read this preface (says Mr. Horne) but it makes me shed tears."

If this memoir-writer possessed the pen of a Plutarch, and the subject is worthy of that great biographer, he would begin his account from his youth, and continue it to the last period of his life, in the due order of an historian. What he knows and can recollect, he will perform. His father (called "gentleman" in the parish register) he says himself, and it is also within memory, was an old bookseller at Litchfield, and a whig in principle. The father of Socrates was not of higher extraction, nor of a more honourable profession. Our author was born in that city; and the house of his birth was a few months ago visited by a learned acquaintance, the information of which was grateful to the Doctor. It may probably be engraved for some monthly repository. The print and the original dwelling may become as eminent as the mansion of Shakspeare at Stratford, or of Erasmus at Rotterdam. He certainly must have had a good school education. He was entered of Pembroke College, Oxford, Oct. 31, 1728, and continued there for several terms. By whose bounty he was supported, may be known to enquiry. While he was there, he was negligent of the college rules and hours, and absented himself from some of the lectures, for which when he was reprimanded and inter-

rogated, he replied with great rudeness and contempt of the lecturer. Indeed, he displayed an overbearing disposition that would not brook control, and shewed that, like Cæsar, he was fitter to command than to obey. This dictatorial spirit was the leading feature in his deportment to his contemporaries. His college themes and declamations are still remembered; and his elegant translation of Pope's *Messiah* into Latin verse found its way into a volume of poems published by one Husbands. In 1735, after having been some time an usher to Anthony Blackwall, his friends assisted him to set up an academy near Litchfield. Here he formed an acquaintance with the late Bishop Green, then an usher at Litchfield, and with Mr. Hawkins Browne. As the school probably did not answer his expectation (for who does not grow tired of teaching others, especially if he wants to teach himself?) he resolved to come up to London, where every thing is to be had for wit and for money (*Romæ omnia venalia*) and to seek his fortune. He was accompanied by his pupil Mr. Garrick: and travelled on horseback to the metropolis in March 1737.

The time and business of this journey are before the public in some letters from Mr. Walmfley, who recommends Johnson as a writer of tragedy; as a translator from the French language; and as a good scholar. He brought with him his tragedy of Irene, which afterwards took its chance on Drury-lane theatre. Luckily he did not throw it into the fire, by design or otherwise, as Parson Adams did his *Æschylus* by mistake. He offered himself for the service of the booksellers; "for he was born for nothing but to write,"—

"And from the jest obscene reclaim our youth,  
"And set our passions on the side of truth."

The hurry of this pen prevents the recollection of his first performances. But he used to call Doddsley his *patron*, because he made him, if not first, yet best known by printing and publishing, upon his own judgement, his satire, called "London," which was an imitation of one of Juvenal, whose gravi-  
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ty and severity of expression he possessed. He there and then discovered how able he was "to catch the manners living as they rise." The poem had a great sale, was applauded by the public, and praised by Mr. Pope, who, not being able to discover the author, said "he will soon be *deterré*." In 1738 he luckily fell into the hands of his other early patron, Cave. His speeches for the senate of Lilliput were begun in 1740, and continued for several sessions. They passed for original with many till very lately. But Johnson, who detested all injurious imposition, took a great deal of pains to acknowledge the innocent deception. He gave Smollet notice of their unoriginality, while he was going over his historical ground, and to be upon his guard in quoting from the Lilliput Debates. It is within recollection, that an animated speech he put into the mouth of Pitt, in answer to the parliamentary veteran Horace Walpole, was much talked of, and considered as genuine. Members of parliament acknowledge, that they reckon themselves much obliged for the printed accounts of debates of both Houses, because they are made to speak better than they do in the senate. Within these few years, a gentleman in a high employment under government was at breakfast in Gray's-Inn, where Johnson was present, and was commending the excellent preservation of the speeches of both Houses, in the Lilliput Debates. He declared, he knew how to appropriate every speech without a signature; for that every person spoke in character, and was as certainly and as easily known as a speaker in Homer or in Shakspeare. "Very likely, Sir (said Johnson, ashamed of having deceived him) but I wrote them in the garret where I then lived." His predecessor in this oratorical fabrication was Guthrie; his successor in the Magazine was Hawkefworth. It is said, that to prove himself equal to this employment (but there is not leisure for the adjustment of chronology) in the judgement of Cave, he undertook the life of Savage, which he asserted (not incredible of him) and valued himself

upon it, that he wrote in six and thirty hours. In one night he also composed, after finishing an evening in Holborn, his *Hermit of Teneriff*. He sat up a whole night to compose the preface to the *Preceptor*.

His eye-sight was not good; but he never wore spectacles, not on account of such a ridiculous vow as Swift made not to use them, but because he was assured they would be of no service to him. He once declared, that he "never saw the human face divine." He saw better with one eye than the other, which however was not like that of Camoens, the Portuguese poet, as expressed on his medal. Latterly, perhaps, he meant to save his eyes, and did not read so much as he otherwise would. He preferred conversation to books; but when driven to the refuge of reading by being left alone, he then attached himself to that amusement. "Till this year (said he to an intimate) I have done tolerably well without sleep, for I have been able to read like Hercules." But he picked and culled his companions for his midnight hours; "and chose his author as he chose his friend." The mind is as fastidious about its intellectual meal as the appetite is as to its culinary one; and it is observable, that the dish or the book that palls at one time is a banquet at another. By his innumerable quotations you would suppose, with a great personage, that he must have read more books than any man in England, and have been a mere book worm: but he acknowledged that supposition was a mistake in his favour. He owned he had hardly ever read a book through. The posthumous volumes of Mr. Harris of Salisbury (which treated of subjects that were congenial with his own professional studies) had attractions that engaged him to the end. Churchill used to say, having heard perhaps of his confession, as a boast, that "if Johnson had only read a few books, he could not be the author of his own works." His opinion however was, that he who reads most has the chance of knowing most; but he declared, that the perpetual task of reading was as bad as the slavery in the mine, or the labour



labour at the oar. He did not always give his opinion unconditionally of the pieces he had even perused, and was competent to decide upon. He did not choose to have his sentiments generally known; for there was a great eagerness, especially in those who had not the pole-star of judgement to direct them, to be taught what to think or to say on literary performances.—“What does Johnson say of such a book?” was the question of every day. Besides, he did not want to increase the number of his enemies, which his decisions and criticisms had created him; for he was generally willing to retain his friends, to whom, and their works, he bestowed sometimes too much praise, and recommended beyond their worth, or perhaps his own esteem. But affection knows no bounds. Shall this pen find a place in the present page to mention, that a shameless Aristophanes had an intention of taking him off upon the stage as the Rehearsal does the great Dryden? When it came to the notice of our exasperated man of learning, he conveyed such threats of vengeance and personal punishment to the mimic, that he was glad to proceed no farther. The reverence of the public for his character afterwards, which was increasing every year, would not have suffered him to be the object of theatrical ridicule. Like Fame in Virgil, *vires acquirit eundo*. In the year 1738 he wrote the Life of Father Paul, and published proposals for a translation of his History of the Council of Trent by subscription: but it did not go on. Mr. Urban even yet hopes to recover some sheets of this translation, that were in a box under St. John's-Gate; more certainly once placed there, than Rowley's poems were in the chest in a tower of the church of Bristol.

Night was his time for composition. Indeed, he literally turned night into day, *noctes vigilabat ad ipsum mane*; but not like Tigellius in Horace. Perhaps he never was a good sleeper, and (while all the rest of the world was in bed) he chose his lamp, in the words of Milton,

—In midnight hour,  
Were seen in some high lonely tower.

He wrote and lived perhaps at one time only from day to day, and (according to vulgar expression) from sheet to sheet. Dr. Cheyne reprobates the practice of turning night into day, as pernicious to mind and body. Jortin has something to say on the vigils of a learned man, in his Life of Erasmus, “As he would not sleep when he could, nothing but opium could procure him repose.” There is cause to believe, he would not have written unless under the pressure of necessity. *Magister artis ingenique largitor venter*, says Persius. He wrote to live, and luckily for mankind lived a great many years to write. All his pieces are promised for a new edition of his works under the inspection of Sir John Hawkins one of his executors, who has undertaken to be his biographer. Johnson's high tory principles in church and state were well known. But neither his Prophecy of the Hanover Horse, lately maliciously reprinted, nor his political principles or conversations, got him into any personal difficulties, nor prevented the offer of a pension, nor his acceptance. *Rara temporum felicitas, ubi sentire quæ velis, et, quæ sentias dicere licet*. The present royal family are winning the hearts of all the friends of the house of Stuart. There is here neither room nor leisure to ascertain the progress of his publications, though, in the idea of Shenstone, it would exhibit the history of his mind and thoughts.

He was employed by Osborne to make a catalogue of the Harleian library. Perhaps, like those who stay too long on an errand, he did not make the expedition his employer expected, from whom he might deserve a gentle reprimand. The fact was, when he opened a book he liked, he could not restrain from reading it. The bookseller upbraided him in a gross manner, and, as tradition goes, gave him the lye direct, though our catalogue-maker offered at an excuse.—Johnson turned the volume into a weapon, and knocked him down, and told him, “not to be in a hurry to rise, for when he did, he proposed kicking him down stairs.” Perhaps the lye direct

rect may be punished *ad modum recipientis*, as the law gives no satisfaction. His account of the collection, and the tracts that are printed in quarto volumes, were well received by the public. Of his folio labours in his English Dictionary a word must be said; but there is not room for much. The delineation of his plan, which was esteemed a beautiful composition, was inscribed to Lord Chesterfield, no doubt with permission, whilst he was secretary of state. It was at this time, he said, he aimed at elegance of writing, and set for his emulation the Preface of Chambers to his Cyclopaedia. Johnson undoubtedly expected beneficial patronage. It should seem that he was in the acquaintance of his lordship, and that he had dined at his table, by an allusion to him in a letter to his son, printed by Mrs. Stanhope, and which he himself would have been afraid to publish. Whilst he was ineffectually hallooing the Graces in the ear of his son, he set before him the slovenly behaviour of our author at his table, whom he acknowledges as a great genius, but points him out as a rock to avoid, and considers him only as "a respectable Hottentot." When the book came out, Johnson took his revenge, by saying of it, "that the instructions to his son inculcated the manners of a dancing master, and the morals of a prostitute." Within this year or two he observed (for anger is a short-lived passion) that, bating some improprieties, it contained good directions, and was not a bad system of education. But Johnson probably did not think so highly of his own appearance as of his morals. For, on being asked if Mr. Spence had not paid him a visit? "Yes (says he) and he probably may think he visited a bear." "Johnson (says the author of the Life of Socrates) is a literary savage."—"Very likely (replied Johnson;) and Cooper (who is as thick as long) is a literary Punchinello."

It does not appear that Lord Chesterfield shewed any substantial proofs of approbation to our philologer, for that was the professional title he chose. A small present he would have disdained.

Johnson was not of a temper to put up with the affront of disappointment. He revenged himself in a letter to his lordship, written with great acrimony, and renouncing all acceptance of favour. It was handed about, and probably will be published, for *littera scripta manet*. He used to say, "he was mistaken in his choice of a patron, for he had simply been endeavouring to gild a rotten post."

Lord Chesterfield indeed commends and recommends Mr. Johnson's Dictionary in two or three numbers of the World. "Not words alone pleased him."—"When I had undergone (says the compiler) a long and fatiguing voyage, and was just getting into port, this lord sent out a small cock-boat to pilot me in." The agreement for this great work was for fifteen hundred pounds. This was a large bookseller's venture at that time: and it is in many shares. Robertson, Gibbon, and a few more, have raised the price of manuscript copies. In the course of fifteen years, two and twenty thousand pounds have been paid to four authors. Johnson's world of words demands frequent editions. His titles of Doctor of Laws from Dublin and from Oxford (both of which came to him unasked and unknown, and only not unmerited); his pension from the King, which is to be considered as a reward for his pioneering services in the English language, and by no means as a bribe; gave him consequence, and made the Dictionary and its author more extensively known. It is a royal satisfaction to have made the life of a learned man more comfortable to him.

"These are imperial works, and worthy kings."

Lord Corke, who would have been kinder to him than Stanhope (if he could) as soon as it came out, presented the Dictionary to the Academy della Crusca at Florence, in 1755. Even for the abridgement in octavo, which puts it into every body's hands, he was paid to his satisfaction, by the liberality of his booksellers. His reputation is as great for compiling, digesting, and ascertaining the English language, as if he had invented it.

His Grammar in the beginning of the work was the best in our language, in the opinion of Goldsmith. During the printing of his Dictionary, the *Ramblers* came out periodically; for he could do more than one thing at a time. He declared that he wrote them by way of relief from his application to his Dictionary, and for the reward. He has told this writer, that he had no expectation they would have met with so much success, and been so much read and admired. What was amusement to him, is instruction to others. Goldsmith declared, that a system of morals might be drawn from these essays: this idea is taken up and executed by a publication in an alphabetical series of moral maxims.

The Rambler is a great task for one person to accomplish, single-handed. For he was assisted only in two essays by Richardson, two by Mrs. Carter, and one by Miss Talbot. His *Idlers* had more hands. The *World*, the *Connoisseur* (the *Gray's Inn Journal* an exception) the *Mirror*, the *Adventurer*, the *Old Maid*, all had help-mates. The toilet as well as the shelf and table have these volumes, lately republished with decorations. Shenstone, his fellow collegian, calls his style a learned one. There is indeed too much Latin in his English. He seems to have caught the infectious language of Sir Thomas Brown, whose works he read, in order to write his life. Though it cannot be said, as Campbell did of his own last work, that there is not a hard word in it, yet he does not rattle through hard words and stalk through polysyllables, to use an expression of Addison, as in his earlier productions. His style, as he says of Pope, became smoothed by the scythe, and levelled by the roller. It pleased him to be told by Dr. Robertson, that he had read his Dictionary twice over. If he had some enemies beyond and even on this side of the Tweed, he had more friends. Only he preferred England to Scotland. As it is cowardly to insult a dead lion, it is hoped, that as death extinguishes envy, it also does

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ill-will: "for British vengeance wars not with the dead."

It were to be wished, he had not pronounced, in his Hebridian Tour, whatever particular provocation was before him, that "a Scotchman must be a sturdy moralist, who does not prefer Scotland to truth." An inadvertent expression, in the House of Lords, on the imputed cowardice of the Americans, accelerated them into enemies and heroes. If Johnson's accusation had been more confined, a Caledonian, like Wotton's ambassador, might have been permitted to exaggerate for the honour of his country. But it was taken for a national reflection, never to be forgiven nor forgotten: and it is considered as a breach of the union at least between Johnson and Scotland: the dead cannot send a negotiator in their cause. To say the truth, Johnson confessed at last, that the Scotch would never forgive him for publishing that book. But he never wished he had not written it.

The well-known short epigram of Cleiveland\*, against our sister kingdom, is more malignant than all that Johnson has said or written.

He gave himself very much to companionable friends for the last years of his life (for he was delivered from the daily labour of the pen, and he wanted relaxation) and they were eager for the advantage and reputation of his conversation. Therefore he frequently left his own home (for his household gods were not numerous or splendid enough for the reception of his great acquaintance) and visited them both in town and country. This was particularly the case with Mr. and Mrs. Thrale (*ex uno disce omnes*) who were the most obliging and obliged of all within his intimacy, and to whom he was introduced by his friend Murphy. He lived with them a great part of every year. He formed at Streatham a room for a library, and increased by his recommendation the number of books. Here he was to be found (himself a library) when a friend called upon him; and by him the friend was sure

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\* "Had Cain been Scot, God would have chang'd his doom,  
"Not forc'd him wander, but confin'd him home."

to be introduced to the dinner-table, which Mrs. Thrale knew how to spread with the utmost plenty and elegance; and which was often adorned with such guests, that to dine there was *epulis accumbere divum*. Of Mrs. Thrale, if mentioned at all, less cannot be said, than that in one of the latest opinions of Johnson, "if she was not the wisest woman in the world, she was undoubtedly one of the wittiest." She took or caused such care to be taken of him, during an illness of continuance, that Goldsmith told her, "he owed his recovery to her attention." She taught him to lay up something of his income every year. Besides a natural vivacity in conversation, she had reading enough, and the gods had made her poetical. "The Three Warnings" (the subject she owned not to be original) are highly interesting and serious, and literally come home to every body's breast and bosom. The writer of this would not be sorry if this mention could follow the lady to Venice. At Streatham, where our philologer was also guide, philosopher, and friend, he passed much time. His inclinations here were consulted, and his will was a law. With this family he made excursions into Wales and to Brighthelmston. Change of air and of place were grateful to him, for he loved vicissitude. But he could not long endure the illiteracy and rusticity of the country, for woods and groves, and hill and dale, were not his scenes:

"Tower'd cities please us then,  
"And the busy hum of men."

On hearing that this literary lady (one of the joys of his own life) was likely to be courted into matrimony a second time, Johnson set himself to prevent it, and wrote her a letter, as full of friendship as her heart was of affection; to which, or to a second letter of the objurgatory kind, it is said, she made a spirited reply. He offered, ill as he was, to travel to her to Bath, with all possible expedition, to expostulate with her, and to obtain only an hour's conversation, with the hope of dissuading her from her inclinations. "Can love be controll'd by advice?" Hardly ever. Then, "Let

*Cupid and Hymen agree!"* Johnson was asked about the letter in print, that is addressed to her and signed with his name: which occasions the present extravagance of this pen. He said, it exhibited his opinion, but had not two sentences together as he wrote them. He said, "it was an *adumbration of his letter.*"

But the greatest honour of his life was from a visit that he received from a great personage in the library of the Queen's palace—only it was not from a King of his own making. Johnson on his return repeated the conversation, which was much to the honour of the great person, and was as well supported as Lewis the XIVth could have continued with Voltaire. He said, he only wanted to be more known, to be more loved. They parted, much pleased with each other. If it is not an impertinent stroke of this pen, it were to be wished that one more person had conveyed an enquiry about him during his last illness. "Every body has left their names, or wanted to know how I do (says he) but ———." In his younger days he had a great many enemies, of whom he was not afraid.

"Ask you what provocation I have had?  
"The strong antipathy of good or bad."

Churchill, the puissant satirist, challenged Johnson to combat: satire the weapon. Johnson never took up the gauntlet or replied, for he thought it unbecoming him to defend himself against an author who might be resolved to have the last word. He was content to let his enemies feed upon him as long as they could. This writer has heard Churchill declare, "that he thought the poems of 'London,' and 'The Vanity of Human Wishes,' full of admirable verses, and that all his compositions were diamonds of the first water." But he wanted a subject for his pen and for raillery, and so introduced Pomposo into his descriptions. "For, with other wise folks, he sat up with the ghost." Our author, who had too implicit a confidence in human testimony, followed the newspaper invitation to Cock-lane, in order to detect the impostor, or, if it proved a being of an higher order, and appeared

appeared in a questionable shape, to talk with it. Posterity must be permitted to smile at the credulity of that period. Johnson had otherwise a vulnerable side; for he was one of the few Nonjurors that were left, and it was supposed he would never bow the knee to the Baal of Whiggism. This reign, which disdained proscription, began with granting pensions (without requiring their pens) to learned men.

Johnson was unconditionally offered one; but such a turn was given to it by the last mentioned satirical poet, that it might have made him angry or odious, or both. Says Churchill, amongst other passages very entertaining to a neutral reader,

“ He damns the pension that he takes,  
“ And loves the Stuart he forsakes.”

Not so fast, great satirist—for he had now no friends at Rome. In the sport of conversation, he would sometimes take the wrong side of a question, to try his hearers, or for his own exertions. But this may do mischief sometimes. For, without aiming at ludicrous quotation, “ he could dispute on both sides, and confute.” Among those he could trust himself with, he would enter into imaginary combat with the whigs, and has now and then shook the principles of a sturdy revolutionist. All ingenious men can find arguments for and against every thing: and if their hearts are not good, they may do mischief with their heads. On all occasions he pressed his antagonist with so strong a front of argument, that he generally prevented his retreat. “ Every body (said an eminent detector of impostors) must be cautious how they enter the lists with Dr. Johnson.” He wrote many political tracts since his pension. Perhaps he would not have written at all, unless impelled by gratitude. But he wrote his genuine thoughts, and imagined himself contending on the right side. A great parliamentary character seems to resolve all his American notions into the vain expectation of rocking a man in the cradle of a child. Johnson recounted the number of his opponents with indifference. He wrote for that government which had been generous

to him. He was too proud to call upon Lord Bute, or leave his name as his house, though he was told it would be agreeable to his lordship, for he said he had performed the greater difficulty, for he had taken the pension.

The last popular work, to him an easy and a pleasing one, was the writing the lives of our poets, now reprinted in four octavo volumes. He finished this business so much to the satisfaction of the booksellers that they presented him a gratuity of one hundred pounds, having paid him three hundred pounds as his price. The Knaptons made Tindal a large present on the success of his translation of Rapin's history. But an unwritten space must be found for what Johnson did respecting Shakspeare. For the writer and reader observe a disorder of time in this page. He took so many years to publish his edition, that his subscribers grew displeased and clamorous for their books, which he might have prevented. For he was able to do a great deal in a little time. Though for collation he was not fit. He could not pore long on a text. It was Columbus at the oar. It was on most literary points difficult to get himself into a willingness to work. He was idle, or unwell, or loth to act upon compulsion. But at last he tried to awake his faculties, and, like the lethargic porter of the castle of Indolence, “ to rouse himself as much, as rouse himself he can.” He confessed that the publication of his Shakspeare answered to him in every respect. He had a very large subscription.

Dr. Campbell, then alive in Queen-square, who had a volume in his hand, pronounced, that the preface and notes were worth the whole subscription money. You would think the text not approved or adjusted by the past or present editions, and requiring to be settled by the future. It is hoped that the next editors will have read all the books that Shakspeare read: a promise our Johnson gave, but was not able to perform.

The reader is apprized, that this memoir is only a sketch of life, manner, and writings—

" In every work regard the writer's end ;  
 " For none can compass more than they intend."

It looks forwards and backwards almost at the same time. Like the nightingale in Strada, " it hits imperfect accents here and there." Hawkesworth, one of the Johnsonian school, upon being asked, whether Johnson was an happy man, by a gentleman who had been just introduced to him, and wanted to know every thing about him, confessed, that he looked upon him as a most miserable being. The moment of enquiry was probably about the time he lost his wife, and sent for Hawkesworth, in the most earnest manner, to come and give him consolation and his company.—" And skreen me from the ills of life!" is the conclusion of his sombrous poem on November. In happier moments (for who is not subject to every skye influence, and the evil of the hour?) he would argue, and prove it in a sort of dissertation, that there was, generally and individually, more of natural and moral good, than of the contrary. He asserted, that no man could pronounce he did not feel more pleasure than misery. Every body would not answer in the affirmative; for an ounce of pain outweighs a pound of pleasure. There are people who wish they had never been born—to whom life is a disease—and whose apprehensions of dying pains and of futurity embitter every thing. The reader must not think it impertinent to remark, that Johnson did not choose to pass his whole life in celibacy. Perhaps the raising up a posterity may be a debt and duty all men owe to those who have lived before them. The supposition of his having had a daughter was groundless. Mrs. Johnson never had a child after her marriage with the Doctor, nor, from her advanced age, was such an event probable. When she was gone, he lost his hold on life, for he never married again. He has expressed a surprize that Sir Isaac Newton continued totally unacquainted with the female sex, which is asserted by Voltaire, from the information of Cheselden, and is admitted to be true. For curiosity, the first and most durable

of the passions, might have led him to overcome that inexperience. This pen may as well finish this last point in the words of Fontenelle, that Sir Isaac never was married, and perhaps never had time to think of it. Whether the sun-shine of the world upon our author raised his drooping spirits, or that the lenient hand of time removed something from him, or that his health meliorated by mingling more with the crowd of mankind, or not, he however apparently acquired more cheerfulness, and became more fit for the labours of life and his literary function. But he certainly did not communicate to every intruder every uneasy sensation of mind and body. Who, it may be asked, can determine of the pleasure and the pain of others? True and solemn are the lines of Prior, in his Solomon:

" Who breathes must suffer, and who thinks  
 must mourn ;

" And he alone is blest, who ne'er was born."

Johnson thought he had no right to complain of his lot in life, or of having been disappointed: the world had not used him ill; it had not broke its word with him: it had promised him nothing: he aspired to no elevation; he had fallen from no height. Lord Gower endeavoured to obtain for him, by the interest of Swift, the mastership of a grammar school of small income, for which Johnson was not qualified by the statutes to become a candidate. His lordship's letter, published some years ago, is to the honour of the subject, in praise of his abilities and integrity, and in commiseration of his distressed situation. The younger Warton, by his influence, procured for him the honorary degree of Master of Arts at Oxford, on the conclusion of his Dictionary.

Johnson wished, for a moment, to fill the chair of a professor, at Oxford, then become vacant, but he never applied for it. He was offered a good living, by Mr. Langton, if he would accept it, and take orders: but he chose not to put off his lay habit. He would have made an admirable library-keeper: like Casaubon, Magliabechi, or Bentley. But he belonged to the world at large.

Jarge. Talking on the topic of what his inclinations or faculties might have led him to have been, had he been bred to the profession of the law, he has said he should have wished for the office of Master of the Rolls. He gave into this idea in table-talk, partly serious and partly jocular, for it was only a manner he had of describing himself to his friends without vanity of his parts (for he was above being vain) or envy of the honourable stations engaged by other men of merit. He would correct any compositions of his friends (*habes confidentem*) and dictate on any subject on which they wanted information. He could have been an orator, if he would. On account of his intimacy with Dr. Dodd, for whom he made a bargain with the booksellers for his edition of the Bible, he wrote a petition to the crown for mercy, after his condemnation. The letter he composed for the translator of Ariosto, that was sent to Mr. Hastings in Bengal, is esteemed a master-piece. Dr. W——, of Winchester, talked of it as the very best he ever read. He could have been eminent, if he chose it, in letter-writing; a faculty in which, according to Sprat, his Cowley excelled. His epistolary and confidential correspondence would make an agreeable publication, but the world will never be trusted with it. He wrote as well in verse as in prose. Though he composed so harmoniously in Latin and English, he had no ear for music: and though he lived in such habits of intimacy with Sir Joshua Reynolds, and once intended to have written the lives of the painters, he had no eye, nor perhaps taste, for a picture, nor a landscape. He renewed his Greek some years ago, for which he found no occasion for twenty years. He owned that many knew more Greek than himself; but, that his Grammar would shew he had once taken pains. Sir William Jones, one of the most enlightened of the sons of men, as Johnson described him, has often said, he knew a great deal of Greek. With French authors he was familiar. He had lately read over the works of Boileau. He amused himself, very lately,

with translating into Latin verse many of the Greek epigrams: and had read over the Expedition of Xenophon, and the Iliad of Homer. He took care to keep up all his stock of learning of all sorts, and, in the words of Queen Elizabeth, “to rummage up his old Greek.”

He passed a judgement on Sherlock's French and English letters, and told him there was more French in his English, than English in his French. His curiosity would have led him to read Italian, even if Baret had not been his acquaintance. Latin was as natural to him as English. He seemed to know the readiest roads to knowledge, and to languages their conductors. He made such progress in the Hebrew, in a few lessons, that surprized his guide in that tongue. In company with Dr. Barnard and the fellows at Eaton, he astonished them all with the display of his critical, classical, and prosodical treasures, and also himself, for he protested on his return, he did not know he was so rich.

Christopher Smart was at first well received by Johnson. This writer owed his acquaintance with our author, which lasted thirty years, to the introduction of that bard. Johnson, whose hearing was not always good, understood he called him by the name of Thyer, that eminent scholar, librarian of Manchester, and a Nonjuror. This mistake was rather beneficial than otherwise to the person introduced. Johnson had been much indisposed all that day, and repeated a psalm he had just translated, during his affliction, into Latin verse, and did not commit to paper. For so retentive was the memory of this man, that he could always recover whatever he lent to that faculty. Smart in return recited some of his own Latin compositions. He had translated with success, and to Mr. Pope's satisfaction, his St. Cecilia Ode. Come when you would, early or late, for he desired to be called from bed, when a visitor was at the door; the tea-table was sure to be spread, *Te veniente die, Te decedente.*—With tea he cheered himself in the morning, with tea he solaced himself in the evening;

for in these, or in equivalent words, he expressed himself in a printed letter to Jonas Hanway, who had just told the public, that tea was the ruin of the nation, and of the nerves of every one who drank it. The pun upon his favourite liquor he heard with a smile. Though his time seemed to be bespoke, and quite engrossed, it is certain his house was open to all his acquaintance, new and old. His amanuensis has given up his pen, the printer's devil has waited on the stairs for a proof sheet, and the press has often stood still. His visitors were delighted and instructed. No subject ever came amiss to him. He could transfer his thoughts from one thing to another with the most accommodating facility. He had the art, for which Locke was famous, of leading people to talk on their favourite subjects, and on what they knew best. By this he acquired a great deal of information. What he once heard he rarely forgot. They gave him their best conversation, and he generally made them pleased with themselves, for endeavouring to please him. Poet Smart used to relate, "that the first conversation with him was of such variety and length, that it began with poetry and ended at fluxions." He always talked as if he was talking upon oath. He was the wisest person, and had the most knowledge in ready cash, this writer had the honour to be acquainted with.—Here a little pause must be endured. The poor hand that holds the pen is benumbed by the frost as much as by a torpedo. It is cold within, by the fire-side, and a white world abroad. His reader has a moment's leisure to censure or commend the harvest of anecdote that is brought in, for his sake; and if he has more reading than usual, may remark for or against it in the manner of the Cardinal to Ariosto: "All this may be true, extraordinary, and entertaining; but where the deuce did you pick it all up? The writer, perhaps, comes within the proverbial observation, that the inquisitive person ends often in the character of the tell-tale.—Johnson's advice was consulted on all occasions. He was known to be a good casuist,

and therefore had many cases for his judgement. It is notorious, that some men had the wickedness to over-reach him, and to injure him, till they were found out. Lauder was of the number, who made, at the time, all the friends of Milton his enemies. There is nobody so likely to be imposed upon as a good man. His conversation, in the judgement of several, was thought to be equal to his correct writings. Perhaps the tongue will throw out more animated expressions than the pen. He said the most common things in the newest manner. He always commanded attention and regard. His person, though unadorned with dress, and even deformed by neglect, made you expect something, and you was hardly ever disappointed. His manner was interesting: the tone of his voice, and the sincerity of his expressions, even when they did not captivate your affections, or carry conviction, prevented contempt. It must be owned, his countenance, on some occasions, resembled too much the medallie likeness of Magliabechi, as exhibited before the printed account of him by Mr. Spence. No man dared to take liberties with him, nor flatly contradict him; for he could repel any attack, having always about him the weapons of ridicule, of wit, and of argument. No man was profane, or obscene, in his company; and none could leave his conversation without being wiser or better.

It must be owned, that some, who had the desire to be admitted to him, thought him too dogmatical, and as exacting too much homage to his opinions, and came no more. For, they said, while he presided in his library, surrounded by his admirers, he would, "like Cato, give his little senate laws." He had great knowledge in the science of human nature, and of the fashions and customs of life, and knew the world well. He had often in his mouth this line of Pope,

"The proper study of mankind is man."

He was desirous of surveying life in all its modes and forms, and in all climates. Twenty years ago he offered to attend his friend Vansittart to Bengal,



gal, who was invited there to make a fortune; but it did not take place. He talked much of travelling into Poland, to observe the life of the Palatines, the account of which struck his curiosity very much. His Rasselas, it is reported, he wrote to raise a purse of pecuniary assistance to his aged mother at Litchfield. The first title of his manuscript, was "Prince of Ethiopia." But, as he had erected a history of Seged King of Ethiopia, in his Rambles, he changed it to Abyssinia. He had formerly translated an account of those countries, written by a French Jesuit.

Mr. Bruce is expected to give us a history of both these countries. The happy valley he would hardly be able to find in Abyssinia. Dr. Young used to say, "that Rasselas was a lump of wisdom." He there displays an uncommon capacity for remark, and makes the best use of the description of travellers. It is an excellent romance. But his Journey into the Western Islands is an original thing. He hoped, as he said, when he came back, that no Scotchman had any right to be angry with what he wrote. It is a book written without the assistance of books. He said, "it was his wish and endeavour not to make a single quotation." His curiosity must have been excessive, and his strength undecayed, to accomplish a journey of such length, and subject to such inconvenience. His book was eagerly read. One of the first men of the age told Mr. Garrick, "that he would forgive Johnson all his wrong notions respecting America, on account of his writing that book." He thought himself the hardier for travelling. He took a tour into France, and meditated another into Italy or Portugal, for the sake of the climate. But Dr. Brocklesby, his friend and physician (and who that knows him can wish for more companionable and more professional knowledge?) conjured him, by every argument in his power, not to go abroad in the state of his health; but that if he was resolved on the first, and wished for something additional to his income, desired he would per-

mit him to accommodate him out of his fortune with one hundred pounds a-year, during his travels, to be paid by instalments,

"Ye little stars hide your diminished heads."

The reply to this generosity was to this effect: "That he would not be obliged to any person's liberality, but to his King's." The continuance of this design to go abroad, occasioned the application for an increase of pension, that is so honourable to those who applied for it, and to the Lord Chancellor, who gave him leave to draw on his banker for any sum.

It is just come to the knowledge of this narrator, that Mr. Gerard Hamilton offered Johnson his purse of one hundred guineas (*bonus erit tunc quoque*); but it was not accepted, "for (said Johnson) I am worth fifteen hundred pounds!" A sum of money that would last longer than the whole half-guinea that Parson Adams boasted was sufficient for all his charges and expences. The reader, if he is in a good humour, may not dislike the comparative allusion. Adams, for the moment, was richer than Johnson.

With the courage of a man, Johnson demanded to know of Brocklesby, if his recovery was impossible? Being answered in the affirmative; "then (says he) I will take no more opium, and give up my physicians."

At last he said, "if I am worse, I cannot go; if I am better, I need not go; but if I continue neither better nor worse, I am as well where I am." The writer of this sketch could wish to have committed to memory or paper all the wise and sensible things that dropped from his lips. If the one could have been Xenophon, the other was a Socrates.—His benevolence to mankind was known to all who knew him. Though so declared a friend to the Church of England, and even a friend to the Convocation, it assuredly was not in his wish to persecute for speculative notions. He used to say, he had no quarrel with any order of men, unless they disbelieved in revelation and a future state. He would indeed have sided with Sacheverell against Daniel Burges, if he thought the

the Church was in danger. His hand and his heart were always open to charity. The objects under his own roof were only a few of the subjects for relief. He was at the head of subscription in cases of distress. His guinea, as he said of another man of a bountiful disposition, was always ready. He wrote an exhortation to public bounty. He drew up a paper to recommend the French prisoners, in the last war but one, to the English benevolence; which was of service. He implored the hand of benevolence for others, even when he almost seemed a proper object of it himself.

Like his hero Savage, while in company with him, he is supposed to have formerly strolled about the streets almost houseless, and as if he was obliged to go without the cheerful meal of the day, or to wander about for one, as is reported of Homer. If this were true, it is no wonder if he was an unknown, or uninquied after, for a long time:

“Slow rises worth by poverty depressed.”

When once distinguished, as he observes of Ascham, he gained admirers. He was fitted by nature for a critic. His Lives of the Poets (like all his biographical pieces) are well written. He gives us the pulp without the husks. He has told their personal history very well. But every thing is not new. Perhaps what Mr. Steevens helped him to, has increased the number of the best anecdotes. But his criticisms of their works are of the most worth, and the greatest novelty. His perspicacity was very extraordinary. He was able to take measure of every intellectual object; and to see all around it. If he chose to plume himself as an author, he might on account of the gift of intuition,

“The brightest feather in the eagle’s wing.”

He has been censured for want of taste or good nature, in what he says of Prior, Gray, Lyttelton, Hammond, and others, and to have praised some pieces that nobody thought highly of. It was a fault in our critic too often to take occasion to shew himself superior to his subject, and also to trample upon

it. There is no talking about taste. Perhaps Johnson, who spoke from his last feelings, forgot those of his youth. The love verses of Waller and others have no charms for old age. Even Prior’s Henry and Emma, which pleased the old and surly Dennis, had no charms for him. Of Gray, he always spoke as he wrote, and called his poetry artificial. If word and thought go together, the Odes of Gray were not to the satisfaction of our critic. But what composition can stand this sharp-sighted critic? He made some fresh observations on Milton, by placing him in a new point of view: and if he has shewn more of his excellencies than Addison does, he accompanies them with more defects. He took no critic from the shelf, neither Aristotle, Bossu, nor Boileau. He hardly liked to quote, much less to steal. He drew his judgements from the principles of human nature, of which the Rambler is full, before the Elements of Criticism by Lord Kaimes made their appearance.

It may be inserted here, that Johnson, soon after his coming to London, had thought of writing a history of the revival of learning. The booksellers had more service to offer him. But he never undertook it. The proprietors of the Universal History wished him to take any part in that voluminous work. But he declined their offer. His last employers wanted him to undertake the life of Spenser. But he said, Warton had left little or nothing for him to do. A system of morals next was proposed. But perhaps he chose to promise nothing more. He thought, as, like the running horse in Horace, he had done his best, he should give up the race and the chase. His character for learning lifted him into so much consequence, that it occasioned several respectable writers to dedicate their works to him. This was to receive more reverence than he paid. Murphy (to whom he was obliged, as he often said, for many social happinesses) addressed to him an imitation of a satire of Boileau: and Goldsmith dedicated a comedy to him, and praised him for what, as he explained it, Johnson would like to be praised

praised—"his piety and his wit." His dependent, Levett, died suddenly under his roof. He preserved his name from oblivion, by writing an epitaph for him, which shews that his poetical fire was not extinguished, and is so appropriate, that it could belong to no other person in the world. Johnson said, that the remark of appropriation was just criticism: his friend was induced to pronounce, that he would not have so good an epitaph written for himself. Pope has nothing equal to it in his sepulchral poetry. When he dined with Mr. Wilkes, at a private table in the city, their mutual altercations were forgot, at least for that day. Johnson did not remember the sharpness of a paper against his description or definition of an alphabetical point animadverted upon in his Dictionary by that man of acuteness; who, in his turn, forgot the severity of a pamphlet of Johnson. All was, during this meal, a reciprocation of wit and good humour. During the annual contest in the city, Johnson confessed, that Wilkes would make a very good chamberlain. When Johnson (who had said that he would as soon dine with *Jack Keteb* as with *Jack Wilkes*) could sit at the same table with this patriot, it may be concluded he did not write his animosities in marble.—Johnson was famous for saying what are called *good things*. Mr. Boswell, who listened to him for so many years, has probably remembered many. He mentioned many of them to Paoli, who paid him the last tribute of a visit to his grave. If Johnson had as good eyes as Boswell, he might have seen more trees in Scotland, perhaps, than he mentions.

This is not the record-office for his sayings: but a few must be recollected here. For Plutarch has not thought it beneath his dignity to relate some things of this sort, of some of his heroes. "Pray, Dr. Johnson (said somebody) is the master of the mansion at Streatham a man of much conversation, or is he only wise and silent?"—"He strikes (says Johnson) once an hour, and I suppose strikes right." Mr. Thrale left him a legacy, and made him an executor. It came to Johnson's ears, that the great bookfeller in

LONDON: M. A. C. May 1785.

the Strand, on receiving the last manuscript sheet of his Dictionary, had said, "Give Johnson his money, for I thank God I have done with him." The philologer took care that he should receive his compliments, and be informed, "he was extremely glad he returned thanks to God for any thing."

Mr. Garrick used to relate an incident, with great humour, but without personal mimickry (of which perhaps he was the inventor, and the inheritance went to Foote, says the communicator, who desired it might have a place here) that made a good story as he told it. Johnson was once beset with questions, by somebody, about the merits of the tragedy of Douglas, that had just made its public appearance. After submitting to hear some favourite descriptive passage, which the reciter praised to the skies, ignorantly or hypocritically, he was asked, if there ever had been written lines so transcendently excellent by any other poet? To get rid of the importunity, Johnson impetuously replied; "Yes, by many a man—by many a woman—and by many a child." This answer immediately checked the enthusiasm of the querist. On reporting this decision at a table, it was asserted in company, that Johnson took an opportunity of saying this again, to a very eminent scholar at Edinburgh, whom he made an enemy by it.

This opinion of our critic was not meant as a severity against Douglas; for he had said, "he thought it as good a first play as he had read." Gray commended it excessively. It accordingly holds its rank at the theatre. Its merits, and the great performance of the character of Lady Randolph by Mrs. Siddons, who is above praise, bring it into frequent representation, and occasion clapping hands and weeping eyes. Johnson received, in the course of the last year, a long and agreeable visit from this actress. On his being asked afterwards, if he could not wish to compose a part in a new tragedy (Euripides and Voltaire wrote plays when they were older than Johnson) to display her powers? He replied, "Mrs. Siddons excels in the pathetic, for which I have no talent."

Y y

Then,

Then, says his friend, imperial tragedy must belong to you (alluding to his Irene.) Johnson smiled.

Well known is the rude reproof he gave to a talker, who asserted, that every individual in Scotland had literature. (By the by, modern statesmen do not wish that every one in the King's dominions should be able to write and read.) "The general learning of the Scotch nation (said he, in a bad humour) resembles the condition of a ship's crew, condemned to short allowance of provisions; every one has a mouthful, and nobody a belly full." Of this enough. His size has been described to be large: his mind and person both in a large scale. His face and features are happily preserved by Reynolds and by Nollkens. His elocution was energetic, and, in the words of a great scholar in the north, who did not like him, he spoke in the Lincolnshire dialect. His articulation became worse, by some dental losses. But he never was silent on that account, nor unwilling to talk. It never was said of him, that he was overtaken with liquor, a declaration Bishop Hoadly makes of himself. But he owned that he drank his bottle at a certain time of life. Lions, and the fiercest of the wild creation, drink nothing but water. Like Solomon, who tried so many things for curiosity and delight, he renounced strong liquors; (strong liquors, according to Fenton, of all kinds, were the aversion of Milton;) and he might have said, as that King is made to do by Prior,

"I drank, I lik'd it not, 'twas rage, 'twas noise,  
"An airy scene of transitory joys;"

His temper was not naturally smooth, but seldom boiled over. It was worth while to find out the *mollia tempora fandi*. The words *nugarum contemptor* fell often from him in a reverie. When asked about them, he said, he appropriated them from a preface of Dr. Hody. He was desirous of seeing every thing that was extraordinary in art or nature; and to resemble his Imlac in his moral romance of Rasselas. It was the fault of fortune that he did not animadvert on every thing at home

and abroad. He had been upon the salt-water, and observed something of a sea-life: of the uniformity of the scene, and of the sickness and turbulence belonging to that element, he had felt enough. He had seen a little of the military life and discipline, by having passed whole days and nights in the camp, and in the tents, at Warley Common. He was able to make himself entertaining in his description of what he had seen. A spark was enough to illuminate him. The Giant and the Corfican Fairy were objects of attention to him. The riding-horses in Astley's amphitheatre (no new public amusement, for Homer alludes to it) he went to see; and on the fireworks of Torri he wrote a Latin poem.

The study of humanity, as was injuriously said of the great Bentley, had not made him inhuman. He never wantonly brandished his formidable weapon. He meant to keep his enemies off. He did not mean, as in the advice of Radcliffe to Mead, "to bully the world, lest the world should bully him." He seemed to be a man of great clemency to all subordinate beings. He said, "he would not sit at a table, where a lobster had been roasted alive was one of the dishes." His charities were many; only not so extensive as his pity, for that was universal. An evening club, for three nights in every week, was contrived to amuse him, in Essex-street, founded, according to his own words, "in frequency and parsimony;" to which he gave a set of rules, as Ben Jonson did his *leges convivales* at the Devil Tavern.—Johnson asked one of his executors, a few days before his death (which, according to his will, he expected every day) "Where do you intend to bury me?" He answered, "In Westminster-Abbey."—"Then (continued he) place a stone over my grave (probably to notify the spot) that my remains may not be disturbed.\*" Who will come forth with an inscription for him in the Poets' Corner? Who should have thought that Garrick and Johnson would have their last sleep together;

It

\* His words, we believe, were, "If my friends think it worth while to give me a stone, let it be placed over me, so as to protect my body." At the moment he might think of Shakspeare's epitaph

It must be told, that a dissatisfaction was expressed in the public papers, that he was not buried with all possible funeral rites and honours. In all processions and solemnities, something will be forgotten or omitted. Here no disrespect was intended. The executors did not think themselves justified in doing more than they did. For only a little cathedral service, accompanied with lights and music, would have raised the price of interment. In this matter, fees run high: they could not be excused; and the expences were to be paid from the property of the deceased. His funeral expences amounted to more than two hundred pounds. Future monumental charges may be defrayed by the generosity of subscription: the whole cost will be more than the last mentioned sum.

It were to be wished he could have written his own epitaph with propriety. None of the lapidary inscriptions by Dr. Freind have more merit than what Johnson wrote on Thræle, on Goldsmith, and Mrs. Salisbury. By the way, one of these was criticised, by some men of learning and taste, from the table of Sir Joshua Reynolds, and conveyed to him in a round robin. Maty, in his Review, praises his Latin epitaphs very highly. This son of study and of indigence died worth above seventeen hundred pounds: Milton died worth fifteen hundred. His legacy to his black servant Frank is noble and exemplary. Milton left in his hand-writing the titles of some future subjects for his pen: so did Johnson.

The booksellers gave it out, as a piece of literary news, that he had an inclination to translate the lives of Plutarch from the Greek. It appears from his literary memorandum book, that this was one of the talks he assigned himself. He had cut out so much for himself, that many more years of life would not have concluded these Herculean labours. The winter before he died, he talked seriously of a translation of Thuanus, as a task of no extraordinary labour.

It was forgot to be told, that twenty years ago he gave an abstract, in the Gentleman's Magazine, of Mr. Tytler's

book, in vindication of Mary Queen of Scots, at the instigation of an old acquaintance. Probably he thought her innocent of the charge of writing the letters to Bothwell.

But he confessed, that her letting Bothwell run away with her, and the marrying him afterwards, was very profligate and indefensible. This writer cannot avoid giving the classical reader (Dryden's Virgil lying upon his table) a parallel adventure (for, says Voltaire, there are examples of every thing in this world) of Dido the Queen of Carthage, who was ruined by love (as much as the desiring and the desirable Mary of Scotland) and followed her paramour Æneas into the cave, where and when, says poetical history,

"She call'd it marriage, by that specious name  
"To veil the crime, and sanctify the shame."

"That the ceremonies were short, we may believe (says Dryden) for Dido was not only amorous, but a widow."

He composed the preface to the Poems of Miss Williams, to Sully's Memoirs, to Macbean's Classical Geography, and to Adams on the Globes.

He had a large, but not a splendid library, near 5000 volumes. Many authors, not in hostility with him, presented him with their works. But his study did not contain half his books. He possessed the chair that belonged to the Ciceronian Dr. King of Oxford, which was given him by his friend Vansittart. It answers the purposes of reading and writing, by night or by day; and is as valuable in all respects as the chair of Ariosto, as delineated in the preface to Hoole's liberal translation of that poet. Since the rounding of this period, intelligence is brought, that this literary chair is purchased by Mr. Hoole. Relicks are venerable things, and are only not to be worshipped. On the reading-chair of Mr. Speaker Onslow a part of this historical sketch was written.

Johnson died by a quiet and silent expiration, to use his own words on Milton: and his funeral was splendidly and numerously attended. The friends of the Doctor were happy on his easy departure, for they apprehended he might have died hard. At the end of

this sketch, it may be hinted (sooner might have been prepossession) that Johnson told this writer, for he saw he always had his eye and his ear upon him, that at some time or other he might be called upon to assist a posthumous account of him.

A hint was given to our author, a few years ago, by this rhapsodist, to write his own life, lest somebody should write it for him. He has reason to believe, he has left a manuscript biography behind him. His executors,

all honourable men, will sit in judgement upon his papers. Thuanus, Buchanan, Huerius, and others, have been their own historians.

The memory of some people, says Mably very lately, "is their understanding." This may be thought, by some readers, to be the case in point. Whatever anecdotes were furnished by memory, this pen did not choose to part with to any compiler. His little bit of gold he has worked into as much gold leaf as he could.

## L E T T E R III.

S I R,

Edinburgh, Dec. 24.

WHEN I see money and pleasure becoming every day more, and virtue and learning every day less, the pursuits of my countrymen, I cannot help deploring the loss of a veteran in the little phalanx of the learned, which was formed when we were a great people, and made our enemies fear and envy us, whilst at the same time they could not withhold their esteem.

Allow me to lay on the altar of British fame the following classical tribute of incense to the manes of Dr. Johnson, from a man grown old in studies congenial to the good man who is the subject of his eulogy.

M. S.

SAMUELIS JOHNSONI, LL. D.

Viri subacti & firmi ingenii,  
In literis Angliæ ornamenti,  
Cui non vita crepta, sed mors  
Donata esse videtur;  
(Ethi fit & erit lætuosa amicis,  
Matura forsân sibi  
Sed acerba patriæ,  
Gravis bonis omnibus:)  
Ne diutius videret Britanniam,  
Vectigalibus petulanter oppressam,  
Ardentem invidia Senatam,  
Sceleris nefarii principes reos,  
Civitatem eam denique  
In omni genere deformatam,  
In qua ipse florentissima  
Multum omnibus gloria præstitit.  
Obiit anno ætatis septuagesimo sexto  
Decembris MDCCLXXXIV.  
G. S.

He, who wishes to strow these purple flowers on the grave of Johnson, flatters himself that they are such as the

venerable old man to whom they are dedicated would have approved of, as coming from Scotland, where flattery on this subject was not to be expected.

It was the misfortune of Johnson, and of his contemporaries, to be born as it were out of due time, and to survive the age of erudition, which he himself enriched and adorned; and he saw, and many of these still see, laborious attention to the unfolding the principles of science and of literature yielding to the flimsy ornaments of style, where point and antithesis, embroidered with metaphor, lord it over argument, and where hypothesis wages war a second time with true philosophy, and we shall soon see, I fear, a complete victory obtained by newspapers, magazines (your miscellany is a rare exception to the censure) translations, abridgements, beauties, reviews, and fugitive pieces, with the light summer infantry, to complete the rout over the heavy-armed legion of the learned.

While I breathe the breath of life, I will endeavour to avert this catastrophe, and, in honouring the shade of Johnson, I prove the sincerity of my intentions; for he had many of the innocent weaknesses of a learned man, and he did not see with the eyes of a philosopher, or of a partial guest, the country of

ALBANICUS.

## M A T H E M A T I C S.

## ANSWERS TO MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS.

84. QUESTION (II. Jan.) not answered.

85. QUESTION (III Jan.) answered algebraically by TASSO, of Bristol.

LET  $2d$  = the difference of the segments of the base,  $mx$  and  $nx$  the sides, and  $2y$  = the base: then  $y+d$  and  $y-d$  express the segments of the base, and we have  $m^2 - n^2 \times x^2 = 4dy$ , by Euc. II. 12. 13; and therefore  $x^2 = \frac{4dy}{m^2 - n^2}$ . Again,

by Euc. I, 47,  $m^2x^2 - y + d^2$  = the square of the perpendicular, which, by substituting the value of  $x^2$ , becomes  $n^2 \times y + d^2 - m^2 \times y - d^2$ , and this being multiplied by  $y^2$  gives  $n^2y^2 \times y + d^2 - m^2y^2 \times y - d^2$  for the square of the area; or by putting  $r = n^2 - m^2$  and  $s = 2m^2 + 2n^2$ , taking the fluxion, and making it equal to nothing, we have  $4y^2 + 3sdy = -2rd^2$ ; and, consequently,  $2y = d \times \sqrt{\frac{2}{3} s^2 - 2r} - \frac{2}{3} sd$ .

86. QUESTION (IV Jan.) answered by SENEX, the proposer.

Let Peter's probability of winning before he passes the box be denoted by  $u$ : then  $\frac{4}{9}$  being the probability of his winning at the first throw, and  $\frac{1}{18}$  the probability that he shall have a second throw; it follows, that  $\frac{4}{9} + \frac{u}{18}$  will be  $= u$ , seeing that if he throws 2 or 12 his chance will be just the same as at first; whence  $u = \frac{8}{17}$ . Therefore his probability of winning, after having passed the box, will be  $x = \frac{8}{17}$ ,  $x$  being put for his whole probability of winning. But his probability of winning after having passed the box depends upon the probability of his passing it, and of John passing it afterwards. Let  $v$  denote the probability that Peter shall pass the box; and, supposing that to have happened, let  $w$  denote the probability that John shall then pass it: then  $\frac{5}{18}$  being the probability that Peter shall pass it the first throw, and  $\frac{1}{18}$  the probability that he shall have a second throw,  $\frac{5}{18} + \frac{v}{18}$  will be  $= v$ ; whence  $v = \frac{5}{17}$ . Moreover, Peter having passed the box, the probability that John shall pass it the first throw will be  $\frac{1}{2}$ , and the probability of his having a second throw will be  $\frac{1}{18}$ : therefore,  $\frac{1}{2} + \frac{w}{18}$  will be  $= w$ ; hence  $w = \frac{9}{17}$ .

Now, if Peter and John both pass the box, Peter's chance of winning will then be the same as at first: therefore,  $vwx = \frac{5}{17} \times \frac{9}{17} \times x$  must be  $= x - \frac{8}{17}$ . Consequently ( $x$ ) Peter's probability of winning will be  $= \frac{34}{61}$ , and John's  $= \frac{27}{61}$ .

87. QUESTION (I Feb.) answered by JUVENIS.

Let the distance AB be denoted by  $a$ , the ordinate bB by  $y$ , the correspondent abscissa by  $-x$ , the length of the curve by  $z$ ; and let  $e$  be  $= \frac{a}{\sqrt{2}}$ . If then BF

be a tangent to the curve described by B, AT, perpendicular to BT, will be =  $BT = c$ ; and  $\frac{c\dot{x}}{y} = \frac{y\dot{x}}{y} - \sqrt{a^2 - y^2}$ ; whence  $x = K + \sqrt{a^2 - y^2} - \frac{c}{2} \times \text{hyp.}$

$$\log. \text{ of } \frac{2c \pm y + \sqrt{a^2 - y^2}}{2c \mp y - \sqrt{a^2 - y^2}}$$

The required curve therefore, will have two asymptotes NON, non; and its branches BPDE, BDpe, will run as in fig. 2. If x be measured from the center C, the equation of the curve will be  $x = \sqrt{a^2 - y^2}$

$-\frac{c}{2} \times \text{hyp. log. of } \frac{2c \pm y + \sqrt{a^2 - y^2}}{2c \mp y - \sqrt{a^2 - y^2}}$ , the value of  $\sqrt{a^2 - y^2}$  being taken positive or negative as the case may require.

The evolution beginning at P, the curves POPR, PR, will be evolutes: and it follows that a perpendicular to any point of any one branch of the required curve will be perpendicular to another branch thereof; and the distance of the two branches, measured upon that perpendicular, will always be equal to the invariable quantity  $2c$ .

From the equation of the curve, the required particulars may be readily computed; and perhaps the computation may be facilitated by substituting  $u$  for  $\frac{1}{2}y + \frac{1}{2}\sqrt{a^2 - y^2}$ .

Such substitution being made, we shall have fl.  $y\dot{x} = K + u^2 - \frac{1}{2}c^2 + c^2 \times \text{hyp. log. of } \sqrt{c^2 - u^2}$ ;  $x = K + c \times \text{hyp. log. of } \sqrt{c^2 - u^2} \pm \text{circ. arc, rad. } c, \text{ sine } u$ ; rad. of curvat. =  $c \times \frac{u - \sqrt{c^2 - u^2}}{\sqrt{c^2 - u^2}}$ , or =  $c \times \frac{u + \sqrt{c^2 - u^2}}{\sqrt{c^2 - u^2}}$ ; &c. &c.

Fig. 1.

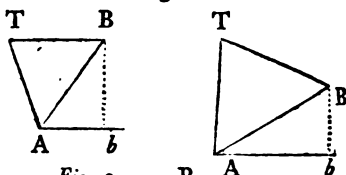
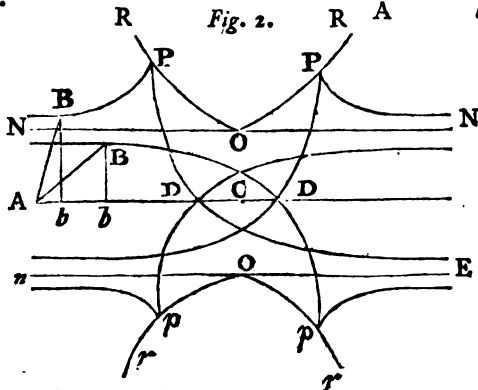


Fig. 2.



MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS.

97. QUESTION I. by TASSO, of Brisfol.

In a right angled triangle there is given the difference of the legs, and the difference between the hypotenuse and perpendicular from the right angle upon the hypotenuse to determine the triangle.

98. QUESTION II. by the same Gentleman.

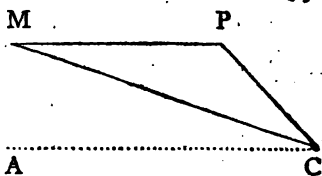
On the 1st of January, 1784, latitude  $51^{\circ} 26'$  N. the altitude and declination of a fixed star, in one sum, was  $62^{\circ} 32'$  (the altitude being greatest, and the declination north) and the star was then  $4^h 40' 43''$  short of the meridian: What star was it, and what was the true hour of the night.


99. QUESTION III. by .mw

In the triangle MPC, there are given  $MC = 238920$ ;  $CP = 3982$ ; and this CP inclined to a plane AC, =  $51^{\circ} 28'$ . Now, MP is to be kept parallel to the plane



plane AC, while the sides MP, MC revolve round upon the fixed side CP. It is required to determine the inclination of the triangular plane MPC to that of AC; the length of MP; and the angle PMC, at any given point in the circumference described by M, reckoned from the position where PM is the shortest?



 The answers to these questions may be directed (post-paid) to Mr. Baldwin, in Faternofter-row, London.

## P O E T R Y.

## AN ELEGIAC POEM,

On the Death of the late Rev. THOMAS GIBBONS, D. D. Pastor of the Congregation of Dissenters, meeting at Haberdaſher's-Hall.

*Omnes una manet nox  
Et calcanda ſemel via lethi.* HOR.

HOW ſwift the melancholy news is ſpread,  
GIBBONS, the learn'd and rev'rend ſaint,  
is dead;

Who in the goſpel vineyard ſpent his days,  
To all declaring Jeſu's matchleſs praiſe.

Long did he preach ſalvation's glorious plan,  
And ſhew the love of God to guilty man;  
For more than forty years \* did he proclaim,  
Pardon and peace, thro' faith, in Jeſu's name.

Early in life with holy zeal inspir'd,  
Love for immortal ſouls his boſom fir'd †;  
And call'd by grace he told to all around  
The dear and precious Saviour he had found.

While thus he labour'd, Heav'n the work approv'd,  
His wiſdom ſtrengthen'd, and his fears remov'd;  
While crowds with joy the welcome news receiv'd,  
And in that Jeſus whom he preach'd, believ'd.

Methinks I hear him ſtill to all declare,  
Jeſus how precious, how divinely fair †!  
Methinks I hear him ſtill to thouſands cry,  
Believe in Chriſt, on him alone rely.

His precious blood which was on Calv'ry ſpilt,  
Will heal the wounds of ſin, and cleanſe from guilt;

Think not, poor ſoul, whatever hell may ſay,  
Thy crimes too great for him to waſh away.

Although thy ſins be of a ſcarlet hue,  
He can both pardon and abſolve thee too ‡;  
His love is boundleſs, and his mercy free;  
Then truſt in him who died for ſuch as thee.

With humble boldneſs come before his throne,  
(All claim to merit in thyſelf diſown ||)  
And cry to him, " Lord, for a ſinner plead,  
My pardon's ſure if thou but intercede ¶.  
Thou never ſaidſt, ye ſeek my face in vain,  
Thou never didſt a ſinner's pray'r diſdain;  
O, plead my cauſe, for I'm of ſinners chief,  
I would believe, Lord help my unbelief,  
May thy rich grace on guilt like mine deſcend,  
Be thou, dear Jeſus, my eternal friend;  
Grant I may ſhare in thine unchanging love,  
And dwell with thee in bliſſful realms above \*\*."

Thus daily to the throne of grace draw near,  
And be aſſur'd the Lord delights to hear  
And answer too the humble ſinner's cry,  
While no good thing to ſuch he will deny ††.

Let all by Satan bound, who want releaſe,  
To Jeſus look for pardon and for peace;  
Ye heavy laden ſouls with guilt oppreſt,  
To Jeſus come, and he will give you reſt †‡.

Thus pious Gibbons taught while here below,  
Where and to whom for pardon we ſhould go;  
In whom believing we ſhould peace obtain,  
And thro' whoſe merits life eternal gain.

But now his miniſterial work is o'er,  
His ſage inſtructions we ſhall hear no more;  
Gibbons, alas! no longer dwells with men,  
He's gone to realms beyond a mortal's ken.

O, may his ſpirit on his flock deſcend,  
Who did of late his miniſtry attend §§;  
May his dear relict and her offspring ſhare,  
In God's peculiar and paternal care.

May all to whom he while on earth was known,  
His bright example ſtrive to make their own;  
And after death with him in glory dwell;  
Gibbons, thou dear, departed ſaint, farewell!

THE RURAL CHRISTIAN.

*John-ſtreet, Tottenham-Court-road.*

PRIDE

\* He was forty-one years in the miniſtry. † He began his miniſtry in the twenty-fifth year of his age. ‡ Pſalms xlv. 2. § Iſaiah i. 18. || Iſaiah lxiv. 6. ¶ John xvii. 24. Ibid. xi. 42.

\*\* The above addreſs, ſuppoſed to be ſpoken by a ſinner, is intended as a general form for all the fallen race of Adam, and at the ſame time as a ſpecimen of the goſpel plan of ſalvation through faith in Jeſus, which the Doctor ſo earneſtly inculcated and enforced both in the pulpit and from the prefs. †† Pſalms lxxxiv. 11. Matthew vii. 7. †‡ Matthew xi. 28.

§§ Much might have been ſaid with truth, reſpecting his amiable character in his family, in the church, and in the world; his extenſive uſefulneſs and ſucceſs during the courſe of his miniſtry, his happy method of inculcating the ſolemn truths of revelation, and the pious tendency of his writings, but the author omitted it, apprehenſive it might be accounted only panegyric.

## PRIDE AND HUMILITY.

**S**AYS Pride, I've affronted my good friend,  
my lord,  
And whenever he meets me he won't speak a word:  
This hurts me too much—submit then I must,  
Or else see mine honour laid low in the dust.

I, therefore, attend him at each public place,  
And I always put on a most pitiful face:  
But this will not do—so I try every friend,  
To beg and to pray that this matter may end.

To dancings and routs, with the rest of the town,  
I was never invited—this pull'd my heart down.  
I was sorely afflicted for three full long years;  
But at last I prevail'd, and quite dry'd up my tears.

I dine with my lord, and am down in his list,  
And am sent for to play with my lady at whist.  
By cringing and sneaking I'm now a great man,  
And lounging and cards are the whole of my plan.

Humility answer'd—This ample submission  
I freely accept, but on this one condition:  
That for ever hereafter your will you forego,  
And never say yes, when I bid you say no.  
*Lincoln.* W. C.

## SONNET,

*Said to be written by her Grace the Duchess of Devonshire.*

**B**RING me flowers, and bring me wine!  
Boy, attend thy master's call!  
Round my brows let myrtles twine,  
At my feet let roses fall.  
Breathe, in softest notes, the flute;  
Form the song, and sound the lute;  
Let thy gentle accents flow,  
As the whispering zephyrs blow.

Sorrow would annoy my heart,  
But I hate its baneful sting;  
Joys shall chase the rapid dart,  
For I will laugh, and I will sing.  
What avails the downcast eye!  
What avails the tear! the sigh!  
Why should grief obstruct our way,  
When we live but for a day?

## STANZAS to a LADY after absence.

By the author of LOVE FRAGMENTS.

**Y**ES, flatt'ring Fancy pictur'd thee still kind,  
Still true to Love, "and faithful to its fire,"  
Whilst balmy hope, sweet solace to the mind,  
Indulgent nurs'd the feat of soft desire.

Tho' each sad hour mov'd on with ling'ring pace,  
Tho' rude seas swell'd amidst old Ocean's roar,  
My restless heart would flutter in the space,  
But cleave at last to Delia's well-known shore.

Ah! happy shore, by no proud customs sway'd,  
Which check the ardour of a gen'rous flame,  
But where each captive youth, and melting maid,  
May freely cherish Love's superiour claim!

Ah! happy shore! where first my tell-tale sighs  
Spoke the big pangs with  $\omega$  my bosom strove,  
Where first, with rapture trac'd, in Delia's eyes,  
I read the language of consenting love!

And Heav'n can witness, whilst I felt the pain  
I murmur'd not, nor struggled to be free;  
But in exalted triumph hugg'd the chain  
Which link'd my heart to virtue—and to thee.

If Fate, to humanize and charm mankind,  
First form'd the gentle passion in the soul,  
Shall such a sacred virtue, so design'd,  
Be deem'd severe because it scorns controul?

Forbid it reason—rather let us strive  
To soothe each fond sensation of the heart—  
To keep the genial flame with hope alive,  
And to succeeding times the charm impart.

Love never dies—when youth's gay spring is past  
Friendship steals forward with her soft'ring  
pow'rs;

She fans the latent embers to the last,  
And gilds the close of life's eventful hours.

R.

The AUTHOR'S ADDRESS to his BOOK.  
By Mr. BADCOCK.

*Thus dunce by dunce is whistled off my bands.*

POPE.

**P**OOOR friendless offspring of a heedless hour!  
On casual mercy, like the foundling, thou!  
How wilt thou struggle with the critic's power?  
How meet the pedant's lash—the bigot's frown?

*Burn! Burn!* cries \*\*\*\*\*<sup>in his 'eyeless rage;</sup>  
Subtle to plan, yet eager to pursue:  
And while he scorches thy devoted page,  
He wishes he could burn the author too.

How many skulls, laid open by my hand,  
Yawn for revenge! and like Ezekiel's bones  
Rattle to arms! and form a frightful band  
To take full recompence for wounds and groans.

See there a direful phalanx! See they come,  
*Priests, poets, doctors,* from Oblivion's court:  
"Grinning a ghastly smile," each leaves his tomb  
To pay in earnest what I lent in sport.

One skull moves slowly; but tho' slow 'tis sure:  
'Tis empty; but as lead 'tis pond'rous fill.  
A dunce forgives not, though he looks demure,  
And malice occupies the void of skill.

Ah! luckless child of Fancy's frolick hour,  
Where can thy weakness for protection flee?  
Haste, haste away to Candour's peaceful bow'r,  
There seek repose, and spread a couch for me.

There shall her whispers soothe my fears to rest,  
And in soft slumbers wait me to the shore,  
Where priests their brother-priests no more molest,  
And poets, pedants, critics, be no more!

*On the exploit of a living Maid of Honour, and  
the mutilated Epilogue to a dead one.*

**S**INCE *Maidens of Honour*, untaught by the  
Graces,  
May spit, while at church, in their enemies' faces,  
Why should Colman's new epilogue (answer who  
dares)

Be hinder'd by Siddons from spitting in theirs?

On reading the numerous Epitaphs published in the papers on Dr. S. JOHNSON.

WHILE wits add writings strive to raise  
A pile of verse to Johnson's name,  
Hoping to build their future praise  
Upon the basis of his fame;  
How little speak they like the strain  
That should his honour'd tomb adorn!  
How little like do they complain  
To those who genius truly mourn!  
The bard that o'er his trophied earth  
Would tell his praise in words that glow;  
The muse that for his matchless worth  
Would shed the tear of genuine woe;  
Let them, with efforts join'd, declare  
The labours of his mighty mind,  
His knowledge boundless, wit most rare,  
Learning with deepest thought combin'd:  
To these add purity of heart;  
His love to God, his love to man;  
And last, with tenderest grief impart,  
That human life is but a span!  
B—d—w.

A. L.

To JAMES BOSWELL, Esq.

UNLUCKY Johnson! hard thy lot indeed,  
Pursued beyond thy life by Fortune's spite!  
Buried by one who never learn'd to read,  
Publish'd by one who ne'er was meant to write!  
The prebend's avarice, the mutter'd pray'r,  
But for a moment could disgrace thy tomb;  
The thanks of nations shall these wrongs repair,  
And spotless laurel round thy ashes bloom!  
But oh, thy life!—Can Boswell's careful hand  
To save that trust from lasting shame delay?  
Haste, gentle Scot, desert thy native land!  
Thy Johnson's shade invites thee, come away!  
Though London gaz'd on his meridian sun,  
Within these walls its morning beam arose:—  
At last his giant strength its course has run,  
And all his virtues in the grave repose;  
All, but what scatter'd o'er his honest page,  
Enforce our duties while on earth we dwell,  
Or, warm with hallow'd fire, our thoughts engage  
To seek the God whose cause he serv'd so well.  
Of varied learning every path he knew;  
Be thou the guardian of his varied fame!  
Oh! give to sacred gratitude its due,  
Nor leave to dulness what from genius came!  
*Pembroke-College, Oxford, Feb. 16.*

To STELLIA,

On her giving the author a gold and silk net purse of her own weaving.

By the late Dr. SAMUEL JOHNSON.

THOUGH gold and silk their charms unite  
To make thy curious web delight;  
In vain the varied work would shine,  
If wrought by any hand but thine:  
Thy hand, that knows the subtler art,  
To weave those nets that catch the heart.  
Spread out by me, the roving coin  
Thy nets may catch, but not confine;  
LOND. MAG. May 1785.

\* "We were God's knows how, but as marry as grigs, to think how we should spatter in the waw."—*Dr. Jeffries' letter.*

Nor can I hope thy silken chain  
The glittering vagrants shall restrain.  
Why, Stella, was it thus decreed,  
The heart, once caught, should ne'er be freed!

ON THE TWO INTREPID AERONAUTS.

*Jamque humiles, jamque elati sublime videntur  
Aera per vacuum ferri, atque assurgere in auras.  
Nec mora, nec requies.*

Vitg. G. l. 3. v. 108.

BLANCHARD and Jeffries, airy sons of earth,  
Aloft in æther, cross'd the seas \* in mirth,  
No former heroes can with these compare;  
Reward them with—a castle in the air.  
ÆOLUS.

THE AERONAUTS.

*—Tentanda via est, qua me quoque possim  
Tollere humo—*

WHILE France in rivalship to England vies,  
To claim and merit the aerial prize;  
While alkalies with acids, fire with smoke,  
Support, by turns, the frenzy they provoke;  
While bold adventurers, on either shore,  
Through trackless æther inland scenes explore,  
To Blanchard and to Jeffries fate decrees  
The palm original for crossing seas.  
What tho' of ballast void, and scarce to breeches,  
They kiss y' earth, their fame still higher reaches;  
Build them a monument!—expect they more?  
Yes—from *le Roi*—a thousand Louis-d'or.  
"But when? (Lunardi cries) my raree show  
Has clear'd two thousand guineas, months ago."  
Still in the portal hangs a lesser sphere  
To bid each *filling*-stranger—"walk in here,"  
Why then again 'mong vapours should you roam?  
Your atmosphere is the—*Pantheon's* dome.  
*Let Zambaccari's trio boat the air,*  
They'll find, on their return, more fools to stare,

L I N E S

*Sent to a Gentleman, with the portrait of a young  
Lady printed off on robite satin.*

LET such as prize thy lovely favourite less,  
On substance rude her sculptur'd charms  
Impress,  
Where casual stains may hide some trait divine,  
Dim the clear hue, or thwart the graceful line,  
While blackest tints the injur'd white invade  
With harsh suffusion of unblended shade.  
O'er Fanny's eyes this gentler satin throws  
A placid radiance, and a sweet repose:  
Her form, her worth, the soft distinction claim,  
Mild as her beauty, spotless as her fame.

E P I T A P H

*Written in chalk upon a tomb-stone in the clove  
of Salisbury, when Dr. Burnet filled the see.*

Suspected to be by DEAN SWIFT.

HERE Sarum lies, who was as wise  
And learn'd as Tom Aquinas;  
Lawn sleeves he wore, yet was no more  
A Christian than Socinus.

Z z

Odds

Oaths pro and con he swallow'd down,  
 Lov'd gold like any layman ;  
 He preach'd and pray'd, and yet betray'd  
 God's holy church for mammon.

If such a soul to Heaven stole,  
 And pass'd the Devil's clutches ;  
 I do presume there may be room  
 For Marlbro' and his duches.

#### THE CONTENTED SWAIN.

**I** Seek not India's pearly shore,  
 Nor western climes will explore,  
 Nor, midst the world's tumultuous strife,  
 Will waste what now remains of life.

I seek not aught that me may lead  
 From tufted grove or flow'ry mead,  
 Or from my native swains among,  
 Who listen to my artless song.

For nought Golconda's gems avail  
 In this sequacious humble dale ;  
 Nor joys can crowded cities yield,  
 Like those of hill or daisied field.

Calm as the summer ev'ning's fun  
 May here my glass of life be run  
 And bright as is his parting ray,  
 My prospect of a future day !

Mean while, the lab'ring hind to cheer,  
 To wipe the widow's falling tear,  
 Such tranquil pleasures will bestow,  
 As Riot's sons can never know.

This, this, be mine ! the speaking eye  
 Shall then the sculptur'd stone supply :  
 As, o'er my turf the rustics bend,  
 The poor shall say—" Here lies our friend !"

#### PROLOGUE

To the MAID of HONOUR.

Written by the Honourable HENRY PHIPPS.

Spoken by Mr. KEMBLE.

**T**HE Maid of Honour—" Pshaw !" methinks  
 you cry,

Maids are a subject for a comedy :  
 Mournful or gay, alike they'd furnish sport—  
 Russell's half dozen, or the six at court.

Too long has comedy to slander grown,  
 Flatter'd your weakness, to conceal its own ;  
 Has rais'd your mirth by personal allusion,  
 Giv'n Error shame, and Innocence confusion ;  
 Has stoop'd, an envious plaudit to create,  
 To mock the wife, and vilify the great—  
 Too long the prostituted muse we've seen  
 The nurse of Prejudice, and friend of Spleen.

To-night, far other scenes we bring to view,  
 Just thought, chaste humour—in short, some-  
 thing new :

O'er-cloy'd with jests on taxes, earth, zir, moon,  
 Politics, candles, day-light, and balloon ;  
 A good old English author we revive,  
 Cast slander off, and bid true satire live,  
 Without allusion, lash some gen'ral vice,  
 Imperious pow'r, and bragging cowardice—  
 Throw the fool's cap in air—and let it hit them,  
 Whose hearts appropriate, or heads think 'twill  
 fit them.

Our author's graver scenes display a mind  
 By honour form'd, by virtuous love refin'd,  
 Shew how his heroine deserv'd her name,  
 By wakeful jealousy of maiden fame,  
 By gen'rous passion, patience of offence,  
 And ev'ry grace of female excellence.

Fir'd by the subject, the nice bounds of art,  
 His muse o'erleaps, and rushes to the heart ;  
 Disdains the pedant rules, of time and place,  
 Extends the period, and expands the space ;  
 From state to state, without a pause, dares run ;  
 Whilst, with a thought, " the battle's lost and  
 won !"

Impetuous fancy rides the veering wind,  
 And actionless precision lags behind.

As in rich trees, the too luxuriant shoots,  
 Weaken the rock, and choke the fairest fruits ;  
 So wild exuberance hurt our author's play,  
 Which, with a sparing hand, is prun'd away ;  
 With caution touch'd, and form'd with timid art,  
 (Some grafts inserted, to complete each part)  
 We've plac'd it in this garden of the town,  
 Where weak, exotic plants have sometimes grown.  
 Oh ! then, let Massinger's, like British oaks,  
 Gain strength from time, unfell'd by critic strokes !

#### Favourite SONGS in the new Opera of the CAMPAIGN.

SONG.—*Mr. Johnstone.*

**W**HEN glory invites us  
 No danger alarms,  
 When honour excites us  
 No pleasure has charms ;  
 Though beauty enthral's us  
 Her raptures we fly,  
 When bright glory calls us  
 To conquer or die.

His country requiring, nor wit, wine, or love,  
 The heart of a soldier from honour can move.  
 Though beauty may charm him, his bold deeds  
 proclaim,  
 Who fights for his nymph, yet will bleed for his  
 fame.

SONG.—*Mrs. Kennedy.*

**S**WEET is the blackbird's whistled note,  
 Sweet the thrush's mellow song ;  
 While the wood-lark's liquid throat  
 Pours the warbled strain along ;  
 Sweet the music of the vocal grove,  
 Sweeter the voice of her I love.

SONG.—*Mr. Johnstone.*

**I**N Carlow town there liv'd a maid,  
 More fair than flowers at day-break ;  
 Their vows contending lovers paid,  
 But none of marriage dar'd speak.  
 Still with a sigh,  
 'Twas Oh, I die !  
 Each day my passion's stronger :  
 When brightly Nancy straight would say,  
 You'll die, dear Sir, the Irish way,  
 To live a little longer.

At length grown jealous, Venus cries,  
 This pride is past all bearing ;  
 And straight sent Mars down from the skies,  
 In form of Captain Daring.

First with a sigh,  
He cried I die—  
The god found passion stronger;  
And sprightly Nancy still did say,  
You'll die, dear Sir, the Irish way,  
To live a little longer.  
At length, like soldier bold he prefs'd,  
And quickly saw by Nancy,

The snow was thaw'd all in her breast,  
A soldier caught her fancy:  
With downcast eye  
She breath'd a sigh,  
Her passions still grew stronger;  
Till Nancy was oblig'd to say,  
I'll die myself the Irish way,  
To live a little longer.

## THE MISCELLANY.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

MAXIMS OF CHARITY, WITH ANECDOTES OF THE AUTHOR,  
MR. PETER STERRY.

(Continued from our last, page 274.)

POSSIBLY my reader may think it time to interrupt this career of the heart, and ask me this sober question, "What connection hath *divine love*, the subject of your preface, with *free-will*, the subject of your book?"

I know no two subjects that hold a more harmonious correspondence with one another.

The will itself is love:—it is, says Aquinas, the inclination of the soul. St. Austin calls love "*Pondus anime*"—the weight or determining power of the mind, by which it moves to its attracting object, as to its centre of rest.

\* \* \* \* \*

He, who with a clear eye distinguisheth the close and curious foldings and operations of the will, may find all its motions and affections to be the same love exerting itself in various forms; either as it rests in the complacency of possession, or faints in its struggles through an irresistible opposition to the prosecution of its wishes: whether it is wafted on the smooth sea with soft and prosperous gales with the haven in its eye; or wrecks with the united force of winds and waves, and with cheerful courage raises itself to surmount them.

\* \* \* \* \*

— Liberty and necessity meet in one. The freedom of will is the exercise of a principle correspondent to the native bias of the mind. In the Godhead the most perfect freedom is combined with the most absolute necessity. The will of the Deity is car-

ried most freely and at the same time necessarily to its object—which is goodness. Goodness becometh at once of the essence and election of the will: for the highest necessity is that of our natures and essences. Hence logicians make those propositions the most necessary where there subsists the freest connection in the terms. Thus love, the principal act of the soul is carried most freely (if by freedom we understand consent and acquiescence) and at the same time necessarily to its own proper object; and ranging through a thousand scenes of false delight—decked out with specious colourings to impose on the mind—at last discovers its true object, and unites with its original principle—the *universal good*.—How happy is it for the world that liberty is thus under the control of necessity!—Oh! will of heaven, supremely good and blessed; that fittest on the throne of eternity, and governest us and all things:—thou presidest in the unconfined amplitude of goodness, without a possibility of change; and though triumphant in the most perfect liberty, yet art thou what thou art in goodness, in blessedness, in perfection by the highest necessity. Good and blessed also must that will be which corresponds with the original in thee; in which liberty and necessity are linked by the same bands, and founded on an union with thee, the first, the happiest, and the best.

\* \* \* \* \*

The indeterminate motions of the will render the work of God a disjointed

jointed piece; and expose it in its principal parts to a wild, ungoverned contingency, without any intermediate bands to connect them with one another, and with the whole, as one and the same piece.

If the will, with the operations by a necessary connection in the order of causes, be united to the whole, and compose with the other effects of the divine power one entire work, answerable to one perfect and immutable design, framed in the idea, and produced by the energy of the eternal and infinite spirit, that will cannot act independently, nor can any of its determinations be casual or fortuitous.

To my weak understanding, I must acknowledge, that a created will, absolute and arbitrary, determined in its decisions by no light of truth or motives of good, leads a man into a wilderness where there is no guide to direct the mind to any certain path; it thrusts him forth without ballast or rudder, compass or Pole star, to drive at all adventure on an unknown and tempestuous sea.

But what a golden thread of harmony guides us through the nature of things, when we consider them from the greatest to the least in the whole circuit of being, above and below, in all their varieties and operations, tendencies and effects, as things settled and determined; and that determination as the result of wisdom and love, united as one principle, containing all variety originally in its own eternal essence, and by this variety diffusing itself through all.

With what satisfaction doth a benevolent and enlightened mind rest in the firm belief of the highest goodness, designing, disposing, and working all in all—even all conceptions in all understandings, and every motion in every will, human, angelic, and divine!

Let not any man rashly question the close texture of the whole work of God through all the several parts and conduct of it by an invariable union of causes and effects, like links in a chain, from the beginning to the end, because he meeteth with a hell as well as a heaven, as one of the ex-

trêmes of this work. Divine love (which transcends all human wisdom, and mocks the searches of the most penetrating intelligence) knows how to joint even hell into its work with such surprizing skill, that even this shall be beautiful *in its place*, and add a grandeur, a symmetry, yea, a loveliness to the *whole* piece.

\* \* \* \* \*

All philosophy agrees in this axiom, that the last end is the first mover. In God, who is love, the first and last links of the great chain of existence centre.—

“All are your’s,” says St. Paul, to the faithful in his day; “and ye are Christ’s, and Christ is God’s.”—How beautiful this circle, and how harmonious in its parts! All things; the wicked world, death itself—yea, hell and the second death—death to come as well as present—are necessary and radiant links in this golden chain, fastened to a higher link; even the true Christian, as he is fastened to a still higher, even Jesus Christ, who is “the image of the invisible God, and the first born among many brethren, that in all things he might have the pre-eminence.”

Homer veiled an important truth beneath the dress of poetic imagery, when he sung in such sublime strains of a chain fastened to the throne of Jove, which reaches down to the earth. The poet represents the father of the gods as addressing himself to Neptune, Minerva, and the other powers around him, to whom was committed the government of the sea and skies—of earth and hell—and assuring them that if they should suspend the whole weight of their empires on the great chain that descends from his throne, he would at pleasure draw them up to himself.

The throne of the Most High God is the “throne of grace.” All nature descends from it, and hath its top fastened to it. Whatever the weight may be at the bottom of this chain of things, yet that Grace, which sits upon the throne, as it lets down this chain from itself, so draws it up again by the order of successive links to the eternal

eternal joy and glory of itself. Nature in its beauty and in its deformity—life and death—earth and hell—are God's.

These observations, well attended to, will shew the intimate connection between the subject of this preface and the discourse at large.

And before I enter into a more particular discussion of the argument before me, I think it proper to assure the reader, that I judge of no man by his metaphysical or theological speculations, but by his prevailing spirit and conduct.

Persons, who have espoused the different parts of the question concerning liberty and necessity, are equally honoured by me, and equally dear to me. I know many of each side of the controversy whose understanding, ingenuity, integrity, and learning, set a value on their writings, and give a lustre to their characters. The ends aimed at by both parties are, I am convinced, truly good. It is the design of one party to heighten the grace of God in its value to individuals, by representing it as *peculiar* and *appropriate*. It is the design of the other to enhance the glory of this grace by its extent and amplitude. One admires and adores the *sovereignty*; another the *goodness* of God. On the one side is a laudable jealousy for the unity of the divine nature and the purity of his attributes, lest God should be imagined like the natural day, made up of two contraries, coordinate and equally predominant, like day and night:—and the others are equally jealous of the same unity and simplicity of the divine nature, lest the eternal power, and of consequence the very essence of the Godhead, should be divided between the Creator and his creatures: lest in effect two Gods should be set up, and the dream of the Manicheans of a fountain of good and a fountain of evil should obtain credit: and lest the divine glory should be darkened, or the divine power controlled in the universe, and the harmony of nature broken by taking away in any part of creation the fixed subordination of causes and effects. Happy would it be for the Christian world, if

persons endowed with such excellent qualifications, and who act on such pious and laudable motives, would, instead of opposing each other, unite and blend together the best part of their several arguments, and making their end one and the same, mutually agree to lend their force towards it, and leave contention behind them! St. Paul says, “ If the falling away of the Jews be the bringing in of the Gentiles; what shall the return be but life from the dead?”—If (as we may argue by a parity of reason) the divisions and disputes of these parties have brought so much light to the church, what will the reconciling and uniting of their glorious and benevolent ends be but as the raising the church militant to the church triumphant, and replanting Paradise afresh.

The day will arrive when men shall say, “ Blessed is he that cometh in the name of the Lord!” Peace and felicity on him who reconcileth the freedom and peculiarity of divine grace with its full amplitude and extent, and thereby raising its honours to their perfect heights: who brings the sovereignty of God into concord and alliance with his goodness, and makes that goodness absolute and sovereign: who through the infinity of the Godhead, and the whole compass of created beings, discloses to the eyes of men by the evidence of undoubted truth, the purity and perfection of the divine nature—the unity of his great design, and the power of his almighty hand, shining through all the varieties of creation, and from its innumerable parts completing one beautiful and perfect work.

Perhaps some one will say, “ Who is this that thus preaches love to the world? Is he himself the un sullied pattern of it?” No! Far be it from him to pretend to such praise. The only distinction he would presume to claim is that of a “ voice in the wilderness”—a wilderness of many deformities and distractions within as well as without—crying “ Prepare ye the way of divine love, make straight paths for this celestial visitant by bringing down every mountain of vanity and

and pride, interest and ambition, and by filling up the mournful vallies of lost, dejected, despairing spirits."

He, who thus cries to you from his obscure retreat in the lowly and unvisited desert, hath too frequently and too deeply pierced the side of this sacred guest: but from the wounded heart blood and water flowed forth—the one as a healing balm to infuse fresh vigour through his frame, and renew life even from the shades of death itself:—the other, as a pure spring to wash away the pollution and

stain of guilt, and clear the heart from every load that oppressed it.—But every man who aspires to this blessing—who would feel the consolation of pardoning mercy, must aim at a resemblance of that divine spirit who alone can impart it: for the two great commandments, on which hang all the law and the prophets, are as inseparable as the fountain and the stream—the sun and its effulgence—so that if we love God with all our hearts, we shall love our neighbours as ourselves.

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FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.  
REFLECTIONS ON THE CHARACTER AND CONDUCT OF OMAI.

*By the late CAPTAIN COOK.*

IT was no small satisfaction to reflect, that we had brought him safe back to the very spot from which he was taken. And, yet, such is the strange nature of human affairs, that it is probable we left him in a less desirable situation, than he was in before his connection with us. I do not by this mean, that, because he has tasted the sweets of civilized life, he must become more miserable from being obliged to abandon all thoughts of continuing them. I confine myself to this single disagreeable circumstance, that the advantages he received from us, have placed him in a more hazardous situation, with respect to his personal safety. Omai, from being much caressed in England, lost sight of his original condition; and never considered in what manner his acquisitions, either of knowledge or of riches, would be estimated by his countrymen, at his return; which were the only things he could have to recommend him to them now, more than before, and on which he could build either his future greatness or happiness. He seemed even to have mistaken their genius in this respect; and, in some measure, to have forgotten their customs; otherwise he must have known the extreme difficulty there would be in getting himself admitted as a person of rank, where there is, perhaps, no instance of a man's being raised from an infe-

rior station by the greatest merit. Rank seems to be the very foundation of all distinction here, and, of its attendant, power; and so pertinaciously, or rather blindly adhered to, that, unless a person has some degree of it, he will certainly be despised and hated; if he assumes the appearance of exercising any authority. This was really the case, in some measure, with Omai; though his countrymen were pretty cautious of expressing their sentiments while we remained amongst them. Had he made a proper use of the presents he brought with him from England, this, with the knowledge he had acquired by travelling so far, might have enabled him to form the most useful connections. But we have given too many instances, in the course of our narrative, of his childish inattention to this obvious means of advancing his interest. His schemes seemed to be of a higher, though ridiculous nature; indeed, I might say, meaner; for revenge, rather than a desire of becoming great, appeared to actuate him from the beginning. This, however, may be excused, if we consider that it is common to his countrymen. His father was, doubtless, a man of considerable property in Ulitea, when that island was conquered by those of Bolabola; and, with many others, sought refuge in Huahine, where he died, and left Omai, with some



some other children; who, by that means, became totally dependent. In this situation, he was taken up by Captain Furneaux, and carried to England. Whether he really expected, from his treatment there, that any assistance would be given him against the enemies of his father and his country; or whether he imagined that his own personal courage, and superiority of knowledge, would be sufficient to dispossess the conquerors of Ulitea, is uncertain; but from the beginning of the voyage, this was his constant theme. He would not listen to our remonstrances on so wild a determination; but flew into a passion, if more moderate and reasonable counsels were proposed for his advantage. Nay, so infatuated and attached to his favourite scheme was he, that he affected to believe these people would certainly quit the conquered island, as soon as they should hear of his arrival in Otaheite. As we advanced, however, on our voyage, he became more sensible of his error; and, by the time we reached the Friendly Islands, had even such apprehensions of his reception at home, that, as I have mentioned in my journal, he would fain have stayed behind at Tongataboo, under Feenou's protection. At these islands, he squandered away much of his European treasure very unnecessarily; and he was equally imprudent, as I also took notice of above, at Tiaraboo, where he could have no view of making friends, as he had not any intention of remaining there. At Matavai, he continued the same inconsiderate behaviour, till I absolutely put a stop to his profusion; and he formed such improper connections there, that Otoo, who was at first much disposed to countenance him, afterward openly expressed his dislike of him, on account of his conduct. It was not, however, too late to recover his favour; and he might have settled to great advantage in Otaheite, as he had formerly lived several years there, and was now a good deal noticed by Towha, whose valuable present of a very large double canoe, we have seen above. The objection to admitting him to some rank

would have also been much lessened, if he had fixed at Otaheite; as a native will always find it more difficult to accomplish such a change of state amongst his countrymen, than a stranger, who naturally claims respect. But Omai remained undetermined to the last, and would not, I believe, have adopted my plan of settlement in Huaheine, if I had not so explicitly refused to employ force in restoring him to his father's possessions. Whether the remains of his European wealth, which, after all his improvident waste, was still considerable, will be more prudently administered by him, or whether the steps I took, as already explained, to insure him protection in Huaheine, shall have proved effectual, must be left to the decision of future navigators of this ocean; with whom it cannot but be a principal object of curiosity to trace the future fortunes of our traveller. At present, I can only conjecture, that his greatest danger will arise from the very impolitic declarations of his antipathy to the inhabitants of Bolabola. For these people, from a principle of jealousy, will, no doubt, endeavour to render him obnoxious to those of Huaheine; as they are at peace with that island at present, and may easily effect their designs, many of them living there. This is a circumstance, which, of all others, he might the most easily have avoided. For they were not only free from any aversion to him, but the person, mentioned before, whom we found at Tiaraboo as an ambassador, priest, or god, absolutely offered to reinstate him in the property that was formerly his father's. But he refused this peremptorily; and, to the very last, continued determined to take the first opportunity that offered of satisfying his revenge in battle. To this, I guess, he is not a little spurred by the coat of mail he brought from England; clothed in which, and in possession of some fire-arms, he fancies that he shall be invincible.

Whatever faults belonged to Omai's character, they were more than overbalanced by his great good-nature and docile disposition. During the whole time

time he was with me, I very seldom had reason to be seriously displeas'd with his general conduct. His grateful heart always retained the highest sense of the favours he had received in England; nor will he ever forget those who honoured him with their protection and friendship, during his stay there. He had a tolerable share of understanding, but wanted application and perseverance to exert it; so that his knowledge of things was very general, and, in many instances, imperfect. He was not a man of much observation. There were many useful arts, as well as elegant amusements, amongst the people of the Friendly Islands, which he might have convey'd to his own; where they probably would have been readily adopted, as being so much in their own way. But I never found that he us'd the least endeavour to make himself master of any one. This kind of indifference is, indeed, the characteristic foible of his nation.

Europeans have visit'd them, at times, for these ten years past; yet we could not discover the slightest trace of any attempt to profit by this intercourse; nor have they hitherto copied after us in any one thing. We are not, therefore, to expect that Omai will be able to introduce many of our arts and customs amongst them, or much improve those to which they have been long habituated. I am confident, however, that he will endeavour to bring to perfection the various fruits and vegetables we plant'd, which will be no small acquisition. But the greatest benefit these islands are likely to receive from Omai's travels, will be in the animals that have been left upon them; which, probably, they never would have got, had he not come to England. When these multiply, of which I think there is little doubt, Otaheite, and the Society Islands, will equal, if not exceed, any place in the known world, for provisions.

#### FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE. ON WARM COLOURING.

EVERY one seems to be satisfi'd that warm colouring is essential to a good picture: but what *is* warm colouring is not determin'd. Some have join'd the idea of warmth to yellow, others to red, others to the compound of both, the orange—they also differ in the degrees of each. A warm picture to some, is cold to others; and *vice versa*. Lambert's idea of warmth, was to make his pictures appear as if they were behind a yellow glass. Vanbloom's have a red glass before them. Both's an orange colour. Each has its admirers, who condemn the rest.

Who shall decide when doctors disagree?  
Nature. All these hues are right as  
*particulars*, but wrong as *universals*.

Let us examine the different appearances of light from the dawn to noon. The first break of day is a cold light in the east—this, by degrees, is tinged with purple, which grows redder and redder until the purple is lost in orange—the orange in yellow, and before

the sun is two degrees high, the yellow is chang'd to white. Invert the order of these, and it is the coming on of the evening. All these hues then exist in nature, and one is just as right as the other.

It is necessary to distinguish between the painter's *warmth*, and the sensation. A picture, that has most warmth of colouring, represents that time of the day when we feel least. A true representation of noon must have no tinge of yellow or red in the sky; and yet from its being noon, one might be led to imagine it must be *warm*. It is the critic, and not the artist, which confounds the meaning of these terms. In like manner, summer and winter, in respect to light, are just the same: the sun rises and sets as gorgeously in December, if the weather be clear, as in June. I remember seeing two pictures of Cuyp, companions—one, a cattle piece in summer; the other, winter with figures skating. The sky in both was equally *warm*, for which the painter

painter was much censured by an auction-connoisseur, who declared that it was impossible the sky could be *warm* in winter.

I believe it is a common mistake to apply the red and purple tints to the morning, and the orange and yellow to the evening. We hear pictures of Claude called mornings and evenings, which may be either. It is really odd enough, that there should not be a single circumstance to distinguish the morning from the evening, unless it be in a view of a particular place—in this case, the reversing of the light shews the difference. In a picture,

there is no distinction between going to work, or milking, or returning from it—men ride, drive cattle, are fishing, &c. as well early as late.

These considerations should soften the peremptory style of some judges, and extend their taste, which at present seems much confined. We have seen that there are more natural hues than one or two. I will allow them to say, that a picture is too warm, too cold, too red, too yellow to please them, but let them not deny that these hues are all in nature, and that well-managed they are all picturesque.

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### FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE, WRONG REPRESENTATIONS OF THE SOLAR SYSTEM.

I Have often tried to have a proper idea of vast space—great numbers—enormous size, and as you may suppose, without success. But though I fail in getting a competent idea, I sometimes make an approach towards it, which is better than nothing.

The Solar System is one of these sublime subjects, in the consideration of which I have frequently been lost. I never attempted to conceive the size of the sun, or the distance of Saturn; the impossibility instantly repels the most daring imagination. No, all that I have attempted is, to have a just idea of the proportion (upon any scale) that the sun and planets bear to each other, in respect to size and distance. At first sight, this seems easily done—Draw some concentric circles on a sheet of paper, make the sun the centre, and place the planets round in their order. Or, if you would have an idea of their motion as well, look at an orrery. But a little examination will convince you, that this is doing nothing towards having an idea of their size and distance in proportion to each other, which is the point sought. Nay, it is worse than nothing, for it imposes a falsity as a reality. Imagination by itself can do a great deal, if assisted it can do more, but if perverted, nothing. Let us try to assist the imagination then.

If the sun be only a million times  
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bigger than the earth (exactness is of no consequence to my argument, so that I am within the truth) it is plain that I cannot make two circles upon a sheet of paper (without considering any thing about distance) that will bear this proportion to each other; and if this cannot be done for the earth, much less will it serve for other planets and moons where the disproportion is greater. Let us take the floor of a large room—on this make a circle of two feet diameter for the sun—the size of the earth will be about a large pin's head. The distance of the sun from the earth is about eighty of the sun's diameters; if so, there must be a circle of three hundred and twenty feet diameter for the earth's orbit, which no room, nor indeed any other building, will contain. Let us try a field—here we may put our sun, and draw the earth's orbit round. If we stand in the centre (which we should do) the earth is too small to be seen. These difficulties occurring so soon, how will they increase when we take in the superior planets? The ingenious Ferguson has endeavoured to assist our imagination by supposing St. Paul's dome, in diameter one hundred and forty-five feet, to be the sun—upon this scale, Mercury is between nine and ten inches, and placed at the Tower; Venus near eighteen, at St.

James's palace; the Earth, eighteen, at Marybone; Mars ten, at Kensington; Jupiter fifteen feet, at Hampton-Court; and Saturn eleven feet and half, at Clifden. Let us be on the top of the dome, and look for the planets where he has placed them. Do you think we could see any thing of Jupiter and Saturn? to say nothing, of their moons—or that we could conceive properly the difference between four miles and twenty, when seen on a line? the four may be two, or one mile; and the twenty may be ten, or thirty, for aught we can judge by the appearance. All that we get by this is, the knowing that a sheet of paper or an orrery, give us wrong ideas; and that we cannot, by any contrivance, put the size and distance of the planets upon a proportionable scale, so as to take in the whole with our eye or understanding.

We are as much at a loss to comprehend the slowness of their motion—I have not mistaken—I mean slowness. A circuit which is six or twelve months, or twice as many years performing, is slow almost beyond conception; and yet this motion is called whirling—as if the planets went round their orbits like a top! Though quick and slow are comparative terms, we have ideas of each arising from the medium of the two, from observation, and common application, that do not stand in need of any comparison to be understood. The motion of a flea is quick; of a snail, slow; and the common walk of a man is neither quick nor slow. Let us imagine an elephant to walk, and a flea to hop the same distance in the same time—would you hesitate to say that the motion of the one was slow, and the other quick? In short, swiftness or slowness does not depend upon the absolute quantity of ground the animal passes in a certain time, but upon the relative quantity to its own size. The earth is about eight minutes in moving the space of one diameter, therefore its absolute motion is slow—it is twenty-four hours making one revolution round its axis, which gives no idea of velocity. It is certain, that if we were placed very near the earth (unaffected by its

attraction) there would appear an exceeding quick change of surface—and so would the motion of a snail appear to an animalcule. The quantity of space, when compared to any we can move in the same time, is vast, and the motion quick, but when considered as belonging to a body of the size of a world, the motion is slow. Suppose a common globe was turned round once in twenty-four hours—imagine an animal as much inferior to it in size as we are to the earth, placed as I conceived the human spectator placed to view the earth—would the apprehension of this being induce you to call a single revolution in twenty-four hours, whirling? Would not you say that though the surface passed quick in review before him, yet that the absolute motion of the whole was exceedingly slow. Perhaps it is our measuring this motion by miles that makes us fancy it is quick, which is much like taking the height of a mountain in hairs-breadths. When we are told that Saturn moves in his orbit more than twenty-two thousand miles in an hour, we conceive the velocity to be great; but when we find that he is more than three hours moving his own diameter, we must then think it, as it really is, slow. Bishop Wilkins is the only writer I have met with who considers the motion of the heavenly bodies as I do, and am rather proud of having my opinion supported by so great a man.

There is another circumstance which prevents the Solar System, as commonly delineated, from bearing a true resemblance to the apparent position and motion of the planets. It is always drawn in plan instead of section, whereas the *appearance* of the orbits of the heavenly bodies is always in section and never can be in plan. This difference is not, as far as I know, noticed in any account of the Solar System; and yet if it be not attended to, it is impossible to prove the truth of the system by the apparent paths of the planets. This will be best understood by considering the inferior ones. Mercury and Venus remove to a certain distance from the sun, and then, after seeming

seeming at rest, return in nearly the same line and remove to the same distance on the other side, where the same thing is repeated. This to the eye is not a revolution in plan, but a

revolution in section—and it might be explained by a draught which should always accompany the common delineation of the planetary orbits.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.  
THOUGHTS ON THE SLAVERY OF THE NEGROES.

THE humanity of the present age has established a great variety of institutions for the relief of the numerous misfortunes incident to our infirm nature. The sick, the lame, the blind, the insane; those whom disease or accident, united with poverty, have rendered helpless, become the objects of compassion and assistance to their more fortunate neighbours. But, as it is an observable characteristic of the human mind, to be more affected by objects which are near, than by those which are remote, their vicinity is an important circumstance in the excitement and the application of this benevolence. The relation of distant calamities, however terrible, of famines, of pestilence, of earthquakes, of countries desolated by war, produces indeed a temporary sympathy, but it is soon dispersed by cares or pleasures, which press for more immediate attention. Evils of such magnitude, it is true, are beyond the reach of our partial succour, and we may be excused from the romantic attempt of relieving every distress, in every quarter of the globe; but there is one flagrant instance, in which every Briton is interested, in which multitudes of our unhappy and unoffending fellow-creatures are exposed to sufferings that humanity shudders at, and in which relief is withheld, though within our power, because the scene of oppression is distant, and the hearts of those who are immediately engaged in it, are hardened by the powerful influence of avarice and habit, and because these very sufferings are the source of public revenue and private wealth. The subject alluded to, is the system adopted for employing the negroes in the West-Indian islands, and that ignominious traffic, called the Slave Trade.

The institutions of law in those islands are calculated to depress this unhappy class of mankind below the rank of manhood, and have accordingly established a very great disproportion between their offences and their punishments. If a negro, from whatever provocation, kills a white man, he is burnt alive. If a white man kills a negro of his own, under whatever circumstances of cruelty and injustice, his punishment is commuted for a small fine, which yet is seldom exacted. An assault, amongst the negroes, is construed into rebellion, and rebellion is punished with tortures and death. For offences of a fainter complexion, for inattention, or negligence, the master, according to Sir Hans Sloane\*, is satisfied with dismemberment, or severe flagellations, with pepper and salt scattered on the wounds, for the purpose of increasing the pain. These poor people are indeed considered as much the property of the owner, as his horse or his dog, but they are not so much the objects of his humane attention. There is no controul in the laws to prevent his treating them in whatever manner he thinks fit, except indeed the fine above-mentioned. Nor in a country, inured to scenes of oppression, can much reliance be had on its manners and principles, perhaps a surer safeguard, when preserved pure, to the morals of a people, than the strictest regulations of law. The only resource which remains to defend the life of the negro, is the consideration that it is involved in the interest of his employer; the force of which may indeed protect his wretched existence till sickness or age render him incapable of labour, but allows none of those comforts which alleviate the miseries of life.

His sufferings receive no mitigation from the humble hope that his manumission, though distant, may at length arrive; but day after day presents the same dreary rotation of unrewarded toil, miserable food, and severe whippings, inflicted often for trifling, and sometimes for imaginary offences. When this situation is compared with the liberty, the ease, and the independence which the Africans enjoy in their own country, where, according to the relations of travellers\*, there seems to be a sort of exemption from the general doom of man to perpetual labour, and nature produces the fruits of the earth almost spontaneously, who but must condemn the rough hand of power which forces them, or the arts of treachery which entice them, to leave it!

A system of law favourable to the protection, the instruction, and even the manumission, of the negroes has been adopted in some of the foreign islands, particularly the French, where the negroes are allowed, for religious instruction and rest from labour, not only the first day of the week, but every festival usually observed by the Romish church. In others, encouragements are held out to industry by allotting to the slave one day in the week, besides Sunday, for his own use, and by that means furnishing him with an opportunity of gradually purchasing his freedom by voluntary labour. It is no wonder the poor wretches should be tempted to escape, though at the hazard of severe punishment, to those places where there is a certainty of milder treatment, and some possibility of recovering their liberty. Attempts to instruct the British slaves, or to mitigate their sufferings, have, on the contrary, generally been discouraged by the narrow prejudices of the planters, or by the illiberal policy of the governing powers. The improvements of reason, and the instructions of religion, are, indeed, not without some propriety, discountenanced, as obnoxious to that jealousy and pride of power which always accompany the distinction between master and slave.

It has, however, been said, in favour of the slave trade, that the negroes are of a race inferior in talents and docility to the white nations, and that the stubbornness and indolence of their temper can only be wrought upon by the most rigorous treatment, of which they have no right to complain, since, being captives of war, their slavery is the condition of their existence, and the only change they experience is that of masters: that it is impossible to cultivate sugar, rice, and other commodities, without such assistance, and that the superior number of negroes, in the places where they are kept, to the white inhabitants, renders the most rigid subjection necessary, as is evident from the frequency of insurrections: lastly, slavery has always been practised, it is said, amongst the most liberal and enlightened nations, the Greeks, the Romans, and even the Jews under the theocracy; a circumstance which proves the state of slavery to be not inconsistent with the dispensations and appointments of Providence.

That there is, in every nation, a very considerable disparity between man and man, in the degree, and the exertion, of the intellectual faculties, cannot be denied. But the inferiority which is attributed to the whole race of negroes, probably arises from that depression of mind which accompanies a state of slavery, and from the discouragement thrown in the way of every liberal inquiry, rather than from any original, intellectual defect. The definition of slavery, according to Cicero, is the obedience of a broken and abject spirit, possessing no will of its own†. And Montesquieu‡ thus delineates more particularly its baleful effects on the human mind: "It is not good in itself. It is neither useful to the master, nor to the slave. Not to the slave, because he can do nothing from virtuous motives. Not to the master, because he contracts among his slaves all sorts of bad habits, and accustoms himself to the neglect of all the moral virtues. He becomes

\* See Adanson's Voyage to Senegal, and the Modern Universal History.

† Par. 5. 1. ‡ De l'Esprit des Loix. l. xv. c. 1.

comes haughty, passionate, obdurate, vindictive, voluptuous, and cruel." And, with respect to this particular species of slavery, he proceeds to say, "It is impossible to allow that the negroes are men, because if we allow them to be men, it will begin to be believed, that we ourselves are not Christians." It cannot be expected that, in their low state of civilization, the Africans can have arrived at any great attainment in the arts; but the Letters of Ignatius Sancho, and the Poems of Phillis Wheatly, sufficiently prove that they are neither deficient in the feelings of humanity, nor the powers of the understanding. Adanson, in his Voyage to Senegal, relates that the negroes are well acquainted with most of the planets, and that with proper instruments they might become good astronomers\*. And Bosman, Bruce, Barbot, and Holben, who had all been residents in the country, bear ample testimony to the ingenuity of these unhappy people in the mechanical arts, and to their capacity for the administration of civil government†.

Even granting the inferiority contended for, they cannot be denied to be *men*, and the inhumanity of treating them worse than brutes can derive no justification from thence. The pro-

bable means of removing their ignorance one would naturally suppose to be patient and gentle instruction, administered gradually as their unenlightened minds are capable of receiving it. But the violence with which they are separated from their native country, and the rigid discipline of the whip, must *as naturally* tend to create an aversion to the doctrines of those who adopt such modes of communicating them. If they are fullen and intractable to labour, it would not be amiss if the master was seriously to consider from what principle he claims a title to compel them. Purchase transfers no title but that which the feller possessed, namely *power*. If indeed *power* always implies *right*, the Europeans may, with a safe conscience, oppress and destroy the negroes at pleasure. Tyranny and cruelty have, in all times, sought to palliate their conduct by recriminatory charges of obstinacy, conspiracies, and rebellion. There is no proof that the negroes would not be equally tractable with the whites, under a mild and generous treatment. Indolence and stubbornness are the natural consequence of hopeless poverty and ill usage.

(To be continued.)

## FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE. STRICTURES ON ACTORS AND AUTHORS.

BY MR. WALDRON.

**SIR RICHARD BAKER**, in his Chronicle, says, "Roscius, the comedian, is recorded in history with such commendation, it may be allowed us to do the like with some of our nation. Richard Bourbidge, and Edward Alleyn, two such actors as no age must ever look to see the like; and to make their comedies complete, Richard Tarleton, who for the part called the clownes part, never had his match, *never will have.*" Edit. 1653, p. 581.

This *never will have* is a silly compliment, because the truth of the assertion can never be ascertained by a comparison between the performance

of actors, who live a century or two before and after each other: we might, with equal propriety and likelihood of truth, say the same of some actors of our time. The lately-deceased Mr. Vernon's performance of the Clown in Twelfth Night, with the epilogue-song, which he set to music himself, was singularly entertaining; the late luxuriantly-humourous comedian, Mr. Shuter's whimsical representation of the clown, Launcelot, in the Merchant of Venice, was, though very different in manner from the former, equally, if not more excellent: and the present manager of Drury-lane theatre, Mr. King's acting

\* P. 254.

† Mod. Univ. Hist. b. xvii. ch. 7.—Benezet on the Slave Trade.

acting of the clown, Touchstone, in As you like it, is so truly admirable, that, let the merits of former comedians have been what they would, those, who have seen so perfect a performance, will not regret the impossibility of comparing it with Tarleton's, or that of his immediate and celebrated successors, Kempe and Armin.

With all due respect to the memory of those other great and accomplished actors, recorded by Baker, and extolled by the best poets of their time; however excellent Alleyn's performance of the Jew, Barabas, might have been, I am of opinion that Mr. Macklin's performance of the Jew, Shylock (which character he continues to appear in now that he is above fourscore years of age) is, or at least has been (for I have not seen him in it lately) equally so: and let Burbage in Richard the Third, or Kately (which character, from the arrangement of actors' names in Jonson's edition of Every Man in his Humour, folio, 1616, it is most probable he performed) have been great or fine to whatever degree, nothing human surely could surpass in those characters the phoenix, the paragon, Garrick!

To produce instances of superlative excellence within the reach of comparison.

What actor ever acquired a portion of celebrity beyond that of Quin, in Falstaff? Quin! the contemporary of Betterton\* and Garrick! whose death, at Bath, several years after he had left the stage, his surviving friend and quondam rival so pathetically lamented, in his prologue to the Clandestine Marriage; the Lord Ogleby of which play raised Mr. King to the summit of comic excellence, which his more recent great character, Sir Peter Teazle, in the School for Scandal, has established him in the unrivalled possession of:—

“ O let me drop one tributary tear,  
On poor *Jack Falstaff's* grave, and *Juliet's* bier;  
You to their worth must testimony give;  
'Tis in your hearts alone their fame can live.  
Still as the scenes of life will thift away,  
The strong impressions of their art decay.

Your children cannot feel what you have known;  
They'll boast of *Quins* and *Cibbers* of their own.”

Which tribute to departed excellence was elegantly repaid in Mr. Sheridan's beautiful Monody on Garrick †.

The prophecy in the last couplet, “ Your children, &c.” has been amply verified; for, lost as the character of Falstaff was thought, on the stage, has not Mr. Henderfon restored it to the theatre in its greatest lustre? and—the highest encomium his performance of it could receive—did not Mr. Garrick, after his retirement, sit with delight to see it? Yes; I have beheld him. And what enhances the compliment paid to Henderfon by Garrick is, that notwithstanding the wonderfully-fine specimen he gave of his own powers for doing justice to the character of Falstaff, in his recitation of the Ode on Shakspeare, he never ventured to perform it, any more than that of Shylock; which he rehearsed in a most masterly manner, but which, fearful perhaps of being thought second in it to Macklin, he never publicly appeared in.

So far am I from indulging a mode of thinking like Sir Richard Baker's; that, although the theatrical favourites of my youth have left indelible impressions on my mind, I confess myself not only satisfied, but in many instances delighted, with the present race of performers: and, let whoever might by death or retirement quit the stage, instead of saying with Baker, “ no age must ever look to see the like,” I have always thought that by a judicious revival of some too-long neglected play, as of *Philaster* in 1763, wherein that theatrical phenomenon and luminary, the late Mr. William Powell first appeared; or by the production of new plays, wherein juvenile, or hitherto-unnoticed veteran actors, might be shewn in advantageous lights, there would never be a meritorious succession of performers wanting; which opinion, the late effulgent display of the heart-rending powers of Mrs. Siddons in *Isabella*, &c. has confirmed me in.

No

\* See the very affecting account of Betterton's funeral in the *Tatler*, No. 167, May 4, 1710.

† Mr. Garrick's remains were interred at the foot of his beloved Shakspeare's monument in Westminster-Abbey.



No longer, therefore, need we weep o'er "Juliet's bier," since even those who felt the effects of, and yet remember the astonishing performance of the great and lamented actresses alluded to, even in *Constance*, in *King John*, than which nothing could be finer, may and do justly boast that in the all-charming Siddons they have still a Cibber of their own."

My subject has inadvertently betrayed me into comparisons, as far as circumstances and distance of time would permit, of some of the most eminent performers that have graced the English stage: what I have taken the liberty to say of them, is (compliment unintended, and adulation disdained!) the dispassionate result of my strictly scrutinized sentiments; and, being such apposite examples, the particularizing them was absolutely necessary to my argument, in confutation of Sir Richard Baker's ridiculous dogma: which purpose being, I think, effected, I should immediately quit the subject, were I not apprehensive that my not mentioning any other living performers might be misconstrued into a tacit disapprobation of some of them; or my remembrance of the delight I have so often received in seeing them, be thought lost in the vortex of admiration with which Mrs. Siddons is beheld. Let me, therefore, with warmest panegyric, speak of Mrs. Yates, Mrs. Barry (now Crawford) and Miss Younge; names fit to rank with those of Cibber, and the female Garrick, Pritchard!

Of comic actresses, in Mrs. Abington we have another Oldfield; in Miss Farren a Woffington; and in Miss Pope a Clive. In Mrs. Bulkley what propriety and gracefulness! in Mrs. Breerton and Miss Satchell what delicacy and feeling! Mrs. Mattocks, what a lively Hoyden! Mrs. Wilson, what a pretty Abigail; Mrs. Hopkins and Mrs. Webb often diminish our regret for the retirement of Mrs. Green; and Mrs. Wrighten, possessing not only first-rate comic powers, but also one of the finest voices ever heard, can receive no higher praise than that of being named.

Equal to any actor I ever saw, as far as his line extends, is Mr. Parsons; his conception and expression of Sir Fretful Plagiary, in Mr. Sheridan's *Critic*, are as strong and masterly as were Garrick's of Kiteley; and his "laughing without mirth" therein equally admirable: his drunkards may vie with our lamented Roscius's Sir John Brute, and his comic old men with that wonderful performance, Shuter's *Corbaccio*.

Mr. Baddeley, who has great general merit, without o'erstepping "the modesty of nature," has gone a step beyond acting in the *Israelite*, *Moses*, in the *School for Scandal*: his performance is also superlatively fine in the *Swiss*, *Canton*, in the *Clandestine Marriage*, and in various French characters.

Mr. Wewitzer is likewise very happy in characters, the language of which is, to use Dr. Johnson's ever-expressive words, "distorted and depraved by foreign pronunciation."

Mr. Moody's merit in Irish characters is almost above praise; especially when it is considered that he is equally excellent in the more elevated ones, Sir Callaghan O'Brallagan, in Mr. Macklin's *Love a-la-mode*, and Major O'Flaherty in Mr. Cumberland's *West-Indian*, as in the simple servant, *Teague*, in Sir Robert Howard's *Committee*, and the wretched bog-trotter in Mr. Reed's\* *Register-Office*: he is also very excellent in the English clown, *Simon*, in Garrick's medley of mummery, *Harlequin's Invasion*.

Mr. Egan and Mr. Mahon have considerable merit in Irish characters.

Mr. Edwin (who is the best comic singer we have heard) Mr. Quick and Mr. Wilson (both excellent comic singers) are very pleasant and praise-worthy comedians; the latter is no unsuccessful imitator of Shuter. Edwin's performance of *Lingo*, in Mr. O'Keefe's farce of the *Agreeable Surprise*, is inimitably humorous. Tony Lumpkin, in Goldsmith's too-much praised comedy (if it deserves that name) she stoops to conquer, and Isaac Mendoza, in Mr. Sheridan's comic opera of the

Duenna,

\* This is not the editor of the *Biographia Dramatica*, &c.

Duenna, have ranked Quick with the foremost of his contemporaries; and Don Jerome, in the fame opera, has placed Wilson next to the little Portuguese.

Mr. Lee Lewes is a very successful imitator of our much-regretted Woodward (alas! poor Bobadil) but, having given the praise due to Mr. Lee Lewes and Mr. Wilson, for preserving to us a shadow of two such great comedians, I must observe, that had all actors, instead of presenting the genuine effusions of Nature, as working in themselves, only imitated their seniors; in lieu of those striking *originals* the stage justly boasts of, there would have been nothing but *copies*, still fainter and

fainter, transmitted from the days of Tarleton, Alleyn, and Burbadge, to those of King, Macklin, and Henderson. In saying that the elegant Abington is *another Oldfield*, the genteel Farrow a *Woffington*, and the humorous Pope a *Clive*; it must not be supposed I mean that they are imitators or copyists of those celebrated actresses: in the two former instances we know it is impossible; the persons named together not having existed at the same period: and, though Miss Pope may be, not improperly, styled an *élève* of Mrs. Clive, she is no more an *imitator* of her predecessor, than Sir Joshua Reynolds is a *copyist* of Hudson.

(To be continued.)

### EXHIBITION AT THE ROYAL ACADEMY, 1785:

**T**HE pictures of the present season, are evidently better than the last. Sir Joshua Reynolds has contributed very amply to the collection. Mr. West has given two scripture subjects, and, for the first time, a landscape.—Copley has furnished a performance containing three of the royal offspring. Louthembourg has added several excellent landscapes and water-pieces.—Mess. Northcote, Hoppner, Fusili, and others, have given a few fancy subjects, which considerably relieve the assemblage; but portraits every where strike the eye, and clearly demonstrate that our artists do not sufficiently exercise invention. The defection of Mr. Gainsborough is lamented by all, for who like him succeeds in presenting a faithful copy of nature in scenes of pathetic simplicity. Angelica's absence is also felt.

The miniatures are very inferior to the collection of last year. Some neat washed drawings by Downman are to be distinguished in the sculpture room. Mr. Bunbury's subjects are most of them well expressed. The Hon. Mesdames Harcourt and Damer have also contributed their aid. Among the sculpture models, Ixion on the wheel, by Mr. Procter, deserves to be distinguished.

#### SIR JOSHUA REYNOLDS.

No. 18. Portrait of a lady.—Evidently the Mrs. Smith of Sir John Lade. It is a full length, but destitute of the graceful attitude which generally marks his portraits of that dimension. A want of animation pervades the colouring as well as design.

No. 23. Portrait of a lady.—A good likeness of Lady Hume; but from her fine figure she should have sat for a full length.

No. 89. Portrait of an officer.—A good likeness of Sir Hector Monro.

No. 122. Portrait of a nobleman.—A half-length of Lord Northington in his robes, as Lord Lieutenant of Ireland.—The likeness strong.

No. 175. Venus.—An admirable performance: the limbs of the wanton goddess are well disposed to excite desire. The form is finely rounded; the face is full of warm expression: the eye in particular is animated with the leer of passion. The boy peeping through the trees adds no force to the picture; but the landscape possesses a glow congenial to the subject.

No. 155. The Prince of Wales.—The drapery of this portrait while it stood in Sir Joshua's gallery, consisted of a scarlet great coat. The artist has since changed it to a close dress, which

is, no doubt, an improvement. This picture is in Sir Joshua's best manner, but is not favourable to the Prince,

162. Portrait of a gentleman.—Sir Audley Wilmot is, without doubt, the subject. This performance has considerable merit.

173. Portraits of three children.—The Marquis of Granby and his two sisters. The composition of this picture possesses harmony.

181. Portrait of Lord Loughborough.—An assemblage of lines, in which light and shade appear not without harmony or design.

182. Melancholy.—The attitude and expression of the countenance well imagined. But tresses of red-ocre are not becoming locks for Melancholy to appear in.

212. Portrait of a lady.—Mrs. Musters in the character of Hebe. The design possesses great elegance. The drapery, sky, and foreground are coloured in a tender style: and the face of Hebe has the animation, youth, and beauty of the original.

384. Portrait of an officer.—Not placed in a light favourable to the pencil of this artist, but painted with considerable force and spirit.

397. Portrait of a lady.—Miss Palmer, the niece of Sir Joshua. This portrait is extremely fine: the light breaks through the gauze hat with great effect; and the pencilling of the whole is well in tune and finished.

423. A little girl.—A fancy study: pleasing and natural.

Mr. WEST.

No. 31. Landscape.—This performance consists of a view near Windsor. Cottages are introduced in one part of the scene; in another, a sow and pigs, with cattle. The trunk of the withered tree in the front ground, by no means adds to the representation; nor have we much opportunity to compliment the artist on any part of his performance. The foliage of the trees and the verdure of the earth possess neither force nor spirit. The pigs in *pageantry* are unpleasing objects, and the cattle appear out of nature. Labour and practice have been

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employed; and, in this piece, genius has assisted but sparingly.

No. 153. St. Peter's first sermon after being filled with the Holy Ghost. This picture is of large dimensions, and is painted for the King's Chapel, at Windsor Castle. It no doubt possesses many excellencies. The figures are well grouped, and most of the countenances marked with expression. The female in the fore ground appears entranced with the disciple's doctrine. The Moors in the back distance seem impressed with religious horror, and very distinguishing beauties are scattered through the subject; but a strong outline on every feature, limb, and fold of drapery, diffuses a hard complexion over the piece. The drapery is besides far too heavy to be pleasing: the simplicity of Christianity does not require that the apostles should be clothed in thick blankets, and those too of hues that are too gaudy and fierce in semblance.

219. The Lord's Supper, painted for the King's Chapel, at Windsor.—The figures are penciled with great neatness; but as it is a lamp-light scene, why has Mr. West increased the *seffron* tone of the piece, by clothing so many of the figures in yellow.

Mr. COPLEY.

No. 80. The portraits of the Princesses Mary, Sophia, and Amelia.—This is the only piece which Mr. Copley has given to the present collection. The two elder Princesses appear engaged at play with their sister, who is seated in a child's phaeton: three favourite dogs are fondling near them: this picture has great merit. The royal offspring are recommended by a softness of colouring very unusual to the artist. The exotic plants and birds which are introduced are highly finished. But we must disapprove of this appendage; particularly as the vine branch, on which the birds rest, forms a festoon along the upper part of the picture, which gives a heaviness to the whole.

Mr. HOPFNER.

To the pencil of this artist, the Academy is indebted for the six following pieces. A mythological subject, a

full length portrait; three small portraits of the royal family, under size; and a fancy piece.

No. 99. Jupiter and Io.—This performance has great merit, the idea of annexing the features of the Deity to the cloud, originated, no doubt, in Corregio; but in justice we must add, that the rapture of Io is described by Hoppner with the fullest evidence of human expression.

No. 145. Portrait of a gentleman, a whole length performance.—There is great merit in the colouring of the gentleman; but the attitude is that of a fencer; his whip is his foil, pointed at a dead hare. The artist has succeeded tolerably well in the horse; for all artists do not possess the universality of the science like Gainsborough. The hare, and the action of the greyhound is natural, but the landscape is heavy.

No. 220, 221, and 222. The Princesses Sophia, Amelia, and Mary.—We cannot compliment the artist upon his success in portraying the lovely subjects. He has attempted a tenderness of colouring, and failed in giving that prominence to the features which is requisite.

No. 371. A primrose girl.—A very pleasing picture. The girl possesses a rusticity and animated semblance strictly in nature; but her cast of form is too masculine.

#### Reverend Mr. PETERS.

This disciple of St. Luke—for we do not find that the primitive Peter knew much of the palette—has produced three pictures. The subjects are, a fortune-teller, No. 30—with the portraits, No. 70 and 87, of two noblemen, grand masters of the Masons, painted for Free-Masons' hall.—The fortune-teller is a well-imagined little subject. The first of the portraits is meant for the Duke of Manchester. The drapery is the best part of the performance, for the likeness is indifferent; and in addition to this defect may be mentioned the right leg of his grace, which appears, by false shading, to be contracted. That worthy character, Lord Petre, is the subject of the other portrait, which certainly bears

the pre-eminence, as the drawing is better and the likeness deserving praise.

#### Mr. FUSLI.

This artist possesses a mind warm with enthusiasm: magic, supernatural agency, and subjects of mystery he is fond of seizing. His pencil has force in describing these instruments of terror, and he judiciously arrays them with symbols that heighten their effect. Two performances are in the present collection, viz.

96. The Mandrake, a charm, "I pull'd him up though he grew full; and when I had done, the cock did crow." See Ben Johnson's Witches.

A lady in this piece, appears consulting the genius of the Mandrake: she is filled with horror at the fate which is foretold to her. A forcerer is observed hovering, on the back of a cock, over the scene of action, to give warning of the day's approach. There is great spirit in this work.

Mr. Fusli's second piece is Prospero. He is giving his orders to Ariel, who seems ready to take flight. Another spirit is near at hand, decorated with leaves of hemlock, nightshade, and other plants, that are said to be made use of in spells. This piece has merit, but it is inferior to the former.

#### Mr. RIBAUD.

The picture of Samson which has been presented to the Royal Academy by that veteran of the palette, Mr. Ribaud, is a performance that will long do honour to this country. The flesh is coloured with incomparable firmness; the countenance, in which anger is portrayed, is judiciously shaded, so as to give every force to the passion; and the light which breaks upon the body produces an effect inexpressibly fine. This distinguished work shews the artist in a new point of view, as hitherto he has been considered as a portrait painter only, and that in a middling degree.

#### Mr. LOUTHERBOURG.

The exhibition is under the highest obligation to the performances of Louthembourg. They are ten in number: they do not display great variety in their subjects, but are extremely pleasing.

No. 17. The launching of a fishing boat.—The scene of action is Brielhelmston shore; and though the figures, who are engaged in heaving the boat into the water, have much character about them, they have rather the appearance of veteran smugglers than shipwrights or fishermen. The old feaman on the stock of the anchor is a good object. The spray of the sea is well described; and the offing, distant and bleak. Those who have censured this picture for being cold, appear to forget the situation.

No. 25. Lowdore waterfall.—These romantic scenes, in the neighbourhood of Cumberland Lakes, have engaged the pencils of two of the greatest masters of the age. Mr. Gainsborough, as well as Mr. Louthembourg, has exercised his genius in a contemplation of those views.—The productions of the former, on this subject, have been marked with a wildness, highly accordant to the spot. The picture under consideration is covered with a gloom, expressive of the approach of evening. A peasant and his family are seated before a cottage, and a little boy, who appears in disgrace for misbehaviour, is the best of the figures.

No. 63. A sea-port in the Levant. The time morning.—Some persons of rank appear in the foreground. Bales of goods, pieces of ordnance, and other materials lie on the quay; the water is painted with a clearness, and a sky possessing correspondent serenity, combine to form an excellent little picture.

No. 78. A storm on Windermere in Westmoreland.—To give every possible sublimity to a scene, the natural effect of which cannot be preserved on canvas; the artist has introduced a storm, lowering sky, and a boat in distress; a green mist appears upon the face of every object, save a lady, who is fainting in the boat: the light breaks with good effect upon her. This picture has merit, but greater contrast of colour is wanted to give it force.

No. 140. An engine to draw water out of a lead mine.—The view is near Mattock. There is much spirit in this picture.

No. 151. A stormy evening on

Thirlmere, in Cumberland.—The remark which is made on the picture No. 78, holds good with this piece. To give that grandeur to the scene which is produced by its vast extent, a storm is introduced. The red broken ground has force; and the cattle and dog are painted with spirit.

No. 161. A heath, with cattle and figures.—A pleasing effect. Some labourers are at work in a clay-pit; and the cattle are naturally disposed near a watering-place.

No. 164. An inn near Conistone Lake.—A charming morning scene. A water-bearer is at the lake. The wagon, team, and drivers before the inn, are well composed.

No. 171. A slate quarry, in Cumberland.—The action of the horses in the cart is natural. The figures are not in the artist's best method; but, upon the whole, the light and shadow is well preserved, and the *coup d'œil* in good harmony.

No. 177. View of Ulfwater.—This is companion to No. 164. The season is evening. The sky is tranquil, yet rich; and the water clear.

Upon the whole, it may be remarked, that the works of Mr. Louthembourg are better recommended on the score of genius, than those of any other amongst the present exhibitors.

Mr. NORTHCOTE.

The Exhibition has derived considerable aid from this artist; his performances are as follow:

No. 64. Portrait of a lady.—She is in a court dress, and the drapery has of course too much formality for a pleasing picture.

No. 82. A portrait, half length.—A young gentleman, placed so near the ceiling, that were it not for the *sky-light* which breaks through the rock in the back ground, it would be an obscure object.

No. 142. The Charity.—This picture consists of two girls; to whom a beggar boy, with a monkey on his back, is applying for relief. Mr. Northcote has fortified the eldest of his infant females with *Sesini* hips, that will enable her to match with Mrs. Hobart. The best part of this performance

formance is the boy; and the second best, the monkey.

No. 172. The fruit girl.—This picture has merit certainly, great labour has been exerted in the appendages, and thereby the principal object is too much kept down. There is beside, a blue shading over the piece, which gives the whole a cold aspect.

No. 196. A portrait of Lord Harcourt; a good likeness; but from his lordship being pourtrayed in his peer's robes, and a florid complexion given to him, beyond the liberality of nature, the character appears destroyed.

No. 256. A visit of two young ladies to their grand-mother.—A very pleasing picture, in which Mr. Northcote has done himself great honour.

The grandmother is netting; one of the young ladies is at a like employment, and the other reading. Their attitude, air, and reserved manner, are extremely well in character; the foot of the girl who has the book, is disposed so as to give an appearance extremely just and natural to her form. The cat, work-basket, and appertaining objects, are highly finished; but of these it must be observed, that the less distinguished they are for neat penciling, the more conspicuous the principal objects are of course rendered.

Besides the above-mentioned pieces, are two portraits, No. 158, a formal design; and No. 387, a more natural performance.

## AIR-BALLOON INTELLIGENCE.

EXTRACT of a LETTER from BOULOGNE, April 22.

ON Monday the 18th of this month, at three o'clock in the morning, the guns were fired, as a signal for the balloon to depart for England. The concourse of people that instantly met together was very great, and the weather being extremely fine, added to the beauty of the spectacle. The aerial travellers, Mr. Rosier and Mr. Romain, were much disappointed by the wind changing whilst they were getting their balloon in order; and as it was impossible for them to reach England, they postponed their expedition till a better opportunity offered. M. Pilatre de Rosier, to amuse the people, permitted the balloon to rise four times, and had two long cords fastened to it, which were held by two people, who let it ascend a proper height. The boat was well contrived, and though it had room for four, yet only two went in at a time. M. Pilatre de Rosier and M. Romain ascended the first time. The Comte de Coloman, with a French lady, the second. Two English ladies, the third; and, lastly, another English lady and Mr. W. Fector. After Mr. Fector and the lady had quitted their seats, M. Pilatre had the balloon secured, and waits with impatience for a favourable wind.

A very large Montgolfiere is preparing with expedition, for Flanders, and, it is thought, will speedily be finished.

### INSCRIPTION in honour of BLANCHARD and JEFFRIES.

A translation of the inscription that is to be put on the column which is to be erected in commemoration of Mr. Blanchard's aerial journey from Dover to Calais:

In the reign of Louis XVI.

In the year M DCC LXXXV.

JOHN PETER BLANCHARD, a Frenchman,

Accompanied by JOHN JEFFRIES, an Englishman,

On the 7th day of January,

At one o'clock in the afternoon,

Set out from Dover-Castle,

In an Aërostatic Machine,

Mounting in the air.

He first crossed the Strait,

Between Britain and France,

And, after an aerial course of two hours,

Alighted in this place.

The citizens of Guines,

In admiration of his unexampled boldness,

Have erected this monument.

### BALLOON EXPEDITION from MOULSEY-HURST.

THE expedition with which the Balloon was filled, which ascended on Thursday, May 5, from Mr. Dodswell's, at Moulsey-Hurst, redounds highly to the credit of Mr. Sadler, who had the sole management of the business. The process was begun at thirty-three minutes after five in the morning, and was completely finished before eight. It took up about an hour more to attach the boat, which was suspended by fifty-three strings, to make a convenient disposition for a portable barometer of a new construction, a thermometer, an hygrometer, a compass, a small achromatic, and a speaking trumpet.—About two or three minutes before nine, the balloon ascended with Mr. Sadler and his companion, and above 300 weight of ballast, besides the instruments; its first course was directly against the wind, which set from S. W. or S. W. by W. It continued in this direction, proceeding slowly, and at a moderate height, and turning very gently on an axis about half an hour, when it changed its course to the south, and began to descend so rapidly, that the two voyagers were not without apprehension, that their

their machine was burthen at the top; but being presently lightened of much of its ballast, which was thrown out in great quantities to lessen the force of the expected fall, it mounted again perpendicularly with great velocity, to a very considerable height, turning in the former part of its ascent, much more quickly than before upon its axis. To stop its ascent, it was judged necessary to open the bottom of the balloon by cutting off the silken tube, by which it had been filled, above the ligature. At a great elevation in the atmosphere, it resumed its southerly course, which it soon changed, however, for the eastward direction. Between one and two, the aerial voyagers having passed over Southwark, Dulwich, and some part of Blackheath, found themselves nearly over the town of Dartford, and apprehending that they could not proceed much farther without danger of being carried out to sea, they attempted to descend, and sunk their vessel low enough to converse with the people in the fields. Finding their motion of descent too quick, they had recourse to the former expedient of throwing out ballast. In this they went too far, and were carried up again with rapidity to a greater height than they had yet attained. A machine which had been provided to serve the purpose of a valve, without its inconveniences, failing in the application, they had no means of procuring a descent, but by making from time to time rents in the silk of the balloon, from the edge at bottom, made by the amputation of the tube a good way up the side, by which free regrefs might be given to the gaz, and a freer admission to the air of the atmosphere. They found themselves crossing the river to the Essex side a little above Gravesend; apprehending that the course which they were now upon, which was marked out to them by the shadow of the balloon on the surface of the water, would soon carry them beyond the Essex coast, and having little hopes that their vessel could hold out to cross the width of the sea, which on that side separates our island from the continent, they thought it prudent to have recourse to their cork jackets, for with such they were provided. Fortunately a cross current of the atmosphere rendered the precaution unnecessary, returning them towards the Kentish main, where they finally descended near the confluence of the Thames and the Medway, scarce a mile from the water's edge. The country people, to whom they had committed the care of the balloon, while their own attention was employed about the instruments, either through inadvertence, or in some alarm occasioned by the cracking of the tackle in the wind, suddenly quitted their hold. The balloon, with the boat attached to it, was in an instant out of reach, and presently out of sight, at least to the naked eye. Accounts have been received, that some one observing with a telescope, saw it drop into the sea about four miles below the Nore. During the whole flight frequent observations were made of the barometer and thermometer, and an accurate journal was kept of all remarkable occurrences. Our correspondent, who has seen it, assures us that in many particulars it is highly curious. The greatest perpendicular height which the travellers at-

tained, appears to have been one mile, seven furlongs, sixty-one yards, which is only 159 yards short of two miles.

*Extract of a letter from Sunderland, relative to the Balloon in which Mr. Sadler and another gentleman ascended from Moulsey:*

ON Thursday the 5th of May, about half past three o'clock, P. M. Capt. Sherwin, of the Peggy, took up a very large balloon, with a boat or basket made fast to it; east end of Shippey Island bearing W. S. W. nearly distant four or five leagues; the black tail beacon bearing about N. by W. distant one mile, or thereabouts; and the buoy of the Mouse bearing E. by N. distant two or three miles, or thereabouts, but not any person in it, nor any direction about it, except upon the ballast-bags, on which was marked "Sadler, Oxford."—There was no writing, or letters in it, nor any thing but a right-hand glove, a pair of scissors, a grappling and label, with a sheet or two of writing-paper. When the Captain first saw it, it was about two o'clock, at a great distance in the air, lowering very fast; at half past two judged it might be a balloon; at three it got upon the surface of the water, making its course to the N. W. occasioned by a breeze from the S. E. at the rate of seven or eight miles an hour. When he got to it there was no water in the boat, nor any thing broke, but the bottom of the balloon was quite open. He made all the haste he could to it, for fear that any person should be in it; but found nothing but as above.

#### Mr. BLANCHARD'S AERIAL EXPEDITION, May 7.

Mr. Blanchard, who ascended on Saturday, May 7, from Langhorn's Repository, in Barbican, descended the same day between five and six at Tamenfields, in Essex, about sixteen miles from Brentwood, and 34 from London, having passed over the Nore, and fallen within about half a mile of the water. Mr. Blanchard, who, though in excellent spirits, appeared much fatigued, lay at Tamenfields that night, and next afternoon set out for London in a post-chaise, into which he took the balloon inclosed in a sack, the boat and other apparatus being placed on the roof of the carriage. This adventurous atmospheric navigator dined at Brentwood, and the same evening he arrived at Mr. Sheldon's, in Great Queen-street.

#### LUNARDI'S AERIAL EXPEDITION.

May 12.

Mr. Lunardi having completed his process, according to his promise to the public, this day, at a little past one, ascended from the Artillery Ground. From the heat of the atmosphere, the air was not sufficiently buoyant to suspend the balloon, so as to admit of its carrying the lady who was to have attended the adventurous Italian. Mrs. Sage, the first female candidate, was found to have more gravity than what belonged to a wife name. Other ladies instantly began to dispute the palm for volatility, but none were

were deemed sufficient *flight*. Mr. Biggin was also among the candidates, but could not be accommodated.

Mr. Lunardi, thus circumstanced, determined to ascend alone. He rose slowly, amidst the acclamations of a numerous concourse of genteel spectators; but his assistants, not attending properly to his instructions, detained him by a rope: at length, he spiritedly cut the string, and pulling off his blue coat, put on his city regimentals, and proceeded in a westerly direction, rather inclining to the northward. The balloon formed a most beautiful spectacle, but being unfortunately overcharged with vapour, descended about twenty minutes after it arose, in the garden belonging to the Adam and Eve sea-house, in Tottenham-Court-road. He was immediately surrounded by great numbers of the populace, and though he proposed re-ascending, they were not to be dissuaded from bearing him in triumph on their shoulders. The balloon being torn in the fall, the body of vapour which arose from it, formed a black cloud, which was not dispersed for some time. Mr. Lunardi expressed great concern that he had disappointed the public in not being able to make a considerable tour. It is said, that he will make another attempt, as soon as his balloon, which is sodered in the Pantheon, can be repaired.

#### IRISH AEROSTATIC INTELLIGENCE.

*Dublin, May 13.*

YESTERDAY being fixed for the positive ascent of Mr. Crosbie's balloon, after the disagreeable disappointment on the preceding Tuesday, an innumerable multitude again assembled in all the fields, yards, roads, and waste grounds in and about this city. At length the machine arose with Mr. Crosbie, who finding his attempts to clear the top of the buildings rather difficult, he came down, and his place was immediately supplied by an enterprising young gentleman, son of Arthur Maguire, Esq. one of the six clerks

in Chancery, whose intrepid spirit cannot be too much admired. The balloon thus occupied arose to a very considerable height, and took a western direction for a few minutes; it then became stationary for a short time, and, tacking about, seemed to move in a slow and steady manner towards the north-east, in which direction it gained a greater distance from the earth. Its progress was continued in the same point, as long as the eye of a spectator could discern, till it was lost in the great expanse.

We are concerned to find that the enterprize of the youth, Ensign Maguire, who took Mr. Crosbie's station yesterday, in the chariot attached to the balloon, was nearly proving fatal to him; though the wind blew a steady gale all the day from the south-east, and continued so even till night, it appeared, that when the balloon had ascended into an altitude of about two hundred yards, it got into a current of air blowing from the south-west, which of course impelled it over Fingal to the sea; this being observed by Lord Jocelyn and some other gentlemen, they rode to Malahide, where hiring a fishing boat, they pursued the track of the balloon, which, about two leagues from land, they observed descending on the water, into which Mr. Maguire, on seeing them, threw himself, and kept swimming, perfectly collected, until they reached him; and in a short time had the pleasure of restoring the adventurous aeronaut to land, at Howth, where he was put to bed for a short time, and after receiving some refreshment was conducted to town by a number of gentlemen, and, in the evening (amidst the acclamations of a great number of followers) was safely lodged in his father's house, in Dawson-street.

Ensign Maguire certainly intended, and in all probability would have accomplished a flight across the Channel, if by some accident the balloon, from which he was suspended, had not burst.

## LITERARY REVIEW.

### ARTICLE CXXI.

\* *M. Manlii Astronomicon Libri Quinque. Cum Commentariis & Configurationibus Josephi Scaligeri, Jul. Cæsaris Scal. Fil. S. Junii Biturigis, & Fayi; bis Accedunt Bentleii Quædam Animadversiones reprehensione dignæ; Quibus omnibus Editor sua Scholia Interposuit. Opera & studio Edmundi Burton Arm. A. M. S. S. Trin. Coll. Cantab. aliquando Socii. Londini ex Officina J. Nichols, venales apud T. Evans, the Strand. 1783. 8vo.*

THIS edition, though it appeared in the year 1783, and has been advertised, we hear, many times in many newspapers, escaped by some accident or other our notice. For this oversight and for the delay that it occasioned we should readily apologize, if we had any reason to think that the publi-

cation itself stood high in the estimation of those readers who pry into ancient philosophy, or hunt after modern criticism. An editor of Manilius must doubtless have made some proficiency in classical literature; yet the well-meant endeavours of Mr. B. to rescue Manilius from oblivion, to adjust

\* From a learned correspondent.



adjust his text, and to elucidate his obscurities, have not, in our presence at least, been once made the subject of literary conversation.

The poet, of whom Mr. B. has undertaken to be the editor, is not, we believe, read very extensively, or admired very highly. Virgil is again and again perused by all scholars with invigorated curiosity and increasing pleasure. His elaborate phraseology is studied with critical exactness, and the splendid passages with which he abounds are faithfully remembered and familiarly quoted. The glowing and animated style of Statius will for ever preserve him from neglect. The interesting events which Lucan describes, and the profound observations upon politics and philosophy which are diffused over his poem, are instructive to the historian, and interesting to the patriot. There are few scholars to whom Valerius Flaccus and Sil. Italicus are totally unknown; but Manilius is generally supposed to be destitute of every excellence which can attract the notice, or reward the labour of modern readers. His philosophy, even where it is exact, contains no important information, and his astrology, though it be singular, does not furnish exquisite entertainment: he is barren of episode: in some of his exordiums he is tedious; and not one of his conclusions is wrought up with dignity or with pathos:—his metaphors are violent, and sometimes incongruous: his diction is harsh and intricate, and his numbers are neither supported with uniform grandeur, nor relieved by well-placed variety. For these reasons the whole of his work is toiled through by few readers, and few detached passages are selected from him as brilliant in quotation. Manilius coldly tells us,

“Ornari res ipsa negat contenta doceri.”

And the justness of his assertion is abundantly verified by the tiresome uniformity of his work.—Lucretius acknowledges the difficulties he was to encounter,

“Propter egestatem linguæ & rerum novitatem.”

But he created beauties which his subject did not immediately furnish, and

he enriched that language, the scantiness of which he deploras. He always reasons with the sagacity of a philosopher: he often describes with the enthusiasm of a poet. In those parts of his poem which are least entertaining, his verses, though rugged, are seldom feeble, and his sense, though obscure, is never trifling. In many parts he surprizes and charms the most fastidious reader with the tenderness of his sentiments, the harmony of his numbers, and the splendour of his style.

But whatever be the imperfections of Manilius, we do not think him altogether deserving of the neglect into which he has fallen. As the works of Eratosthenes and Dorotheus Sidonius are not come down to us, Manilius may be considered as the depository of materials which otherwise would have entirely perished in the wreck of time. His observations upon the events of human life, upon the irresistible decrees of fate, and the awful dispensations of Providence, sometimes carry with them a pleasing air of solemnity. To the man of learning he will not be without use, in supporting canons of criticism, and to those who would excel in Latin verse, he may now and then supply assistance in diversifying those ideas which have been expressed more successfully by abler poets of antiquity, and have been imitated more frequently by writers of later times.

We accede to the opinion of those who would place Manilius in the Augustan age, and we believe that he wrote about the close of it. The external evidence upon this point is very scanty and very indecisive; and to the peremptory assertions and undistinguishing praise of modern critics it would not be entirely impertinent to oppose contradictions as positive, and censures as vehement, which may be found in writers of nearly equal authority. Our own opinion is, however, founded upon internal evidence; for after repeated and attentive perusal we have experienced what the sagacious and candid Gerard Vossius, who once thought differently, confesses with his usual fairness and simplicity,

plicity, "*Legenti Manilium iterum iterumque, Augusti Temporibus videtur convenire.*" Voss. de Poet. We lay some stress upon the curious and well-known discovery of Bentley about the substantives which terminate in *ius* and *ium*. The older and purer writers among the Romans always used the genitive with a contraction. Propertius rarely and Ovid often, "*Geminum ii usurpant.*" This change was made, says Bentley, *Tenescente jam Augusto*. The change, when introduced, must have been extremely convenient to the writers of heroic verse, and yet we find only one instance in Manilius,

— Quod partibus ipsis

Dodeca temorii quid sit, &c. *Manil. Lib. ii. 739.* In words purely Roman there is no instance whatsoever. The frequent mention of Augustus's name in different parts of the poem: the solemn introduction and melancholy relation of the calamities which overtook Varus in Germany, Vid. lib. i. v. 896. The very marked terms in which he speaks of Rhodes, to which city Tiberius retired in a gloomy mood, and which is called by Manilius

— Hospitium recturi principis orbem:

*Lib. iv. 762.*

All conspire to increase the probability of the hypothesis we have embraced. The passage last quoted inclines us to think (as we before said) that he lived late in the Augustan age; and we oppose it to the assertion of Bentley's nephew, who (because Manilius abstains from the use of the genitive in *ii*) concludes *illum vixisse ante hunc inductum morem*. It is not possible perhaps to ascertain the precise period; but the historical circumstance upon which we insist is at least of equal weight with the verbal criticism of Thomas Bentley; and there is no violent absurdity in supposing, that Manilius intentionally avoided a metrical usage which had been introduced so recently, and of which he found no example in the most admired writers of his own day.

That he was an Asiatic, is matter of mere conjecture: for, much as we have heard of the wild luxuriance which in

the time of Tully and Augustus distinguished Asiatic prose, we have no certain marks for extending the name to any poetry which then was in fashion. The attempt to prove this conjecture would be equally unsuccessful with the endeavours of a critic, who might wish to establish by particular instances the general charge of patavinity which Poggio alledged against the style of Livy, and which Morhoff has refuted by a train of deep and decisive reasoning.

The merit of Manilius, as a poet, stands at an immense distance from that of Virgil: yet, in the opening and in the close of the first book, he seems to have had his eye upon the conduct of Virgil in the first Georgick. In the structure of many verses, and in the turn of many expressions there are traces of imitation of different passages in all the Georgicks. Manilius, in his second book, expatiates with very striking minuteness upon the works of Hesiod and Aratus. He meant, probably, to insinuate that Virgil was much indebted to these authors, and afterwards he asserts his own claim to originality in these remarkable words:

— Nulli vatium debebimus orsa

*Nec furtum, sed opus venit. Lib. ii. 57.*

His apprehensions probably were alarmed, and his envy in some degree excited by the recent and high celebrity of Virgil's poem.

The imperfections which swarm in the poem of Manilius, may be assigned with much greater probability to other causes, than to the age in which he lived. His subject was dreary and almost untrod. It was not often susceptible of poetical embellishment (as he himself acknowledges) nor was it always capable of a luminous and pleasing arrangement.

*Hoc operis non vatis erat—Lib. iii. 41.*

But the poet himself surely was unfortunate or imprudent in choosing a subject, the difficulties of which he was unable to conquer by invention or by judgement, by the vigour of his genius or by the elegance of his taste.

From Manilius we turn aside to Mr. B.—Editors usually view their authors with a partial eye. They exaggerate

every beauty, justify every peculiarity, and extenuate every fault. But Mr. B. is superior to all these prejudices. In every fourth or fifth page he indulges himself in a strain of abuse or ridicule against the obscurity of Manilius. He sometimes seeks a shelter for the harshness of his own interpretations in the greater harshness of the original. He holds out scarcely any passages as deserving praise for the justness of the thought, or the elegance of the expression. We are at a loss, therefore, to assign any reasons which should induce Mr. B. to be the editor of a work which he is sometimes unable to understand, and never disposed to commend.

The principles of astronomy now rest upon a more solid foundation, and the doctrines of astrology are exploded with just and universal contempt. The matter of Manilius cannot therefore supply instruction to the reader, and his manner gives offence even to his fastidious editor.

There are critics who are suspected of proportioning their fondness for an ancient writer to the corruption of his text, or the darkness of his meaning. They "poach in unlicensed Greek," for the sake of displaying their skill in explanation, or their felicity in conjecture; they transfer to their author some little share of the admiration and love which they feel for themselves. Ridiculous as may these prejudices be in themselves, they have sometimes operated upon the strongest minds; they have given rise to many useful discoveries: and have exercised to purposes of harmless ostentation the brightest and happiest talents that ever were employed in criticism. Mr. Burton, however, does not seem to be possessed of such abilities, or actuated by such motives: His remarks are not very numerous or very important: they do not display either profound thinking or extensive reading. They are laid out unnecessarily upon expressions which the most common reader cannot mistake, and upon those which stagger the most learned, they are seldom bestowed with distinguished success. We conclude, therefore, that Mr. B. re-

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erves the treasures of his critical knowledge for opportunities more favourable. He is content to be a wit against Manilius; but upon a Virgil or a Lucretius he will condescend to show himself a critic of the first magnitude.

To this exalted appellation he doubtsless must have some title, as in the front of the work he challenges Bentley in terms of pointed defiance, and as in the course of it he persecutes the sturdy hypercritic with the most undistinguished and unrelenting severity; sometimes skirmishing with him in petulant ridicule, sometimes venturing to grapple with him in close argumentation, and sometimes endeavouring to crush him under a mass of coarse and scurrilous invective. We admire the heroism of this behaviour, while we doubt its justice. Bentley, whose ear was practised in the nicest discriminations of metre, and whose sagacity has been employed, during a long and studious life, in tracing the radical principles and idiomatic phraseology of Greek and Roman tongues, has attempted in some instances successfully, and in others, it may be, rashly, to separate the genuine text of Manilius from spurious interpolation. Mr. B. provoked, it should seem, at the presumption of his predecessor, and jealous, no doubt, of his fame, admits indiscriminately of almost every line which he could find in every edition. Dr. Bentley in endeavouring to establish canons of criticism, is often ingenious, seldom mistaken, and never dull. Mr. B. neither condescends to adopt the canons which other critics had proposed, nor ventures to produce any of his own. Dr. Bentley brings forward parallel passages in support of his observations. Mr. B. gives weight to his remarks from the perspicuity with which he supposes himself to have explained them, or from the confidence with which he appears to impose them. Dr. Bentley errs by rule, Mr. B. is right without it. "*Utri credere debetis, quiritas?*"

We are surprised that Mr. B. has never borrowed any assistance from the edition of Manilius which Stæber published at Strasburgh in 1767. If his

design was to illustrate Manilius, he might perhaps have found that design anticipated by the labours of Stæber, whose notes, to say the truth, are useful, though his erudition was not very extensive, nor his discernment very acute. If his ambition was to expose the errors, and to degrade the reputation of Bentley, he would have found his prejudices against this imperious Aristarch confirmed by the strictures of critics, whose abilities are superior to his own, and whose writings seem hitherto to have escaped his notice. For his entertainment rather than for his justification, we will produce some passages which Stæber has exultingly inserted in his preface, but to which, in every instance but one, we confidently refuse our assent. "*Vides, Lector, annos ferè quadraginta à Bentleio in edendo Manilio desudatum, ut hinc spem conceperint eruditi, opus tandem proditurum tale esse, quale adhuc orbis criticus non viderit. Jam, cum manibus nostris expectatus diu liber tenetur, haud pauci sunt, qui, vix centesimam spei suæ impletam esse partem, conqueruntur.*" To this censure which Menkenius throws out against Bentley, Stæber certainly accedes; and in many of his observations he has endeavoured to shew the justness of it. Stæber speaks with great respect of the *Exemplar Manilii regio Montanum* which was published in 1472, and which has been, unpardonably in his opinion, neglected by succeeding editors. The readings of this edition he compared with the *Codex Parisienis*, and found nearly similar. The *varia lectiones* of the Paris manuscript were communicated to Bentley by Montfaçon. But Bentley, it seems, *silentio sanè quam pervicaci eas sprexit; noluit vir ille acutissimus, nisi obsequentiibus sibi, libris uti.* This censure is much too harsh and indecorous; Bentley ought to have produced the readings, whether they tended to support, or to invalidate his own criticism. But in appreciating their value we should have been inclined to prefer the judgement of Bentley, to that of Stæber. Mr. Burton will read with triumph the reasons which Stæber assigns for Bentley's contemptuous treatment

of the Paris manuscript, and the use which he professes to have made of it in his own edition. "*Negligendum patavit hunc codicem, cujus lucidissima scripturæ veritate ipsius in corrigendo temeritatem infractum iri pulchrè intellexit. Nos equidem eo impensius gratulamur et libro MS. & nobis. Illi quidem, quod ejus lectiones non tam male sunt habitæ ab Aristarcho Britanno, quemadmodum cæteris è libris excerptæ, cujus rei specimina passim leges in adnotatione nostrâ: nobis autem, quod prima hujus codicis collatione pensculatius facta pristinum Manilio reddere splendorem, novum addere commentationi nostræ, potuimus.*" In their inclination to vilify Bentley, the London and the Stratsburgh editors appeared to be "*Arcades ambo:*" but in their talents for opposing him, Mr. Burton must yield the palm to Stæber. The latter has so far given a proof of his condescension or his candour towards Bentley, as to reprint the same text in the same form. But in respect to the celebrated emendation in the fifth book, Stæber partly condemns what Mr. Burton most vehemently and most justly applauds.

Sic etiam in magno quædam respondere mundo.

Mani. v. 735.

Mr. Burton is so pleased with Bentley's conjecture of *respublica*, as to give it admission into his own immaculate text. "*Omni laude (says he) prosequendus est Bentleius qui hunc versum ita leget.*" Stæber thinks and speaks in a very different strain. "*Mire deformavit Bentleius.*" He laughs at Bentley's zeal to exclude *respondere* as a word of the third conjugation, and yet he acknowledges that Scaliger was unsuccessful in attempting to defend it by his quotations from Martial and Valer. Flaccus. - Let us hear, what he would himself, substitute. "*Nobis magis placet resplendere quod vel è vetusto cod. vel è conjectura dedit Reinesius. Et illud correptam admittit penultimam. Cujus quidem rei causam dum mecum studiosus inquiri subvenit fortè fortuna commodissima. Nostrog; dignissima, observatio Senecæ, qui, Nat. Quæst. Lib. 2. Cap. 56. Etiamnum, ait, illo verbo (fulgere) utebantur antiqui, correptio, quo nos productâ unâ syllaba, utimur. Dicimus enim ut splendere* sic

*fil fulgere.*—*At illis ad significandum hanc e nubibus subitæ lucis exceptionem (de fulgure loquitur) mos erat, mediâ syllabâ correptâ, ut dicerent fulgere. Quid ergo vetat, quominus credamus & pro certo affirmemus. Nostrum ad instar antiquorum non magis ingenio poetico quam Mente Philosophicâ, eâq; vel homine Christiano dignissima, scripsisse resplendere, ad significandum actus celeritatem, qua quidem natura, quæ Nostro Deus hos stellarum ordines in cælo resplendere fecit.*—We have transcribed so large a portion of this note because we were unwilling to strip it of any force, which it may be thought to possess; because we conceive the confidence of its author to be insufficiently warranted by his reasoning, and because the admirers of Bentley will be strengthened in their conviction of his sagacity when they see the weakness of his opponent. We are at a loss to find either poetic beauty or philosophical wisdom in the meaning which Stæber affixes to the passage: we think

all analogical reasoning from the simple to the compound verb, precarious: we do not recollect the word *resplendere* in any Latin poet: we are confident that neither *fulgere*, nor *splendere*, nor *stridere*, nor *effervere*, nor any words of the same kind are to be found in the whole poem of Manilius:—Bentley's conjecture on the contrary recommends itself not only from the metre which is indisputable, but from the sense which is clear, apposite, and even beautiful.

Of Mr. Burton's edition we have to add, that it may be useful to school-boys who wish to rove over a dark and visionary writer; or to naturalists who may here and there pick up some straggling facts relative to the astronomy of the ancients. But to that class of readers who are conversant in the refinements of taste, and in the researches of criticism, it will not supply any large share of instruction or amusement.

ART. CXXII. *Observations on the Manufactures, Trade, and present State of Ireland.* By John Lord Sheffield. 8vo. 5s. Debrett. 1785.

THIS is a second part of a very laborious and judicious statement of the commercial circumstances of Ireland; which, added to the *Observations on the Commerce of the American States*, eminently distinguish the noble author among the superior ranks of society, by the peculiar direction of considerable abilities, and great industry, to objects of public utility. Not to enter into particulars respecting the various articles of trade here specified, and amplified by the addition of a great number of tables; the remarks made, and hints for improvement given by his lordship on the subjects of the linen, woollen, silk, and cotton manufactures, the agriculture, and fisheries of Ireland, may not be cordially viewed by those in this country, who regard the exertions of the Irish for their own prosperity, with that degree of jealousy that is too apt to spring from local attachments. Lord Sheffield, with a liberality superior to such narrow considerations, while he endeavours to stimulate the Irish to prosecute their own true interests in all he writes, blends

those interests with ours, so as to render them common to both countries. His idea of the depending commercial regulations is implied in the following short incidental remark:

“If a minister should unadvisedly or rashly attempt to sacrifice that part of the navigation laws on which the commercial respectability and naval strength of this island depend, the people must and would undoubtedly interfere, and the destructive measure must be revoked. But what will that minister deserve of the two kingdoms, who offers and promises to the one what cannot be conceded by the other, and induces between the two, the alternative, either of a most severe disappointment or of certain ruin?”

However pertinent and salutary his lordship's remarks on commercial subjects may be deemed in his own country, the independent freedom with which he declares his political sentiments has little chance of proving agreeable to the warm patriots there. He commences his concluding observations with the following cool and

temperate thoughts, deduced from his preceding labours :

“ The most successful of our political writers are those who assert roundly, that the public interests are irretrievably sunk into distress and misery. There is the greatest disposition in the people to be convinced that such doctrines are just; and they greedily adopt maxims which seem rather formed to prepare for another world, than to reconcile us to that in which we are placed. On the other hand, it is an ungrateful, and, in general, an unsuccessful task, to endeavour to undeceive the people of Britain, or of Ireland, to satisfy them that their affairs are in a good way, and that, collectively considered, they have ample cause for contentment, and ample means of happiness. An author, however, who has no pretensions to popularity, who never aimed at it, and never will, might, on the strength of the facts stated in the foregoing pages, and proved by authentic documents, venture to assert, that the manufactures, the trade, the finances, and every thing appertaining to Ireland, except the minds of her people, are in a good way. He might, perhaps, go still farther, and affirm, that no other country ever possessed so many advantages, and was so happily circumstanced. He must not, indeed, dare to pronounce the people happy, until they may think proper to be so; but thus much he will contend for, that Ireland possesses the *great and useful* advantages of the greatest countries; and that she is gradually advancing to the attainment of every advantage acquired and maintained by Britain. Her soil is excellent, her climate favourable to agriculture and manufactures; her people capable of whatever they please to undertake; her situation the best for trade; her ports numerous and good. The principal unreasonable restrictions on her manufactures and trade have all, in great measure, been removed. She has obtained, in a short time, much more than she used to claim, much more than her most sanguine friends expected. The kingdom in general is in the most prosperous state, and has, perhaps, been progressively more so,

than any country in Europe during the greater part of a century. But such is our miserable nature, that discontent, delusion, and extravagancies seemed to gain ground; they have spread over the land, under circumstances which ought to have produced the most opposite effects; and no longer ago than last summer, if we may give any credit to public prints, Ireland appeared to have neither constitution nor government, nor common sense. Aggregate or other meetings had announced that a total change was necessary, that the parliaments were bad that they were dependent, and this shortly after parliament had asserted the independence of the legislature, and had gained more popular advantages for the country than all the parliaments of Ireland ever had done.”

However these truths may be received by patriotic associations in Ireland, they will still remain truths. His observations on the attempts to reform the parliamentary representation, on the conduct of the volunteers, on receiving Catholics among them, and wishing to extend political privileges to them, all deserve mature consideration; but let it be noted, that mature sentiments can *never* be collected at popular meetings.

“ Let it be understood (says Lord Sheffield) however, that whatever the mass of the people may do, the most considerable, in point of rank and fortune, and the best informed, do not pursue either the extravagancies of volunteering, or the visions of reform.”

“ Indeed many others, who at first acted differently, had begun to see the state of the country in a proper light. After violent fancies, a little recollection sometimes occurs. Men began to be alarmed, and to recover their senses. Aggregate meetings received mortifying checks. The spirit and good sense of the country were roused by the extraordinary proceedings of those meetings. The arming of the Roman Catholics, although some corps continued to form, and are now forming, experienced certain checks. The government of the country shewed a degree of spirit. Treason was curbed, and,

since

since last August, good order was returning, mischief seemed to subside, volunteering and reform to decline, and many of these observations might now have been unnecessary, if very serious consequences were not to be dreaded from that combination of Mr. Wyville and Mr. Pitt, which has been not long since announced to the public. It is no less than sounding the trumpet of disorder in Ireland."

His lordship indeed expressly affirms the propositions of reform in the Eng-

lish House of Commons, to be nothing but a "mockery;" for, says he, "to propose a specific plan of reform that can please no set of men, seems as likely means of evading reform, as any that can be offered." Should a reform, however, be effected, it includes an immediate dissolution to take the benefit of it; and this event his lordship imagines may not be quite agreeable to the parties immediately concerned in promoting the measure.

ART. CXXIII. *Observations on the Importance of the American Revolution, and the Means of making it a Benefit to the World. To which is added, a Letter from M. Turgot, late Comptroller-General of the Finances of France: With an Appendix, containing a Translation of the Will of M. Fortuné Ricard, lately published in France. By Richard Price, D. D., LL. D. and Fellow of the Royal Society of London, and of the Academy of Arts and Sciences in New England. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Cadell. 1785.*

THESE Observations are addressed to the Free and United States of America, as a last testimony of the author's good-will, and to them is prefixed the following advertisement:

"Having reason to hope I should be attended to in the American States, and thinking I saw an opening there favourable to the improvement and best interests of mankind, I have been induced to convey thither the sentiments and advice contained in the following observations. They were, therefore, originally intended only for America. The danger of a spurious edition has now obliged me to publish them in my own country.

"I should be inexcusable did I not take this opportunity to express my gratitude to a distinguished writer (the Count de Mirabeau) for his translation of these Observations into French, and for the support and kind civility with which it has been accompanied.

"Mr. Turgot's letter formed a part of this tract when it was conveyed to America, I have now given a translation of it.

"I think it necessary to add, that I have expressed myself in some respects too strongly in the conclusion of the following observations. By accounts from persons the best informed, I have lately been assured that no such dissensions exist among the American States as have been given out in this country;

that the new governments are in general well settled, and the people happy under them; and that, in particular, a conviction is becoming universal of the necessity of giving more strength to that power which forms, and which is to conduct and maintain their union."

Dr. Price introduces his Observations with acquainting his readers that, from pure conviction, he took a warm part in favour of the British colonies (now the United States of America) during the late war; that, in consequence of this, he was exposed to much abuse and some danger; that he is thankful for having been spared to be a witness to that very issue of the war, which had all along been the object of his wishes; that he sees, with heart-felt satisfaction, the revolution in favour of universal liberty which has taken place in America—a revolution which, he says, opens a new prospect in human affairs, and begins a new æra in the history of mankind;—a revolution by which Britons themselves will be the greatest gainers, if wise enough to improve properly the check that has been given to the despotism of their ministers, and to catch the flame of virtuous liberty which has saved their American brethren.

"The late war (continues he) in its commencement and progress, did great good by disseminating just sentiments of the rights of mankind, and the nature of legitimate government; by exciting a spirit of resistance to tyranny which

has emancipated one European country, and is likely to emancipate others; and by occasioning the establishment in America, of forms of government more equitable and more liberal than any that the world has yet known. But, in its termination, the war has done still greater good by preserving the new governments from that destruction in which they must have been involved, had Britain conquered; by providing, in a sequestered continent, possessed of many singular advantages, a place of refuge for oppressed men in every region of the world; and by laying the foundation there of an empire which may be the seat of liberty, science, and virtue, and from whence there is reason to hope these sacred blessings will spread, till they become universal, and the time arrives when kings and priests shall have no more power to oppress, and that ignominious slavery which has hitherto debased the world is exterminated. I therefore think I see the hand of Providence in the late war working for the general good.

“Reason, as well as tradition and revelation, lead us to expect that a more improved and happy state of human affairs will take place before the consummation of all things. The world has hitherto been gradually improving. Light and knowledge have been gaining ground, and human life at present, compared with what it once was, is much the same that a youth approaching to manhood is, compared with an infant.

“Sure are the natures of things that this progress must continue. During particular intervals it may be interrupted, but it cannot be destroyed. Every present advance prepares the way for farther advances; and a single experiment or discovery may sometimes give rise to so many more as suddenly to raise the species higher, and to resemble the effects of opening a new sense, or of the fall of a spark on a train that springs a mine. For this reason, mankind may at last arrive at degrees of improvement which we cannot now even suspect to be possible. A dark age may follow an enlightened age; but, in this case, the light, after being smothered for a time, will break out again with a brighter lustre. The present age of increased light, considered as succeeding the ages of Greece and Rome, and an intermediate period of thick darkness, furnishes a proof of the truth of this observation. There are certain kinds of improvement which, when once made, cannot be entirely lost. During the dark ages, the improvements made in the ages that preceded them remained so far as to be recovered immediately at the resurrection of letters, and to produce afterwards that more rapid progress in improvement which has distinguished modern times.”

“But among the events in modern times tending to the elevation of mankind, there are none probably of so much consequence as the recent one which occasions these observations. Perhaps I do not go too far when I say that, next to the introduction of Christianity among mankind, the American revolution may prove the most important step in the progressive course of human improvement. It is an event which may produce a general diffusion of the principles of humanity, and become the means of setting free mankind from the shackles of superstition

and tyranny, by leading them to see and know “that nothing is fundamental but impartial enquiry, an honest mind, and virtuous practice—that state policy ought not to be applied to the support of speculative opinions and formularies of faith.”—“That the members of a civil community are \* confederates not subjects; and their rulers, servants not masters.—And that all legitimate government consists in the dominion of equal laws made with common consent; that is, in the dominion of men over themselves; and not in the dominion of communities over communities, or of any men over other men.”

“Happy will the world be when these truths shall be every where acknowledged and practiced upon. Religious bigotry, that cruel demon, will be then laid asleep. Slavish governments and slavish hierarchies will then sink; and the old prophecies be verified, ‘that the last universal empire upon earth shall be the empire of reason and virtue, under which the gospel of peace (better understood) shall have free course and be glorified, many will run to and fro, and knowledge be increased, the wolf dwell with the lamb and the leopard with the kid, and nation no more lift up a sword against nation.’”

“It is a conviction I cannot resist, that the independence of the English colonies in America is one of the steps ordained by Providence to introduce these times; and I can scarcely be deceived in this conviction, if the United States should escape some dangers which threaten them, and will take proper care to throw themselves open to future improvements, and to make the most of the advantages of their present situation. Should this happen, it will be true of them as it was of the people of the Jews, that in them all the families of the earth shall be blessed. It is scarcely possible they should think too highly of their own consequence. Perhaps, there never existed a people on whose wisdom and virtue more depended; or to whom a station of more importance in the plan of Providence has been assigned. They have begun nobly. They have fought with success for themselves and for the world; and, in the midst of invasion and carnage, established forms of government favourable in the highest degree to the rights of mankind.—But they have much more to do; more indeed than it is possible properly to represent. In this address, my design is only to take notice of a few great points which seem particularly to require their attention, in order to render them permanently happy in themselves, and useful to mankind. On these points, I shall deliver my sentiments with freedom, conscious I mean well; but, at the same time, with real diffidence, conscious of my own liability to error.”

The Doctor now proceeds to consider the means of promoting human improvement and happiness in the United States; and the first thing, he says, that requires their attention, is the redemption of their debts, and making compensation to that army which has carried them through the war.

(To be continued.)



THE ENGLISH THEATRE, AND REGISTER OF PUBLIC ENTERTAINMENTS.  
DRURY-LANE.

April 26.

A Young Lady, of the name of Collins, made her first appearance at this theatre in the character of Maria, in the Farce of the Citizen—and went through it with a spirit and vivacity, far beyond what is generally displayed by adventurers on the stage, on their first *entrée*. She possesses a very good figure, and gave a specimen of talents, that promise, with proper attention, to render her a favourite with the public; her performance throughout was well received, and in many parts obtained general approbation.

April 27. A new Farce of two acts, called THE HUMORIST, was performed last night at this theatre, for the first time, the principal characters in which were,

Sir Anthony Halfwit	Mr. Parsons.
Frolick	Mr. Baddeley.
Beaumont	Mr. Williams.
Dabble	Mr. Bannister, Jun.
Mrs. Matadore	Mrs. Hopkins.
Mrs. Meddle	Mrs. Wilton.
Diana	Mrs. Ward.

F A B L E.

Frolick, a lover of fun and mischief persuades Sir Anthony Halfwit, an old virtuoso and his intended son-in-law, Beaumont, that each other are out of their senses; then taking advantage of young Beaumont (who is just arrived in town) not being personally known to Sir Anthony, he personates the young lover, and passes himself upon the old virtuoso as the man who is to pay his addresses to his daughter. Dabble an advertising dentist, becomes also an object of Frolick's attacks, as he procures his introduction to Mrs. Matadore, an old woman, whose whole delight is in a pack of cards; excepting a remaining portion of vanity and coquetry, which renders her a dupe to Frolick's joke, and induces her to mistake Dabble for a lover, when he only attends her as a dentist. Upon Dabble's next appearance, Frolick imposes him upon Mrs. Meddle, a credulous female politician, for a French spy, who immediately resolves to have him delivered up to the hands of justice, but at the entreaties of Mrs. Matadore, she agrees to his disguising himself in woman's apparel, in order to effect his escape. Frolick's tricks upon Sir Anthony Halfwit and Beaumont being discovered, he introduces them to spectators of the whimsical mistake into which he has led Mrs. Matadore, Mrs. Meddle, and Dabble; and at the moment when the dentist is on the point of making his escape, escorted by his two female friends. Frolick and the rest of the

characters of the drama make their appearance. A general explanation takes place, and every one at length discovering *Who's Who*, the piece concludes with the union of young Beaumont with Sir Anthony's daughter.

Such are the leading features of a piece that abounds with equivoques; and most of which the author has contrived to manage with a whimsical adroitness—the language is smart and pleasing though not brilliant, and the scenes are laughable though strongly bordering on the absurd—Old Frolick's passing himself upon the family with whom he is upon a visit, for young Beaumont was too glaring a stretch even for the strides of a farcical fancy.—The character of Dabble is well conceived, and evidently meant to satirize a well-known advertising dentist, whose peculiarities have long rendered him a subject of public conversation; the likeness however is not very striking save where the author has used his very expressions. Taking the *Humourist* upon the whole it is a very entertaining production, and will most probably become a great favourite; it was received throughout with very deserved and incessant applause.—The performers were every thing the author could wish, and did their several characters every possible justice.—The farce was preceded by an excellent prologue, spoken by Mr. Bannister, jun. in a stile and manner that did him the greatest credit, and fully merited the general and repeated plaudits he received.

May 24. The proprietors having generously allotted the use of this theatre for Mrs. Bellamy's benefit, a very fashionable audience appeared in her support. Mrs. Yates came forward in the part of the Dutches of Braganza, in which she was inimitable; and Miss Farren spoke a poetical address at the end of the tragedy, in her cause. Thus did the muse of tears and the muse of smiles, contribute by two able disciples, to give her assistance.

As Miss Farren's address contained an allusion to Bellisarius, and applied the fate of that general to Mrs. Bellamy; it is fair to continue the military phraseology, and say, that she had a fine army in her support, the wings of which were led by the Dutches of Devonshire and Bolton; for those ladies and their friends occupied the two stage boxes, and the next adjoining ones.

Miss Farren's address was calculated to prepare the *entrée* of Mrs. Bellamy, who coming forward expressed herself to this effect, "that she felt the utmost gratitude for the favour of the house; that her professions were unfeigned, and that her tears were further proofs of her sincerity!"

COVENT-GARDEN.

May 12. CAPTAIN Jephson's Opera of the CAMPAIGN, or *Love in the East-Indies*, was this night brought forward. The principal characters are

General Howitzer  
Captain Farquhar  
Saib  
Lieutenant Sulphur

Mr. Quick.  
Mr. Johnson.  
Mrs. Kennedy.  
Mr. Davies.  
M<sup>rs</sup> Saunderson

M<sup>r</sup>. Saunderfon  
 Gregory (or Tippo)  
 Miss Lucy Seymour  
 Miss Maria M<sup>r</sup>. Saunderfon  
 Susan

M<sup>r</sup>. Fearon.  
 M<sup>r</sup>. Edwin.  
 M<sup>r</sup>s. Bannister.  
 M<sup>r</sup>s. Martyr.  
 M<sup>r</sup>s. Wilfon.

The piece must have a *fabule*, before one can be related. The incidents are at present such entire strangers to each other, that there hardly appears any connection between them; but as the scene lies in the East-Indies, where *regular government* is hardly known, the author, we imagine, has considered the *laws of Aristotle* as forms which he was at liberty to *dispense* with. Hence, we may observe, the want of *unity in the action*; and that no importance is given either to event or character, to keep up the attention. In proof of this remark, we will instance the circumstance of Gregory *alias* Teppo, enlisting, which, with his discharge, makes part of the principal business of the second and third acts. Some passages were highly offensive—of this description may be considered Gregory's remark on Susan, "that she received bribery and *corruption* from the whole camp;" and the relation of a matron, "who half an hour after her husband died, *cuckolded his corpse*." These, with similar nuisances to a decent ear, must be expunged.

Two of the characters are of a national cast, M<sup>r</sup>. M<sup>r</sup>. Saunderfon, an avaricious commilitary from North-Britain, and Capt. Farquhar, an open-hearted Irish officer; both of these characters

were played very ably, the former by Fearon, the latter by Johnstone. Quick filled the part of General Howitzer, who may be called a *Sbandean Cousin German* to *Uncle Toby*. Mrs. Kennedy appeared as Saib, a Gento officer; and in propriety to the part, ought to have displayed the *saturny* complexion of *Orta*. She could not, however, be prevailed on to renounce more than her feminine attire; and therefore preserved the *native* beauty of her face. Edwin was comic, as far as *drill* severity permitted. Mrs. Bannister deserves infinite praise, for the taste she manifested over her *choral* sisters; and Mrs. Martyr, in point of vivacity, has great claim to approbation.

The music is much indebted to M<sup>r</sup>. Shield, for his supervising skill. The accompaniments to most of the songs, have we hear, been arranged and added, under his inspection. He has also embellished the opera with a few new airs; one in the second act to some elegant words written by M<sup>r</sup>. Pilon, deserves particular mention:—it begins "A break cold to love, &c." The air by M<sup>r</sup>s. Wilfon, "Wherefore languish, &c." is a sweet little subject. The duet ending the second act is beautifully pathetic, and the finale at the end of the opera has great merit. The overture was a manuscript composition of Haydn, possessing the genuine spirit of that master. The opera upon the whole was well received.

## MASQUERADE INTELLIGENCE, PANTHEON.

THE spacious dimensions of this elegant structure, justly give it a pre-eminence over all other public buildings for masquerade accommodations. The various apartments were laid open in a splendid stile. The *balloon* being dismissed from its pendant station, the dome resumed its usual brilliancy in a superb arrangement of lights.—The rooms were visited by upwards of nine hundred masques, principally *dominos*, agreeable to the usual proportion. Several characters distinguished themselves by their peculiarities; among these were to be noticed a *French Abbe*, an excellent *Punch*, a *Momus*, hung with *caricatures* and *mottos*, a female *Cook*, a Dancing-Master with "*kit* in hand."—Three gentlemen, disguised like a King's-place *Abbe*s, with two of her *Nuns*, formed a good group, and kept up their characters with spirit.—Lord T——d

was suspected to be a principal in this association. Two or three good fathers of the *Romish* church, The characters of *Forage* and *Peter* from the *Nunnery*, were supported with infinite effect; the *Magpie* song of the latter, was sung to a select supper party. *Merlin* visited the company in his stale character of *Jupiter Tonans*; but early in the evening, his eagle was so weary, as to lose the use of one wing; his *godship*, therefore, finding he could not take flight to the *ambrosial* feast, was content to eat an earthly *supper* that would have satisfied any two mortals. *En passant*, a good cold collation was spread, the dishes were plentifully supplied, and the wines were of excellent quality. The prince, and a large party were among the *superiors*, of the assembly—and supped in an apartment reserved for that purpose.

## OPERA-HOUSE.

May 12. THE managers have again brought forward M<sup>r</sup>. Tenducci, in the opera of *Orfeo*, in which he and Ferrarese gained much applause; and the little bewitching Simonet gave universal satisfaction. The dances and sceneries both deserve much praise, especially amongst the latter, the Temple of Love. The former were got up in a matterly style by M<sup>r</sup>. Lepica, who ever great in the execution, surpassed himself on this occasion. His pantomime with Rossi in the Elysian Fields, a representation of *Aeneas* meeting *Dido*, in those blessed abodes, was deservedly

applauded. The chaconne by that *arbiter elegantiarum* was a *chef d'œuvre* of the serious and graceful dancing; but the ballet master seemed to have reserved all his fire for the last act. He and Rossi were admirable in the demi-character, and the *Pas de Trois* by Nivelon, Angeiolini, and the lively Dorival, was all life and spirit. This happy blending of the serious and comic dancing will ever produce a most pleasing effect, and render *ORFEO* a constant favourite with the public. "Cet Oracle est plus sur que celui de Calcas!"

## HANOVER-SQUARE CONCERT,

May 4. THIS evening the rooms were visited by a company which may be called the standard of musical taste; most of the approved amateurs were present. The selection of pieces was judicious. Miss Chanu, who may be considered as the last vocal novelty, displayed great elegance in a composition of Stamitz's, but was particularly well in "Refta ingrata," &c. Tenucci possesses an expression that will always please, in preference to *bravura* excellencies.

Of the instrumental performers, praise is due to the concerto on the bassoon by Mr. Parkinson; his tone and execution is superior to his predecessor Swarts, who is said to be the most finished player in Germany.—Baumgarten's

concertante was delightfully played by Messrs. Cramer, Cervetto, Blake, and Fisher.

A concerto by Avison commenced the second act: this divine harmonist holds a rank over all English masters at the Concert of Ancient Music. The ingenious Shield, the admired composer of the present day, studied under him, and the science and taste of the scholar may be mentioned in honour of the master. Cramer acquitted himself ably in the solo passages of the piece in question. Mr. Fisher was much distinguished in his oboe concerto, and Bach's overture for a double orchestra wound up the concert with high *eclat*.

## COMMEMORATION INTELLIGENCE.

PREPARATIONS are making in a great style against the approaching musical festival, which is to be held at the Abbey.—Mr. Wyat, who planned the temporary structures at Handel's Commemoration, has, we are informed, made a new disposition of the seats at the Abbey, by excluding the galleries, and arranging the entire space infinitely more commodious and elegant; so as to give it the form of an amphitheatre.

In a central situation is erected a superb gallery for their Majesties; the whole royal family; the lords and ladies of the bed-chamber; the archbishops, bishops, and dean and chapter of Westminster; and the directors of the festival. Opposite to this, is constructed the stupendous orchestra, which will consist of upwards of five hundred of the most capital vocal and instrumental performers in Europe, under the conduct of Mr. Bates.

The following Papers were laid on the Table of the House of Commons, on Friday the 29th ult. for the perusal of the Members:

AN account of the net produce of all the taxes on Christmas Eve 1783, to the 5th of January 1784.	
Totals of customs	£. 13,913 18 6
Excise	87,174 3 6
Stamps	11,470 0 0
Incidents	15,996 18 4½
	128,555 0 4½

An account of the net produce of all the taxes, from Christmas Eve 1784, to the 5th of January 1785.	
Totals of customs	£. 158,629 1 3
Excise	166,511 11 9
Stamps	55,604 0 0
Incidents	58,927 19 1½
	439,672 12 11½

An account of the net produce of all the taxes, from the 25th of March 1784, to the 5th of April, 1784.	
Totals of customs	£. 34,154 1 11
Excise	106,540 0 0½
Stamps	21,098 0 0
Incidents	35,373 12 6½
	197,165 14 6

An account of the net produce of all the taxes, from the 25th of March 1785, to the 5th of April 1785.	
Totals of customs	£. 110,744 19 5½
Excise	118,509 15 1
Total M. c. May 1785.	

Stamps	- - -	39,400 0 0
Incidents	- - -	64,653 8 0½
		333,308 2 7
Exchequer, the 28th day of April, 1785.		
J. HUGHSON.		
NORTH-BRITAIN.		

AN account of the several taxes imposed last session of parliament, from their respective commencements to the 5th of January 1785, which is as far as the returns are come in; distinguishing the produce of each tax, as ordered by the votes of the Hon. House of Commons.

11th April, 1785.		
	£.	s. d.
Nov. 1. Wash from malted corn, &c.	11,708	2 11
— Ditto from melleffes	237	6 11½
Sept. 1. Rum imported from the British Plantations, at 4s. 8d.	8,227	13 8
Aug. 1. Additional duty on candles	2,480	6 10½
Licences for retailing		
wax and spermaceti candles	0	5 0
10th Additional duty on paper	219	16 7½
Oct. 1. Ditto on linens, cottons, &c.	466	6 4½
Sept. 1. Bricks and tiles, &c.	552	0 1½
10. Excise Licences	2,495	0 0½

Total £. 26,386 18 6½

Excise-Office, Edinburgh,  
April 22, 1785. J. EDGAR, Account.  
JAMES RAMSAY, Account. General.  
Extracted A. HAMILTON, D. Comptroller.  
GILB. LAURIE, G. BROWN, J. WHARTON.  
3 D MONTHLY

## THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGY.

FRIDAY, April 22.

THIS evening, about a quarter past nine, six men disguised, and armed with pistols and cutlasses, attacked the dwelling-house of Mr. John Chorley, on Lavender-Hill, Battersea-Rise, and after confining the family, robbed them of their money and plate. One of the servants, making some resistance, was wounded with a cutlass, but not dangerously.

MONDAY, 25.

This morning, between one and two o'clock, some fellows driving a bullock by the side of the Fleet-Market, and using it in a very cruel manner, a watchman went to stop the fellow that was guilty of the barbarity, but the bullock turned upon the watchman, and run one of his horns into his body, and he expired soon after.

TUESDAY, 26.

The court-martial appointed to try General Ross met agreeably to their adjournment, to receive the opinion of the twelve Judges of England on the point submitted to them, viz. Whether General Ross, as an officer on half-pay, was subject to the tribunal of a court-martial? The Judges gave an unanimous opinion that he was not, as a half-pay officer, subject to military law. They stated their answer on two points, and in both declared it as their opinion, that neither his warrant as a general officer, nor his annuity of half-pay rendered him obnoxious to military trial. In consequence of this the general was discharged from the custody of the marshal, and the court broke up.

The decision of the Judges in this case is highly interesting to the people of England. If it had been the opinion of the Judges that men discharged from the army on half-pay were liable to be called upon at pleasure, or were subject to trial by military law—and that their half-pay was not only a reward for past services, but a retaining fee for the future—the crown would then have been invested with a standing army, which in any contention with the subject might be called forth without the authority of parliament.

THURSDAY, 28.

This morning exhibited a most melancholy proof both of the justice of the nation, and the weakness of the police: nineteen malefactors were sacrificed to the former, who might have escaped an ignominious death had the latter been sufficiently strong or watchful to take from them the means of carrying into effect their criminal intentions. The frequency of executions, unexampled in the annals of other countries, and the number of persons who are executed, show that our laws are calculated solely to punish, and not to prevent the commission of crimes. In other countries there are fewer executions, because a well regulated police does not afford to the evil-minded an opportunity of violating the laws. Capital punishments are inflicted, not so much for the purpose of revenging on individuals the violation of the laws, as for holding out examples by which others may be deterred from

perusing evil courses. What little effect these terrible examples produce in the minds of hardened felons appeared a few minutes previous to the execution, where a man, unawed by the sight of the nineteen criminals on the point of expiating with their lives the crimes of which they had been guilty, snatched from a gentleman a gold watch with a chain of the same metal, whilst the owner was in the very act of securing it, and escaped in the crowd; and four men and two boys were taken and lodged in Newgate, for picking several people's pockets of their handkerchiefs, &c.

SATURDAY, 30.

An old house inhabited by poor people, at the back of Rosemary-lane, fell down, and ten persons were buried in the ruins; seven were dug out alive much hurt, but a man, his wife, and a child were killed.

SUNDAY, May 1.

This morning a well-dressed young man and woman were both found in a field near Hammer-smith, joining to the main road; the woman with her throat cut, and the man stabbed in the breast; both bodies were dead when found and cold. The man had five guineas and a watch in his pockets.

FRIDAY, 5.

Came on to be argued at Westminster, the return to the writ of mandamus brought by Mr. Wooldridge, when Mr. Bearcroft, his counsel, took an objection to the sufficiency of the return, contending, that the several allegations were not so concise, clear, and positive, as they ought to have been; and that it did not appear Mr. Wooldridge had notice to answer the first petition, but merely that he was served with a copy, and ordered to attend in his place. After having expatiated very fully upon these heads, the court observed that he had totally changed the ground of the argument which was understood, and intended to have been confined to the great point, viz. the imprisonment; first, considering it respecting the public administration of justice necessary for the government and well-being of the city, and then, its being a particular prejudice to the corporation.—After this observation the Recorder was proceeding to reply to Mr. Bearcroft, and having in his exordium stated, that he was of opinion, the fact respecting Mr. Wooldridge receiving a sum of money for the discharge of a man who had been enlisted, was in itself a sufficient cause of motion; but he thought the court had prejudged that question, by confining the argument to the imprisonment; Lord Mansfield declared, that the court had not prejudged the question or given any judgement thereupon, and as the Recorder was of that opinion, he should order this matter to stand over until the next term, to be argued upon all the points.

Same day about three o'clock, a fire broke out in a wood adjoining to the ville of Dunkirk, in the parish of Boughton, occasioned by some men, who were employed to fell the underwood, keeping a fire to light their pipes: A brick wind

springing up, the fire communicated to some dry heath and leaves, which ran in a most surprising manner, and burned with incredible fury, consuming about 120 acres of underwood, seven acres of which had been felled and made up into hop-poles. Cord-wood, and faggots; many of the lofty trees are greatly scorched, and some of them caught fire. By the assistance of the country people, it was happily got under about seven o'clock in the evening.

## SATURDAY, 7-

This morning, about three o'clock, a terrible fire broke out in a warehouse in Potter's Fields, Tooley-street, which destroyed a great many warehouses; and these being chiefly filled with pitch, tar, resin, turpentine, and other combustibles, the flames were so rapid, that they soon communicated to four dwelling-houses, which were all consumed. Two East-India hoys, that lay close to the above buildings, also caught fire, and were burnt to the water's edge, as were likewise three barges laden with corn; the tide being down, it was near two hours before the engines could get any water. Very fortunately, there was only a part of a ship's cargo of tea in the India warehouses that were consumed, a great quantity of which was saved. Notwithstanding the impetuosity with which the flames raged, and the difficulty to remove from the several premises, no lives were lost. The general alarm that was spread, and the confusion throughout the place, was very great.

## THURSDAY, 12.

This day was held the anniversary meeting of the Sons of the Clergy, at which were present the Right Hon. the Lord-Mayor, his Grace the Archbishop of York, the Right Hon. the Lord Chancellor, the Right Hon. the Earl of Uxbridge, the Bishops of Rochester, Ely, Worcester, Bangor, Lincoln, Litchfield and Coventry, and Gloucester, Aldermen Pickett and Boydell, Sheriffs Hopkins and Bates, Rev. Dr. Hayley, Dean of Westminster, Sir George Baker, Sir Joshua Reynolds, Jonas Hanway, Esq. John Crewe, Esq. with many of the clergy and gentry. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Thomas Jackson, D. D. from the 6th chapter of St. Paul's Epistle to the Galatians, 6, 7, and 8 verses—“Let him that is taught in the word, communicate unto him that teacheth in all good things—Be not deceived: God is not mocked; for whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap—For he that soweth to the flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the spirit shall of the spirit reap life everlasting.”

Collection at St. Paul's, on Tuesday	£.	s.	d.
the 10th inst.	-	187	4 0
Ditto on Thursday the 12th	-	205	13 6
Ditto at Merchant Taylors Hall	-	527	14 7

£. 920. 12 1

In the afternoon, about a quarter past four, a dreadful fire broke out at a blacksmith's in the Hollow, near St. Luke's Church, Old-street, which communicated to a timber-yard, together with the alms-houses belonging to the Company of Ironmongers, and a Dissenting Meeting-house, with several houses adjoining, which in less than an hour were reduced to ashes.

## MONDAY, 16.

The session ended at the Old-Bailey, when 11 convicts received judgment of death; 25 sentenced to be transported; three branded in the hand; 15 ordered to be kept to hard labour in the house of correction, several of them to be whipped; 10 to be whipped and discharged; three imprisoned in Newgate; and 32 discharged by proclamation.

## MONDAY, 23.

This morning, at five o'clock, as the mail cart was coming over Blackheath, the driver observed a lady struggling for life; he went to her assistance, and found her with a rope tied round her neck, naked to her shift, which had the marks cut out, as likewise out of her silk stockings. She had on fatten shoes, with silver buckles; appeared about seventeen years of age, and was so far exhausted that nothing could be learned of her story but the name of Bonner, and something relative to a post-chaise. On being somewhat recovered, related that her name is Bonner, a native of Scotland, and that her father and mother are both dead; but having a brother lately come from America, residing at Dover, she was on her journey to visit him, accompanied by her guardian and his wife, who were the perpetrators of this horrid act of barbarity, with intention, as is supposed, to embezzle her fortune. The cord was twisted so tight round her neck, that it was with difficulty it could be cut away without making a wound in her throat. She very minutely described their persons, the carriage they rode in, and the colour of the horses, and diligent search is making after them.

## IRELAND.

ON Thursday the 28th ult. Mr. Flood moved, “That the House of Commons resolve itself into a committee, to consider of an instruction to the committee appointed to prepare a bill for a more equal representation of the people in parliament, to receive a clause, That the better to promote population in the contracted or decayed boroughs, no borough in the province of Connaught having less than forty, or in the other provinces less than seventy voters, shall return more than one member to parliament,” which was negatived without a division.

Dublin, May 6. Copy of the instruction, and plan proposed by the National Assembly for promoting a parliamentary reform:

## PEOPLE OF IRELAND,

Your delegates present you with the outline of a parliamentary reform. They trust that it will receive the sanction of your approbation, and rely upon your virtues for its execution.

It remains for them respectfully and finally to say, that if the abuses of former parliaments do not inspire a distrust of those which are to come: if the venerable opinions of those illustrious men who are now no more, and the assistance of those whose present labours co-operate with you in the same pursuit, have no influence to awaken your tears, to animate your efforts, and to invigorate your hopes: this, and every other endeavour must sink into oblivion, and you will shortly repose in indolent acquiescence under such a representation as will gail  
your lives

yourself and your posterity with increasing taxation and oppression.

That all cities, towns, boroughs, and manors, not containing, in the province of Ulster, 300 electors; in the provinces of Munster, Leinster, and Connaught 150, should cease to return members to parliament; the deficiency to be supplied by adding representatives to counties, and by restoring the elective franchise, and adding members to great cities, and populous towns.

That no elector should have more than two votes in any one place, as at present.

That voters should be collected by ballot, in all such places as desire it.

That the duration of parliaments ought not to exceed three years.

That any member of the House of Commons, accepting either pension or place of profit under the crown, should vacate his seat.

That residence and registry should be established.

That where franchises are to be surrendered, compensation should be made.

That an oath against bribery and corruption should be administered to each member of the House of Commons, before he takes his seat.

In the House of Lords, on Tuesday, May 10, that day being fixed upon for their lordships to give judgement in the cause of Hume against Loftus, on an appeal from a decision of the court of King's-Bench, the Lord Chancellor having taken his seat on the woolsack, Lord Earlsfort rose, and in a speech of four hours continuance defended the conduct of the court, in which he had the honour to preside. In respect to the decision in this cause, his lordship took a review of the whole proceedings, from the time the writ of error was brought, to the present hour. He made several remarks, drew inferences from the different opinions given in by the judges, and concluded with giving his decided negative against reversing the judgement of the court of King's-Bench; though his lordship declared he should not vote on the question. Lord Carhampton spoke for some time, and gave his opinion that the judgement should be reversed. Lord Farnham and Lord Valencia coincided in opinion with Lord Earlsfort. At eleven o'clock the Lord Chancellor put the question, when there were for reversing the judgement, contents 11, non-contents 22.

This has put an end to this great cause, which has been near 20 years in litigation, and by this decision the Right Hon. Charles Tottenham Loftus, as representative and heir of the late Earl of Ely, becomes entitled to the Hume estates, worth 14,000l. a-year.

Mr Flood introduced to the Irish House of Commons his bill for a parliamentary reform. Read a first time; and, on a motion for a second reading, rejected by 112 to 62. But ill supported.

#### WEST-INDIES.

BY the last accounts from this quarter, hostilities were every hour expected to commence with the Spaniards on the Musquito shore, and preparations were making at Jamaica to support Major Lowrey, the commanding of-

ficer there. The Spaniards, it was also said, had made an attack on the Samblas Indians, and had been repulsed with considerable loss.

#### EAST-INDIES.

ON the 1st of April, Brigadier-General Nelson, who is now at Bombay, was confirmed by the court of directors in his station of commander in chief at that presidency.

Letters received about the 1st of this month, by an express over land from Bengal, mention that Lord Macartney had appointed General Braithwaite to the command of the Circars, the most important, and now the most lucrative command in the gift of the Madras government.

In the dispatches received by the directors from the Governour-general at Bengal, a list is contained of the deaths of officers in India for the last seven years, ending Midsummer, 1783; by which it appears that upwards of 600 have died by disease, chiefly Europeans, exclusive of subalterns, in that period. There is also a list of the killed, or that have died of their wounds, during the late war, by which it appears the loss in Seapoys was about 14,000, and of European infantry 1,300.

Letters from Fort St. George, dated in October last, speak of a dangerous mutiny amongst the Europeans at the Cantonments at Arcot, on the reduction of their batta; which, however, by the spirited exertions of Gen. Howe who commanded, and of the several King's officers commanding the different corps, was happily suppressed. A serjeant of artillery, one of the most active, was tried and condemned to be blown from a cannon, which sentence was carried into execution.

On Friday, the 20th of this month, the court of directors received some dispatches from Mr. Hastings, dated in December. He expresses to them very great anxiety to hear, that in consequence of his earnest solicitations, they have appointed a successor to the government of Bengal. That although they are entirely silent on this important subject in their letters, he is induced to hope, from the tenour of his private letters, that the next packet from England, which he hourly expected, would contain such intelligence as might enable him to quit Bengal, and he had taken his passage in the Barrington Indianman. Mr. Hastings expresses great anxiety upon this head; he says, that from a debilitated constitution he is no longer able to go through the duties of his office, and that a Governour-general of India ought not to divide his time between his desk and his couch, as he has latterly been obliged very often to do. He therefore most earnestly wishes to be relieved, but in a point of such importance, as quitting a service in which he had spent his life, and to which he is so sincerely attached, he is anxious to act in such a manner as may be satisfactory to the directors, and to his constituents. He therefore means to wait till the arrival of the first packet from England, then hourly expected, and if he has the satisfaction to hear that the directors accept his resignation, or tacitly acquiesce in it, he shall embark as soon as the Barrington can be got ready for sea, and deliver over the government to

to Mr. Macpherson, the senior member of the supreme council. If, on the contrary, he is desirous to stay, he shall submit to it as an act of necessity, not of choice.

#### FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

**R**EPORTS concerning the state of the negotiation between the Emperor and the Dutch are still so various and contradictory, that from them nothing certain can be gathered. We can only say, that states, like individuals, seldom parley so long, when they really mean to fight.

The efforts of the Emperor to extend the commerce of his subjects have received a considerable check by the failure of the Asiatic Company of Ostend and Trieste, which is estimated at 20,000,000 livres Tournois. This event, which has given a severe blow to the whole trade of the Austrian Netherlands, is said to have been hastened by the Dutch, who procured bills to be drawn on the Company from Paris, to the amount of 800,000 livres, which were presented in one day, and protested for want of payment. These protests alarmed those who had deposited their money in the Company's stock, and each demanding immediate payment, Count Preli, the director, was obliged to abscond. The failure of this Company will contribute to prevent the smuggling of East-India goods into this country.

Notwithstanding the failure of the French in their late scheme for establishing a company to purchase East-India goods from the English in Bengal, they have not yet given up their design of sharing in the commerce of the East. His most Christian Majesty, by an arret, dated the 14th, and published on the 20th of last month, has established a new company to trade directly to the East. All the privileges of the Old East-India Company are to be transferred to the New, for the term of seven years; and all the operations are to be directed by twelve administrators, approved by the King. The stock is limited to twenty millions, six of which are to be furnished by the twelve administrators, each putting in 500,000 livres, or 500 shares of 1000 livres, for which proper vouchers must be given to those who are desirous of being adventurers.

#### BIRTHS.

*April* **H**ON. Mrs. Stewart, a daughter.—30.  
26. Lady of the Hon. Colonel Rodney, a son.—*May* 5. Lady of Sir Hugh Dalrymple, a son.—8. Lady Eleanor Dundas, a daughter.—17. Lady of Lord Viscount Falmouth, a daughter.—23. Lady Neville, a son.

#### MARRIAGES.

*April* **A**T Hatton, the feat of the Earl of 18. Lauderdale, George Hay, Esq. to Lady Hannah Charlotte Maitland.—*May* 9. Captain Frazer, of the Coldstream regiment of guards, to Miss Maria Hobart, daughter of the Hon. H. Hobart, of Richmond.

#### DEATHS.

**O**N the 14th of September, 1784, Hugh Austin, Esq. judge and civil magistrate in the Hon. the East-India Company's service at Burdevan.—*April* 18. At Edinburgh, the Hon. Mrs. Margaret Murray, daughter of the deceased David Viscount Stormont, and sister to the present Earl of Mansfield.—25. In the Middle Temple, James Horsfall, Esq. under treasurer of that Hon. Society, one of the vice-presidents of the Humane Society, and F. R. S.—27. Prince Leopold of Brunswick having gone upon the water to relieve the inhabitants of a village which was overflowed, the boat upset, and his highness was unfortunately drowned.—30. Samuel Blackwell, Esq.—one of the representatives for the borough of Cirencester, and colonel of the northern battalion of the Gloucestershire militia.—Lately, his Serene Highness Prince Frederick, reigning Duke of Mecklenburgh-Schwerin, at the age of 67. This prince having left no children, his nephew, Prince Frederick Francis succeeds him.—Mr. Samuel House, publican, in Wardour-street, Westminster. He was one of the most extraordinary characters of modern time. Amongst many other singularities, he never wore a coat nor a wig, nor was ever found in bed (except when he was ill) after four o'clock in the morning: though blunt and uneducated in his manners, he was just and honest in all his dealings, and his word upon all occasions sacred. He early espoused Mr. Fox's party upon principles of patriotism, which his conduct notoriously evinced; as he was not only active in forwarding his interest, but frequently entertained at his own expence, those of that party who would eat buttock of beef and drink porter in Wardour-street. He was never embarrassed in the presence of any man, and though he frequently called upon the great, and was admitted into their presence, he never changed his dress or his character. In short, like Brutus, he died in what he thought the service of his country, having never been able to throw off a cold he got at the Westminster election.—*May* 2. Aged 67, Lieutenant-General Sir Robert Rich, Bart.—5. Mr. Thomas Davies, bookseller, formerly belonging to Drury-lane Theatre; and author of the "Life of Garrick" and of "Dramatick Miscellanies."—Mrs. Disney, wife of the Rev. Mr. Disney, vicar of Halsted, Essex, and daughter of the present Lord Bishop of Bristol.—8. At Oakley, in Essex, Dr. Paul Wright, vicar of that place, and rector of Shoreham in the same county. A remarkable peculiarity appertains to the latter place; there is no church belonging to the parish, but once a year service is performed under a tree.—9. The Duke de Choiseul, the late famous premier of France, in the 67th year of his age. His death is an infinite loss to France, and a benefit to England. Fully satisfied that the former might give the law to Europe, if she should be able to acquire the dominion of the sea, he thought that every thing ought to be risked to destroy the marine power of England, which was alone able to withstand the aspiring ambition of Bourbon: he accordingly directed all his thoughts to that one object. Though not filling any ostensible office, he was notwithstanding the soul of the French cabinet during the whole of the American

vican war; and it was he who not only prevented the powers most attached to England from declaring in her favour, but also set on foot the armed neutrality; and through the medium of his friend, the Duke de la Vauguyon, induced Holland to renounce her treaties of friendship with the best and oldest of her allies, and declare against her. Since he quitted his offensive situation of minister, he took only one public step, and that was in concert with his relation the Duke de Prallin, to contradict in the newspapers, a report which seemed to be credited—that France had bound herself to England, during his administration, not to keep up, or build more than a certain, fixed number of men of war. This the two dukes declared under their hands to be a groundless report. Two days before the Duke de Choiseul died, the rector of the parish attended him to prepare him for eternity: after having made his last confession to him, his Grace declared, in the presence of several noblemen who attended him on the melancholy occasion, that, though he had made it a point of duty to consult the personal satisfaction of his sovereign (Louis XV.) while he was in office, he was not conscious of having in any one instance sacrificed to the prince the interests of the state, or his own honour as a gentleman. He constantly opposed the extravagance of Madame du Barre, scorned to pay his court to the King by flattering his mistress, and therefore refused to give an order that she should have the *honour* of being attended by a guard, whenever she went out. The countess, however, had influence enough with Louis to obtain the order in spite of the duke; and she did not fail to let him feel on a particular occasion, that her influence was greater than his: at a party of whist, one evening with the King, she had the Duke de Choiseul for her partner. She had already got eight of the game, and held three honours in her own hand, and might consequently have laid down the game if it had to pleased her; but she wished to mortify the duke for his refusal to let her have the guards to attend her: she therefore asked him if he could give her an *honour*; he answered in the negative; upon which she replied, “Well then, Monsieur le Duc, you see (said she, throwing down three) that I can get *honours* without your assistance.”—13. Suddenly, Mr. Sheriff Bates.—15. The Right Hon. Lady Lucy Stanhope, daughter of James Earl Stanhope, and twin-sister to Philip Earl Stanhope.—16. At Shoreham, the Rev. Vincent Perreton, upwards of 90 years of age, and 57 years minister of that parish.—20. Aged 76, Lady Bowyer, relict of the late Sir William Bowyer, and mother of the present baronet of the same name.—At Holmes Chapel, in Cheshire, a man named Froome, aged 125 years and eight months. This patriarchal rarity was gardener to the late John Smith Barry, Esq. who, in consideration of his great age, and long services, left him an annuity of 50*l.* a-year, which he enjoyed with unusual health until about two days before his death. He has a son now living, turned of 90, who works at a manufactory in Lancashire, and promises fair to arrive at as great an age as his late father.—At Leyden, the celebrated Dr. Lewis Gafpard Valkinaar. He is succeeded in the professorship of Greek Literature

and Belgic History, by Mr. John Luzac, one of the writers of the French Leyden Gazette.—Aged 80, the Rev. John Carpenter, rector of Bignor, and 35 years vicar of Pagham, both in the county of Sussex.

## PROMOTIONS.

*From the Gazette*

April JAMES DOUGLAS, Esq. his Majesty's 20. Consul-General at Naples, knighted.—30. Rev. Thomas Warton, B. D. and Fellow of Trinity College, Oxford, to be Poet-Laureate in ordinary to his Majesty.—Matthew Goffett, jun. Esq. to be Viscount of the Isle of Jersey.—James Stewart Esq. to be commissary clerk of the Commissariat of Dunkeld.—May 14. Thomas Stevenson, Esq. to be serjeant at arms in ordinary to his Majesty.—William Birch and William Wilson, Esqrs. to be gentlemen ushers to his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales.

*From the other Papers.*

Thomas Skinner, Esq. elected alderman of Queenhithe ward, in the room of Alderman Bates.—John Boydell, Esq. and alderman, to be sheriff.—Arthur Davies Owen, of Berriew, in the county of Montgomery, Gent. appointed a master extraordinary of his Majesty's high court of Chancery.

## ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

### PRESENTATIONS.

THE Rev. John Prince, A. B. to the vicarage of Grays, in Essex.—The Rev. Mr. Joseph Holden Pott, chaplain to the Lord Chancellor, collated to a prebendal stall in the church of Lincoln.—The Rev. Edward Heber, M. A. to the vicarage of Fridaythorpe, in the county of York.—The Rev. George William Auriol Drummond, A. M. installed prebendary of Ulleskelfe, in York cathedral.—The Hon. and Rev. John Lumley, M. A. to the canony and prebend of South-Newbald.—The Rev. John Skelton, B. A. to the perpetual curacy of Stockton.—Rev. Henry William Majendie, M. A. to be a prebendary of the free chapel of St. George, in the Castle of Windsor.—The Rev. George Henry Glasse, M. A. to the rectory of Hanwell, in the county of Middlesex.—The Rev. Abraham Waller to the vicarage of Clare.—Rev. Mr. Abdy chosen lecturer of Bow-church, Cheapside.—The Rev. Edmund Poulter, M. A. to the rectory of Crawley, with the chapel of Huntoa annexed, in the county of Southampton.—The Rev. Mr. Spencer Madan to the rectory of Bradley Magna, in Suffolk.—The Rev. John Robinson, A. M. to the rectory of Epworth, in Lincolnshire.—The Rev. John Hey, D. D. and fellow of Sidney-college, Cambridge, re-elected Norrisian professor of divinity in that university.—The Rev. Charles Woolley Johnson, M. A. to the rectory of Datchworth, in the county of Hertford.—The Rev. Henry Bradley to the rectory of Callow, alias Kelways, in Wilts.—The Rev. Mr. Brindley, M. A. to the vicarage of Holcombe-Burnell, in the county of Devon.—The Rev. Giles Powell, A. B. to the rectory of Acrise, in the county of Kent.—The Rev.



John Robinson, M. A. to the rectory of Hephworth, in the Isle of Axholme, in Lincolnshire.

## DISPENSATIONS.

THE Rev. John Fagg, M. A. to hold the vicarage of Chislet, with the vicarage of St. Nicholas, in Kent.—The Rev. Francis Mills, to hold the rectory of Hinton, on the Green, in the county and diocese of Gloucester, together with the rectory of Barford, in the county of Warwick.—The Rev. Charles Hawtrey, to hold two of the vicarages of Bampton, in the county of Oxford.—The Rev. Joseph Guest, to hold the vicarage of Staunton-upon-Arrow, in the county of Hereford, together with the vicarage of Lugwardine, in the same county.

## BANKRUPT S.

*March* **WILLIAM KNOWLES**, late of 26. Leeds, in Yorkshire, clothier.—David Temple, of Portsmouth-Common, shop-keeper.—Joseph Wilks, of Threadneedle-street, London, merchant.—Matthew Taylor, late of Lamb's-Conduit-street, Red-Lion-square, dealer.—Joseph Waton, of Butcher-row, Temple-bar, grocer.—John Smith, of Frodsham, in Cheshire, inn-keeper.—29. John Charley, late of Barnstaple, in Devonshire, tallow-chandler.—*Aug. 2.* George Daniell and Samuel Daniell, of Killgeran, otherwise Killgarren, in Pembrokehire, copartners and iron-masters.—Ezra Eagles, of Cropley, in Oxfordshire, carrier.—Archibald Smith, of Monk-Wearmouth-Shore, in the county of Durham, breadbaker.—John Dibb, now or late of Hunflett, in Leeds, Yorkshire, maltster.—5. William Brown, of the city of Oxford, shop-keeper.—Anne Joseph de Serres de la Tour, of Pall-Mall, merchant.—John Langhorn, of Barbican, London, breaker.—9. Thomas Watson, of the Low Lights, in Tynemouth, Northumberland, brewer.—12. William Randle, of Brentwood, in Essex, money-scrivener.—Joseph Harris and Samuel Harris, otherwise Henry Nelthropp, late of Dowgate-hill, London, merchants and copartners, trading under the firm of J. Harris and company.—16. Henry Radley, of South Shields, master-mariner.—Thomas Parke, of Lancaster, merchant.—Charles Chapman of Leadenhall-street, London, shoemaker.—George Walker, now or late of King's-Arms Passage, Cornhill, London, wine-merchant.—Thomas Bradock, of Mumford's-court, Milk-street, London, button-seller.—John Freeman, of Falmouth, in Cornwall, merchant.—19. John Davis, of Whitechurch, in Oxfordshire, dealer.—Benjamin Oakey, of Swansea, in Glamorganshire, grocer and tobacconist.—Chefs Stedman, of Lawrence-lane, London, warehouseman.—Robert Stennett, now or late of Bath, watch-maker and silversmith.—William Brailsford, of Doncaster, in Yorkshire, upholsterer.—John Mackenzie, of Adam's-court, Old Broad-street, London, carpenter.—23. Joseph Smith, of North-Spiels, in Northumberland, linen-draper.—John Lloyd, of Wells, in Somersetshire, grocer.—Philip Chandler, of Great Bookham, in Surrey, victualler.—John Chamberlin, of Narrow-Wall, Lambeth, Surrey, timber-mer-

chant.—Joseph Oakley, late of Liverpool, merchant and shopkeeper.—Thomas Mitchell and John Cleeter, of Coventry, ribbon-weavers and copartners.—William Greaves, of Spital-square, in the liberty of Norton-Falgate, silk-broker.—James Hooker, late of Ipswich, in Suffolk, linen-draper.—26. George Townly Stubbs, of Newport-street, printfeller.—John Baker, of Church-Stairs, St. Mary, Rotherhithe, Surrey, shipwright.—William Aitley, of St. Paucras, Middlesex, victualler.—Harry Morgan, of Tenby, in Pembrokehire, linen-draper and shopkeeper.—John Merrington, of Dean-street, St. Olave, Southwark, merchant and factor.—Abraham Thornton, of New-Malton, in Yorkshire, mercer and woolen-draper.—30. William Parke, late of Lancaster, merchant.—Samuel Sandford, now or late of Hallifax, in Yorkshire, merchant.—John Lawes, late of Upham, in Hants, dealer.—William Howarth, now or late of Liverpool, cheesemonger.—Joshua Browne, of George-street, Portman-Square, St. Mary la Bonne, carpenter and builder.—Elizabeth Thwaite, of High-Holborn, hosier.—Thomas Baker, of High-Holborn, haberdasher.—Henry Bowers, of Old-Bond-street, St. George, Hanover-square, apothecary and chemist.—*May 3.* Thomas Holland, of Bismingham, plater.—Charles Klopogge, of Hertford-street-May-Fair, St. George, Hanover-square, money-scrivener.—Joseph Oliver and William Oliver, of Sudbury, in Suffolk, upholders and copartners.—7. William Horne, late of Wandsworth, Surrey, and since of Burford, in Oxfordshire, vintner, victualler, and innkeeper.—Thomas Dixon, of Monkwearmouth Shore, in the county of Durham, shipbuilder.—Thomas Chapman, late of Feverham, in Kent, hoyman.—William Brumby of Chapel Milton, in Derbyshire, dealer.—John Waton, of Thetford, in Norfolk, grocer.—Francis Wilkins, of Salisbury, in Wils, haberdasher.—Peter M'Taggart, late of Sherbourne-lane, London, but now of Stepney-Square, St. Dunstan, Stepney, insurance-broker.—10. Joshua Cox, of Bath-street, St. James, Clerkenwell, baker.—William Lodge, of Leeds, in Yorkshire, innkeeper.—Robert Cooke, late of the Chapelary of Penfax, in Worcesterhire, tallow-chandler and soap-boiler.—James Lawfon, of Liverpool, grocer and merchant.—James M'Doual, late of Charles-Town, South-Carolina, in North-America, but now of Paddington, Middlesex, merchant.—Thomas Jones, of High-street, Wapping, dealer in wines and spirits.—James Johnston, of Snaith, in Yorkshire, linen-draper.—Robert Kingston, of Towcester, in Northamptonshire, dealer.—Richard Gardner, of Fore-street, London, grocer.—14. David Cay, late of Friday-street, London, gaufer-weaver.—John Cowper, of Queen-street, Bloomsbury, cheesemonger.—Richard Atkinson, of Leeds, in Yorkshire, haberdasher.—George Tucker, late of Reading, in Berks, ironmonger.—17. Frederick Augustus Newman, late of Ealing, in Middlesex, dealer, but now a prisoner in the King's-Bench Prison.—John Salmon, of Sunderland near the Sea, in the county of Durham, coal-fitter.—Thomas Hyatt, late of Perthore, in Worcesterhire, apothecary.

# PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in MAY, 1785.

Compiled by C. DOMVILLE, Stock-Broker, No. 95, Cornhill.

Day	Bank Stock.	3 per C. reduced	3 per C. concls.	4 per C. concls.	5 per C.	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	India Stock	India Ann.	India Bonds	S. Sea Stock	Old Ann.	New Ann.	Navy Bills.	Exch. Bills.	Wind Deal	West London
27	116½		57½ a 58	73 ½	91	17½	12½	133	53½	1		56½	57½	11½		NE	Fair
28	116		57 ½ a 58	73 ½	91	17½	12½	133	53½	1		56½	57½	11½		NE	Fair
29			57 ½ a 58	73 ½	91	17½	12½			Par		56½	56½			NE	Fair
30			57 ½ a 58	73 ½	91	17½	12½					56½	56½			NE	Fair
1	Sunday															N	
2	115½		57½ a 58	73 ½	91	17½	12½	133½	54	1 p.		56½	56½	10		NW	
3	116		57½ a 58	73 ½	91	17½	12½	133½				56½	56½	9		NW	
4	117	57 ½	58 a 59	74	91	17½	12½			1		56½	56½	9½		NW	
5	Holiday															N	
6	117½	58 ½	59 a 59½	74 ½	93	18	12½			2				9		NE	
7		58 ½	59 a 59½	74 ½	92	17½	12½			2				9		SE	
8	Sunday															SW	
9		58 ½	59 a 59½	74 ½	92	17½	12½	133½		1		57½	57½	7½		SW	
10	116½	57 ½	58 a 59	74 ½	91	17½	12½	133½		3		56	57½	7½		SW	
11	116	56 ½	57 ½ a 58	73 ½	91	17½	12½	133½		2		56	57½	7½		SW	
12	117	57 ½	58 a 59	73 ½	91	17½	12½	133½		1		56½	57½	7½		SW	
13	117½	57 ½	58 a 59	73 ½	92	17½	12½	133½		1	67½	56½	57½	7½		SE	
14		57 ½	58 a 59	73 ½	91	17½	12½			2		56½	57½	7		NW	
15	Sunday															NW	
16	Holiday															SW	
17																NE	Rain
18																N	
19	117½	57 ½	58 a 59	73 ½	91	17½	12½	133½		2		56½	57½	6½		N	
20	117½	57 ½	58 a 59	73 ½	91	17½	12½	134	54½	3		56½	57½	7		S	
21		57 ½	58 a 59	73 ½	91	17½	12½			3	68	56½	57½			SW	Fine
22	Sunday															SW	
23		57 ½	58 a 59	73 ½	91	17½	12½	133½	53½	3		56½	57½	7½		SW	Fine
24	117½	57 ½	58 a 59	73 ½	91	17½	12½	133½		4		56½	57½	7½		SW	Rain
25	117½	57 ½	58 a 59	73 ½	91	17½	12½	133½		5		56½	57½	7½		SW	Rain
26	117½	57 ½	58 a 59	73 ½	91	17½	12½	133½		5		56½	57½	7½		SW	Fair
27	117½	57 ½	58 a 59	73 ½	91	17½	12½	133½		4		56½	57½	7½		NE	Rain

N.B. In the 3 per Cent Concls. the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

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THE  
LONDON MAGAZINE,  
ENLARGED AND IMPROVED,  
FOR JUNE, 1785.

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THE HISTORY OF THE SECOND SESSION OF THE SIXTEENTH  
PARLIAMENT OF GREAT-BRITAIN.

*Begun and holden at Westminster, on the 25th of January, 1785.*

AS soon as Lord North had concluded, the Speaker interrupted the debate, by informing the House, that as this was the last day for receiving petitions complaining of undue elections, and as the hour which was generally deemed the conclusion of the day (twelve) was fast approaching, a petition, which he understood an honourable member near had then in his hand, could not be presented, unless the House would consent that the debate should be adjourned for a few minutes. The House consenting, the debate was adjourned for a quarter of an hour: in the mean time a petition was laid upon the table, and read by the clerk, complaining of an undue election for the town of Liverpool: the petitioner was Colonel Tarleton. The 4th of June was fixed for taking it into consideration. After this the question that the debate be resumed, having been put and carried, Mr. Sheridan rose. He said it was not his intention to enter into legal dispute on the present question; and consequently he did not mean to reply to the arguments that had been used by three law authorities, from the highest to the lowest degree; from an actual judge down to a young practising barrister: he said he would, however, take notice of one thing that fell from a learned gentleman, who had modestly called himself a *chicken* in the law (Mr. Taylor). That learned gentleman had promised to vote this night for the original question; for this promise the

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learned gentleman had his thanks; but his gratitude was allayed by a declaration made by the learned member, that as this was the first time he should vote against administration, so it would be the last time he should divide with opposition. The learned gentleman, it would seem, had so clear an insight into futurity, that he was able to pronounce with certainty, that though the minister was as wrong in the present proceeding as he could suppose; so wrong indeed, that notwithstanding his predilection for him, he felt it his duty to oppose him on the present occasion, yet in every future measure of his administration, he must necessarily be in the right. Nothing short of such an insight could justify the declaration he had made. He wished the learned member had shewed himself only a *chicken* this night; but he had gone a great deal farther, and endeavoured to make himself appear endued with wisdom, whilst those who were in opposition to government were described, in effect, as chickens.

*Tu Gallinæ filius alba,*

*Nos viles pulli nati infelicibus annis;*

the learned member, instead of being a chicken, was a bird of augury, that foretold, what it was to be hoped, would never come to pass. Another learned gentleman (Mr. Bearcroft) had paid a just tribute to the splendid abilities of his right honourable friend (Mr. Fox) and in all that he had said on that head, he was sure the House went unanimously with him; when he

praised

praised him for his candour and manliness, the whole House felt the truth and justice of the panegyric; but the learned gentleman had made a drawback upon it, that seemed totally to undo all that he had said before in compliment to his right honourable friend on the possession of the two qualities of candour and manliness; and he was convinced that the House would not agree with the learned gentleman, in thinking that when his right honourable friend seemed to be most open, most candid, and most manly, he was most to be suspected of concealing, under this exterior, some mischief to the state. His right honourable friend had, as it had been remarked, often appealed to the people, and warned them of their danger; if, as the learned gentleman would insinuate, he had often cried out to them when there was no danger, that he had told them the wolf was among the sheep, when the wolf was not there, still it could not be said that he had ever deceived the people, by saying that the wolf was *not* in the sheepfold, when he was actually devouring them: it was not from the wolf that danger was to be apprehended for the constitution; that animal's attacks were generally open, and consequently less dangerous; it was from the wolf in sheep's clothing that every thing was to be apprehended; the prowling wolf might be resisted; but the envenomed tooth of the serpent lurking in the grass, would give a sting, when none was expected; and the venom would prey upon the vitals of the constitution. A noble lord (Mulgrave) had not forgot to reproach his right honourable friend with having been an enemy to Mr. Grenville's bill, and having opposed it whilst it was passing through the House of Commons:—he had also reproached the noble lord in the blue ribband on the same head; but yet, in speaking of the latter, he had used an expression that seemed not intended so much for a reproach to the noble lord, as a kind of vindication of himself (Lord Mulgrave) from a reflection thrown out a few days ago by the Chancellor of the Exchequer:

and indeed seldom omitted by the right honourable gentleman, whenever an occasion offered: the noble mover of the amendment had said, after panegyricizing himself for the purity of his conduct in office, that he was not like the noble lord in the blue ribbon, who might have had recourse to sinister or corrupt means, to influence parliament, and support his administration. Mr. Sheridan said, that when he heard this charge brought by the right honourable gentleman, he was filled with astonishment, when he considered that he was sitting in the midst of those who had given the warmest and most zealous support to the noble lord whilst he was in office; and who could not but have felt that they must come in for their share of the disgrace which such a reflection was calculated to throw upon the administration of the noble lord in the blue ribband; for, if the noble lord was ever under the necessity of using corrupt means, he must have had persons on whom he could exercise the principle of corruption, and who of course must have been more infamous than himself. He was therefore astonished when he heard this charge brought a few days ago by the Chancellor of the Exchequer, that none of those who sat near had risen up to rescue his own reputation from being implicated in so degrading an accusation. The noble mover of the amendment had, however, thought proper to rise this night to exculpate the noble lord in the blue ribband, and consequently himself, when he said, that in opposing Mr. Grenville's bill the noble lord had used all his influence as a man and a *minister* to have it rejected; by this influence he meant what naturally and personally belonged to the noble lord, from his great abilities, and high character as a statesman. He (Mr. Sheridan) expected therefore, that in future, the minister would be a little more cautious how he charged the noble lord with having had recourse to corrupt means when in power, to support his administration, lest he should give offence to those, who, though now the political enemies of the noble lord in the blue ribband,

ribband, were, when he was in office, his most forward advocates and supporters: to those persons he would leave the task of defending his lordship whenever he should be attacked on the score of corruption; and to the present minister he would leave unenvied, the pleasure and the honour of having for his confidential friends those who were most in the secrets, most in the confidence of, and most in the habits of friendship with one, whom the present minister would represent as a person who governed by corruption; and found as many corrupt friends, as he could have wished for, to stand forth the champions of his administration: if there could be wanting any thing to point out to the young minister how well those persons were deserving of his friendship, countenance, and confidence, it would unquestionably be found in the facility with which they dissolved the ties of amity with the noble lord, and abandoned their benefactor. These new connections would shew how sincere the minister was in the professions he made of his regard to the opinion of the people: he had appealed to them, as he said, by a dissolution of parliament; but did he regard their opinion *now*? If he did, there was not a doubt but he would immediately order the high-bailiff to make his return; for he believed he could not find out of that House a single man of sense or discretion, who was not sick of the scrutiny, and who would not wish that the minister had never embarked in it, or that he were fairly out of it. For his part, he never was able to find a good cause for compelling his right honourable friend to resort to a scrutiny; but he was still more at a loss to find a colourable pretext under which it might be continued. When it was first ordered, it was under the idea that vast numbers had polled for Mr. Fox, who were not in existence; and that the high-bailiff not having been able, or had time to satisfy his conscience, ought not to be forced to make a return, until he should have had time to satisfy his doubts, and remove his scruples. These two reasons had but

little weight with him, when they were urged in the House last year, as the grounds for ordering the high-bailiff to proceed in the scrutiny; but little as that weight was then, it was infinitely less now; for the scrutiny, as far as it had gone as yet, gave the most flat contradiction to all the declamations about men *in nubibus*, men long since dead, Spital-fields weavers, and the like, who were said to have polled for Mr. Fox; and as to the *conscience* of the returning officer, he did not apprehend that the House thought it now of that delicate texture that they believed, or affected to believe it to be made of, in the beginning of the last session of parliament. Of all the duties which could not be performed by proxy, or by deputy, those of conscience were, in his opinion, the most remarkable.—The high-bailiff had alleged last year, that his scruples or conscientious difficulties, were so great and so nice, that he could not be able to make his return, until he should have thoroughly scrutinized the votes upon the poll; and yet no sooner had the House ordered him to go on with the scrutiny, than he absolutely assigned over his conscience to his assessor, and seemed by this expedient to have fairly got rid of his scruples.—A man really under the dominion of scruples, could not in conscience act against them; he must remove them. But the high-bailiff had found out the happy talent of reconciling the most opposite things; for first he had scruples, and he could not in conscience make his return until they should have first been removed; and yet he pronounces judgement, not only whilst his scruples exist, but whilst his own mind tells him that the opinion of his assessor is ill founded. Nothing could be more opposite than that a man from scruples should refuse to admit as good, a vote already on his poll, and yet in compliment to the opinion of another, pronounce the vote to be good, though the scruples are not removed, but are confirmed. Successive keepers of this delicate conscience are appointed, and though their advice is followed by the re-

turning officer, the nice samples of his *tender* conscience remain in full force against the very votes that he allowed; it might be presumed, that finding himself at a loss for assessors and able lawyers, he would at last put his *conscience into commission*, and commit the care of it to three attornies. This bugbear conscience, of which the House had heard so much before the scrutiny began, was now abandoned even by the high-bailiff himself; for it had been given in evidence by himself at the bar, that in carrying on the scrutiny at present, he conceived himself to be acting in obedience to the House; and that if he should receive the order of the House to make his return then, he was ready to do it.—Where then was conscience? Though it told him last May, that he could not make his return, yet it had been silenced since; and an order of the House would shew that conscience should oppose no obstacle to his making a return. Now, for his own part, he much questioned the power of the House over his conscience; for if the House had no discretionary power at first to force the man to return the representatives of Westminster, whilst the bailiff's conscience should remain unsatisfied, he did not see how the House could compel him to do it these three years to come, if he should be pleased for so long a time to say that he laboured under scruples, which it would require still more time to silence or remove.

Unable as we are for want of room to follow the honourable member through all his ingenious arguments, urged in one of the best speeches we have heard for a long time in parliament, we shall conclude with a few observations made by him to Mr. Pitt. The minister, he said, had declared himself a friend to parliamentary reform, and he for one believed him to be sincere in his professions on that head; but he should take care how he gave the public grounds for suspecting him of insincerity, and surely the prosecution of the scrutiny would afford the most reasonable grounds for suspicion on that head. For my part, said

Mr. Sheridan, I speak not now as a party man; if I had no other views than those of saving my right honourable friend, by destroying the popularity of the right honourable gentleman over the way, I would say, *Long live the scrutiny!* as every hour it lasted would see the gradual defection of his friends: when walking through the streets of this insulted city, the electors would point to him, and say, There goes the minister, who, whilst he is going to increase the number of voters, and of his bounty to add an hundred members to the knights of the shire, is disfranchising this great city.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer said, that little as was his experience, both as a man and a minister, it was sufficient to teach him to be on his guard, and not to indulge those who by working upon his passions, endeavoured to rouse him to anger or resentment, in hopes that they might take advantage of what he might drop in the heat of argument and warmth of resentment: he knew with what views gentlemen acted on the other side, and he was resolved to disappoint them, by preserving his temper, and taking no notice of those observations that were intended to disturb it. He should also, he said, avoid all personalities, and by keeping close to the question before the House, shun the bad example of those who had gone before him, and who did not seem to know what was the question. In order to speak to it with effect, he would first throw out of it all that did not really belong to it; and first, the *legality* of the scrutiny; that was a point upon which the House had decided last session; the point of law had at that time, and since, been ably argued by some of the most able men in the profession; and he had not yet heard a single argument in reply, that could overturn the authorities that had been given in support of the opinion; "that the ordering the scrutiny, and proceeding in it after the expiration of the time specified in the writ, commonly called the *exigency* of it, was not only not contrary to law, but was perfectly consistent with it." He would not there-  
fore

fore endeavour to defend what had not been attacked; or dwell upon a point that had long since been determined. The scrutiny, it was true, had hitherto made but a slow progress; but as the causes of it were now known, they might be removed; and he trusted that the amendment proposed by his noble friend would tend greatly to accelerate it. One great cause of delay was the indisposition of the high-bailiff's late assessor. In speaking of Mr. Hargrave, he said, he believed a more profound lawyer, a man of greater erudition, or of more indefatigable industry, was not to be found in Westminster; and yet with all his abilities, he was, perhaps, the least qualified in England to assist in carrying on a scrutiny: examining every thing with a scrupulous nicety, he himself threw difficulties in his own way, by puzzling and perplexing himself with distinctions and refinements, by no means calculated to prevent delay; on the contrary, tending to create it: the very assessor himself then was a cause of the slow progress of the scrutiny, and as he was removed, it was to be presumed that it would proceed in future with much greater dispatch. Another cause of delay was, that the high-bailiff had imagined hitherto that he could not make any new regulation in the mode of proceeding without the consent of both parties: the amendment moved by his noble friend would, if carried, inform him that he was fully competent without the consent of the parties, to make any regulation which he should in his judgement and conscience think calculated to produce dispatch, without doing any injury to the different candidates. Notwithstanding the tediousness of the proceedings of the scrutiny hitherto, much business had been done, and the great numbers of votes that had been disqualified, no matter on which side, afforded the strongest proofs of the justice and propriety of the doubts and scruples that had been entertained by the high-bailiff, respecting the legality of many hundred persons who had polled, and of the necessity of a scrutiny. He then launched out into personal charges against

Mr. Fox, stating, that he himself was one great cause, that the scrutiny had not made greater progress; for he had avoided or delayed as much as possible, an enquiry into the votes given in the united parishes of St. John's and St. Margaret's, where Sir Cecil Wray had always declared that he believed he should be able to disqualify so many persons who had voted, and to strike off so many votes given in the names of persons not in existence, as would leave him a majority upon the gross poll. But the right honourable gentleman had refused to begin the scrutiny in St. John's and St. Margaret's, most probable because he knew how vulnerable he was there; and consequently it was his interest to protract the scrutiny in those places where he knew he had least to lose. He did not mean to say but that Sir Cecil Wray would probably be as averse, after he should have gained a majority in St. John's and St. Margaret's, from going to any other parish where he might apprehend himself as vulnerable as his antagonist was in there. But still he thought the scrutiny ought not to be discontinued: whilst it was asserted that the names of persons not in existence, were to be found on the poll, the grounds of such an assertion ought to be minutely examined: a noble duke (Richmond) was of opinion, and a very extravagant one he thought it, that every man who walks about ought to enjoy the franchise of a vote; but if reports were true, the Westminster election exhibited refinements upon this system; for persons had been permitted to poll at it, who either never had been born, or had long since been dead.—We must apologize here, as well as in former speeches, that we cannot do not justice to the minister: had he risen earlier in the debate, we should undoubtedly have reported his arguments more at large, and with more energy.

Mr. Wyndham observed, that though it was seemingly the object of the minister and his friends to relieve the high-bailiff from as much care and trouble as possible, yet the very direct consequence of the scrutiny, and of

the instructions proposed to be given this night to him, would actually raise new difficulties, and increase his embarrassments. Had he been directed in the first instance to take some time to consider and examine his poll, he might by private enquiries satisfy his conscience, and then make his return; but the House having ordered him to proceed in the scrutiny, imposed a new task upon him; and though, before the scrutiny had been approved of by the House, the bailiff might have made his return, when he had satisfied his conscience; yet the scrutiny having been once commenced, he must not satisfy his conscience only, but also his judgement; so that as he could not satisfy his judgement, without scrutinizing his poll; so whilst there remained a vote unscrutinised, he could not make his return. It was clear, therefore, that the House itself, in seeming to promote expedition, had actually thrown additional obstacles in the way, and created unnecessary delay; for though it would have been sufficient for the bailiff to have satisfied his conscience at the outset, he must now satisfy both his conscience and his judgement. An expression had dropped from the minister, which he thought very alarming indeed; it contained a doctrine likely to be the prolific parent of numberless inconveniences and mischiefs. It seemed, according to the right honourable gentleman, that the circumstance of there being bad votes on the poll of a candidate, was a good ground for a scrutiny; if this was the case, there was not an election for any county or populous city in the kingdom, which ought not to be the subject of a scrutiny, for he was sure there was not an election for any such places, during which persons had not been permitted on both sides to poll, without any legal qualification for the exercise of such a franchise.—At Norwich, where he had the honour to have been elected, he was very sure many bad votes had been given both to him and to the rival candidate; and if the number of such voters, admitted to poll at Norwich, was less than the number of the

like voters who had polled in Westminster, it was because the gross number of the inhabitants was less in the former than in the latter. But there was another expression which alarmed him still more; and that was, “that it mattered not on which side the bad votes had been polled, if bad votes had been received.” This was a good ground for demanding a scrutiny; this was an alarming doctrine indeed; for if it was once received as sound and parliamentary, the legal representatives of every populous town in England might be kept out of parliament for years together, by the most infamous combination between a minister and profligate tools in the shape of candidates, who having contrived to get some bad votes on the poll even for themselves, might then demand a scrutiny, which might be carried on for years, though a decided majority of legal votes should be on the side of the candidate, against whom a scrutiny should have been granted. For these different reasons he declared his intention to withstand the introduction of such fatal doctrines; to resist the amendment moved by the noble lord, and support, with his vote, the original motion made by the right honourable gentleman (Mr. Ellis.)

Mr. Fox observed, that the Chancellor of the Exchequer had very dogmatically declared, that every one who went before him had spoken to every thing, but to the question really before the House: he would not dispute the right honourable gentleman’s splendid abilities; he never did it; he never would do it: indeed it would be absurd in him to dispute what he himself had always acknowledged, what the whole House admired; indeed it would be no less absurd than to dispute the right honourable gentleman’s confidence in those abilities. The right honourable gentleman set out with saying, that he was too much upon his guard to suffer himself to be betrayed by any temptation to use personal asperity to any one: he wished that his protestations and his observations upon other men, had been a little less at variance; for he was sure

every



every one who had heard the right honourable gentleman's remarks upon Mr. Hargrave, would think that he absolutely forgot his resolution not to use asperity towards any man: for his own part, he would say, that he had never heard a more unmerited attack upon any one. That gentleman had been praised as being one of the most learned, the most able, the most indefatigable and laborious persons of his profession; but it would seem as if ability, learning, and diligence were not the requisites for an assessor; for the House had been told that other persons would be found much better qualified for the office; their qualifications not being founded on equality of professional knowledge, learning, and industry with Mr. Hargrave, people would be apt to enquire in what these qualifications might consist. In his opinion integrity was one of the most necessary in a judge; and he was sure that Mr. Hargrave possessed it in an eminent degree; he believed also that Mr. Murphy was a man of integrity; but who could tell that he would long continue in his present office? And what a lesson would the minister's speech of this day be to his successor in advising the high-bailiff! Would it not say to him in plain terms, one assessor of inflexible integrity has been removed; his situation had been previously rendered so disagreeable to him, that he could not, consistent with his own dignity, remain any longer in his office; and, to crown all, having resigned, was held up in an odious or ridiculous light by the minister. Was not this as much as to say, if an assessor shall presume to think for himself, he shall be publicly ridiculed, reviled, reprimanded; whilst, on the other hand, the courtly, the complainant assessor, who may come hereafter, may learn the way to gain the favour, the countenance, and the smiles of the minister—no trifling considerations with men who must look up to government for advancement or promotion in their profession. Mr. Hargrave was charged by the right honourable gentleman with having been himself very instrumental in causing the delay

of which there had been such complaint; he would ask, if since Mr. Murphy had taken his place, the scrutiny had been conducted with greater dispatch? the contrary was notoriously the truth. The right honourable gentleman could free the high-bailiff from the supposed necessity by which he thought himself bound to make no new regulation that should not meet with the approbation and concurrence of both parties. Now he would be bound to say, that the most effectual way to procure dispatch, would be to induce the parties mutually to agree to regulations; and in this Mr. Hargrave was extremely useful, as from the conciliating disposition of that gentleman, both parties had often been induced to concur in resolutions, to which they previously had entertained strong objections, but which they were persuaded to relinquish, by the engaging and soothing manners of Mr. Hargrave. It had been said last year, and had been repeated that night, that *non entities* had been admitted to poll; and that the supposed or ostensible inhabitants, if the expression might be used, of persons not in existence, had been stated to be principally in St. John's and St. Margaret's. To the first part of this he would reply, that they must be credulous indeed, who could suffer themselves to be led away with the idea, that puppets or figures stuffed with straw had been produced and admitted to poll at the hustings; for without this, their idea of *non entities* polling was nonsense, for it must be supposed that for every name set down in the poll books, some *entity* had actually appeared at the hustings. Now he thought it might be very easy to account for the notion that had got abroad relative to *non entities* having been polled. When a great many persons were assembled at once to vote, more than one at a time might give in their names and places of abode; and in the confusion, the name of the voter might have been set down right, but the habitation of one might be set down in the books as if it was that of another; and therefore when enquiries were made for Peter in a street, of which

which by mistake he was in the poll books set down as an inhabitant, and was not found there, it was the fashion of the day to call him a *non entity*; but it by no means followed that he had not a good vote, because by a mistake he was set down as an inhabitant of one street, when he really kept a house in another: and indeed this was not an imaginary case, for it had actually happened; and a vote was struck off from the poll, because he could not be found in the street set opposite to his name in the book; and yet he made it appear to the satisfaction of the high-bailiff himself, that he had as good a vote as any in Westminster. As to the idea of his having polled hundreds of bad votes for St. John's and St. Margaret's, the probability was against it; for it was much more likely that he should mix bad with good votes, and interperse them through different parishes, than poll them all for one; because in adopting the latter expedient, he should be more likely to awake suspicion, than if he had followed the former. For his part, he did not believe that his antagonist would have much more cause to triumph in St. John's and St. Margaret's, than in St. Martin's; where he boasted that several hundreds of *non entities*, or Spitalfields weavers, had been admitted to vote. Hitherto *his* disqualified votes had been equal to about *five* per cent. while those of his antagonist amounted to at least *seven* per cent. but had this been precisely reversed, still he might have lost to the same proportion in every parish yet unscrutinized; and have, at the conclusion of the whole, a majority of one hundred.

Having premised thus much, he begged leave to say something upon the law of the question, and he hoped he should not leave the right honourable gentleman at liberty to say with truth, when he should have concluded, that the legality of the scrutiny stood unimpeached. What he had to say was reducible to the following heads: Statute law—the practice of parliament—and the reason of the thing. He concluded then first, that by statute, the writ was returnable on the day speci-

fied in it; and this would appear clearly from an act of Henry 6th, by which an action of debt was given to a person aggrieved by any return: the act provided, that such action, however, should be brought within three months after the meeting of parliament. Our ancestors who formed that act, must have looked upon the meeting of parliament, and the return of the writ, as convertible propositions; or it would have been absurd in them to give a man an action, which could be so easily defeated, if the practice introduced by the present parliament, had prevailed in the days of Henry the Sixth, for the sheriff not making any return till *three months*, or as it might be in the present case, *three years* after the meeting, no action could be brought against him, because by law it must be brought within three months after the meeting, or not at all. The next statute he would mention, was that of William the Third, which made it absolutely necessary that the sheriff should make his return on or before the day of meeting. In this surely was virtually included every inferior returning officer, who by making their returns to the sheriff, must enable him to obey his writ, and transmit it to the Crown-office in due time, before the opening of the session. It had been said by a learned judge (the Master of the Rolls) that a writ for the election of a burghers during the sitting of parliament was not made returnable within any limited time. The difference between that and the present case was very striking; the King was supposed to know best when a new parliament ought to meet, and therefore he summoned it to meet on the day which appears to him most proper; and it is necessary that the Commons should be fully represented before parliament proceeds to make laws: but it was different with respect to a vacancy made by death in a House of Commons already sitting; for, the same reason for dispatch not prevailing, the act of William III. requires only that the return shall be made within fourteen days after the election. But by the new mode lately introduced, a scrutiny

may be demanded or ordered, and as it is the continuation of the poll of election, the actual close of the poll not being deemed a conclusion of the election, the precept may be held even for years by the returning officer, notwithstanding the act of William III. He next maintained, that a scrutiny, protracted beyond the exigence of the writ, was contrary to the uniform and invariable practice of parliament. In the great Oxfordshire election, the sheriff granted a scrutiny, which lasted till the day before his writ was returnable, and then closed it, contrary to the wishes and entreaties of the parties that had demanded it: he then returned all the four candidates: the House was not angry with the sheriff, on the contrary it sat from day to day, to determine who ought to have been returned as the fitting members, and pronounced in favour of Parker and Turner, and against Dashwood and Wenman.

Lastly, he said it was contrary to the reason of the thing: for if it was left in the power of returning officers to protract the return as they pleased (and who could find fault with or punish them, when they declared inexorable conscience to be the cause of the delay?) a packed parliament might meet for shameful purposes, the members of Old Sarum, Midhurst, Thirsk, Knareborough, and the like, would take their seats, whilst the representatives of Westminster, Liverpool, Bristol, Newcastle, and every populous place were not yet elected!

A scrutiny in itself was not a measure into which a returning officer was bound to go, except in the city of London, where a provision was made for it by a special act of parliament; if he was, why was not the sheriff of Bedfordshire punished by the House for refusing it; why did not the House call to account the returning officers of Southwark, Lancaster, &c. who had also refused to grant a scrutiny?— And here he begged leave to remark, that the doctrine broached by the right honourable gentleman, “ that let the bad votes be on which side they might, a scrutiny ought to be granted,” was

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truly dangerous; for in cases where the majorities were very small, as in Bedfordshire, where it was only of one, and in Southwark where it consisted of eleven, &c. &c. a scrutiny demanded by the person who had the minority, and granted, would keep the legal members out of their seats, the electors unrepresented, and leave the members of decayed boroughs to transact the business, for which such a parliament might have been packed.— He had not a doubt then, that as this scrutiny was contrary to statute law, to the practice of the House of Commons immemorially, and to the reason of the thing, the only object that the minister could have in view, was to harass and persecute an individual, whom he had honoured, by distinguishing him from among a number of others, to make the victim of his resentment. He had always wished to stand well with the right honourable gentleman; he remembered the day he had first congratulated the House on the acquisition of his abilities; it had been his pride to fight side by side with him the battles of the constitution, little thinking that he would one day desert his principles, and lend himself to be the instrument of that secret influence, which they had both combated so successfully. He might have been prepared to find a formidable rival in the right honourable gentleman; a rival that would leave him far behind him in the pursuit of glory; but he never could have expected that he would have descended so low as to be the persecutor of any man. “ I fancied I saw (said Mr. Fox) so much generosity of soul, so much elevation of mind, that so groveling a passion could not have found an asylum in his breast. If he thinks that it is merely for a seat in parliament that I am contending, he knows me not; but I was willing to take the hard talk of stemming the tide of misrepresentation, that had artfully and studiously been disseminated through the kingdom: I was desirous that the citizens of Westminster, to whom my public measures were best known, who knew even my private foibles, as I had been bred, and had

always lived among them, should pass judgement on my political conduct, and proud I am of the issue, which has taught the more distant parts of the kingdom that they were misled." As to the election for Kirkwall, it was owing, he said, to an accident; and he declared, upon his honour, that after he had heard the greatest ornaments of this country had been sacrificed to the popular prejudices, when he heard that Lord John Cavendish had been thrown out by the citizens of York, that General Conway and Mr. Coke had lost their elections, he was sorry that by an election for any other place than Westminster, he had been robbed of the glory of suffering in such company. He saw plainly, he said, that it was a pecuniary contest, and that his friends were to be tired out by expences: the scrutiny on both sides could not cost less than 30,000l. a year; this was enough to shake the best fortunes: his own last shilling might be easily got at, as he was poor; but still, little as he had, he would spend to the last shilling: if, in the end, he should lose his election, it would not be, he well knew, for want of a legal majority, but for want of money; and thus would he perhaps be deprived of his right, and the electors of Westminster of the man of their choice, because he was not able to carry on a pecuniary contest with the Treasury.

Mr. H. Dundas replied to Mr. Fox, going into an elaborate discussion of all the arguments which had been so ably adduced by that speaker. After remarking on the legal points in debate, he adverted to the right honourable gentleman's connection with the

citizens of Westminster, whom he treated on this occasion with no small freedom.

Mr. Fox rose in defence of his fellow-citizens, and said he never would sit patiently and hear them, directly or indirectly, charged with being the instruments of sedition, without vindicating, to the utmost of his abilities, their character so indecently aspersed.

Mr. Dundas explained. Mr. Le Meurier and Mr. Martin then said a few words, after which the question being loudly called for, the House divided on Lord Mulgrave's amendment upon the original motion; when the numbers were

For the amendment	174
Against it	135*

Majority 39

The House being resumed, the High-Bailiff of Westminster was called to the bar, and informed by the Speaker of the resolutions then entered into by the House, tending to direct his future proceedings in the conduct of the scrutiny, which were a mere transcript of the amendment; and a copy thereof was directed to be given him. The high-bailiff having withdrawn, Colonel Fitzpatrick rose and apprized the House, as the decision of the House had been contrary to his expectations and those of the electors of Westminster, whose petition then lay on their table, that he should, agreeable to the usage of the House, present another petition from the said electors, in the course of a few days, praying to be heard by counsel in defence thereof. After which the House broke up at six o'clock on Thursday morning.

\* Mr. Fox, on motives of delicacy, did not divide upon the question.

## BIOGRAPHY.

J O H N S O N I A N A.

LETTERS RELATIVE TO DR. JOHNSON.

(Continued from page 348.)

LETTER XIII.

**M**ONDAY, December 13, 1784, closed the remarkably affectionate suspense of the public, during his

long and painful illness, by the removal of Dr. Samuel Johnson; who was born at Lichfield in September 1709.

A splendid

A splendid series of almost fifty years, devoted to the literature of his native country, with unparalleled elegance and success, renders all praise superfluous; and will, perhaps, perpetuate the language he was thus destined to exalt.

His observation, in 1775, on losing the author he so long loved, we must now appropriate to himself, with exquisite propriety and regret. "This man has left a gap in our world, which, to supply, we must for ever look round in vain."

If, in his convivial or private conversation, any individuals, that enjoyed it, became not wiser or better, the fault was entirely their own. Impurity or infidelity never escaped his lips; and generally found severe reprehension, when obtruded by others, during "that feast of reason and that flow of soul."

Dr. Johnson rejoiced to share his present property, be it little or be it much, with every child of distress that sought his door; becoming literally "eyes to the blind, and feet to the lame."

Bred in the ecclesiastical discipline, and politics, which distinguished the royalists in the last century, he never abandoned them.

Fearing God as a man, and loving him as a Christian, perfectly equal to his former self in the most solemn moments of his declining life, he met death at last with dignity and comfort; not only knowing, but declaring "in whom he trusted."

Of his descent Samuel Johnson had no cause to be ashamed; and, for the only partner of his life and fortune, of whom he had been deprived thirty years, an epitaph inscribed on a black marble grave stone in Bromley church, Kent, can best relate her merit, and his affection\*:

Hic conduntur reliquæ  
ELIZABETHÆ

Antiqua JARVISIORUM gente,  
Pearlingæ, apud Leicesterenses, ortæ;  
Formosæ, cultæ, ingeniosæ, piæ;

Uxor, primis nuptiis, HENRICI PORTER,  
secundis, SAMUELIS JOHNSON,

Qui multum amatam, diuque desectam,  
Hoc lapide contexit.  
Obiit Londini, mense Mart.  
A. D. MDCCCLIII.

On the Monday after his decease he was interred in Westminster-Abbey. The corpse was brought from his house in Bolt-court to the hearse, preceded by the Rev. Mr. Butt and the Rev. Mr. Strahan, about twelve o'clock. The following was the order of the procession:

Hearse and six.

The executors, viz. Sir Joshua Reynolds, Sir John Hawkins, and William Scott, LL. D. in a coach and four.

Eight coaches and four, containing the Literary Club, and others of the Doctor's friends, invited by the executors; viz. Dr. Burney, Mr. Malone, Mr. Steevens, the Rev. Mr. Strahan, Mr. Ryland, Mr. Hoole, Dr. Brocklesby, Mr. Cruikshanks, Mr. Nichols, Mr. Low, Mr. Paradise, General Paoli, Count Zenobio, Dr. Butter, Mr. Holder, Mr. Seward, Mr. Metcalf, Mr. Saffres, Mr. Des Moulins, the Rev. Mr. Butt, Dr. Horsley, Dr. Farmer, Dr. Wright, [to whom may be added, Mr. Cooke (who was introduced by Dr. Brocklesby) and the Doctor's faithful servant, Francis Barber.]

Two coaches and four, containing the pall-bearers, viz. Mr. Burke, Mr. Wyndham, Sir Charles Bunbury, Sir Joseph Banks, Mr. Colman, and Mr. Langton.

After these followed two mourning coaches and four, filled with gentlemen who, as volunteers, honoured themselves by attending this funeral. These were the Rev. Mr. Hoole, the Rev. Mr. East, Mr. Henderfon, Mr. Mickle, Mr. Sharp, Mr. C. Burney, and Mr. G. Nicol.

Thirteen gentlemen's carriages closed the procession, which reached the Abbey a little before one.

The corpse was met at the west door by the prebendaries in residence, to the number of six, in the surplices and doctors hoods; and the officers of the church,

F f 2

\* The Doctor, not many days before his death, wrote to Lichfield, desiring that a large stone might be placed over the bodies of his father, mother, and brother; who were buried in St. Michael's (or Green-Hill) church, and hoped it might be done "while he was yet alive."

church, and attendants on the funeral, were then marshalled in the following order:

Two vergers.

The Rev. Mr. Strahan.

The Rev. Mr. Butt.

THE BODY.

Sir Joshua Reynolds,

as chief mourner, and an executor.

Sir John Hawkins and Dr. Scott,  
as executors.

The rest two and two.

The body then proceeded to the

south cross, and, in view of the three executors, was deposited by the side of Mr. Garrick, with the feet opposite to the monument of Shakspeare.

The Rev. Dr. Taylor performed the burial office, attended by some gentlemen of the Abbey—but, it must be regretted by all who continue to reverence the hierarchy, that the cathedral service was withheld\* from its invariable friend; and the omission was truly offensive to the audience at large,

## LETTER XIV.

### DR. JOHNSON'S WILL.

IN the name of God, Amen. I, Samuel Johnson, being in full possession of my faculties, but fearing this night may put an end to my life, do ordain this my last will and testament. I bequeath to God a soul polluted with many sins, but I hope purified by repentance, and I trust redeemed by Jesus Christ. I leave 750*l.* in the hands of Bennet Langton, Esq. 300*l.* in the hands of Mr. Barclay and Mr. Perkins, brewers; 150*l.* in the hands of Dr. Percy, Bishop of Dromore; 1,000*l.* 3 per cent. annuities in the public funds, and 100*l.* now lying by me in ready money; all these before-mentioned sums and property I leave, I say, to Sir Joshua Reynolds, Sir John Hawkins, and Doctor William Scott, of Doctors-Commons, in trust for the following uses; that is to say, to pay to the representative of the late William Innys, bookseller, in St. Paul's Church-yard, the sum of 200*l.* to Mrs. White, my female servant, 100*l.* stock in the three per cent. annuities; the rest of the aforesaid sums of money and property, together with my books,

plate, and household furniture, I leave to the before-mentioned Sir Joshua Reynolds, Sir John Hawkins, and Doctor William Scott, also in trust, to be applied, after paying my debts, to the use of Francis Barber, my man servant, a negro, in such manner as they shall judge most fit and available to his benefit. And I appoint the aforesaid Sir Joshua Reynolds, Sir John Hawkins, and Doctor William Scott, sole executors of this my last will and testaments, hereby revoking all former wills and testaments whatsoever. In witness whereof I hereunto subscribe my name, and affix my seal, this 8th day of December, 1784.

SAM. JOHNSON. (L. S.)

Signed, sealed, published, declared, and delivered, by the said testator, as his last will and testament, in the presence of us, the word *two* being first inserted in the opposite page.

GEORGE STRAHAN.

JOHN DES MOULINS.

BY way of codicil to my last will and testament; I Samuel Johnson give, devise, and bequeath, my messuage or tenement,

\* How this omission happened, we are unable to account. Perhaps the executors should have asked for it; but at all events it should have been performed. That the fees for opening the ground were paid, was a matter of indispensable necessity; and there can be no doubt, from the liberality of the present Dean and Chapter, but they will be returned, as was offered in the case of Dryden, and was done in that of St. Evremond, who "died (says Atterbury) renouncing the Christian religion: yet the church of Westminster thought fit, in honour to his memory, to give his body room in the Abbey, and allow him to be buried there gratis, so far as the chapter were concerned, though he left 800*l.* sterling behind him; which is thought every way an unaccountable piece of management. Sartre buried him roundly, and hoped that his brother would rise to life eternal." See Atterbury's Epistolary Correspondence, Vol. III. p. 111; who adds afterwards, p. 200, "His epitaph, written by Dr. Garth, is to be put up in the Abbey, if the Bishop will suffer it, where St. Evremond is commended for his indifference to religion." How striking the contrast between St. Evremond and Johnson!

tenement, situate at Lichfield, in the county of Stafford, with the appurtenances, in the tenure or occupation of Mrs. Bond, of Lichfield aforesaid, or of Mr. Hinchman, her under-tenant, to my executors, in trust, to sell and dispose of the same; and the money arising from such sale I give and bequeath as follows, viz. to Thomas and Benjamin, the sons of Fisher Johnson, late of Leicester, and ——— Whiting, daughter of Thomas Johnson, late of Coventry, and the grand daughter of the said Thomas Johnson, one full and equal fourth part each; but, in case there shall be more grand daughters than one of the said Thomas Johnson living at the time of my decease, I give and bequeath the part or share of that one to, and equally between, such grand daughters. I give and bequeath to the Rev. Mr. Rogers of Barkley, near Froome, in the county of Somerset, the sum of 100*l.* requesting him to apply the same towards the maintenance of Elizabeth Henre, a lunatic. I also give and bequeath to my god-children, the son and daughter of Mauritius Low, painter, each of them 100*l.* of my stock in the three per cent. consolidated annuities, to be applied and disposed of, by and at the discretion of my executors, in the education or settlement in the world of my said legatees. Also, I give and bequeath to Sir John Hawkins, one of my executors, the *Annales Ecclesiastici* of Baronius, and Hollinshed's and Stowe's Chronicles, and also an octavo Common Prayer Book; to Bennet Langton, Esq. I give and bequeath my Polyglott Bible; to Sir Joshua Reynolds my great French Dictionary, by Martinere, and my own copy of my folio English Dictionary of the last revision; to Doctor William Scott, one of my executors, the *Dictionaire de Commerce*, and Lestius's edition of the Greek poets; to Mr. Wyndham, *Poetæ Græci Heroici per Henricum Stephanum*; to the Rev. Mr. Strahan, vicar of Ilington, in the county of Middlesex, Mill's Greek Testament, Beza's Greek Testament by Stephens, all my Latin Bibles, and my Greek Bible by Wecheles; to Dr. Heberden, Dr. Brocklesby,

Dr. Butter, Mr. Cruikshanks the surgeon who attended me, Mr. Holder my apothecary, Gerard Hamilton, Esq. Mrs. Gardiner, of Snow-hill, Mrs. Frances Reynolds, Mr. Hoole, and the Rev. Mr. Hoole his son, each a book at their election, to keep as a token of remembrance. I also give and bequeath to Mr. John Des Moulins 200*l.* consolidated three per cent. annuities; and to Mr. Saffres, the Italian master, the sum of 5*l.* to be laid out in books of piety for his own use. And whereas the said Bennet Langton hath agreed, in consideration of the sum of 750*l.* mentioned in my will to be in his hands, to grant and secure an annuity of 70*l.* payable during the life of me, and my servant Francis Barber, and the life of the survivor of us, to Mr. George Stubbs, in trust for us; my mind and will is, that, in case of my decease before the said agreement shall be perfected, the said sum 750*l.* and the bond for securing the said sum, shall go to the said Francis Barber. And I hereby give and bequeath to him the same in lieu of the bequest in his favour contained in my said will. And I hereby empower my said executors to deduct and retain all expences that shall or may be incurred in the execution of my said will, or of this codicil thereto, out of such estate and effects as I shall die possessed of. All the rest, residue, and remainder of my estate and effects, I give and bequeath to my said executors, in trust, for the said Francis Barber, his executors and administrators. Witness my hand and seal, this 9th day of December, 1784.

SAM. JOHNSON. (L. S.)

Signed, sealed, published, declared, and delivered, by the said Samuel Johnson, as and for a codicil to his last will and testament, in the presence of us, who in his presence, and at his request, and also in the presence of each other, have hereto subscribed our names as witnesses.

*John Copley.*  
*William Gibson.*  
*Henry Cote.*

Proved at London, with a codicil, the 16th day of December, 1784, before the Worshipful George Harris, Doctor

Doctor of Laws, and Surrogate, by the oath of Sir Joshua Reynolds, Knight, Sir John Hawkins, Knight, and William Scott, Doctor of Laws, the executors named in the will, to whom

administration was granted, having been first sworn duly to administer.

Dec. 18, 1784. *Henry Stevens,*  
*Geo. Gosling,* } Deputy  
*John Grene,* } Registers.

## LETTER XV.

## MEMBERS OF DR. JOHNSON'S CLUB.

SIR,

THE Literary Club mentioned by Mr. Tyers, to have been established by Dr. Johnson, consisted of a select number of his friends, who entered very heartily into the scheme, for the pleasure of enjoying his conversation, and of contributing their quota to the general amusement. For a future letter, perhaps, you may receive the "Rules" which he established; for the present, you have the names of the members, as they are placed in the book, "on the rota of indispensable monthly attendance."

Dr. Johnson, Mr. Barry,

\*Dr. Horsley, Mr. Wyatt,  
\*Dr. Brocklesby, \*Mr. Nichols,  
Mr. Joddrell, Mr. Poore,  
\*Mr. Cooke, \*Mr. Wyndham,  
\*Mr. Ryland, \*Mr. Cruikshank,  
\*Mr. Paradise, \*Mr. Seward,  
\*Dr. Burney, Mr. Clarke,†  
\*Mr. Hoole, Mr. Murphy,  
\*Mr. Saffres, Mr. Bowles,  
Mr. Allen [dead] \*Mr. Metcalf,  
Hon. Mr. Barrington, Mr. Boswell.

The gentlemen whose names are thus \* marked attended the funeral. The others were not invited.

ALDEBARAN.

## LETTER XVI.

## DR. JOHNSON'S EPITAPHS ON HIS FATHER, MOTHER, AND BROTHER.

H. S. E.

## MICHAEL JOHNSON:

Vir impavidus, constans, animosus, periculorum immemor, laborum patientissimus; fiduciâ Christianâ fortis fervidusque; Paterfamilias apprimè strenuus; Bibliopola admodum peritus; mente et libris et negotiis exulta; animo ita firmo, ut, rebus adversis diu conflictatus, nec sibi nec suis defuerit: Lingua sic temperata, ut ei nihil quod aures vel pias vel castas læsisset, aut dolor vel voluptas unquam expresserit.

Natus Cubleix in agro Derbiensi, anno MDCVII, obiit MDCXXXI.

Apposita est SARA Conjux, Antiqua FORDORUM gente oriunda; quam domi sedulam, foris paucis notam; nulli molestam, mentis acumine et judicii subtilitate præcellentem; aliis multum, sibi parum indulgentem: Æternitati semper attentam, omne fere Virtutis nomen commendavit.

Nata Nortonix Regis, in agro Varvicensi, anno MDCLXIX; obiit MDCCLIX.

Cum NATHANAELE illorum filio, qui natus MDCCXII, cum vires et animi et corporis multa pollicerentur, anno MDCCXXXVII, vitam brevem pia morte finivit.

## LETTER XVII.

## THE LITERARY CLUB.

SIR,

I inclose you a list of as many of Dr. Johnson's associates as originally met at the Turk's Head in Gerard-street, Soho; were from thence transplanted to Prince's in Sackville-street,

Piccadilly; and now dine at Baxter's in Dover-street, on almost every Tuesday during the session of parliament. Their names are set down according to the order in which they appear on their



their books, a circumstance supposed to have been regulated by their seniority in the club. The three first are the only survivors among the original members by whom the rest were chosen. Since Mr. Garrick's funeral this association has been called (what I am told it has never called itself) The Literary Club.

\*Sir Joshua Reynolds,

\*Mr. Burke,

\*Mr. Langton,  
Earl of Charlemont,  
Bishop of Dromore [Dr. Percy]

\*Sir Charles Bunbury,  
Doctor Fordyce,

\*Mr. Colman,  
Sir William Jones,  
Mr. Boswell,  
Sir Robert Chambers,

\*Mr. Steevens,  
Right Hon. Charles James Fox,  
Earl of Ossory,

Mr. Gibbon,  
Mr. Adam Smith,  
Mr. Vesey,  
Bishop of Killaloe [Dr. Barnard]

Mr. Sheridan, Jun.

\*Sir Joseph Banks,

\*Mr. Windham,  
Dean of Ferns [Dr. Marlay]

Rev. Dr. Joseph Warton,  
Earl Spencer,

\*Dr. Scott,  
Bishop of St. Asaph [Dr. Shipley]

Lord Eliot,  
Rev. Thomas Warton,  
Lord Lucan,

\*Mr. Malone,

\*Mr. Burke, Jun.  
Sir William Hamilton,  
Visc. Palmerston,

\*Dr. Burney,  
Dr. Warren.

Withdrawn.

Sir John Hawkins.

Dead.

Samuel Dyer,  
Christopher Nugent,  
Oliver Goldsmith,  
Antony Chamier,  
Hon. Topham Beauclerk,  
David Garrick,  
Lord Ashburton,  
Samuel Johnson.

This club, consisting of thirty-five members, is said to be full. Those marked with an asterisk attended the remains of Dr. Johnson to Westminster-Abbey.

I am, Sir,

Your most humble servant, &c.

## L E T T E R XVIII.

### DR. JOHNSON'S CLUB.

S I R,

THE Rules of the Club established by Dr. Johnson at the Essex Head, in imitation of the "perpetual Club" of the Spectator, were these:

"The Club shall consist of four and twenty.

"The meetings shall be on the Monday, Thursday, and Saturday of every week; but in the week before Easter there shall be no meeting.

"Every member is at liberty to introduce a friend once a week, but not oftener.

"Two members shall oblige themselves to attend in their turn every night from 8 to 10, or to procure two to attend in their room.

"Every member present at the Club shall spend at least 6d. and every man who stays away shall forfeit 3d.

"The master of the house shall keep

an account of the absent members; and deliver to the president of the night a list of the forfeits incurred.

"When any member returns after absence, he shall immediately lay down his forfeits; which, if he omits to do, the president shall require.

"There shall be no general reckoning, but every man shall adjust his own expences.

"The night of indispensable attendance will come to every member once a month. Whoever shall for three months together omit to attend himself, or by substitution, nor shall make any apology in the fourth month, shall be considered as having abdicated the Club.

"When a vacancy is to be filled, the name of the candidate, and of the member recommending him, shall stand

in the club-room three nights. On the fourth he may be chosen by ballot; six members, at least, being present; and two-thirds of the ballot being in his favour; or the majority, should the numbers not be divisible by three.

"The master of the house shall give notice, six days before, to each of those members whose turn of necessary attendance is come.

"The notice may be in these words:

'Sir,  
'On the of will be your turn of presiding at the Essex Head. Your company is therefore earnestly requested.'

"One penny shall be left by each member for the waiter."

The Club was first projected in the

winter of 1783; and began to assemble regularly at the beginning of 1784, when the above regulations were agreed on, and prefaced by the following motto:

"To-day deep thoughts with me resolve to drench  
"In mirth, which after no repenting draws."  
MILTON.

The names you have already printed are those who were members at the time of Dr. Johnson's death, in the order in which they were entered in the book. The three last were introduced in the room of Dr. Scott, who was named, but never attended; of Mr. Tyers, who abdicated the Club, Feb. 1, 1784; and of Mr. Strahan, who followed his example on the 26th of June.

ALDEBARAN.

## LETTER XIX.

### ANECDOTES OF DR. JOHNSON'S EARLY LIFE.

*Extracted from a letter to Mr. Nichols.*

DEAR SIR,

*Litchfield.*

MRS. Johnson committed her young Goliath to the care of a poor woman, soon after his birth; and with the milk of his *nursing* mother he imbibed a scrophulous disorder, the effects of which were visible through life. Mrs. Johnson was persuaded to try the *regal-touch*; and (though not a superstitious woman) said, that the hand of her gracious mistress cured her infant. I do not know whether the piece of gold, that was given him by her Majesty, was thought worthy of being preserved by its master.

When about three years old, he was master of a brood of eleven ducks, one of which he had the misfortune to destroy. Immediately after the accident, he came to his mother, and desired she would *write*. "Write—*what* am I to write?"—"Write upon poor Duck."—"Well then, Sam, tell me what to say." The great infant, after shaking his head for a few minutes, thus lisped "in numbers, for the numbers came:"

Here lies good master Duck,  
Whom Samuel Johnson tread on,  
M't had liv'd 't had been good luck:  
For then there'd been an odd one.

Dr. Swinfen, a physician of emi-

nence, lodged with Michael Johnson, and was Sam's godfather.—When the Doctor came to us last summer, he asked me if I remembered a small stone in the body of the cathedral, with this inscription:

Here lies the body of  
Mrs. ELIZABETH BLANEY, a stranger.  
She departed this life  
2d of September, 1694.

and asked in what *condition* the stone was? I said, "I knew it well, but that it was broken in two by the feet of passengers; and added, that, though I had frequently made enquiry, no person could give me the least account of the said Mrs. Blaney." The Doctor said, "In the first place, put down a new and a substantial block of marble, with the same inscription as the old one had; and I will repay you whatever it may cost. Elizabeth Blaney lived at Leek, where my father was an apprentice, and fell in love with him. Upon his removal to Litchfield, she followed him, and took lodgings opposite to his house. Her passion was not unknown, but he had no inclination to return it. It, however, overcame her health; and, when my father

father was told that she was in danger, he went to her, and offered her his hand. She saw death approaching, and declined it. She soon after died, and my father placed the stone I enquired after over her body. Of what family she was, I never could learn."

Some false accounts of the meanness of Michael Johnson's situation in trade have appeared in the public papers. You know that the situation of the house rendered a stall in Lichfield market unnecessary; and to have weekly standings in the neighbouring towns was far from disreputable, considering that bookfellers were at that time established only in *principal* places. Mr.

Johnson said, they had the business of all the adjoining places, and were in excellent circumstances, till they undertook to make parchment in a building (now destroyed) near *the great willow*. In this new undertaking nothing prospered; they had no sooner bought a large stock of skins, than a heavy duty was laid upon that article, and from Michael's absence by his many avocations as a bookseller, the parchment business was committed to a faithless servant, and thence they gradually declined into strait circumstances. My grandfather, Hunter, received as much for the education of Johnson, as was paid for the children of *other* tradesmen.

## L E T T E R XX.

S I R,

THE following account of Dr. Johnson at Cambridge, in the year 1765, in an extract of a letter from the late Dr. John Sharp, may not be an unacceptable addition to your other anecdotes of that truly great and good man.

Your's, &amp;c.

A. B.

*Cambr. Mar. 1, 1765.*

As to Johnson, you will be surpris'd to hear that I have had him in the chair in which I am now writing. He has ascended my aerial citadel. He came down on a Saturday evening, with a Mr. Beauclerk\*, who has a friend at Trinity†. Caliban, you may be sure, was not roused from his lair before next day noon, and his breakfast probably kept him till night. I saw nothing of him, nor was he heard of by any one, till Monday afternoon, when I was sent for home to two gentlemen unknown. In conversation I made a strange *faux pas* about Burnaby Greene's poem‡, in which Johnson is drawn at full length. He drank his large potations of tea with me, interrupted by many an indignant contradiction, and many a noble sentiment. He had on a better wig than usual, but one whose curls were not, like Sir Cloudesley's, formed for "eternal

buckle§." Our conversation was chiefly on books, you may be sure. He was much pleas'd with a small Milton of mine, published in the author's lifetime, and with the Greek epigram on his own effigy, of its being the picture, not of him, but of a bad painter. There are many manuscript stanzas, for aught I know, in Milton's own hand-writing, and several interlined hints and fragments. We were puzzled about one of the sonnets, which we thought was not to be found in Newton's edition, and differed from all the printed ones. But Johnson cried, "No! No!" repeated the whole sonnet instantly, *memoriter*, and shew'd it us in Newton's book. After which, he learnedly harangued on sonnet-writing, and its different numbers. He tells me, he will come hither again quickly, and is promis'd "an habitation in Emanuel College." He went back to town next morning; but, as it began to be known that he was in the University, several persons got into his company the last evening at Trinity, where, about twelve, he began to be very great; stripp'd poor Mrs. Maçaulay to the very skin, then gave her for his toast, and drank her in two bumpers.

J. S.

LETTERS

LOND, MAG, June 1785.

3 G

\* The Honourable Topham Beauclerk, no doubt. † Lister. ‡ Q. What poem was this?  
§ "Eternal buckle take in Parian stone." POPE.

## LETTERS AND PAPERS BY DR. JOHNSON.

## LETTER I.

To Mr. NICHOLS.

THE late learned Mr. Swinton of Oxford having one day remarked that one man, meaning, I suppose, no man but himself, could assign all the parts of the Ancient Universal History to their proper authors; at the request of Sir Robert Chambers\*, or of myself, gave the account which I now transmit to you in his own hand, being willing that of so great a work the history should be known, and that each writer should receive his due proportion of praise from posterity.

I recommend to you to preserve this scrap of literary intelligence in Mr. Swinton's own hand, or to deposit it in the Museum, that the veracity of this account may never be doubted.

I am, Sir,

Your most humble servant,

Dec. 6, 1784. SAM. JOHNSON.

Mr. S——n.

The History of the Carthaginians.

————— Numidians.

————— Mauritanians.

————— Gætulians.

The History of the Garamantes.

————— Melano Gætulians.

————— Nigritæ.

————— Cyrenaica.

————— Marmarica.

————— The Regio Syrtica.

————— Turks, Tartars, and

Moguls.

————— Indians.

————— Chinese.

Dissertation on the Peopling of America.

————— on the Independency of the Arab.

The Cosmogony, and a small part of the history immediately following.

By Mr. Sale.

To the Birth of Abraham. Chiefly by Mr. Shelvoek.

History of the Jews, Gauls, and Spaniards. By Mr. Pfalmanazsar.

Xenophon's Retreat. By the same.

History of the Persians, and the Constantinopolitan Empire. By Dr. Campbell.

History of the Romans. By Mr. Bower.

## LETTER II.

To the Right Honourable Lord THURLOW.

AFTER a long and not inattentive observation of mankind, the generosity of your lordship's offer raises in me not less wonder than gratitude. Bounty so liberally bestowed I should gladly receive, if my condition made it necessary; for to such a mind who would not be proud to own his obligations? But it has pleased God to restore me so great a measure of health, that if I should now appropriate so much of a fortune destined to do good, I could not escape from myself the charge of advancing a false claim. My journey to the Continent, though I once thought it necessary, was never much encouraged by my physicians; and I was very desirous that your lordship should be told of it by Sir Joshua Reynolds, as an event very uncertain; for if I grew

much better I should not be willing, if much worse I should not be able, to migrate. Your lordship was first solicited without my knowledge; but when I was told that you were pleased to honour me with your patronage, I did not expect to hear of a refusal; yet, as I have never *rioted* in imaginary opulence, this cold reception has been scarce a disappointment; and from your lordship's kindness I have received a benefit which only men like you are able to bestow. I shall now live *mibi carior*, with a higher opinion of my own merit.

I am, my Lord,

Your Lordship's most obliged,

Most grateful,

And most humble servant,

SAMUEL JOHNSON.

LETTER

\* Now a judge in India.

LETTER III. To Mrs. THRALE.

MADAM,

IF you are already ignominiously married, you are lost beyond redemption—if you are not, permit me one hour's conversation, to convince you that such a marriage must not take place. If after a whole hour's reasoning you should not be convinced, you will still be at liberty to act as you

think proper. I have been extremely ill, and am still ill; but, if you grant me the audience I ask, I will instantly take a post-chaise, and attend you at Bath.—Pray do not refuse this favour to a man, who hath so many years loved and honoured you!

LETTER IV. To Mr. NICHOLS.

SIR,

Oct. 10, 1782.

WHILE I am at Brixton, if you have any need of consulting me, Mr. Strahan will do us the favour to transmit our papers under his frank. I have looked often into your "Anecdotes:" and you will hardly thank a lover of literary history for telling you, that he has been informed and grati-

fied\*. I wish you would add your own discoveries and intelligence to those of Dr. Rawlinson, and undertake the Supplement to Wood. Think on it.

I am, Sir, your humble servant,  
SAM. JOHNSON.

LETTER V. To the Same.

SIR,

Jan. 10, 1783.

I Am much obliged by your kind communication of your account of Hinckley†. I knew Mr. Carte as one of the Prebendaries of Lichfield, and for some time Surrogate of the Chancellor. Now I will put you in a way

of shewing me more kindness. I have been confined by illness a long time; and sickness and solitude make tedious evenings. Come sometimes, and see,  
Sir, your humble servant,

SAM. JOHNSON.

LETTER VI. To the Same.

SIR,

Lichfield, Oct. 20, 1784.

WHEN you were here, you were pleased, as I am told, to think my absence an inconvenience. I should certainly have been very glad to give so skilful a lover of antiquities any information about my native place, of which however I know not much, and have reason to believe that not much is known.

Though I have not given you any amusement, I have received amusement from you. At Ashbourne, where I had very little company, I had the luck to borrow "Mr. Bowyer's Life," a book so full of contemporary history, that a literary man must find some of his old friends. I thought that I could now and then have told you some hints

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worth

\* In a subsequent letter, dated Oct. 28, Dr. Johnson adds, "I wish, Sir, you could obtain some fuller information of Jortin, Markland, and Thirby. They were three contemporaries of great eminence." It was in consequence of this request that I drew up the account of Thirby, which is printed in the Gentleman's Magazine for April 1784, p. 260; which having been shewn to Dr. Johnson in the state of a proof sheet, he added to it nearly half of what is there printed. The Doctor's MS. is now before me, and begins with "What I can tell of Thirby, I had from those who knew him; I never saw him in my life." The communication concludes with "This is what I can remember." I will take this opportunity of adding, that, on my shewing Dr. Johnson the "Remarks on his Life of Milton," which were published in 8vo. 1780, he wrote on the margin of p. 14, "In the business of Lauder, I was deceived; partly by thinking the man too frank to be fraudulent. Of this quotation from the [Literary] Magazine ["a poetical scale"] I was not the author. I fancy it was put in after I had quitted that work; for I not only did not write it, but do not remember it." J. N.

† For this work Dr. Johnson had contributed several hints towards the life of Anthony Blackwall, to whom, when very young, he had been some time an usher at Market Bosworth-school. Blackwall died in April 1730, before Johnson was one and twenty. J. N.

worth your notice; and perhaps we may talk a life over. I hope we shall be much together. You must now be to me what you were before, and what dear Mr. Allen was besides. He was taken unexpectedly away, but I think he was a very good man.

I have made little progress in recovery. I am very weak, and very sleepless; but I live on, and hope.

I am, Sir,

Your most humble servant,

SAM. JOHNSON.

LETTER VII.\* *To Mr. CAVE.*

SIR,

Nov. 25, 1734-

AS you appear no less sensible than your readers of the defects of your Poetical Article, you will not be displeased, if, in order to the improvement of it, I communicate to you the sentiments of a person, who will undertake on reasonable terms sometimes to fill a column.

His opinion is, that the public would not give you a bad reception, if, beside the current wit of the month, which a critical examination would generally reduce to a narrow compass, you admitted not only poems, inscriptions, &c. never printed before, which he will sometimes supply you with; but likewise short literary dissertations in Latin or English, critical remarks on

authors ancient or modern, forgotten poems that deserve revival, or loose pieces, like Floyer's, worth preserving. By this method your literary article, for so it might be called, will, he thinks, be better recommended to the public, than by low jests, awkward buffoonery, or the dull scurrilities of either party.

If such a correspondence will be agreeable to you, be pleased to inform me in two posts †, what the conditions are on which you shall expect it. Your late offer ‡ gives me no reason to distrust your generosity. If you engage in any literary projects besides this paper, I have other designs to impart, if I could be secure from having others

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\* The next eight letters were preceded by the following address from Mr. Nichols, to the Editor of the Gentleman's Magazine:

"MR. URBAN,

Jan. 4, 1785.

"The early part of Dr. Johnson's literary life is acknowledged to be that which would be most generally curious, and of which it is to be feared the means of information are the most scanty. In some degree to supply this desideratum, I send you eight of his letters, written in that period, to his firm friend and early patron the original projector of the Gentleman's Magazine; and shall be happy if they are the means of bringing forward any similar communications from such of your very early correspondents as have survived their contemporary friend. The Rev. Mr. Moses Browne, the pious writer of Sunday Thoughts; the learned antiquary Paul Gemesge (who still adorns your pages as *T. Row*); the excellent Miss Carter, whom he celebrated in a Greek epigram *To Eliza* §; and some other of your original contributors, may possibly condescend "to fill a column" with their tribute to the memory of an old associate. The propriety of such communications to the periodical work which his own matterly hand so frequently adorned must be obvious.

"One little circumstance, which has no where yet appeared in print, I can relate to you on the best authority. In 1736, Dr. J. had a particular inclination to have been engaged as an assistant to the Rev. Mr. Budworth, then head-master of the Grammar-school at Brewood in Staffordshire, "an excellent person, who possessed every talent of a perfect institutor of youth, in a degree which" [to use the words of one of the brightest ornaments in literature] "has been rarely found in any of that profession since the days of Quintilian." Mr. Budworth, "who was less known in his life-time, from that obscure situation to which the caprice of fortune oft condemns the most accomplished characters, than his highest merit deserved," had been bred under Mr. Blackwell at Market Bosworth, where Johnson was some time an usher; which might naturally lead to the application. Mr. Budworth was certainly no stranger to the learning or abilities of Johnson; as he more than once lamented his having been under the necessity of declining the engagement, from an apprehension that the paralytic affection, under which our great philologist laboured through life, might become the object of imitation or of ridicule, among his pupils. Yours, &c. J. NICHOLS."

† "Answered Dec. 2." E. CAVE.

‡ A prize of fifty pounds for the best poem "on Life, Death, Judgement, Heaven, and Hell." See *Genl. Mag.* Vol. IV. p. 560. N.

§ See *Genl. Mag.* Vol. VIII, p. 210. N.

|| See the Dedication to Bp. Hurd's edition of "Horace's Epistles to the Pisos, &c." ed. 1766, p. vii. Some further account of Mr. Budworth, who died in 1745, would be an acceptable communication to the learned world. N.

reap the advantage of what I should hint.

*S. Smith*, to be left at the Castle in Birmingham, Warwickshire, will reach

Your letter, by being directed to

Your humble servant.

LETTER VIII. *To the Same.*

SIR, *Greenwich, next door to the Golden Heart, Church-street, July 12, 1737.*

HAVING observed in your papers very uncommon offers of encouragement to men of letters, I have chosen, being a stranger in London, to communicate to you the following design, which, I hope, if you join in it, will be of advantage to both of us.

The History of the Council of Trent having been lately translated into French, and published with large Notes by Dr. Le Courayer, the reputation of that book is so much revived in England, that, it is presumed, a new translation of it from the Italian, together with Le Courayer's notes from the French, could not fail of a favourable reception.

If it be answered, that the History is already in English; it must be remembered, that there was the same objection against Le Courayer's undertaking, with this disadvantage, that the

French had a version by one of their best translators, whereas you cannot read three pages of the English History without discovering that the style is capable of great improvements; but whether those improvements are to be expected from this attempt, you must judge from the specimen, which, if you approve the proposal, I shall submit to your examination.

Suppose the merit of the versions equal, we may hope that the addition of the notes will turn the balance in our favour, considering the reputation of the annotator.

Be pleased to favour me with a speedy answer, if you are not willing to engage in this scheme; and appoint me a day to wait upon you, if you are.

I am, Sir, your humble servant,

SAM. JOHNSON.

LETTER IX. *To the Same.*

SIR, *No. 6, Castle-street, Wednesday morning. [No date. 1738.]*

WHEN I took the liberty of writing to you a few days ago, I did not expect a repetition of the same pleasure so soon; for a pleasure I shall always think it to converse in any manner with an ingenious and candid man; but having the inclosed poem in my hands to dispose of for the benefit of the author (of whose abilities I shall say nothing, since I send you his performance) I believed I could not procure more advantageous terms from any person than from you, who have so much distinguished yourself by your generous encouragement of poetry; and whose judgement of that art. nothing but your commendation of my trifle\* can give me an occasion to call in question. I do not doubt but you will look over this poem with another eye, and reward it in a different manner, from a mercenary bookfeller, who counts the lines he is to purchase, and

considers nothing but the bulk. I cannot help taking notice, that, besides what the author may hope for on account of his abilities, he has likewise another claim to your regard, as he lies at present under very disadvantageous circumstances of fortune. I beg therefore that you will favour me with a letter to-morrow, that I may know what you can afford to allow him, that he may either part with it to you, or find out (which I do not expect) some other way more to his satisfaction.

I have only to add, that as I am sensible I have transcribed it very coarsely, which, after having altered it, I was obliged to do, I will, if you please to transmit the sheets from the press, correct it for you; and will take the trouble of altering any stroke of satire which you may dislike.

By exerting on this occasion your usual

\* His Ode "Ad Urbanum" probably. N.

usual generosity, you will not only encourage learning, and relieve distress, but (though it be in comparison of the

other motives of very small account) oblige in a very sensible manner,  
Sir, your very humble servant,

SAM. JOHNSON\*.

LETTER X. *To the Same.*

SIR,

[No date.]

I waited on you to take the copy to Doddsley's: as I remember the number of lines which it contains, it will be longer than Eugenio†, with the quotations, which must be subjoined at the bottom of the page, part of the beauty of the performance (if any beauty be allowed it) consisting in adapting Juvenal's sentiments to modern facts and persons. It will, with those additions, very conveniently make five sheets. And since the expence will be no more, I shall contentedly insure it,

as I mentioned in my last. If it be not therefore gone to Doddsley's, I beg it may be sent me by the penny-post, that I may have it in the evening. I have composed a Greek epigram to Eliza, and think she ought to be celebrated in as many different languages as Lewis le Grand. Pray send me word when you will begin upon the poem, for it is a long way to walk§. I would leave my epigram, but have not daylight to transcribe it.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

SAM. JOHNSON.

LETTER XI. *To the Same.*

SIR,

[No date.]

I Am extremely obliged by your kind letter, and will not fail to attend you to-morrow with Irene, who looks upon you as one of her best friends.

I was to-day with Mr. Doddsley, who declares very warmly in favour of the paper you sent him, which he desires to have a share in, it being, as he says, *a creditable thing to be concerned in*. I knew not what answer to make till I had consulted you, nor what to demand on the author's part, but am very

willing that, if you please, he should have a part in it, as he will undoubtedly be more diligent to disperse and promote it. If you can send me word to-morrow what I shall say to him, I will settle matters, and bring the poem with me for the press, which, as the town empties, we cannot be too quick with.

I am, Sir, your's, &c.

SAM. JOHNSON.

LETTER

\* The poem, or satire, mentioned in this and the following letters, must doubtless have been our author's own "London," which was published by R. Doddsley, in May 1738, and is recorded in the Gent. Mag. Vol. VIII. p. 269, as "being remarkable for having got to the second edition in the space of a week." N.

† This letter must have been written in April 1738, as appears from an accidental memorandum on the back of it, and from the epigram to Eliza [Miss Carter], which was printed in that month's Magazine, p. 210, both in Greek and Latin. The three following letters were also written in 1738. N.

‡ "Eugenio, a Virtuous and Happy Life, inscribed to Mr. Pope," published by Doddsley in April 1737. The author of this poem, a work by no means destitute of public spirit, and which had had the advantage of being corrected by Dean Swift (see the Supplement to his Works, Vol. II. sm. 8vo. p. 459) was Mr. Beach, a wine-merchant at Wrexham, in Denbighshire, a man of learning, of great humanity, of an easy fortune, and much respected. He is said by some to have entertained very blameable notions in religion; but this appears rather to be conjecture than a well-established fact. It is certain he was at times grievously afflicted with a terrible disorder in his head, to which his friends ascribed his melancholy exit. On the 17th of May, 1737, in less than a month after the publication of his poem, he cut his throat with such shocking resolution, that it was reported his head was almost severed from his body. This shocking catastrophe is thus mentioned by Abp. Herring (then Bp. of Bangor) in one of his letters to Mr. Duncombe, p. 54. "The verses you sent me are very sensible and touching: and the sentiments in them, I doubt not, exhilarated the blood for some time, and suspended the black execution; but his distemper, it may be said, got the better, and carried him off at last. I would willingly put the best construction upon these melancholy accidents, and thus leave the sufferers to the Father of Mercies." And an "Epilogue to Cato, for the scholars at Wrexham, 1735," shews how much better Mr. Beach could think than act. N.

§ He lived at that time in Castle-street, Cavendish-square. N.



SIR,

I Did not care to detain your servant while I wrote an answer to your letter, in which you seem to insinuate that I had promised more than I am ready to perform. If I have raised your expectations by any thing that may have escaped my memory, I am sorry; and if you will remind me of it, shall thank you for the favour. If I made fewer alterations than usual in the Debates\*, it was only because there appeared, and still appears to be, less need of alteration. The verses to Lady Firebrace may be had when you please, for you know that such a subject neither deserves much thought, nor requires it.

[To Lady FIREBRACE, at Bury Affizes †.

AT length must Suffolk's beauties shine in vain,  
So long renown'd in B——n's deathless strain?  
Thy charms at least, fair Firebrace, might inspire  
Some zealous bard to wake the sleeping lyre,  
For such thy beautiful mind and lovely face,  
Thou seem'st at once, bright nymph, a Muse  
and Grace.]

The Chinese Stories‡ may be had, folded down, when you please to send, in which I do not recollect that you desired any alterations to be made.

An answer to another query I am

*Wednesday.*  
very willing to write, and had consulted with you about it last night if there had been time; for I think it the most proper way of inviting such a correspondence as may be an advantage to the paper, not a load upon it.

As to the Prize Verses, a backwardness to determine their degrees of merit is not peculiar to me. You may, if you please, still have what I can say; but I shall engage with little spirit in an affair, which I shall hardly end to my own satisfaction, and certainly not to the satisfaction of the parties concerned§.

As to Father Paul||, I have not yet been just to my Proposal, but have met with impediments, which, I hope, are now at an end; and if you find the progress hereafter not such as you have a right to expect, you can easily stimulate a negligent translator.

If any or all of these have contributed to your discontent, I will endeavour to remove it; and desire you to propose the question to which you wish for an answer.

I am, Sir, your humble servant,  
SAM. JOHNSON.

LETTER

\* Those in the Senate of Lilliput. N.

† The verses are here added from the *Gen. Mag.* Vol. VIII. p. 486.—This lady was Bridget, third daughter of Philip Bacon, Esq. of Ipswich, and relict of Philip Evers, Esq. of that town. She became the second wife of Sir Cordell Firebrace, the last baronet of that name (to whom she brought a fortune of 25,000l.) July 26, 1737. Being again left a widow in 1759, she was a third time married, April 7, 1762, to William Campbell, Esq. uncle to the present Duke of Argyll; and died July 3, 1782. N.

‡ Du Halde's Description of China was then publishing by Mr. Cave in weekly numbers, whence Johnson was to select pieces for the embellishment of the Magazine. See a letter of his, signed Eubulus, Vol. VIII. p. 365. N.

§ The premium of 40l. proposed for the best poem on the Divine Attributes is here alluded to. A former prize of 50l. had been determined in 1736 by three judges (we know not whether Johnson was one) whose decisions were delivered to the public by Dr. Birch. See *Gen. Mag.* Vol. V. p. 726, and Vol. VI. p. 59. Dr. Mortimer, Sec. R. S. was associated with Dr. Birch in declaring the decision. N.

|| The following Advertisement from "The Weekly Miscellany, Oct. 21, 1738," may now be considered as a curiosity. "Just published, Proposals for printing the History of the Council of Trent, translated from the Italian of Father Paul Sarpi; with the Author's Life, and Notes theological, historical, and critical, from the French Edition of Dr. Le Courayer. To which are added, Observations on the History and Notes; and Illustrations from various Authors; both printed and manuscript. By S. Johnson. 1. The work will consist of two hundred sheets, and be two volumes in quarto, printed on good paper and letter. 2. The price will be 18s. each volume, to be paid half a guinea at the time of subscribing, half a guinea at the delivery of the first volume, and the rest at the delivery of the second volume in sheets. 3. Two-pence to be abated for every sheet less than two hundred. It may be had on a large paper, in three volumes, at the price of three guineas; one to be paid at the time of subscribing, another at the delivery of the first, and the rest at the delivery of the other volumes. The work is now in the press, and will be diligently prosecuted. Subscriptions are taken in by Mr. Doddsley in Pall-Mall, Mr. Rivington in St. Paul's Church-yard, by E. Cave at St. John's Gate, and the Translator, No. 6, in Castle-street, by Ca- vendish-square." N.

LETTER XIII. *To the Same.*

DEAR SIR,

[No date.]

I Am pretty much of your opinion, that the Commentary cannot be profecuted with any appearance of fucces; for as the names of the authors concerned are of more weight in the performance than its own intrinsic merit, the public will be soon satisfied with it. And I think the Examen should be pushed forward with the utmost expedition. Thus, "This day, &c. An Examen of Mr. Pope's Essay, &c. containing a succinct Account of the Philosophy of Mr. Leibnitz on the System of the Fatalists, with a Confutation of their Opinions, and an Illustration of the Doctrin of Free-will\*;" [with what else you think proper].

It will, above all, be necessary to

take notice, that it is a thing distinct from the Commentary.

I was so far from imagining they stood still†, that I conceived them to have a good deal beforehand, and therefore was less anxious in providing them more. But if ever they stand still on my account, it must doubtless be charged to me; and whatever else shall be reasonable, I shall not oppose; but beg a suspense of judgement till morning, when I must intreat you to send me a dozen proposals, and you shall then have copy to spare.

I am, Sir, your's, *impransus*,

SAM. JOHNSON.

Pray muster up the proposals if you can, or let the boy recall them from the bookfellers.

LETTER XIV. *To the Same.*

DEAR SIR,

[No date.]

YOU may remember I have formerly talked with you about a Military Dictionary. The eldest Mr. Macbean, who was with Mr. Chambers, has very good materials for such a work, which I have seen, and will do it at a very low rate. I think the terms of War and Navigation might be comprised with good explanations

in one 8vo Pica, which he is willing to do for twelve shillings a sheet, to be made up a guinea at the second impression. If you think on it, I will wait on you with him.

I am, Sir,

Your humble servant,

SAM. JOHNSON.

Pray lend me Topfel on Animals.

## MATHEMATICS.

\* This treatise was published, price 2s. in November, 1738, under the title of "An Examination of Mr. Pope's Essay on Man; containing a succinct View of the System of the Fatalists, and a Confutation of their Opinions; with an Illustration of the Doctrine of Free-will, and an Enquiry what View Mr. Pope might have in touching upon the Leibnitzian Philosophy and Fatalism. By Mr. Croufaz, Professor of Philosophy and Mathematicks at Lausanne, &c. Printed for A. Dodd, without Temple Bar, and sold by the Bookfellers." See Gent. Mag. Vol. VIII. pp. 608, 664. N.

† Croufaz was a professor of Switzerland, eminent for his Treatise of Logick, and his *Examen de Pyrrhonisme*, and, however little known or regarded here, was no mean antagonist. His mind was one of those in which philosophy and piety are happily united. He was accustomed to argument and disquisition, and perhaps was grown too desirous of detecting faults; but his intentions were always right, his opinions were solid, and his religion pure. His incessant vigilance for the promotion of piety disposed him to look with distrust upon all metaphysical systems of theology, and all schemes of virtue and happiness purely rational; and therefore it was not long before he was persuaded that the positions of Pope, as they terminated for the most part in natural religion, were intended to draw mankind away from revelation, and to represent the whole course of things as a necessary concatenation of indissoluble fatality; and it is undeniable, that in many passages a religious eye may easily discover expressions not very favourable to morals, or to liberty." Dr. JOHNSON.

† The compositors in Mr. Care's printing-office, who appear by this letter to have then waited for copy. N.

## M A T H E M A T I C S.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

NOTWITHSTANDING Mr. Vince has sufficiently, in the last volume of the Philosophical Transactions, explained the third part of his paper on the Summation of infinite Series in the Transactions for the year 1782, yet as the Monthly Reviewer for December 1783 has treated that gentleman very unhandfomely, I shall, as a friend to science, esteem it a favour if you will insert the following observations on his criticism. After a few very obscure observations on the two first parts of the paper, which I confess I do not comprehend, he says, "it would make our account of this article much too long, to illustrate, by particular examples, what we have here advanced concerning the two first parts, especially as we shall be obliged to do it in reviewing the third, which is by far more exceptionable." Now by the word *exceptionable* he means *wrong*, when applied to the third part, and therefore it must mean *wrong* when applied to the two first. Now I think it is more than probable that as he makes the office of a critic to consist wholly in finding fault, had there been any errors in the two first parts (as he imagines there are in the third) he would have produced them to the public. As there is however no answering general charges, let us see what specific ones he has brought. He says, "although we allow that the quantity  $\frac{1}{r+r}$  expanded by common division gives the series  $\frac{1}{r} - \frac{1}{r}$

+  $\frac{1}{r} - \&c.$  *ad infinitum*; yet the series is by no means equal to the said quantity. For if the division be continued ever so infinitely, there will still be a remainder of  $\frac{1}{r+r}$ , consequently the said quantity  $\frac{1}{r+r} = \frac{1}{2r} = \frac{1}{r} - \frac{1}{r} + \frac{1}{r} - \&c.$  *ad infinitum* +  $\frac{1}{r+r}$ , and therefore by transposition, the sum of the in-

finite series  $\frac{1}{r} - \frac{1}{r} + \frac{1}{r} - \frac{1}{r} + \&c.$  *ad infinitum*, is actually equal to nothing, as common sense would tell us it ought to be." Now I think *common sense* might have told the reviewer that the remainder is not  $\frac{1}{r+r}$ , but  $\pm \frac{1}{r+r}$ ,

according as you take an even or an odd number of terms; for this introduction of a remainder necessarily supposes a termination of the series, and there is certainly nothing given in the series that confines the termination to an *even* in preference to an *odd* number of terms; according to his own method of reasoning, therefore,  $\frac{1}{r} - \frac{1}{r} + \frac{1}{r} - \frac{1}{r} + \&c.$  may = 0 or  $\frac{1}{r}$ .

Again he observes, that the sum of the series  $\frac{1}{2} - \frac{2}{3} + \frac{3}{4} - \&c.$  which must necessarily have as many negative terms as affirmative, and wherein every negative term is greater than its correspondent affirmative one; to suppose, we say, that the sum of such a series can possibly be an affirmative quantity, is as great an absurdity as can well be imagined." Now upon his own supposition, that the series terminates at an infinite distance, why an *even* rather than an *odd* number of terms should be taken I cannot conceive; I am sure there is nothing in the given series which confines it to one any more than the other; such a series is therefore one of the reviewer's own, and not one which Mr. V. proposed to be summed. Besides, according to his method of reasoning, we may make the sum of the series either affirmative or negative; for according to him  $-\frac{2}{3} + \frac{3}{4} - \frac{4}{5} + \&c.$  *ad infinitum*, is affirmative, because each negative term is

less than its correspondent affirmative one; now add to it  $\frac{1}{2}$  and then  $\frac{1}{2} - \frac{1}{2} + \frac{1}{2} - \frac{1}{2} + \&c.$  *ad infinitum* is affirmative; which series by the same method of reasoning, each affirmative term being less than its correspondent negative one, is also negative; than which (to use the reviewer's own words) a greater absurdity cannot well be imagined. Again he says, "that, contrary to what he has asserted, the sums of all the series in his third part, are the same as of those that are formed by collecting two terms of the original series into one, beginning at the first term: but this is not the case when we begin to collect at the second. And we may assign a reason for this, by considering, that as we begin to collect only at the second term, the first is not at all concerned in the collection and therefore cannot with propriety be considered as a part of the series so collected." Now, what this has to do when applied to Mr. Vince's method of reasoning I cannot conceive; for whoever will give himself the trouble to look at his method of summation, will find, that he adds the first term to the series formed by collecting two terms into one, beginning at the second, and therefore the resulting series must be equal to the original series, and consequently equal to the series formed by collecting two terms into one, beginning at the first term. But by the reviewer's method of reasoning he deduces the following extraordinary conclusion; that, "the sum of the original series when we begin to collect at the second term, must be greater by unity than when we begin to collect at the first." That is, the same series, without the alteration of any one circumstance in the data, has two different values. These are the principles upon which the reviewer has objected to Mr. Vince's method of summation of series in the third part of his paper. His conclusions must be wrong upon his own principles, and had they been right they would have proved nothing against him, as he totally misunderstood the subject.

I shall conclude with an observation upon the reviewer's criticism on Mr. Hellins's paper containing a new method of finding the equal roots of an equation by division. He says, "all that is here said, and whatever has been done on the subject by the method above described, can only answer when the equal roots have each the same sign; to equations with equal roots, under contrary signs, it is quite inapplicable." That is, when the equal roots are unequal, the rule fails! I am, Sir, your's, &c.

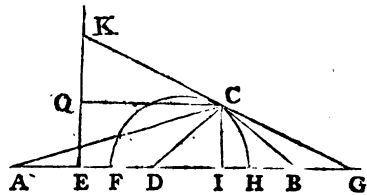
A. M.

## ANSWERS TO MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS.

85. QUESTION (III. Jan.) answered by Mr. G. SANDERSON.

## C O N S T R U C T I O N.

MAKE AD equal to the given difference of the segments of the base, which bisect in E, and erect the indefinite perpendicular EK; then (by Prob. XIII. p. 220, Simpson's Geom.) describe the circle HCF such, that lines drawn from A and D, to meet in the circumference, may obtain the given ratio of the sides. Then (by Prob. XLVII. p. 14, in the Mag. for July, 1784) draw the tangent GCK so as to be bisected in the point C; let fall the perpendicular CI, and make  $IB = DI$ , draw DC, CB, and ACB is the triangle required.



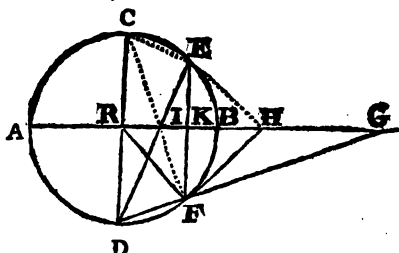
## D E M O N S T R A T I O N.

Draw CQ parallel to AD, meeting EK in Q. Then, because AD is bisected in E, and DB in I (by construction) it is manifest that the parallelogram EQCI, is equal to the triangle ACB, but the tangent KG is bisected in the point of contact C (by construction) therefore the rectangle EQCI is the greatest that can be inscribed

scribed in the triangle EKG, by Theorem VIII. Cor. and Scholium, p. 199, Simpson's Geom. Therefore the triangle ACB is a *maximum*. Now because DB is bisected by the perpendicular CI,  $CB=DC$ ; therefore, AC and CB are in the given ratio; and AD is equal to the difference of AI and IB. Q. E. D.

DEMONSTRATION of THEO. I. being 88. QUESTION (II. Feb.) by Mr. THOMAS MOSS, the Proposer.

Draw the chords CE and CF. Then, since (*by hyp. and the prop. of the circle*) EF is parallel to CD, and the sum of the angles ECD and FDC is less than two right angles, and also the diameter CD and the chord EF are bisected in R and K by the diameter AB, it therefore evidently follows (*by Euc. 2. 6*) that CF passes through the point I; and therefore (because the angle DFC is in a semi-circle) it is manifest that the right-angled triangles DRG and DFC, as well as IFG and IRC, are similar; whence the angles RCI, FGI, and (*by hyp.*) GFH are equal, and consequently the complements of those angles are likewise equal; that is,  $\angle RIC$  (or  $\angle FIH$ ) =  $\angle IFH$ ; and therefore the triangle FIH is evidently an isosceles one, and so is likewise FHG (*by hyp.*); whence it is plain that  $IH$  (=  $FH$ ) =  $GH$ . Q. E. D.

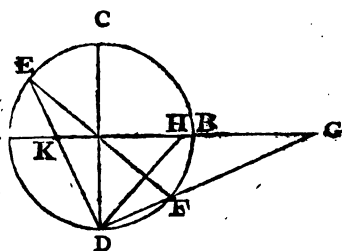


Cor. I. Hence it is evident, when the radius RF is drawn, that the angles RFC and RCF are equal, and consequently the angle  $\angle RFC + \angle IFH = \angle RCI + \angle RIC$  ( $\angle FIH$ ) = a right-angle; whence RFH is also a right-angle, and consequently HF is a tangent to the circle.

Cor. II. Hence, because HE (when drawn) is manifestly = HF, it is also evident that the circumference of a circle described about the center H, with the radius HF, will likewise pass through the points I, E, and G.

DEMONSTRATION to THEO. II. being 89, QUESTION (III. Feb.) by the same Gentleman.

It is evident (*by Euc. 31. 3.*) that the angle EDF, standing in a semi-circle, is a right-angle; and, therefore, since (*by hypothesis*) the angles GDH and BGH are equal, the angles KDH and DKH, being the complements of these angles, must evidently be equal to each other; and consequently DHK is an isosceles triangle, and so is also DHG (*by hyp.*); whence  $\angle KH$  (=  $\angle DH$ ) =  $\angle GH$ . Q. E. D.



90. QUESTION (IV. Feb.) is, unfortunately, not sufficiently limited.

91. QUESTION (I. March) answered by NUMERICUS, the proposer.

Let  $x$  and  $y$  represent the required numbers. Then their cubes will be  $x^3$  and  $y^3$ ; their sum  $x+y$ , the cube of which is  $x^3 + 3x^2y + 3xy^2 + y^3$ , and the sum of their cubes is  $x^3 + y^3$ : consequently,  $x^3 + 3x^2y + 3xy^2 + y^3 = x^3 + y^3 + z$ , or  $x^2y + xy^2 = \frac{z}{3}$ , and  $x^2 + yx = \frac{z}{3y}$ , which by completing the square, becomes  $x^2 + yx + \frac{y^2}{4} = \frac{z}{3y} + \frac{y^2}{4}$ . Hence  $y$  must be taken so as to make  $\frac{z}{3y} + \frac{y^2}{4}$  a square number: but  $\frac{y^2}{4}$  being a square number, and 4 and 3 the sides of two squares whose sum is a square number, it follows that  $\sqrt{\frac{z}{3y}} : \frac{y}{2} :: 4 : 3$ ; and therefore  $3\sqrt{\frac{z}{3y}} = 2y$ ,

$=27$ , and  $y = \sqrt[3]{\frac{3}{2}}$ . The above equation, therefore, after completing the

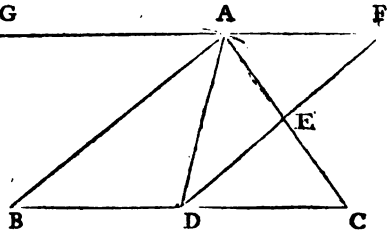
square will be  $x^2 + \sqrt[3]{\frac{3}{2}} \times x + \sqrt[3]{\frac{9}{256}} = \sqrt[3]{\frac{16}{81}} + \sqrt[3]{\frac{9}{256}} = \sqrt[3]{\frac{15675}{20736}}$ ; and by extracting the square roots  $x + \frac{1}{2} \sqrt[3]{\frac{3}{2}} = \sqrt[3]{\frac{125}{144}}$

or  $x = \sqrt[3]{\frac{125}{144}} - \frac{1}{2} \sqrt[3]{\frac{3}{2}}$ .

92. QUESTION (II. March) answered by Mr. WILLIAM KAYE, of Wakefield.

### ANALYSIS.

Suppose the thing done, and that  $ABC$  is the triangle required. Draw  $DF$  parallel to  $AB$  and equal to half the given sum of the sides, which it is manifest will bisect  $AC$  in  $E$ , and it is farther evident that  $DE$  will be equal to half  $AB$ , and of course  $EF$  must be equal to half  $AC$ , viz. to  $AE$ : wherefore if  $F$  and  $A$  be joined the  $\angle AFE$  will be equal to the  $\angle FAE$ , and therefore each of them to half the  $\angle AED$  (Euc. 1. and 32); but  $AED$  is the supplement of  $\angle DEC$  which is manifestly equal to the vertical  $\angle$  of the  $\Delta$ , consequently  $F$  is equal to half the supplement of the vertical  $\angle$ , and hence this



### CONSTRUCTION.

Draw  $DF =$  to half the given sum of the sides, and from  $F$  draw  $FG$  indefinitely to make with  $FD$  an angle equal to half the supplement of the given vertical  $\angle$ : at  $D$ , with a radius equal to the given bisecting line cut  $FG$  in  $A$ , and from  $A$  draw  $AC$  to make the  $\angle FAC = F$ , and make  $EC = AE$ ; through  $D$  draw  $CB$  indefinitely, and from  $A$ , parallel to  $DF$ , draw  $AB$  meeting  $CB$  in  $B$ , and  $ABC$  is the triangle required.

### DEMONSTRATION.

$AE$  or  $EF = \frac{1}{2} AC$  by construction;  $\therefore$  as  $DE$  is parallel to  $AB$ ,  $DE = \frac{1}{2} AB$ , consequently  $DF = \frac{1}{2} AB + AC$ .  $\angle AED = \angle EAF + \angle AFE$  by I. 32.  $= 2\angle EFA$ , by const.  $=$  the supplement of the given vertical angle, and  $\therefore$  because of the parallels  $AB, DE$ ,  $\angle BAC$  is the given vertical angle; lastly,  $AD$  is by const.  $=$  the given bisecting line, and it does bisect the base  $BC$  by VI. 2. because  $AE = EC$  and  $DE$  is parallel to  $AB$ .

Q. E. D.

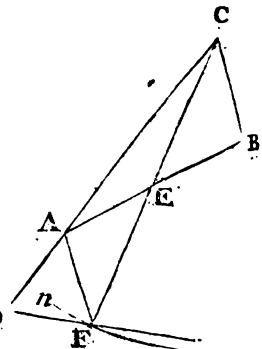
Another Answer to the same, by Mr. G. SANDERSON.

### CONSTRUCTION.

Make  $CD$  equal the given sum of the sides, and make the angle  $CDF$  equal to half the supplement of the given one, also upon the point  $C$ , as a center, with a radius equal to twice the given bisecting line, let a circle  $nFm$ , be described, cutting  $DF$  in  $F$ . Join  $CF$ , and make the angle  $DFA = CDF$ , and let  $FA$  cut  $CD$  in  $A$ . From  $A$ , through  $E$ , the middle of  $CF$ , draw  $AB$ , meeting  $AB$ , drawn parallel to  $FA$ , in  $B$ , and  $ACB$  is the triangle required.

### DEMONSTRATION.

Because  $CF$  is equal to twice  $CE$ , equal to twice the given bisecting line, and  $CB$  is parallel to  $FA$  (by construction); therefore  $AE = EB$ , and  $CB = AF$ , and the angle  $BCF = CFA$ ; consequently  $ACB$  is equal to the supplement of  $\angle CAF$  equal (because  $\angle AFD = CDF$  by const.) to the supplement of twice  $CDF$ ; and  $AD = AF = CB$ ; therefore,  $AC + CB = AD$ , the given sum of the sides.



Q. E. D.

## MATHEMATICAL QUESTIONS.

### 100. QUESTION I. *by Mr. THOMAS TODD, of Darlington.*

To determine the least semi-parabola that will circumscribe a given circle by an analytical process, and the distinct value of all the roots in the resulting equation.

### 101. QUESTION II. *by TASSO, of Bristol.*

In a right-angled triangle there are given the sum of the two legs, and the sum of the hypotenuse and perpendicular, let fall upon it from the right angle, to construct the triangle.

### 102. QUESTION III. *by the same Gentleman.*

Given the vertical angle of a plane triangle, the perpendicular let fall from it on the base, and the rectangle of the segments of the base made thereby to construct the triangle.

## THE MISCELLANY.

### FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

#### THOUGHTS ON THE SLAVERY OF THE NEGROES.

*(Concluded from our last, page 365.)*

**T**HAT the produce of the West-Indian Islands cannot be attained, like that of other countries, by the efforts of voluntary servitude, it will be difficult to prove. Other countries are situated in the same climates, but the same degree of domestic tyranny exists no where, except in America, in some parts of which steps are now taking towards the abolition of it. The degree of heat which makes labour irksome, frequently lessens the necessity of it by a luxurious vegetation, and the hope of reward is a stronger incentive to industry, than the dread of punishment. The working of mines was formerly thought to be fit employment only for slaves or criminals, yet, with proper encouragement, most of them, at least in Europe, are now cheerfully and advantageously wrought by hired labourers. "There is no labour (says an author before cited) so painful, that it cannot be proportioned to the strength of the workman, provided that reason, not avarice, be the rule. The application of mechanical inventions may, in many instances, supply the place of ser-

vile labour. There is not perhaps a climate on the earth, where freemen may not be engaged to work. Because laws were bad, men were found to be idle; because they are idle, they are put in a state of slavery\*." The expence of cultivation might possibly be somewhat increased by procuring free labourers instead of slaves, though even that is doubtful; but what is the price, or indeed the existence, of the articles cultivated by slaves, in comparison with the misery and oppression by which they are produced? The objection, from motives of commercial policy, amounts to this, that the claims of religion and morality ought to be subservient to those of avarice and luxury, and that it is better thousands of poor unoffending people should be degraded and destroyed in the most abject slavery, than that the inhabitants of Europe should pay a higher price for their rum, rice, and sugar.

Slavery, amongst the ancients, may be traced to three original sources.

First, Debtors who sold themselves to their creditors: the injustice of which need not be expatiated upon; for,

\* Montequieu de l'Esprit des Loix, l. xv. ch. 8.

for, as the slave is allowed to possess no property, it is plain he can receive no equivalent for the surrender of his life and his liberty, both which are held to be in the master's disposal.

Secondly, Captives taken in war: the iniquity of which is equally evident, when it is considered, that the right over a vanquished enemy extends only to restraining him from committing future injuries, and not to any kind of punishment.

Thirdly, Birth: which depending on one of the other sources, can claim no principle of justification but what they possess, nor even so much, as the innocent children can neither be considered as debtors nor enemies.

The history of the Africans presents us with an additional source, a disgraceful commerce, in which the slaves are bought at a public mart, stowed together as the common cargo of the vessel, without regard to decency, cleanliness, or health, and cast overboard in case of short allowance or danger, without reluctance or pity. For the support of this commerce recourse is frequently had to violence, or fraud, and it is an indisputable fact, that, besides the temptation which a constant market for slaves holds out to the avarice, or the intemperance of the natives, arts have frequently been practised to foment wars among them. We find no instance among the ancient Heathens, of such a traffic with their captives, nor of that systematic oppression with which the negroes are treated at this day by professed Christians. Slavery amongst the Greeks and Romans was frequently mitigated to servitude; and amongst the Jews, a people to whom, for the hardness of their hearts, we are told, "Statutes were given, which were not good\*," it was either limited in duration, or consented to by the parties themselves; except with respect to the Heathens around them†, whom they were commissioned, by an express command, which no other nation can assume as a precedent, not only to enslave, but in many instances utterly to extirpate and destroy. Yet to do just-

ly, and to love mercy, are precepts delivered under the Jewish dispensation; and, in the immediate administration of the theocracy, we find no subject more fruitful of complaint and chastisement, than the oppression of the poor and the slaves. Amongst the Romans, the slaves were indulged with some property of their own, the reward of their industry and good behaviour, which was distinguished by the name of *peculium*; a laudable practice, which the French also have imitated in their own islands, as has been mentioned. In the English islands, the laws, so far from allowing them a *peculium*, afford them no protection from the most atrocious injuries. That death to which as captives of war they might, however unjustly, be doomed, is surely ill exchanged for a life of such degradation and pain. At all events, if the principles and progress of slavery be founded in injustice, no sanction of antiquity can warrant its continuance.

However incumbent it be on the individuals concerned in this species of property to satisfy the demands of reason and conscience by relinquishing it, experience has taught, that it is too deeply entangled with motives of interest and habits of power to be voluntarily abandoned, at least in any general line. The sense of what is right, too frequently requires the salutary assistance of law to overcome the temptation to persevere in what is known to be wrong. The alteration and gradual subversion of this system, can only be hoped for from the interposition of the British legislature, which would, in this instance, be granted with peculiar propriety, because the revenue of the government, the profits of the merchants, and the luxury of the people, have involved the whole nation as *participes criminis*: and the burthen of restoring to the Africans their alienated rights should not press too partially on the planters, who adopted, not introduced, this iniquitous traffick, and have pursued it under the patronage of Britain, but should be borne by all who share in its

\* Ezek. xx. 25.

† Lev. xxv. 44.



its advantages. The first measure which presents itself to the wish of humanity, seems to be the absolute prohibition of all importations of slaves into any part of the British dominions. The emancipation of those already in slavery, and the means of procuring supplies of freemen, will claim, no doubt, the maturest deliberation of wise and experienced men. Perhaps it may not be impracticable to hire the negroes fairly in their own country, embark them with their own consent, and allow them to return, in a limited time, if they chose it: perhaps, by encouragement of population, to which slavery has always proved an invincible obstacle\*, a succession of the present race in the islands might be continued as free servants: or perhaps a supply of voluntary labourers may be procured from other nations.

There may be some well-disposed minds who think that if the slaves were better treated, and properly instructed in the Christian religion, their condition might give them an opportunity, not afforded in their own country, of learning the truths of the gospel, of quitting the idolatry of their ancestors, and of making their temporal toil conduce to their eternal happiness. Thus Louis XIII. who established this worst species of tyranny in the French colonies, after a conflict between his humanity and his superstition, issued at length the fatal edict, because he was told it was the surest way of converting the Africans†. It must be confessed, to the disgrace of the English nation and the Protestant profession, that religious instruction has been more attended to in the Po-

lish colonies than in the English, where, indeed, attempts of that kind have not merely been neglected, but have been obstructed. It cannot, however, be admitted that even such a plan, conducted with zeal and liberality, though laudable in itself, would reconcile the negro-trade with the principles of humanity. The end cannot justify the means. It never was intended that the gospel of peace should be propagated by the violation of every tender connection, by compulsion, and by fraud.

Another plea for the regulation, rather than the abolition, of the slave-trade, will probably be adduced from the desire of preserving an extensive commerce, and from the relation of certain travellers and missionaries, who represent the fecundity of women, and the defect of natural affection amongst the Africans to be such, that father will frequently exchange a son or a daughter for a cow, a piece of cloth, or even a bottle of wine or brandy; and that their quarrels amongst themselves are frequent, and carried on with the greatest animosity; the prisoners on both sides being branded as slaves, and sold, if not to Europeans, to other nations of the African race: from which it is inferred, that if protection, instruction, and moderate usage were afforded them, if all stratagems to inveigle were strictly prohibited, if the commerce were restrained to those only who are previously, and *de facto*, slaves, and if a limitation were made of the number to be carried in one ship, no injury would be done them, the West Indian commerce would be preserved, and the exchange might be mutually beneficial

\* "The remains that are found of slavery in the American colonies, and among some European nations, would never surely create a desire of *renderlag* it more universal. The little humanity commonly observed in persons, accustomed from their infancy to exercise so great an authority over their fellow-creatures, and to trample upon human nature, were sufficient alone to disgust us with that authority. Nor can a more probable reason be given for the severe, I might say, barbarous manners of ancient times, than the practice of domestic slavery; by which every man of rank was rendered a petty tyrant, and educated amidst the flattery, submission, and low debasement of his slaves."—"If London at present, without increasing, needs a yearly recruit from the country of five thousand people, as is commonly computed, what must it require if the greatest part of the tradesmen and common people were slaves, and were hindered from breeding by their avaricious masters?"—All I pretend to infer from these reasonings is, that slavery is in general disadvantageous, both to the happiness and populousness of mankind; and that its place is much better supplied by the practice of hired servants." HUME. Ess. on the Pop. of Anc. Nat.

The same author cites Xenophon, Demosthenes, and Plautus, in proof that the Athenian treatment of their slaves was extremely gentle and indulgent.

† Labat, as cited by Montequieu, De l'Esp. des Loix, l. xv. c. 4.

beneficial to the planters and the slaves.

The insuperable objection to this plea, without excepting against the authenticity of these accounts, is, that it is taking advantage of another's wrong. If slaves are unjustly reduced to that condition by the contingencies of war, or the unnatural caprice of a parent (which, if it exists, is probably owing to the polygamy and promiscuous concubinage of the negroes) no subsequent purchase can convert the wrong into right; as the receiver of stolen goods, knowing them to be so, is equally culpable with the thief. No right exists, as has been shewn, to alienate from another his liberty, so as to sell him for a slave, and therefore every purchase of a slave is in contradiction to the original inherent rights of mankind. Besides the injustice of the principle, which must be retained under every modification of it, the impracticability of such restrictions is obvious. No impartial jurisdiction resides, or can reside, in the country, to discriminate those who are already slaves according to the custom of the country, from those who are not so, or from others, who are led into captivity for the purpose of supplying the European markets; and every one knows that when interest and power are combined against the mere consciousness of right, the former generally prevail.

I omit the consideration of criminals who have forfeited their lives or liberties. The posterity of such, not incurring the guilt of their parents, cannot justly be subjected to the same punishment; and, of themselves, their number must be too few to answer the

purpose of the trader or the planter.

If it be asked, why a system, which has been established and encouraged for near a century, should now be attacked; or why *this*, of the many oppressions under which human nature groans, should be singled out for complaint; the answer may be given in the words of the preacher, "*Whatever thy hand findeth to do, do it with thy might.*" The time of the oldest, and the abilities of the wisest men, are too little to remedy all the defects of political government, or to repel the incursions of vice, in the various shapes it may assume; but, to relieve the miserable, and to do good to all men, are plain and practical precepts of humanity, which fall within the line of every man's duty, whenever an opportunity offers of fulfilling them. And it must entirely obviate this objection to remark, that if antiquity of system could justify error and oppression; or if it were an established principle, that no evils were to be remedied, because all could not, the reformed religion would not now subsist, nor would the inquisitions have been abolished.

A candid inquiry into this subject must surely terminate in a call upon those who are invested with the power of redress, for the gradual indeed, but total abolition of slavery, in every part of the British dominions; and, till that be accomplished, for some authoritative act, to render the present situation of the slaves more tolerable, to allow them some profit from the sweat of their brow, to provide some mode of instructing them in useful truths, and rigidly to prohibit the importation of more.

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FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.  
STRICTURES ON ACTORS AND AUTHORS.

BY MR. WALDRON.

(Concluded from our last, page 368.)

MRS. Abington's performance of Lady Teazle in the School for Scandal, has been justly considered as one of her most capital exertions; Miss

Farren is very little, if any thing, inferior in this most pleasing character to her all-accomplished predecessor; and Miss Pope, in the character of Mrs. Candour

Candour in the same piece, is, if I may speak mythologically upon the occasion, *the Goddess of Scandal*, or at least *Scandal personified*.

As a particular instance of Mrs. Crawford's admirable execution in some characters, I will mention her *death of Arpasia* in Rowe's *Tamerlane*; which was only to be compared to the rapidity of electricity, or to "the lightning, which doth cease to be, ere one can say—it lightens."

Mrs. Yates never appeared to more advantage than in her pathetic and classical recitation of Mr. Sheridan's *Monody* on Garrick. Her delivery of the divine speech on mercy, in *The Merchant of Venice*, is also a most finished piece of oratory.

Mr. Yates has been a very fine comedian: when Garrick played *Hamlet*, and Yates, at the same time, the *Grave-digger*, it was a disputed point which of the two was most excellent in his respective character: rising performers, and declining memory or powers, in some degree eclipsed and obscured his fame; but in *Sir Oliver Surface*, in that great field for display of comic talents, *The School for Scandal*, he again shone with meridian lustre.

Mr. Smith is a most deservedly-admired actor: in tragedy he is highly respectable; in comedy easy, humorous, and vivacious; particularly in *Charles Surface*, in the same admirable piece: nor do I think it too much to say that in *Archer*, in *Farquhar's Beau's Stratagem*, he excels even Garrick; but of the two remarkably opposite characters in that piece, *Archer* and *Scrub*, he can play only *Archer*: *Weston*, that matchless actor of simplicity, and those parts requiring the truest humour (dryness and gravity) which, while the audience is convulsed with laughter, seems unconscious of the cause; *Weston*, I say, could, in like manner, of those two characters play only *Scrub*: and herein consisted a remarkable particular of Garrick's merit; although he could not play *Scrub* so well as *Weston*, he could accommodate himself with equal facility to that, or to *Archer*; to *Fribble*

or to *Brute*; to the aged *Lusignan* and *Lear*, or to the lively *Ranger* and juvenile *School-boy*. It is worthy observation, that although *Weston* played *Scrub* much better than Garrick, he did not play *Abel Drugger* quite so well.

Mr. Palmer possesses a versatility beyond any actor (Mr. Henderfon excepted) now on the stage; his performance of *Joseph Surface*, in *The School for Scandal*, is at least a refinement upon acting, if not a flight above it: and, notwithstanding the unequalled excellence of the late Mr. Love in *Sir Toby Belch*, in *Twelfth Night*, there is much to praise in Mr. Palmer's exhibition of that character; nothing to reprehend.

It would be unjust, even in these cursory observations, to confine my eulogium of Mr. Henderfon to the mention of *one* character only; although that were, as I think it is, the one he excels most in; for there are many of Mr. Garrick's most favourite characters which he appears in with great credit to himself, and applause from the audience; that in which he has been thought to approach the nearest to his predecessor is *Hamlet*: and, if we oppose the declamatory skill of Mr. Henderfon — a quality indispensably necessary to the performance of this most difficult character—to the pathos and phrenzy (whether it be an assumed or real madness in *Hamlet* is not here a question) of Garrick; I think it must be allowed that however short of him he may fall in some particulars, in the one I have mentioned, at least, he exceeds him: and, as those ideas of perfection which exist in the mind (I mean the nearest approaches to it we can conceive) are generally produced by a composition of selected excellencies and beauties; he who would form to himself an idea of a *perfect Hamlet*, must, with the pervading melancholy, the filial piety, the sprightliness of the gayer parts, the wildness of others, the sublimity of the impassioned ones, and the nice discrimination of these opposite but component characteristics of this young prince, which our inimitable Garrick so admirably displayed;

he, I say, who would imagine a *perfect Hamlet*, must add to these the oratorical powers of Mr. Henderfon, and he will then, with his "mind's eye," behold such a Hamlet, as with the corporeal one perhaps never has been seen.

Mr. Henderfon's masterly performance of Sir Giles Overreach, in Maffinger's *New Way to pay Old Debts*, has given a permanency to the revival of that comedy at Covent-Garden theatre, which it could not obtain about twelve years since at Drury-Lane theatre; though performed in almost every respect as well as now, the character of Sir Giles particularly excepted.

I might here with great propriety expatiate on the dramatic merits of Mr. King, whom I have hitherto only spoken of transiently and incidentally; but, though nothing said in his commendation could be flattery, lest it should be thought so by the readers of my dedication, I will impose a disagreeable silence on myself with regard to this equally excellent actor and man.

Mr. Bensley, to the strictest propriety in whatever character he undertakes (generally parental ones, or those requiring weight and dignity, strong feeling, and nervous expression) adds the merit of being singularly excellent in the fantastical steward, Malvolio.

Mr. Dodd is admirable in fops, fribbles, and Sir Andrew Ague-cheek; his performance of Old Kecksey, in Garrick's farce of *The Irish Widow*, is a master-piece; and he treads in the very steps of his great predecessor in Abel Drucker.

Mr. Lewis is a modern Wilks; I can never see him without thinking of Sir Harry Wildair: how charming is he in Doricourt, in Mrs. Cowley's *Belle's Stratagem*! He gave an early specimen of his great merit in the character of Don John, in D'Avenant's comedy of *The Man's the Master*; and was most delicately characteristic in the Slave, in Mr. Cumberland's unpublished piece, *The Widow of Delphi*.

Mr. Wroughton is a most feeling and energetic actor; his conceptions of

character are remarkably clear, his delineation always perfect, and his execution frequently consummate. In the character of the Bondman, in Maffinger's play so called, he divided the palm with his friendly competitor, Lewis; but in the Count of Narbonne, in Col. Jephson's tragedy of that name, he far surpassed the most sanguine expectations: and Miss Younge in the *Countess*—Oh, let us not, however justly we may admire another, forget her transcendent excellence therein! In *Twelfth Night* too, who ever heard Miss Younge speak "She never told her love," &c. without almost thinking he saw the image of Patience she described?

Mr. James Aickin is a very estimable actor; possessing no inconsiderable portion of versatility: he sustains with equal propriety, the venerable Sciolto, in Rowe's *Fair Penitent*; the rascal, Subtle, in Johnson's *Alchymist*; the generous English Merchant, in Mr. Colman's comedy of that name; and the mere *Cit*, in one of that excellent author's unpublished pieces, written in the very spirit of Johnson, called *The Suicide*: he is also a very respectable substitute for Mr. Yates in *Sir Oliver Surface*.

It is but justice to remark that Mr. Palmer's performance of the hero of Mr. Colman's last-mentioned piece is as fine (I apprehend) as the author himself could wish: he is likewise particularly excellent in Face, in *The Alchymist*.

Mr. Francis Aickin, brother to the before-mentioned actor of that name, is a very valuable and judicious performer; the nicely-blended tints, the properly-varied colouring, he throws on that masterly sketch, the faltering traitor, Daggerly, in Mr. Cumberland's *comedy* (a strange epithet for a play, two characters of which are consigned to the gibbet!) *The Walloons*, denote the hand of an artist.

Mr. Hull, Mr. Clarke, and Mr. Packer, are very respectable in the line to which they modestly confine themselves; the literary talents of the former, and those of Mr. Macklin, are an honour to their profession. I have heard

heard that Mr. Henderson is not deficient in those endowments, but he has written nothing dramatic that I know of.

Mr. King, whom as an author I cannot now avoid mentioning, having given very pleasing specimens of his literary abilities, will, it is hoped, favour the public with some other products of his sprightly fancy; more particularly as his present situation ensures that attention to his writings, which those of actors in subordinate stations, might, hitherto at least, in vain expect: for, true it is, and with indignation I speak it, that while the flimsy, vapid abortions of gentlemen-writers were meritriciously tricked out, puffed, and supported; and (pardon me, gentle reader, for so coarse a saying!) the fat sow greased with the profit thereof; the mature offspring of genius, if produced by a needy actor, whom the emoluments arising from a patronized piece would have essentially served, have been shamefully refused; or, if received, most scandalously neglected: and the "poor player," who could not "strut and fret his hour upon the stage" with sufficient eclat to gain thereby a competence, instead of having his fancy fostered, and being cherished till his judgement ripened, left to "dwindle, peak, and pine" in "poverty, that numbs the soul with icy hand!"

Had Shakspeare's early dramatic writings been despised because he was a "poor player;" or had he, when he became a manager, superciliously overlooked, or slighted what the itinerant actor, Jonson, offered to his theatre; their noble spirits might have sunk under the contempt, and the world never seen those wonders of their pen, Lear, Macbeth, Othello! the Fox, the Alchymist, and the Silent Woman!

Mr. Baddeley, I should have observed before, produced an excellent farce, called *The Swindlers*, for his benefit at Drury-lane theatre, a few seasons past; which, like other unfortunate productions of the players' muse, has lain by ever since unregarded.

Mr. Holcroft, having quitted the

stage, does not properly come within the bounds of these observations: yet I must say, that the fifth act of his entertaining and instructive comedy, called *Duplicity*, produced last season at Covent-Garden theatre, he being at that time an actor at Drury-lane, is a masterly piece of writing, and had a very fine effect in the representation.

The foregoing free censure must not be mistaken for a rude, and undistinguishing invective; as if I thought the advantages of a more liberal education, and freer commerce with the higher ranks of life than actors can often boast of, should incapacitate those gentlemen, on whom Nature has bestowed an enlarged and comprehensive mind, for producing works that might be an ornament not only to the stage, but to literature in general: the contrary is well known.

I allude only to those "unbodied, unfoul'd" *naughts*, which, had they not been recommended by a lord, or a laced coat, would, instead of excluding pieces of merit, have still remained "unheard, unseen."

Neither do I think that, because a few actors have written dramatic pieces of great merit, of course all must; some of them, so far from writing, are not, I fear, sufficiently attentive to reading: and others may attempt to write without any, or with very slender abilities.

I would only be understood to mean that if a player, be his rank in a theatre what it will, produces a drama, it should have (if not, as the profession of its author seems to demand, a preference to those produced by persons not of that description) at least an equal degree of attention paid to it, if deserving thereof, as to those written by the richest or most exalted.

The nominal distinction I have made between gentlemen-writers, and player-authors, has been merely to distinguish between the two classes of dramatists, of whom I was speaking; not because I thought an actor, if in his manners a gentleman, the less so on account of his profession.

FOR THE LONDON MAGAZINE.  
A DEFENCE OF THE TATTLE OF WOMEN.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH OF M. ROBINET.

—WHILST the greater part of a mixed company of men and women which I was in some time ago were prattling away, I entered without reserve into conversation myself with an Englishman, whom I had formerly met with in another place. We argued together concerning good and evil nearly half an hour. He maintained that there was a greater proportion of vice and misery amongst mankind, than there was of virtue and true happiness. I, on the other hand, endeavoured to convince him that the balance was every where equal: but it was with the greatest difficulty in the world that I could make him get rid of certain gloomy ideas, which, in him, were as much the effect of climate as of reflection. Our conversation was such as might, from the moderation with which it was carried on, have easily escaped the notice of those who were about us: one of the ladies, however, either from inconsiderateness or from curiosity, interrupted us, by saying, in a civil tone, “Pray, gentlemen philosophers, what are you talking about? Why deny us the pleasure of your excellent remarks?”

The Englishman seized this opportunity of jesting with me openly on the singularity of my opinion, and I confess that he gave it an air of originality. There is one objection, said the same lady, which completely overturns this system which is by no means entirely new. Though it is neither to the interest nor to the honour of my own sex, I will, nevertheless, faithfully state it, if I may be permitted, without aggravation or extenuation. The bare statement of it will, I flatter myself, sufficiently show its insuperability.

On hearing this, the curiosity of the company was immediately excited; every one was desirous to know what it was. Accordingly they applied to me, and asked me if I accepted the

challenge. I was not willing to refuse it, since I was convinced of the justness of my opinion, and was very eager to prove it. “Ladies (added I) if I am mistaken, I am excusable; it is from observing human nature, perfected by society, that my error, if any there be, has been drawn. I have always seen good and evil follow each other closely, and have ever found them to flow equally from every thing which exists.”

“Well, Sir (replied my antagonist full of wit and grace) what I mean is the impertinent loquacity of some females:—that overpowering prattle of a simple tongue, which, by its perpetual volubility, keeps so many other mouths shut, that have an equal right to be open with itself:—that distracting confusion of twenty different ones who speak without ceasing and all together, and without saying one word to the purpose:—that propensity to babbling which occasions so much nonsense, which betrays secrets of the most sacred kind, defames our neighbours, calumniates good men, sets friends at variance, foment quarrels, produces domestic broils, and is so frequently the plague of married men. What are the advantages which society derives from this vice, in recompence for the evils to which it gives rise? You will be very clever, indeed, Sir, if, with all your sagacity, you can point out a single good resulting from it amidst a hundred evils. As for the use of speech, there is no doubt that, if reasonable and moderate, it is equally great in women as in men: what I speak of here, is the strange abuse which we make of it, as I have just now described. Do you show that this loquacity is as beneficial to mankind as it is apparently injurious. That is your task.”

I know not whether it was the intention of my fair speaker to mortify some of the circle: certain it is, however,

ever, that I observed a cloudiness in several of their faces; and this circumstance led me to hope I should be readily listened to. I read in the eyes of all that they were much inclined to hear the justification of a fault of which they were too fond not to wish it had some foundation in reason. This encouraged me to speak as follows:

“ Ladies, Never did I engage in a cause with greater pleasure, not only on account of the lovely sex which are concerned in it, but also of the multitude of arguments which present themselves to my imagination in its favour. It cannot be denied that Nature has benefited the women on the score of their tongue; and that, instead of multiplying in them this organ, which she could have done with the same facility with which she has doubled those of sight and of hearing, she has endowed it with a wonderful mobility. Accustomed to reflect on every thing, I have considered on what this privilege was founded; and I have not had much difficulty in discovering it. To the women, who are created for the purpose of peopling society, the care of our infancy is entrusted. It is in their company only, that we pass the first years of our lives. It is their duty, in proportion as our body increases, to assist the mind in unfolding itself likewise, that is, to put it in the way of acquiring new ideas: for, it is to be presumed that the sphere of the mind can be enlarged only by the number of ideas; and that we can acquire ideas only by the exercise of our senses, and more especially by those of sight and hearing. Will you now dispute with me the advantages arising from the prattle of nurses, and of governesses of children? Do they not exercise our infant ears, and engrave on our tender brains many ideal traces which would never be imprinted on them without this help? It is, then, with a view to teach us to think by times, to rouse our young imaginations, that provident Nature has bestowed so much talkativeness on women.

“ Observe the difference between two children, one of whom has been

brought up by a lively young girl of an incessant talk, and the other by a silent pedant, who never smiled in his life. The first of these children sparkles with wit and grace: his little jargon is full of fallies: he speaks of every thing which concerns his own age, and is wonderfully ready in receiving instruction. The second is almost stupid: he betrays in company an air of embarrassment, and is scarcely able to utter a single word.

“ Nature, who has destined women to nourish their own children, to bring them up, to fashion their minds, at least during their infancy, for the same reason that she has filled their breasts with milk, has given them also this volubility of tongue, so well adapted to a'd our weakness at that time, to direct our growing imagination from object to object, to bring us to exercise with ease the faculty of thinking, and to familiarize us by times with every thing about us. Yes, ladies, were you to talk less, we should think less, should think with difficulty, should think more slowly. Really life is too short to suffer any thing to be neglected, from the very beginning of our career, which can contribute to the progress of our knowledge.

“ Born as we are in the heart of society, where the natural language of gesture is almost unknown, it becomes necessary for us to learn to speak that we may express our wants, our wishes, and our thoughts. The simple expression of cries is only in vogue amongst savages. Every method is used to compel us to stifle them: hence a new obligation of rendering ourselves intelligible by forced articulations. Now, if the same sounds incessantly strike our ears, we shall be more inclined to imitate them, and to affix to them the same significations which the presence of the objects themselves would suggest. These first expressions, the most necessary in practice, are exactly those which form the ordinary conversation of the women and young females that are placed over us. It is with great propriety, therefore, that Nature has ordained that the conversation of women should always turn

on the same plainest and most common subjects. Her design is to familiarize us by times with such objects, and to teach us to know and to name them whenever occasion requires.

“ Let us suppose that women had the same taste for more elevated, more abstruse, and less known subjects. Thenceforth their conversation would be no longer adapted to the weakness of infants, whose tender brain is incapable of any painful employment. The simplicity of the ideas which are presented to a child, in order to exercise his intellectual faculties, should correspond to the delicacy of his organs: the presence of the objects, or of their similitudes, should render his perception the more ready, otherwise instead of assisting the mind, we shall throw him into a state of confusion and dullness, capable of stupefying and destroying the most promising dispositions.

I agree that we are afterwards to forget the tales which we heard in our infancy, and that we must entirely alter our mode of thinking: but this must be left to time, which will gradually bring about this substitution of ideas. Our first conceptions, however frivolous they may have been, have nevertheless accustomed us to think. Their frivolousness was necessary, because we were incapable of employing ourselves with things of more weight. Obligated to begin by that which is the simplest, we should have found it a difficult matter to have reasoned sensibly now, if we had not, in our earlier days, have learned to reason and think like children. The mind is developed like the body itself: it passes through several stages before it is completely formed. The intellect has its time of weakness, when puerile exertions only are to be expected from it. To this end, Nature has made a provision, by giving the women, under whose care we pass the first seven or eight years of our life, a decided taste for *bagatelle*, a prodigious faculty of speaking a long time on nothing, an hereditary propensity to repetition: all this Nature seems to have done, with a view of preventing

them from overloading our weak brains with too great a multiplicity of ideas.”

“ You infer, then (said some one of the company) that the prattle of women teaches the whole species to speak and to think.”

“ Certainly (replied I;) and I further maintain, for the honour of the fair-sex, that society derives infinite pleasure from this pretended fault. Almost every female possesses a voice: a clear, soft, variable, musical voice: a voice which charms us, which constitutes the happiness of private circles, and affords entertainment to a whole nation, at the concert and opera.”

“ Would you, then, persuade me (said the Englishman in a tone of railery) that, if the women spoke less, they would not sing so well?”

“ Indeed they would not (replied I;) as I will let you judge. I consider the wind-pipe, with a modern philosopher, as a chorded instrument. The air, coming out from the lungs in the act of expiration, causes the tendinous fibres of the upper part of the wind-pipe to contract, and by throwing them, at the same time, into vibrations, obtains the varieties of sounds from them. All the harmony of singing, all the nicety of sounds, all the softness of quavers, and all the delicacy of modulation, depend on the flexibility of these fibres or vocal chords, and on the accuracy of their vibrations.

“ Besides, the organ of voice in women possesses an extreme sensibility; inasmuch that the air, which in the constant motions of inspiration and expiration enters into and goes out of the lungs through the canal of the wind-pipe, incessantly irritates the same canal to make itself heard. Hence their propensity to speak is a physical necessity, from which men are exempt, since the grosser fibres of their wind-pipe are less easily thrown into vibrations.

“ The perpetual babbling of women preserves this organ in a state of flexibility: the volubility of the tongue modifies the voice to that rapidity of evolution, to those varied inflections, which are suited to the passions which



agitate the soul, to that melody which describes all the phenomena of nature, from the clap of thunder down to the oblivious charm of sleep. It is to their loquacity, therefore, that they are indebted for the sweetness of their voice, and that we are indebted for the pleasure which their voice affords. I lay it down as a fact, not only that the prattle of women makes their voice more charming, but that it would even be almost possible for those who want a voice to acquire one by indulging in tattle, since by frequently repeating the vibrations of the fibres of the wind-pipe, they become flexible and easy, and soon loose that hardness and stiffness which are the cause of a bad voice. If the sex were to be condemned to taciturnity, their voice would be like the tone of an instrument which is seldom played upon.

“For it must not be imagined that practising an hour a-day for two or three years with a singing-master will be sufficient to form or keep up a voice: no: the delicacy of this organ requires a more continued action. And, as it would not do to sing always (for, besides that complaisance does not suffer it, singing is too fatiguing to the chest) conversation must be substituted for it, and prattling without cessation must

be allowed: a pretty agreeable exercise well suited to throw the vocal fibres into vibration, and to keep them, without fatigue, in constant motion.

“Women can speak at all times; it is a wise institution, that of assigning to them, as their portion, occupations compatible with their loquacious dispositions.”—“It would be a great piece of injustice (said the lady who had declaimed so well against her own sex) to complain of the frivolousness of our discourses. Does not every body know that we are inexhaustible on the subject of nothings? If we were to speak only on science, arts, politics, and religion, we should soon run out all that we knew: speaking, without understanding the subject, we should constantly commit an offence against good-sense, on topics of the highest importance.”

“Madam (continued I) I did not dare to express myself so freely: I will not add any thing farther to your observation.”

O happy tattle! the ineffable blessing, which prepares the high delights that result from a sweet voice! The precious talent, to which the greatest men are indebted for the first use they have made of the faculty of thought and expression! P.

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## TO THE EDITOR OF THE LONDON MAGAZINE.

S I R,

Paris, May 10, 1785.

I Send you some account of the royal family. Last Sunday I went to Versailles, for the purpose of seeing them. Every Sunday and holiday they publicly attend divine service, in a gallery of the Palace Chapel; but, what is remarkable, the princesses never accompany the princes; the King and his two brothers assist at one mass; and when that is over, the Queen and her sisters-in-law attend together at another: her Majesty kneels in the centre, the Countess de Provence on her right, the Countess d'Artois on her left, and Madame Elifabeth, the King's sister, behind. This last is a fine young lady; and I must own, I lamented that our laws opposed an in-

superable barrier between her and the Prince of Wales, who could not dislike her person, and who would find in her a fit partner of the British throne, without being under the necessity of seeking among the petty princesses of Germany for a consort. The Queen is of a good size, rather inclined to corpulency, or *embonpoint*; and though I saw her behave with the greatest condescension to the nobility who attended her, still, she had a certain air of *hauteur*, that might tell them she knew herself to be the sister and wife of two of the greatest princes in the world. Her chin is a little turned up, and her nose aquiline, so that, when she grows old, they will probably be nearly related;

lated: however, at present, she appears to great advantage; but more particularly when in the company of the two princesses, Madame de Provence, and the Countess d'Artois, who being both very swarthy, with very low foreheads, and irregular features, serve as foils to set off the superiour beauty of her Majesty. On Sundays the King and his brothers dine in public. The etiquette of the court has established two particular kinds of public court dinners—The one called the *petit couvert*, the other the *grand couvert*—At the former none sit or eat but the King and Queen; at the latter all the descendants of Louis the Fifteenth dine together. The day I saw the King dine, the *petit couvert* obtained; the Queen sat with his Majesty, but did not eat a morsel; and in my opinion she acted very wisely; for I think that, if I had the best appetite in Versailles, I could not gratify it, in the presence of three or four hundred persons, all gazing upon me at once, as if I had twenty heads: at that moment, and while the dinner lasted, I am sure, that if it were in my power, it was not in my wishes to be a King. I thought his Majesty felt the awkwardness of his situation; for though I must needs confess that he ate and drank very heartily, yet he asked many questions, that will never be recorded in a book of wisdom. I would not, however, insinuate, that his Majesty wants sense; the whole tenour of his reign has proved the contrary; but it was necessary for him, in order to divert the eyes of the spectators from himself, to speak to some of his courtiers; and as he had *no particular subject* of conversation, it could not otherwise happen, than that most of his questions should be of a frivolous nature: they had, however, the desired effect; for the moment his Majesty addressed any gentleman, the eyes of all the spectators were turned, to see who was the happy man, who had attracted the notice of the *grand monarque*. On each side of the table, but at some distance from it, sat six duchesses on *tabourets*, or stools; and occasionally they used all to rise, and sit, together, like so many automatons in the hand of *eti-*

*quette*. The Duke de Chartres, notwithstanding his relation to the throne, stood behind the King's chair, and took charge of his napkin, when his Majesty rose from table. Each of the King's brothers dined in public, in the same manner, in their respective apartments; but though their consorts attended at dinner, still they did not dine in public, but reserved their appetites to partake of the Queen's dinner in private. Besides the *grand* and *petit couvert*, the court etiquette has established two other modes of dining—the *petit* and the *grand apartment*; at the former, such of the nobility as the King is pleased to invite may sit down with their Majesties; but at the latter, none but the princes of the blood of Bourbon.—Much is said about the etiquette of the court of Spain; and some of the best writers have exercised all the powers of ridicule to run it down, and explode it: in doing this, none have been more industrious than the French; and yet their own court is just as much under the dominion of etiquette, as that of Spain; for the courtiers of Versailles, think, move, eat, drink, and walk, only as etiquette directs them: nay, the very monarch himself, who rules the nation with an absolute sway, is not exempt from the dominion of this plaguy etiquette: does he wish to hunt at one of his country seats, or travel from one palace to another, he cannot indulge his fancy, until it is first determined whether it is perfectly consistent with etiquette: if it is, then the journey is to take place; and this is all decided in full council, after the most serious and solemn deliberation: but you must not imagine that the business ends here; on the contrary, a still greater difficulty remains: the etiquette prescribes the number of persons who are to attend upon the court in the different journeys; the number of those who aspire to this honour is almost infinite; each has pretensions which he thinks indisputable, and supports them with all his interest; and to decide which are the best founded, often costs a minister more trouble than the settling preliminary articles of peace between

between half a dozen belligerent powers. There is another honour, to which every man who attends the court never fails to aspire; and that is, to be admitted into the King's carriages, and to go a hunting in them, with his Majesty. The *merit* which entitles the candidate to this honour is *birth*; and, therefore, proofs must be given, that the person who looks for it has been nobly born, of a family that has been ennobled for at least four generations paternally and maternally; there is a genealogist appointed by the King, who is the supreme judge in these matters, and to whom all the deeds, records, patents, &c. relative to the ennobling of the family must be submitted; and, perhaps, there is not in the world a judge who has so much business, or so troublesome an office: the applications to his tribunal are innumerable in a country where the noblesse forms an immense body; for you must not imagine that the word *nobility* means precisely the same thing in France, that it does in England. In the latter, we count those only noblemen who are honoured with the peerage; whereas, in France the *noblesse* includes the *gentry*, just as much as the dukes and peers; and a little lordling of a village, with 10l. sterling

a-year, or even without a shilling, may be called *noble*, as much as my lord duke, if his family had been distinguished from the common class of subjects by letters patent, or by bearing some commission which time immemorially conferred *noblesse* on the possessor; and, by ennobling his blood, upon his descendents. You may, therefore, conceive that this poor genealogist has not a moment to spare; proofs of noblesse must be given by those who want to get admission into the *ecole militaire*, who make interest for commissions in the army, who intrigue for a blue ribbon, or for the honour of sitting in the King's carriages: judge then of the multiplicity of business through which he must wade, and, from the insipidity of it, guess how irksome such an employment must be to a man of sense; and bless God that you live in a country, where you may be an officer, a lord of the bed-chamber, a peer of parliament, and the King's companion in his state-coach, without being under the necessity of resorting to the merits of ancestors, or proving that you ever knew the Christian name of your grandfather.

A TRAVELLER.

P O E T R Y.

O D E

For his Majesty's Birth-Day, June 4, 1785.

Written by Mr. Warton, Poet-Laureat,

And set to music by Mr. Stanley, Master of the King's Band.

**A**MID the thunder of the war,  
True glory guides no echoing car,  
Nor bids the sword her bays bequeath,  
Nor stains with blood her highest wreath:  
No plumed host her tranquil triumphs own;  
Nor spoils of murder'd multitudes she brings,  
To swell the state of her distinguish'd kings,  
And deck her chosen throne.  
On that fair throne, to Britain dear,  
With the flowering olive twin'd,  
High she hangs the hero's spear;  
And there, with all the palms of peace combin'd,  
Her unpolliuted hands the milder trophy rear.  
To kings like these, her genuine theme,  
The Muse a blameless homage pays;  
To George, of kings like these supreme,  
She wishes honour'd length of days,  
Nor prostitute the tribute of her lays.

LOND. MAG. June 1785.

'Tis his to bid neglected genius glow,  
And teach the regal bounty how to flow.  
His tutelary scepter's sway  
The vindicated arts obey,  
And hail their patron king;  
'Tis his, to judgement's steady line  
Their flights fantastic to confine  
And yet expand their wing;  
The fleeting forms of fashion to restrain,  
And bind capricious taste in truth's eternal chain.  
Sculpture, licentious now no more,  
From Greece her great example takes,  
With nature's warmth the marble wakes,  
And spurns the toys of modern lore:  
In native beauty simply plann'd,  
Corinth, thy tufted shafts ascend;  
The Graces guide the painter's hand  
His magic mimicry to blend.  
While such the gifts his reign bestows,  
Amid the proud display,  
Those gems around the throne he throws  
That shed a softer ray;  
While from the summits of sublime renown  
He wafts his favour's universal gale;

With those sweet flowers he binds a crown,  
That bloom in Virtue's humble vale:  
With rich munificence, the nuptial tie  
Unbroken, he combines:  
Conspicuous, in a nation's eye,  
The sacred pattern shines!  
Fair Science to reform, reward, and raise,  
To spread the lustre of domestic praise;  
To foster emulation's holy flame,  
To build Society's majestic frame;  
Mankind to polish and to teach  
Be this the monarch's aim;  
Above ambition's giant-reach  
The monarch's meed to claim.

### PROBATIONARY ODES

*Presented by the candidates for the laurel, on the death of Mr. Whitebeard.*

#### IRREGULAR ODE.

*The words by Sir Cecil Wray, Bart.*

*The spelling by Mr. Grojan, Attorney at law.*

**H**ARK! hark!—hip! hip!—hoh! hoh!  
What a mart of bards are a singing!  
Athwart—across—below,  
I'm sure there's a dozen a dinging!  
I hear sweet shells, loud harps, large lyres—  
Some, I trow, are tun'd by 'squires—  
Some by priests, and some by lords!—while Joe  
and I

Our bloody hands hoist up, like meteors, on high!  
Yes, Joe and I

Are em'lous!—Why?  
It is because great Cæsar you are clever—  
Therefore we'd sing of you for ever!  
Sing—sing—sing—sing—  
God save the King!

Smile then, Cæsar, smile on Wray!  
Crown at last his poll with bay!—  
Come, oh! bay, and with thee bring  
Salary, illustrious thing!—  
Laurels vain of Covent-Garden,  
I don't value you a farding!—  
Let sack my soul cheer,  
For 'tis sick of small beer!

Cæsar! Cæsar! give it—do!  
Great Cæsar giv't all, for my muse 'doreth you!

Oh! fairest of the heavenly Nine,  
Enchanting *Syntax*, muse divine;  
Whether on Phœbus' hoary head,  
By blue-ey'd Rhadamanthus led,  
Or with young Helicon you 'stry,  
Where mad Parnassus, points the way;—  
Goddess of Elizium's hill,  
Descend upon my Pæan's quill—  
The light nymph hears—no more  
By Pegasus' meandering shore,  
Ambrosia, playful boy,  
Plumps her *je ne sçai quoi!*—

I mount!—I mount!—  
I'm half a lark—I'm half an eagle!  
Twelve stars I count—  
I see their dam—she is a beagle!  
Ye royal little ones,  
I love your flesh and bones—

You are an arch, rear'd with immortal stones!  
Hibernia strikes his harp!  
Shuttle, fly!—wool! web! warp!

Far, far, from me and you,  
In latitude North 52.—  
Rebellion's hush'd,  
The merchant's flush'd!—  
Hail awful Brunswick! Saxe-Gotha hail!  
Not George, but Louis, now shall turn his tail!  
Thus, afar from mad debate,  
Like an old wren  
With my good hen,  
Or a young gander,  
Am a bye-stander,  
To all the peacock pride, and vain regards of state!  
Yet if the laurel prize,  
Dearer than my eyes,  
Curs'd Warton tries  
For to surprize,  
By the eternal Jove I'll SCRUTINISE!

### O D E,

*By Sir JOSEPH MAWBEY, Bart.*

#### STROPHE.

**H**ARK! to you heavenly skies,  
Nature's congenial perfumes upwards rise!  
From each thron'd stye  
That saw my glad some eye,  
Incense, quite smoaking hot, arose,  
And caught my seven sweet senses—by the nose!

*AIR (accompanied by the learned Pig.)*

Tell me, dear Muse, oh! tell me, pray,  
Why Joey's fancy frisks so gay?  
Is it?—You slut it is—some *boly*—*holiday!*  
[*Here Muse whiffers k, Sir Joseph.*  
Indeed?—Repeat the fragrant sound!  
Push love, and loyalty around,  
Through Irish, Scotch, as well as British ground!

#### CHORUS.

For this **BIG MORN**  
GREAT GEORGE was born!  
The tidings all the Poles shall ring!  
Due homage will I pay,  
On this, thy native day,  
George, by the grace of God, my rightful King!

*AIR—with Lutes.*

Well, might my dear lady say,  
As lamb-like by her side I lay,  
This very, very morn;  
Hark! Joey, hark!  
I hear the lark,  
Or else it is—the sweet *sougelder's* horn!

#### ANTISTROPHE.

Forth, from their styes, the bristly victims lead;  
A score of hogs, flat on their backs, shall bleed.  
Mind they be such, on which good gods might feast!

And that  
In lily fat,

They cut six inches on the ribs, at least!

*DUET—with Marrow-bones and Cleavers.*

*Butcher and Cook begin!*  
We'll have a royal greasy chin!  
Tit bits, so nice, and rare,  
Prepare! Prepare!  
Let none abtain,  
Refrain!  
I'll give 'em pork in plenty—cut, and come  
again!

RECITATIVE.

## RECITATIVE.

Hog! porker! foaster! boar-flag! barbicue!  
 Checks! chines! crow! chitterlines! and hafelet  
 new!

Springs! spare-ribs! saufages! fous'd-lugs! and face!  
 With piping-hot pease-pudding, plenteous place!  
 Hands! hocks! hams! haggis, with high seas'a-  
 ing fill'd!

Gammons! green griskins, on gridirons grill'd!  
 Liver! and lights! from plucks that moment  
 drawn,

Pigs puddings! black and white! with Canter-  
 bury brawn!

## T R I O.

Fall too

Ye royal crew!

Eat! eat your bellies full! pray do;

At treats I never winces;

The Q—n shall say,

Once in a way,

Her maids have been well cramm'd—her young  
 ones din'd like princes!

FULL CHORUS—*accompanied by the whole  
 Hoggery.*

For this BIG MORN

GREAT GEORGE was born!

The tidings all the Poles shall ring!

Due homage will I pay,

On this thy native day,

*George! by the grace of God, my rightful King!*

## IRREGULAR ODE.

*By Major JOHN SCOTT, M. P. &c.*

WHY does the loitering sun retard his wain,  
 When this glad hour demands a tiercer ray?  
 Not so he pours his fire on Delhi's plain,  
 To hail the Lord of Asia's natal day.

There in mute pomp and cross-legg'd state,  
 The Raja Poets MOHAMMED SHAH await.

There Malabar,

There Binagar,

There Oude and proud Bahar, in joy confederate!

Curs'd be the clime, and curs'd the laws, that lay  
 Infulting bonds, on George's sovereign sway.

Arise, my soul, on wings of fire,

To God's anointed, tune the lyre;

Hail, George, thou all-accomplish'd King!

Just type of him who rules on high!

Hail! inexhausted, boundless spring

Of sacred truth, and holy majesty!

Grand is thy form—'bout five feet ten,

Thou well-built, worthiest, best of men!

Thy chest is stout, thy back is broad—

Thy pages view thee, and are aw'd.

Lo! how thy white eyes roll!

Thy whiter eye-brows stare!

Honest foul!

Thou'rt witty, as thou'rt fair!

North of the drawing-room, a closet stands;

The sacred nook St. James's Park commands!

Here, in sequester'd state, great George receives

Memorials, treaties, and long liits of thieves!

Here all the force of sov'reign thought is bent,

To fix reviews, or change a government!

Heav'n's! how each word with joy Caermarthen  
 takes!

Gods! how the lengthen'd chin of Sidney shakes!

Blessing and blefs'd the sage associates see,  
 The proud, triumphant league of incapacity.  
 With subtle smiles,  
 With innate wiles,  
 How do thy tricks of state, great George, abound?  
 So in thy Hampton's mazy ground,  
 The path that wanders  
 In meanders  
 Ever bending,  
 Never ending,  
 Winding runs the eternal round.  
 Perplex'd, involv'd, each thought bewilder'd  
 moves,

In short, quick turns the gay confusion roves;  
 Contending themes the embarrass'd listener baulk,  
 Loit in the labyrinths of the devious talk!

Now shall the levee's ease thy soul unbend,  
 Fatigu'd with loyalty's fever care;  
 Oh! happy few! whom brighter stars befriend;  
 Who catch the chat, the witty whisper share.  
 Methinks I hear,  
 In accents clear,

Great Brunswick's voice still vibrate on my ear.

“What?—what?—what!”

“Scott!—Scott!—Scott!”

“Hot!—hot!—hot!”

“What?—what?—what!”

Oh! fancy quick! Oh! judgement true!

Oh! sacred oracle of regal state!

So hafty and so generous too!

Not one of all thy questions will an answer wait!

Vain, vain, O Muse! thy feeble art,

To paint the beauties of that head and heart!

That head, that hangs on many a sign!

That heart, where all the virtues join!

Monarch of mighty Albion, check thy talk!

Behold the *Squad* approach, led on by *Palk*!

Old *Barwell*, *Call*, *Varfittart* from the band!

Lord of Britannia!—let them kiss thy hand!

For, *sniff!*\* rich Eastern odours scent the sphere!

'Tis Mrs. Hattings' self brings up the rear!

Gods! how her diamonds flock

On each uppowder'd lock!

On every membrane see a topaz clings!

And, lo! her joints are fewer than her rings!

Illustrious dame! on either ear,

The *Munny-Begum's* spoils appear.

Oh! Pitt, with awe behold that precious throat,

Whose necklace teems with many a future vote;

Pregnant with *burgage* gems, each hand the rears;

And lo! depending *questions* gleam upon her ears.

Take her great George, and shake her by the hand,

\*Twill loose her jewels, and enrich thy land.

But, oh! reserve one ring for an old itager,

The ring of future marriage for her *Major*!

D U A N. *In the true Ossian Sublimity.*

*By Mr. MACPHERSON.*

DOES the wind touch thee, O harp?  
 Or is it some passing ghost?

Is it thy hand,

Spirit of the departed *Scrutiny*?

Bring me the harp, pride of Chatham!

Snow is on thy bosom,

Maid of the modest eye!

A song shall rise!

Every soul shall depart at the sound!

\* Sniff is a new interjection for the sense of smelling.

The wither'd thistle shall crown my head!  
 I behold thee, O King!  
 I behold thee sitting on mist!  
 Thy form is like a watery cloud,  
 Singing in the deep like an oyster!  
 Thy face is like the beams of the setting moon!  
 Thy eyes are of two decaying flames!  
 Thy nose is like the spear of Rollo!  
 Thy ears are like three bossy shields!  
 Strangers shall rejoice at thy chin!  
 The ghosts of dead Tories shall hear me  
 In their airy hall!  
 The wither'd thistle shall crown my head!  
 Bring me the harp,  
 Son of Chatham!  
 But thou, O King! give me the lance!

## ODE on the NEW YEAR.

By LORD M——V E.

STROPHE.

O For a muse of fire,  
 With blazing thumbs to touch my torpid  
 lyre!  
 Now, in the darksome regions round the Pole,  
 Tygers fierce, and lions bold,  
 With wild affright would see the snow hills roll,  
 Their sharp teeth chattering with the cold—  
 But that lions dwell not there—  
 Nor bear, nor Christian—none but the *White  
 Bear!*

The white bear howls amid the tempest's roar,  
 And listening whales swim headlong from y<sup>e</sup> shore!

ANTISTROPHE—(By Brother Harry.)

Farewell awhile, ye summer breezes!

What is the life of man?

A span!

Sometimes it thaws, sometimes it freezes,  
 Just as it pleases!

If Heav'n decrees, fierce whirlwinds rend the air,  
 And then again (behold!) 'tis fair!  
 Thus peace and war on earth alternate reign:  
 Auspicious George, thy powerful word  
 Gives peace to France and Spain,  
 And sheaths the martial sword!

STROPHE II.—(By Brother Charles.)

And now gay hope her anchor dropping,  
 And blue-eyed Peace, and black-eyed Pleasures,  
 And Plenty, in light cadence hopping,  
 Fain would dance to Whitehead's measures.  
 But Whitehead now in death reposes,  
 Crown'd with laurel! crown'd with roses!  
 Yet we with laurel crown'd his dirge will sing,  
 And thus deserve fresh laurels from the King.

## O D E.

By Sir RICHARD HILL, Bart.

H ALL pious Muse of faintly love,  
 Unmix'd, unstain'd with earthly dross!  
 Hail Muse of Methodism, above  
 The Royal Mews at Charing-Cross!  
 Behold both hands I raise,  
 Behold both knees I bend;  
 Behold both eye-balls gaze!  
 Quick, Muse, descend, descend!  
 Meek Muse of *Madden*, thee my soul invokes—  
 Oh point my pious puns, oh sanctify my jokes!

Descend! and, oh! in mem'ry keep—  
 There's a time to wake—a time to sleep—  
 A time to laugh—a time to cry—  
 The Bible says so—so do I!—  
 Then broad-awake, oh! come to me,  
 And thou my *Eastern star* shalt be!

MILLER, bard of deathless name,  
 MOSES, wag of merry fame;  
 Holy, holy, holy pair,  
 Harken to your vot'ry's pray'r,  
 Grant, that like Solomon's of old,  
 My faith be still in Proverbs told;  
 Like his, let my religion be  
 Copundrums of divinity;

And, oh! to mine, let each strong charm belong,  
 That breathes fallacious in the *wife man's* song;  
 And thou, sweet bard, for ever dear  
 To each impassion'd, love-fraught ear,  
 Soft, luxuriant ROCHESTER!  
 Descend, and ev'ry tint bestow,  
 That gives to phrase, its ardent glow;  
 From thee, thy willing Hill shall learn  
 Thoughts that melt, and words that burn:  
 Then smile, oh! gracious smile on this petition?  
 So Solomon, gay Wilmot, join'd with thee,  
 Shall shew the world, that such a thing can be  
 As strange to tell!—*a virtuous coalition*—  
 Thou too, thou dread and awful shade,  
 Of dear-departed Will. Whitehead,  
 Look through the blue æthereal skies,  
 And view me with propitious eyes!  
 Whether thou most delight't to loll  
 On Sion's top, or near the Pole!  
 Bend from thy mountains, and remember still,  
 The wants and wishes of a lesser Hill!  
 Then like Elijah, fled to realms above,  
 To me, thy friend, bequeath thy hallow'd cloak,  
 That by its virtue Richard may improve,  
 And in *thy babit* preach, and pun, and joke!

*The Lord doth give—the Lord doth take away;*  
 Then good Lord Salisbury attend to me,  
 Banish these sons of Belial in dismay;  
 And give the prize to a true Pharisee:  
 For sure of all the scribes that Israel curst,  
 These scribes poetic, are by far the worst.  
 To thee, my Samson, unto thee I call—  
 Exert thy jaw, and straight disperse them all—  
 So as in former times, the Philistines shall fall!  
 Then as 'twas th' beginning,  
 So to th' end 't shall be;  
 My Muse will ne'er leave singing,  
 The Lord of Salisbury!

## O D E.

By the ATTORNEY-GENERAL.

I NDITE, my Muse!—indite!—*subpœna'd*  
 is thy lyre!  
 The praises to record, which rules of court require!  
 'Tis thou, O Clio! Muse divine,  
 And best of all the Council Nine,  
 Must plead my cause!—Great Hatfield's Cecil  
 bids me sing,—  
 The tallest, sittest man, to walk before the King!  
 Of Salisbury's Earls, the first (so tells th' historic  
 page)  
 'Twas Nature's will to make most wonderfully  
 sage;

But

But then, as if too lib'ral to his mind,  
She made him crook'd before, and crook'd be-  
hind\*.

'Tis not, thank Heav'n! my Cecil, so with thee;  
Thou last of Cecils, but unlike the first;—  
Thy body bears no mark'd deformity:  
The gods decreed, and *judgement was revers'd!*  
For veins of science are like veins of gold!  
Pure, for a time, they run;  
They end as they begun—  
Alas! in nothing but a heap of mould!

Shall I, by eloquence controul,  
Or challenge send to mighty ROLLZ,  
Whene'er on peers he vents his gall?  
Uplift my hands to pull his nose,  
And twist and pinch it, 'till it grows  
Like mine, aside, and small?  
Say, by what *process* may I once obtain  
A *verdict*, Lord, nor let me *sue* in vain!  
In Commons, and in courts below,  
My *actions* have been try'd—  
These clients, who pay most, *you know*,  
Retain the strongest side!  
True to these terms, I preach'd in politics for Pitt,  
And Kenyon's *law* maintain'd against his sov'-  
reign's writ!

What tho' my father be a porpus,  
He may be mov'd by *babeas corpus*—  
Or by a *call*, whene'er the state,  
Or Pitt requires his vote and weight—  
I tender bail for Bootle's warm support,  
Of all the plans of ministers and court!

And, oh! should Mrs. Arden bless me with a child,  
A lovely boy, as beauteous as myself, and mild;  
The little *Pepper* would some caudle lack:  
Then think of Arden's wife,  
My pretty *plaintiff's* life,  
The best of caudle's made of best of sack!  
Let thy decree  
But favour me,  
My bills and briefs, rebutters and detainers,  
To Archy I'll resign  
Without a fee or fine,  
Attachments, replications, and retainers!  
To Juries, Bench, Exchequer, Seals,  
To Chanc'ry Court, and Lords I'll bid adieu:  
No more demurters nor appeals;—  
My writs of error shall be judg'd by you!

And if perchance great Doctor Arnold should re-  
tire,  
Fatigu'd with all the troubles of St. James's choir;  
My odes two merits should unite:  
† Bearcroft, my friend,  
His aid will lend,  
And set to music all I write!  
Let me, then, Chamberlain, without a *shaw*;  
For June the fourth prepare,  
The praises of the King  
In *legal* lays to sing,  
Until they rend the air,  
And prove my equal fame in *poesy* and *law*!

## O D E,

By WILLIAM WRAXALL, Esq. M. P.

MURRAIN seise the House of Commons,  
Hoarse catarrh their windpipes shake,  
Who, deaf to travell'd learning's fummons,  
Rudely cough'd whene'er I spake!  
North nor Fox's thund'ring course,  
Nor e'en the Speaker, tyrant, shall have force  
To save thy walls from nightly breaches,  
From Wraxall's votes, from Wraxall's speeches.

Geography, terraqueous maid,  
Descend from globes to statesmen's aid!  
Again to heedless crowds unfold  
Truths unheard, though not untold:  
Come, and once more unlock this vasty world—  
Nations attend! the map of earth's unfurl'd.

Begin the song, from where the Rhine,  
The Elbe, the Danube, Wefer rolls—  
Joseph, nine circles, forty seas are thine—  
Thine, twenty million souls—  
Upon a marsh flat and dank  
States, Six and One,  
Dam the dykes, the seas embank,  
Maugre the Don!

A gridiron's form the proud Escorial rears,  
While south of Vincent's Cape anchovies glide;  
But, ah! o'er Tagus, once auriferous tide,  
A priest-rid Queen, Braganza's sceptre bears—  
Hard fate! that Lisbon's diet-drink is known  
To cure each crazy *constitution* but her own.

I burn, I burn, I glow, I glow,  
With antique and with modern lore;  
I rush from Bosphorus to Po,  
To Nilus from the Nile.  
Why were thy Pyramids, O Egypt! rais'd,  
But to be measur'd, and be prais'd?  
Avaunt, ye crocodiles! your threats are vain!  
On Norway's seas, my foul, unshaken,  
Brav'd the sea-snake and the craken;  
And shall I heed the river's scaly train?  
Africa, I scorn thy alligator band!  
Quadrant in hand  
I take my stand,

And eye thy moss-clad needle, Cleopatra grand!  
O, that great Pompey's pillar were my own!  
Eighty-eight feet the shaft, and allone stone!  
But hail, ye lost Athenians!  
Hail also, ye Armenians!

Hail once ye Greeks, ye Romans, Carthaginians!  
Twice hail ye Turks, and thrice ye Abyssinians!  
Hail too, O Lapland, with thy squirrels airy!  
Hail, commerce-catching Tipperary!  
Hail, wonder-working Magi!  
Hail, Ourang-Outang! hail, Anthropophagi!  
Hail, all ye cabinets of every state,  
From poor Marino's hill, to Catherine's empire  
great! [seem to think,  
All, all have chiefs, who speak, who write, who  
Caermarthens, Sydneys, Rutlands, paper, pens,  
and ink.

Thus, thro' all climates, to earth's remotest goal,  
From burning Indus to the freezing Pole,

Id

\* Rapin observes that Robert Cecil, the first Earl of Salisbury, was of a great genius, and though crooked before and behind, Nature supplied that defect with noble endowments of mind.

† This gentleman is a great performer upon the piano forte, as well as the speaking trumpet and Jew's harp.

In chaises, and on floats,  
 In dillies, and in boats,  
 Now on a camel's native stool,  
 Now on an ass, now on a mule,  
 Nabobs and Rajahs have I seen:  
 Old Bramins mild, young Arabs keen;  
 Tall polygars,  
 Dwarf zemindars,  
 Mahomet's tomb, Killarney's lake, the fane of  
 Ammon, [Salmon!  
 With all thy kings and queens, ingenious Mrs.  
 Yet vain the majesties of wax,  
 Vain the cut velvet on their backs—  
 George, mighty George, is flesh and blood—  
 No head he wants of wax or wood;  
 His heart is good!  
 (As a King's shou'd)  
 And every thing he says is understood.

ODE on the BIRTH-DAY.

By MICHAEL ANGELO TAYLOR, Esq.  
*M. P. only son of Sir Robert Taylor, Knt.  
 and late Sberiff; also Sub-Deputy Vice-  
 Chairman to the Irish Committee, Welsh Judge  
 elect, &c. &c.*

HAIL, all hail, thou natal day,  
 Hail the very half hour, I say,  
 On which great George was born!  
 Though scarcely fledg'd, I'll try my wing—  
 And though, alas! I cannot sing,  
 I'll crow on this illustrious morn!  
 Sweet bird, that chirp'st the note of folly,  
 So pleasantly, so drolly!—  
 Thee oft, the stable-yards among,  
 I woo, and emulate thy song!  
 Thee, for my emblem still I choose!  
 Oh! with thy voice inspire a *Cbicken of the Muse!*

These too my *fluttering* Muse invokes,  
 Thy guardian aid I beg,  
 Thou great Assessor, fam'd for jokes,  
 For jokes of face and leg!  
 So may I oft thy stage-box grace,  
 (The first in beauty as in place)  
 And smile, responsive to thy changeful face!  
 For say, renowned mimic, say,  
 Did e'er a merrier crowd obey  
 Thy laugh-provoking summons,  
 Than with fond glee, enraptur'd sit,  
 Whene'er with *undefigning wit*,  
 I entertain the Common?  
 Lo! how I shine St. Stephen's boast!  
 There, first of *cbicks*, I rule the roost!  
 There I appear,  
 Pitt's chancicler,  
 The bantam cock to oppositions!  
 Or like a hen,  
 With watchful ken,  
 Sit close and hatch—the Irish Propositions?  
 Behold, for this great day of pomp and pleasure,  
 The House adjourns, and I'm at leisure!  
 If thou art fo, come, Muse of sport,  
 With a few rhymes,  
 Delight the times,  
 And coax the critic buffo, and enchant the court!  
 By Heaven the come!—more switt than prose,  
 At her command, my metre flows!

Hence ye weak warblers of the rival lays!  
 Avaunt, ye wrens, ye gollings, and ye pies!  
 The *Cbick of Law* shall win the prize,  
 The *Cbick of Law* shall *peck* the bays!  
 So, when again the state demands our care,  
 Fierce in my laurel'd pride, I'll take the chair!  
 Gilbert, I catch thy bright invention,  
 With somewhat more of *sound retention*!  
 But never, never on thy *prose* I'll border—  
 Verse, lofty-sounding verse, shall *call to order!*  
 Come, sacred Nine—come, one and all,  
 Attend your fav'rite chairman's call!  
 Oh! if I well have chirp'd your brood among,  
 Point my keen eye, and tune my brazen tongue!  
 And hark! with elegiac graces,  
 "I beg that gentlemen may take their places!"  
 Didactic Muse, with measur'd state,  
 Be thine to harmonize debate!  
 Thine, mighty Clio, to rebound from far,  
 "—The door, the door!—the bar, the bar!"  
 Stout Pearson damns around, at her dread word;  
 "Sit down," cries Clementson, and grasps his  
 silver sword!

But, lo! where Pitt appears, to move  
 Some new resolve of hard digestion!  
 Wake then, my Muse, thy gentler notes of love,  
 And in persuasive numbers, *put the question*.  
 The question's gain'd!—the Treasury bench  
 rejoice! [mightiest voice!"  
 "All hail, thou *least* of men (they cry) with  
 —Bleit sounds! my ravish'd eye surveys  
 Ideal ermins, fancied bays!  
 Rapt in St. Stephen's future scenes,  
 I fit perpetual chairman of the *Ways and Means*.  
 Stop, stop, ye bricklayer-crew, my fire to praise,  
 His mightier offspring claims impartial lays!  
 The father climb'd the ladder, with a hod,  
 The son, like *General Jackoo*, jumps alone, by  
 God!

ODE for NEW YEAR'S DAY,

By Sir GREGORY PAGE TURNER, Bart.  
*M. P. Lord Warden of Blackheath, and  
 Ranger of Greenwich-Hill, during the Christ-  
 mas and Easter Holidays.*

STROPHE.

O Day of high career!  
 First of a month—nay, more—first of a  
 year!  
 A monarch day, that hath indeed no peer!  
 Let huge *Buxaglos* glow  
 In ev'ry corner of the isle,  
 To melt away the snow:  
 And like to May,  
 Be this month gay;  
 And with her at hop—step—jump, play;  
 Dance, grin, and smile!  
 Ye, too, ye *maids of honour*, young and old,  
 Shall each be seen,  
 With a neat *warming* patentized machine!  
 Because, 'tis said, that *chastity is cold!*

ANTISTROPHE.

But, ah! no roses meet the fight;  
 Nor yellow buds of *saffron* hue,  
 Nor azure blossoms of *pale blue*,  
 Nor tulips, pinks, &c. delight.

\* No reflection on the organization of Mr. Gilbert's brain, is intended here; but rather a pathetic reflection on the continual diabetes of so great a member!



Yet on fine *tiffany*, will I  
 My genius try,  
 The spoils of Flora to supply,  
 Or say my name's not GREGO—RY!  
 An *artificial* garland will I bring,  
 That Clement Cottrell shall declare,  
 With courtly air,  
 Fit for a Prince; fit for a King!

EPONÉ.

Ye *millinery fair*,  
 To me, ye Muses are;  
 Ye are to me Parnassus' mount!  
 In you, I find an Aganippe fount!  
 I venerate your muffs,  
 I bow and kiss your ruffs.

Inspire me, O ye sisters of the *frill*,  
 And teach your votarist how to *quill*!  
 For, oh!—'tis true indeed,  
 That he can scarcely read!—  
 Teach him to *flounce*, and disregard all quippery,  
 As crapes and blonds, and such like frippery;  
 Teach him to *trim* and *whip* from side to side,  
 And *puff*, as long as puffing can be tried,  
 In *crimping* metaphor, he'll dash on,  
 For *point* you know is out of fashion.  
 O crown with bay his tete,  
 Delpini, arbiter of fate!  
 Nor at the trite conceit, let widdings sport,  
 A PAGE should be a *dangler* at the court.

## LITERARY REVIEW.

### ARTICLE CXXIV.

*A Treatise on Cancers, with a new and successful Method of operating, particularly in Cancers of the Breast and Testis, &c.* By Henry Fearon, Surgeon to the Surrey Dispensary. 8vo.

AS it seems to be a truth too well established in the healing art, that a radical cure of cancer is only to be obtained by excision: it is certainly the duty, and ought to be the study of every practitioner to render the operation as tolerable, as safe, and as effectual as it is possible to do: that so, the terrifying ideas which are so generally entertained of it may, in part, be done away, and many miserable patients may, in consequence, be preserved from death, by submitting to a treatment, to which they would otherwise never have consented.

It was with such laudable views as these, that the author of the present pamphlet turned his attention to the surgical management of cancerous affections of the glandular parts, and more particularly of the breast and testis. He observed that the operation in these cases, in the manner in which it is usually performed, is not only productive of excruciating pain for the time, but that also, on account of the unnecessary removal of a great portion of the teguments and cellular membrane, a large wound is made, which, from the injudicious way of dressing it at first, does not afterwards speedily heal.

These circumstances led him to think of making some alterations in the or-

dinary mode of operation; and this he has accordingly done.

The method of operating, as recommended by the author, "consists in dissecting away all the diseased part of the breast or testis, through one simple, longitudinal incision, large enough to admit of the perfect removal of all the diseased part or parts, and then bringing the edges of the wound into contact, and retaining them in that situation by slips of sticking plaster, ligature, or both if necessary, 'till they unite by what is called the first intention." A very considerable improvement; since by it, much pain under the use of the knife, and much time in the healing of the wound are saved, and much deformity is afterwards avoided.—Some account of this method of operating, as the author informs us in the preface to his treatise, was formerly published by Dr. Simmons in the London Medical Journal. This circumstance, together with some others, the author has thought proper to mention, in order to show that he was the first introducer of this improved practice, which, it should seem, some other surgeon in London, whose name, from motives of delicacy, is concealed, has very uncandidly arrogated to himself.

The author appears to be of the opinion

nion of Mr. John Hunter, that cancer is, at first, a local disease; and, consequently, he places little faith in internal medicines. He strenuously recommends early operation; and relates, towards the end of the pamphlet, two cases which show the great danger of delay.

In confirmation of the advantages of the mode of operation and after-treatment which he proposes, the author relates several cases which fell under his own care, and which are selected, as he says, from the worst of those in which he has operated. Of these one only proved finally unsuccessful, and even from this case, the practicability and advantage, he observes, of uniting the parts by the first intention are rendered apparent.

On the treatment of cancerous complaints in which the operation cannot be attempted, the observations of the author are not very many. He has found hemlock and opium to act as

palliatives only, and even that but for a time. They answer best in alleviating the sufferings of the patient when exhibited alternately.

With regard to external applications; he has found a poultice of linseed meal preferable to any other, "its mucilaginous and adhesive quality rendering it more easily removed, and keeping the sore cleaner."

The author has drawn up his treatise with great modesty: and, on account of the improvement which it proposes, it certainly deserves the attention of those of the profession. We cannot help thinking, however, that the saving of the teguments and the union of the parts by the first intention, the two great improvements here proposed, if they have not been written upon, have, at least, been practised, though not so completely, as well in these as in other operations, by some surgeons farther back than the author imagines.

P.

ART. CXXV. *The History of Great-Britain.* By Dr. Henry. 4to. 5 Vols. Cadell.

THE design of this work is, to give the reader a concise account of the most important events which have happened in Great-Britain, from the first invasion of it by the Romans under Julius Cæsar to the present times; together with a distinct view of the religion, laws, learning, arts, commerce, and manners of its inhabitants, in every age between these two periods.

To accomplish this design within as narrow limits as possible, the author hath endeavoured to express every thing in the fewest and plainest words, and to arrange his materials in the most regular order, according to the following plan.

The whole work is divided into ten books. Each book begins and ends at some remarkable revolution, and contains the history and delineation of the first of these revolutions, and of the intervening period. Every one of these ten books is uniformly divided into seven chapters, which do not carry on the thread of the history one after another, as in other works of this kind; but all the seven chapters of the same

book begin at the same point of time, run parallel to one another, and end together; each chapter presenting the reader with the history of one particular object. For example:

The first chapter of each book contains the Civil and Military History of Great-Britain, in the period which is the subject of that book. The second chapter of the same book contains the History of Religion, or the Ecclesiastical History of Britain in the same period. The third chapter contains the History of our Constitution, Government, Laws, and Courts of Justice. The fourth chapter comprehends the History of Learning, of learned Men, and of the chief Seminaries of Learning. The fifth chapter contains the History of the Arts, both useful and ornamental, necessary and pleasing. The sixth chapter is employed in giving the History of Commerce, of Shipping, of Money or Coin, and of the Prices of Commodities. The seventh and last chapter of the same book contains the History of the Manners, Virtues, Vices, remarkable Customs, Language, Dress, Diet,

Diet, and Diversions of the people of Great-Britain, in the same period. This plan is regularly and strictly pursued from the beginning to the end of this work: so that each of the ten books of which it consists, may be considered as a complete work in itself, as far as it reaches; and also as a perfect pattern and model of all the other books.

*N. B.* The first volume of this work contains the History of Britain according to the above plan, from the first invasion of the Romans, A. A. C. 55, to the arrival of the Saxons, A. D. 449, pp. 578.

The second volume contains the History of Britain from the arrival of

the Saxons, A. D. 449, to the landing of William Duke of Normandy, A. D. 1066. pp. 621.

The third volume contains the History of Britain from the landing of William Duke of Normandy, A. D. 1066, to the death of King John, A. D. 1216. pp. 628.

The fourth volume continues the same History from the death of King John, A. D. 1216, to the accession of Henry IV. A. D. 1399. pp. 627.

The fifth volume, which is just published, carries on the work from the accession of Henry IV. A. D. 1399, to the accession of Henry VII. A. D. 1485.

ART. CXXVI. SHOOTING: A Poem. 4to. 2s. 6d. Faulder. 1784.

THOUGH genius be indispensably requisite for every species of poetical composition, there are some that may be tolerably executed with but a moderate share of it. Of these none seems to require a less exertion of intellectual powers, than the didactic. Of this circumstance the poet is apt to avail himself; for how frequently is it, that finding his materials, for the most part, ready collected to his hands, he concludes that, when these are properly arranged, and put into decent verse, his talk is completed; and, indeed, if the poet's reputation depended on the absence of faults rather than the exhibition of beauties, no one could reasonably think he had done less than his undertaking required of him: but negative merit ought not to usurp the praise that is due only to positive excellence. How far will the preceding remark apply to the poem before us? To answer this question properly, it will be necessary to give a slight analysis of the work.

The poem opens with an invocation to the sylvan muse, and an observation that the exercise of shooting is an useful preparative for the profession of arms. The poet hence glides into an apology for the choice of his subject, on which he then immediately enters. Having enumerated the necessary apparatus of a sportsman, he commences the preceptive part of his

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poem with partridge-shooting; which, it must be acknowledged, he has described with accuracy and animation:

“ Here, where the yellow wheat away is drawn,  
And the thick stubble clothes the rusted lawn,  
Begin the sport.—Eager and unconfin'd  
As when stern Æolus unchains the wind,  
The active pointer, from his thong unbound,  
Impatient dashes o'er the dewy ground,  
With glowing eye, and undulating tail,  
Ranges the field, and snuffs the tainted gale;  
Yet, 'midst his ardour, still his master fears,  
And the restraining whistle careful hears.  
So when Britannia's watchful navies sweep,  
In Freedom's awful cause, the hostile deep,  
Tho' the brave warrior panting to engage,  
And loose on England's foes his patriot rage,  
The tempest's howling fury deems too slow  
To fill his sails and waft him to the foe;  
Yet, 'midst the fiery conflict, if he spy  
From the high mast his leader's signal fly,  
To the command obedience instant pays,  
And martial order martial courage sways.”

“ See how exact they try the stubble o'er,  
Quarter the field, and every turn explore;  
Now sudden wheel, and now attentive seize  
The known advantage of th' opposing breeze.—  
At once they stop!—yon' careful dog descries  
Where close and near the lurking covey lies.  
His caution mark, lest even a breath betray  
Th' impending danger to his timid prey;  
In various attitudes around him stand,  
Silent and motionless, the attending band,  
So when the son of Danae and of Jove,  
Crown'd by gay conquest and successful love,  
Saw Phineus and his frantic rout invade  
The festive rights by Hymen sacred made,  
To the rude Bacchanaus his arm outspread  
The horrid image of Medusa's head;  
Soon as the locks their snaky curls disclose,  
A marble stiffness seiz'd his threatening foes;  
Fix'd were y' eyes that mark'd y' javelin thrown,  
And each stern warrior rear'd his lance in stone.”

" Now by the glowing cheek and heaving breast  
Is expectation's sanguine wish express'd.—  
Ah curb your headlong ardour! nor refuse  
Patient to hear the precepts of the Muse.  
Sooner shall noisy heat in rash dispute,  
The reasoning calm of placid sense confute;  
Sooner the headlong rout's misguided rage  
With the firm phalanx equal combat wage,  
Than the warm youth, whom anxious hopes in-  
flame,

Pursue the fleeting mark with steady aim.  
By temp'rate thought your glowing passions cool,  
And bow the swelling heart to reason's rule;  
Else when the whirring pinion, as it flies;  
Alarms your startled ear, and dazzled eyes,  
Unguided by the cautious arm of care,  
Your random bolts shall waste their force in air.

" They rise!—they rise!—Ah yet your fire  
restrain,

Till the 'maz'd birds securer distance gain;  
For, thrown too close, the shots your hopes elude,  
Wide of your aim, and innocent of blood;  
But mark with careful eye their lessening flight,  
Your ready gun obedient to your sight,  
And at the length where frequent trials shew,  
Your fatal weapon gives the surest blow,  
Draw quick!—yet steady care & quickness join,  
Left the shock'd barrel deviate from the line,  
So shall success your ardent wishes pay,  
And sure destruction wait the flying prey."

A caution against carelessness, when shooting in parties, introduces an episode, taken from the first book of Heroditus, of Atys accidentally killed by Adrastus, as they were engaged in the pursuit of the chace. To this episode it may be objected, that it not only occupies a greater share of the poet's attention than its importance demanded, it extending nearly through a third of the poem; but that it hath too slight a connexion with the subject, and, from its remote antiquity, does not sufficiently blend with the rest of the performance, which is necessarily confined to objects of the present moment. An episode, formed upon some one of the many fatal accidents that have happened in modern times, from following this sanguinary amusement in company, might have been introduced with much greater propriety, and could scarcely have failed to prove both interesting and pathetic.

The episode being dismissed, the poet resumes this subject, and successively proceeds to pheasant, woodcock, hare, snipe, water-fowl, and moor-game shooting. A few general precepts conclude the poem. As a farther specimen of which, may be given

the following extract. The admonition, indeed, which it contains, is certainly of more consequence than all the other precepts of the art united.

" More hurtful still to try, with distant blow,  
To bring the percher from th' aerial bough.  
How shall his thoughts the level that prepare  
With all the caution of mechanic care,  
Exact and steady as the sage's eye  
Thro' Galileo's tube surveys the sky,  
With ready view the transient object seize,  
Swift as the motion of the rapid breeze,  
Pursue the uncertain mark with swift address,  
And catch the fleeting moment of success?"

" Ere yet the Muse her lay perceptive end,  
Ye eager youths these friendly rules attend:  
'Tis not enough, that cautious aim, and sure,  
From erring shots your brave compeers secure,  
That prudence guard those ills which erst might flow  
From the wing'd javelin, and the sounding bow;  
For on the gun unnumber'd dangers wait,  
And various forms of unexpected fate.  
Drawn thro' the thorny hedge the uncertain lock  
May give, with sudden spring, a deadly shock;  
Or the loose spark the rapid flash may raise,  
And wrap the sulphurous dust in instant blaze.

" 'Tis hence the military race prepare  
The novice youth with such assiduous care,  
And teach him, with punctilious art, to wield  
The weighty firelock in the embattled field.  
Tho' some may deem the attention urg'd too far,  
As the mere pomp and circumstance of war;  
When closely wedged the firm battalions stand,  
Rank press'd on rank, and band impelling band;  
Did not fastidious zeal with cautious plan  
Define each act, and every motion scap,  
Oft would the bullet, 'mid the battle's roar,  
The thirsty herbage dye with friendly gore,  
And oft the dangerous weapon's kindling breath  
Change fields of exercise, to fields of death.

" Behold yon' eager rage who o'er the plain,  
With stimulating heel and loosen'd rein,  
Their panting couriers urge to leave behind  
The rapid currents of the northern wind,  
Tho' as with headlong rage they rush along,  
Impending dangers seem to wait the throng;  
Tho' accident with more apparent face  
Seem to attend the ardour of the chase;  
Yet, 'midst these calmest sports with ghastly mien  
The pallid form of slaughter lurks unseen;  
And, while the hunter checks his bold career  
To pour on Ruffel's tomb the sorrowing tear,  
The sportive train who haunt the fatal glades,  
Where hoary Camus flows by Granta's shades,  
Shall weep the unexpected blow that gave  
Their much-loved Cotton to a timelefs grave.  
Lamented youth! when erst on Warley's plains  
We led in radiant arms our rustie swains,  
What time Britannia, friendless and forlorn,  
Her shores exposed, her naval trophies torn;  
Bold in her native vigour dared oppose  
Rebellious subjects and combining foes;  
In vain thy generous bosom burn'd to stand  
The manly bulwark of an injured land,  
Or, nobly bleeding by the hostile ball,  
In freedom's and in Albion's cause to fall;  
Doom'd by relentless fate, to pass the ground,  
The unhappy victim of a casual wound."

From the extracts, and the sketch of the poem itself, it will appear, that the reader who shall expect from it either originality or genius will probably be disappointed. It is not, however, without merit: the author writes like a man of taste, a gentleman, and a scholar. And though, indeed, to

write tolerable verse is now an accomplishment within the reach of almost any one that has had a liberal education, it is some praise to have composed a poem that, in an age so fastidious as the present, can be read without weariness or disgust.

ART. CXXVII. *Observations on the Importance of the American Revolution, and the Means of making it a Benefit to the World. To which is added, a Letter from M. Turgot, late Comptroller-General of the Finances of France: With an Appendix, containing a Translation of the Will of M. Fortuné Ricard, lately published in France. By Richard Price, D. D. LL. D. and Fellow of the Royal Society of London, and of the Academy of Arts and Sciences in New England. 8vo. 2s. 6d. Cadell. 1785.*  
(Concluded from page 382.)

IT is not conceivable, the doctor thinks, that they should meet with any great difficulties in doing this. Their debts at present, we are told, are moderate; and they are very capable of bearing taxes sufficient for the purpose of a gradual redemption. A sinking fund, guarded against misapplication, may soon extinguish them, and prove a resource in all events of the greatest importance.

There is one debt, however, on which no sinking fund, he says, can have any effect; and which it is impossible for them to discharge:—a debt, greater, perhaps, than has been ever due from any country; and which will be deeply felt by their latest posterity.—But it is a debt of gratitude only—of gratitude to that general, who has been raised up by Providence to make them free and independent, and whose name must shine among the first in the future annals of the benefactors of mankind.

Our author then recommends, and inculcates, such measures, as he thinks are best calculated to preserve and perpetuate peace in America. And here we are told, that the American States, having no external enemy to fear, are in danger of fighting with one another; that this is their *greatest* danger, and the providing securities against it their *hardest* work.

The decisions of Congress are rendered inefficient and futile, because no provision is made for enforcing them. Dr. Price acknowledges that he is by no means qualified to point out the

best method of removing this defect; he thinks, however, that Congress may be furnished with a power of calling out from the confederated States, *quotas* of militia, sufficient to force at once the compliance of any state which may shew an inclination to break the union by resisting its decisions.

The next point he mentions, as an object of supreme importance, is the establishment of such a system of perfect liberty, religious as well as civil, in America, as shall render it a country where truth and reason shall have fair play, and the human powers find full scope for exerting themselves, and for shewing how far they can carry human improvement.

The faculties of man, we are told, have hitherto, in all countries, been more or less cramped by the interference of civil authority in matters of speculation, by tyrannical laws against heresy and schism, and by slavish hierarchies and religious establishments. It is above all things desirable, the doctor says, that no such fetters on reason should be admitted into America: and he observes, with inexpressible satisfaction, that at present they have no existence there. In this respect, he says, the governments of the United States are liberal to a degree that is unparalleled. They have the distinguished honour of being the first States under Heaven, in which forms of government had been established favourable to *universal* liberty. Being thus distinguished in their infancy, what will they be in a more advanced

state. May we not see the dawning of brighter days on earth, and a new creation rising?

The liberty our author means, includes in it liberty of conduct in all civil matters—liberty of discussion in all speculative matters—and liberty of conscience in all religious matters;—and it is, then perfect, he says, when under no restraint except when used to injure any one in his person, property, or good name; that is, except when used to destroy itself.

In regard to liberty of discussion, civil governors, in Dr. Price's opinion, go miserably out of their proper province, whenever they take upon them the care of truth, or the support of any doctrinal points. They are not judges of truth; and if they pretend to decide about it, they will decide wrong. It is superstition, idolatry, and nonsense, that civil power at present supports almost every where, under the idea of supporting sacred truth, and opposing dangerous error.

Civil establishments of formularies of faith and worship, he censures as inconsistent with the rights of private judgement; they engender strife, turn religion into a trade, shoar up error, producing hypocrisy and prevarication, laying an undue bias on the human mind in its enquiries, obstructing the progress of truth, and impeding the improvement of the world. So apt are mankind, he says, to misrepresent the character of the Deity, and to connect his favour with particular modes of faith, that it must be expected, that a religion so settled, will be what it has hitherto been—a gloomy and cruel superstition, bearing the name of religion.

“It has long been a subject of dispute (continues he) which is worst in its effects on society, *such* a religion, or speculative Atheism. For my own part, I could almost give the preference to the latter.—Atheism is so repugnant to every principle of common sense, that it is not possible it should ever gain much ground, or become very prevalent. On the contrary; there is a particular proneness in the human mind to Superstition, and nothing is

more likely to become prevalent.—Atheism leaves us to the full influence of most of our natural feelings and social principles; and these are so strong in their operation, that in general they are a sufficient guard to the order of society. But Superstition counteracts these principles, by holding forth men to one another as objects of divine hatred; and by putting them on harassing, silencing, imprisoning, and burning one another in order to do God service.—Atheism is a sanctuary for vice, by taking away the motives to virtue arising from the will of God, and the fear of a future judgement. But Superstition is more a sanctuary for vice, by teaching men ways of pleasing God without moral virtue, and by leading them even to compound for wickedness by ritual services, by bodily penances and mortifications, by adorning shrines, going pilgrimages, saying many prayers, receiving absolution from the priest, exterminating heretics, &c.—Atheism destroys the sacredness and obligation of an oath. But has there not been also a religion (so called) which has done this, by leading its professors to a persuasion that there exists a power on earth which can dispense with the obligation of oaths, that *pious* frauds are right, and that faith is not to be kept with heretics?

“It is indeed only a rational and liberal religion; a religion founded on just notions of the Deity, as a Being who regards equally every sincere worshipper, and by whom all are alike favoured as far as they act up to the light they enjoy; a religion which consists in the imitation of the moral perfections of an almighty but benevolent governor of nature, who directs for the best all events, in confidence in the care of his Providence, in resignation to his will, and in the faithful discharge of every duty of piety and morality, from a regard to his authority and the apprehension of a future righteous retribution.—It is only **THIS** religion (the inspiring principle of every thing fair, and worthy, and joyful, and which in truth is nothing but the love of God and man, and virtue, warming the

the heart and directing the conduct.) It is only THIS kind of religion that can bless the world, or be an advantage to society.—This is the religion that every enlightened friend to mankind will be zealous to promote. But it is a religion that the powers of the world know little of, and which will always be best promoted by being left free and open.

“ I cannot help adding here, that such in particular is the Christian religion.—Christianity teaches us that there is none good but one, that is, God; that he willeth all men to be saved, and will punish nothing but wickedness; that he desires mercy and not sacrifice (benevolence rather than rituals); that loving him with all our hearts; and loving our neighbour as ourselves, is the whole of our duty; and that in every nation he that feareth him and worketh righteousness is accepted of him. It rests its authority on the power of God, not of man; refers itself entirely to the understandings of men; makes us the subjects of a kingdom that is not of this world; and requires us to elevate our minds above temporal emoluments, and to look forwards to a state beyond the grave, where a government of perfect virtue will be erected under that Messiah who has *passed death for every man*.

—What have the powers of the world to do with such a religion?—It disclaims all connexion with them; it made its way at first in opposition to them; and, as far as it is now upheld by them, it is dishonoured and vilified.<sup>23</sup>

The spirit of religious establishments, he further condemns, as opposite to the spirit of Christianity; it is, says he, a spirit of pride and tyranny, in opposition to the Christian *lowly* spirit; a contracted and selfish spirit, in opposition to the Christian enlarged and benevolent spirit; the spirit of the world; in opposition to the Christian *heavenly* spirit.

Such pernicious and horrid things are civil establishments of religion, in our author's opinion, that in the ardour of his zeal, he prays fervently that Heaven may soon put an end to them. The world will never be ge-

nerally wise, or virtuous, or happy, he says, till these enemies to its peace and improvement are demolished.

“ Thanks be to God (continues he) they are giving way before increasing light. Let them never show themselves in America. Let no such monster be known there as human authority in matters of religion. Let every honest and peaceable man, whatever is his faith, be protected there; and find an effectual defence against the attacks of bigotry and intolerance.—In the United States may religion flourish! They cannot be very great and happy if it does not. But let it be a better religion than most of those which have been hitherto professed in the world. Let it be a religion which enforces moral obligations; not a religion which relaxes and evades them.—A tolerant and catholic religion; not a rage for proselitism.—A religion of peace and charity; not a religion that persecutes, curses, and damns.—In a word, let it be the genuine gospel of peace lifting above the world, warming the heart with the love of God and his creatures, and sustaining the fortitude of good men by the assured hope of a future deliverance from death, and an infinite reward in the everlasting kingdom of our Lord and Saviour.”

The doctor goes on to give his sentiments concerning education, the dangers to which the American States are exposed, internal wars, unequal distribution of property, trade, banks, paper credit, oaths, the Negro trade, and slavery;—but it is unnecessary for us to attend him any farther.—We cannot conclude, however, without observing, that he advances principles, in the course of his work, which appear to us utterly indefensible; principles which, in their direct and natural consequences, would prove, if not subversive of the interests of virtue and religion, at least, extremely prejudicial to them. We are, indeed, astonished that he does not see these consequences; if he had, we are persuaded he never would have advanced such principles; as there is not a man on earth, we firmly believe; who is more solicitous to promote the best interests of society;

or a more determined foe to every species of tyranny and oppression, civil or ecclesiastical.

M. Turgot's letter was written in the year 1778; it shews a very enlarged and liberal turn of mind, and contains observations in which the United States are deeply concerned.—

ART. CXXVIII. *Additions and Corrections\* to the first and second Editions of Dr. Adam Smith's Inquiry into the Nature and Causes of the Wealth of Nations.* 4to. pp. 79. 2s. Cadell. 1784.

COMMERCE, on its present extensive scale, being of modern date, it is not surprising, that through ignorance and want of experience, its principles should for a long time have been very much misunderstood. An hostile rivalry has commonly been thought to be included in the very idea of trade; and hence it has been generally understood, that the only way for a commercial nation to support its consequence, and increase its wealth, is by casting every obstruction in the way of other trading countries. From this principle has arisen the whole system of restriction in commercial law, and innumerable jealousies between neighbouring states.

At length, however, the world begins to perceive, that commerce depends, not upon a competition, but upon a combination of interests; and that it is best supported, not by mutual limitations and embarrassments, but by a perfect freedom of intercourse. It is now understood, that the trade of nations, as well as individuals, flourishes best, when the trader is surrounded by opulent neighbours; and that the mutual encouragement of labour, in the several ways in which each country, from its natural advantages, or acquired habits, is best able to excel, must be a mutual benefit; and that even where their labour is employed in the same track, it is as injurious to neighbouring nations, as it is commonly found to be to neighbouring individuals, to live in a perpetual state of jealousy.

These principles, though certainly

The will of M. Fortuné Ricard will amuse the doctor's readers; it exemplifies, with much pleasantry and humour, the account which Dr. Price gives of the powers of compound interest, or a sinking fund, and the uses to which they may be applied, for the benefit of nations and of posterity.

just, were little known, or understood, by our old writers upon commerce; and, indeed, seem never to have been settled in their full force, till Dr. Adam Smith wrote his Inquiry. In this work, however, they are established in a manner which nearly approaches to demonstration; so that the author is entitled to the praise, not only of having written an excellent book, on a subject before very imperfectly understood, but of having laid the foundation of a commercial system of policy, which cannot fail, in time, to subdue the narrow prejudices which have hitherto influenced the counsels of statesmen, as well as the conduct of merchants.

A third edition of this important work is now presented to the public, with several additions, which are printed separately, in quarto, to accommodate the purchasers of the two former editions. These additions are numerous and valuable, and serve to confirm the author's commercial system. Several of them enter into the detail concerning the present state of the British trade. The articles principally insisted on, are, the state of commerce between Great-Britain and France; the effects of the bounty on corn; that on the white herring fishery, and other bounties; the restrictions and prohibitions respecting the materials of manufacture, particularly wool; regulated and joint-stock companies.

We shall take advantage of this republication, and of these additions to the work, to select, from the new materials, a curious extract from our author's

\* These are included in the third edition (just published) of *The Inquiry*, &c. in three vols. 8vo. Price one guinea bound.



thor's clear and judicious view of the history and present state of the East-India Company.

“ The old English-India Company was established in 1600, by a charter from Queen Elizabeth. In the first twelve voyages which they fitted out for India, they appear to have traded as a regulated company, with separate stocks, though only in the general ships of the company. In 1612, they united into a joint stock. Their charter was exclusive, and though not confirmed by act of parliament, was in those days supposed to convey a real exclusive privilege. For many years, therefore, they were not much disturbed by interlopers. Their capital, which never exceeded seven hundred and forty-four thousand pounds, and of which fifty pounds was a share, was not so exorbitant, nor their dealings so extensive, as to afford either a pretext for gross negligence and profusion, or a cover to gross malversation. Notwithstanding some extraordinary losses, occasioned partly by the malice of the Dutch East-India Company, and partly by other accidents, they carried on for many years a successful trade. But in process of time, when the principles of liberty were better understood, it became every day more and more doubtful how far a royal charter, not confirmed by act of parliament, could convey an exclusive privilege. Upon this question the decisions of the courts of justice were not uniform, but varied with the authority of government and the humours of the times. Interlopers multiplied upon them; and towards the end of the reign of Charles II. through the whole of that of James II. and during a part of that of William III. reduced them to great distress. In 1698, a proposal was made to parliament of advancing two millions to government at eight per cent. provided the subscribers were erected into a new East-India Company with exclusive privileges. The old East-India Company offered seven hundred thousand pounds, nearly the amount of their capital, at four per cent. upon the same conditions. But such was at that time the state of public credit, that it was more

convenient for government to borrow two millions at eight per cent. than seven hundred thousand pounds at four. The proposal of the new subscribers was accepted, and a new East-India Company established in consequence. The old East-India Company, however, had a right to continue their trade till 1701. They had, at the same time, in the name of their treasurer, subscribed, very artfully, three hundred and fifteen thousand pounds into the stock of the new. By a negligence in the expression of the act of parliament, which vested the East-India trade in the subscribers to this loan of two millions, it did not appear evident that they were all obliged to unite into a joint stock. A few private traders, whose subscriptions amounted only to seven thousand two hundred pounds, insisted upon the privilege of trading separately upon their own stocks, and at their own risk. The old East-India Company had a right to a separate trade upon their old stock till 1701; and they had likewise, both before and after that period, a right, like that of other private traders, to a separate trade upon the three hundred and fifteen thousand pounds, which they had subscribed into the stock of the new company. The competition of the two companies with the private traders, and with one another, is said to have well nigh ruined both. Upon a subsequent occasion, in 1730, when a proposal was made to parliament for putting the trade under the management of a regulated company, and thereby laying it in some measure open, the East-India Company, in opposition to this proposal, represented, in very strong terms, what had been, at this time, the miserable effects, as they thought them, of this competition. In India, they said, it raised the price of goods so high, that they were not worth the buying; and in England, by overstocking the market, it sunk their price so low, that no profit could be made by them. That by a more plentiful supply, to the great advantage and conveniency of the public, it must have reduced, very much, the price of India goods in the English market,

market, cannot well be doubted; but that it should have raised very much their price in the Indian market, seems not probable, as all the extraordinary demand which that competition could occasion, must have been but as a drop of water in the immense ocean of Indian commerce. The increase of demand, besides, though in the beginning it may sometimes raise the price of goods, never fails to lower it in the long-run. It encourages production, and thereby increases the competition of the producers, who, in order to undersell one another, have recourse to new divisions of labour, and new improvements of art, which might never otherwise have been thought of. The miserable effects of which the company complained, were the cheapness of consumption and the encouragement given to production, precisely the two effects which it is the great business of political economy to promote. The competition, however, of which they gave this doleful account, had not been allowed to be of long continuance. In 1702, the two companies were, in some measure, united by an indenture tripartite, to which the Queen was the third party; and in 1708, they were, by act of parliament, perfectly consolidated into one company, by their present name of the United Company of Merchants trading to the East-Indies. Into this act it was thought worth while to insert a clause, allowing the separate traders to continue their trade till Michaelmas 1711, but at the same time empowering the directors, upon three years notice, to redeem their little capital of seven thousand two hundred pounds, and thereby to convert the whole stock of the Company into a joint-stock. By the same act, the capital of the Company, in consequence of a new loan to government, was augmented from two millions to three millions two hundred thousand pounds. In 1743, the Company advanced another million to government. But this million being raised, not by a call upon the proprietors, but by selling annuities and contracting bond-debts, it did not augment the stock upon

which the proprietors could claim a dividend. It augmented, however, their trading stock, it being equally liable with the other three millions two hundred thousand pounds, to the losses sustained, and debts contracted, by the Company, in prosecution of their mercantile projects. From 1708, or at least from 1711, this Company, being delivered from all competitors, and fully established in the monopoly of the English commerce to the East-Indies, carried on a successful trade, and from their profits made annually a moderate dividend to their proprietors. During the French war, which began in 1741, the ambition of Mr. Dupleix, the French governor of Pondicherry, involved them in the wars of the Carnatic, and in the politics of the Indian princes. After many signal successes, and equally signal losses, they at last lost Madras, at that time their principal settlement in India. It was restored to them by the treaty of Aix-la-Chapelle; and about this time the spirit of war and conquest seems to have taken possession of their servants in India, and never since to have left them. During the French war, which began in 1755, their arms partook of the general good fortune of those of Great-Britain. They defended Madras, took Pondicherry, recovered Calcutta, and acquired the revenues of a rich and extensive territory, amounting, it was then said, to upwards of three millions a-year. They remained for several years in quiet possession of this revenue: but in 1767, administration laid claim to their territorial acquisitions, and the revenue arising from them, as of right belonging to the crown; and the Company, in compensation for this claim, agreed to pay to government four hundred thousand pounds a-year. They had, before this, gradually augmented their dividend from about six to ten per cent.; that is, upon their capital of three millions two hundred thousand pounds, they had increased it by a hundred and twenty-eight thousand pounds, or had raised it from 192,000 to 320,000 pounds a-year. — They were attempting, about this

this time, to raise it still further, to twelve and a half per cent. which would have made their annual payments to their proprietors equal to what they had agreed to pay annually to government, or to four hundred thousand pounds a-year. But during the two years in which their agreement with government was to take place, they were restrained from any further increase of dividend by two successive acts of parliament, of which the object was to enable them to make a speedier progress in the payment of their debts, which were at this time estimated at upwards of six or seven millions sterling. In 1769, they renewed their agreement with government for five years more, and stipulated, that during the course of that period, they should be allowed gradually to increase their dividend to twelve and a half per cent.; never increasing it, however, more than one per cent. in one year. This increase of dividend, therefore, when it had risen to its utmost height, could augment their annual payments, to their proprietors and government together, but by six hundred and eight thousand pounds, beyond what they had been before their late territorial acquisitions. What the gross revenue of those territorial acquisitions was supposed to amount to, has already been mentioned; and by an account brought by the Cruttenden East-Indiaman in 1768, the nett revenue, clear of all deductions and military charges, was stated at two millions forty-eight thousand seven hundred and forty-seven pounds. They were said at the same time to possess another revenue, arising partly from lands, but chiefly from the customs established at their different settlements, amounting to four hundred and thirty-nine thousand pounds. The profits of their trade too, according to the evidence of their chairman before the House of Commons, amounted, at this time, to at least four hundred thousand pounds a-year; according to that of their accomptant, to at least five hundred thousand; according to the lowest account, at least equal to the highest dividend that was to be

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paid to their proprietors. So great a revenue might certainly have afforded an augmentation of six hundred and eight thousand pounds in their annual payments; and at the same time have left a large sinking fund sufficient for the speedy reduction of their debts. In 1773, however, their debts, instead of being reduced, were augmented by an arrear to the treasury in the payment of the four hundred thousand pounds; by another to the Custom-house for duties unpaid; by a large debt to the Bank for money borrowed; and by a fourth, for bills drawn upon them from India, and wantonly accepted, to the amount of upwards of twelve hundred thousand pounds. The distress which these accumulated claims brought upon them, obliged them not only to reduce all at once their dividend to six per cent. but to throw themselves upon the mercy of government, and to supplicate, first; a release from the further payment of the stipulated four hundred thousand pounds a-year; and, secondly, a loan of fourteen hundred thousand, to save them from immediate bankruptcy. The great increase of their fortune had, it seems, only served to furnish their servants with a pretext for greater profusion, and a cover for greater malversation, than in proportion even to that increase of fortune. The conduct of their servants in India, and the general state of their affairs both in India and in Europe, became the subjects of a parliamentary inquiry; in consequence of which, several very important alterations were made in the constitution of their government, both at home and abroad. In India, their principal settlements of Madras, Bombay, and Calcutta, which had before been altogether independent of one another, were subjected to a governour-general, assisted by a council of four assessors, parliament assuming to itself the first nomination of this governour and council, who were to reside at Calcutta; that city having now become, what Madras was before, the most important of the English settlements in India. The court of the mayor of Calcutta, originally instituted for the trial of

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mercantile

mercantile causes, which arose in the city and neighbourhood, had gradually extended its jurisdiction with the extension of the empire. It was now reduced and confined to the original purpose of its institution. Instead of it a new supreme court of judicature was established, consisting of a chief justice and three judges, to be appointed by the crown. In Europe, the qualification necessary to entitle a proprietor to vote at their general courts was raised, from five hundred pounds, the original price of a share in the stock of the Company, to a thousand pounds. In order to vote upon this qualification too, it was declared necessary that he should have possessed it, if acquired by his own purchase, and not by inheritance, for at least one year, instead of six months, the term requisite before. The court of twenty-four directors had before been chosen annually; but it was now enacted, that each director should, for the future, be chosen for four years; six of them, however, to go out of office by rotation every year, and not to be capable of being re-chosen at the election of the six new directors for the ensuing year. In consequence of these alterations, the courts, both of the proprietors and directors, it was expected, would be likely to act with more dignity and steadiness than they had usually done before. But it seems impossible, by any alterations, to render those courts, in any respect, fit to govern, or even to share in the government of a great empire; because the greater part of their members must always have too little interest in the prosperity of that empire, to give any serious attention to what may promote it. Frequently a man of great, sometimes even a man of small fortune, is willing to purchase a thousand pounds share in India stock, merely for the influence which he expects to acquire by a vote in the court of proprietors. It give him a share, though not in the plunder, yet in the appointment of the plunderers of India; the court of directors, though they make that appointment, being necessarily more or less under the influence of the pro-

prietors, who not only elect those directors, but sometimes over-rule the appointments of their servants in India. Provided he can enjoy this influence for a few years, and thereby provide for a certain number of his friends, he frequently cares little about the dividend, or even about the value of the stock upon which his vote is founded. About the prosperity of the great empire, in the government of which that vote gives him a share, he seldom cares at all. No other sovereigns ever were, or, from the nature of things, ever could be, so perfectly indifferent about the happiness or misery of their subjects, the improvement or waste of their dominions, the glory or disgrace of their administration; as, from irresistible moral causes, the greater part of the proprietors of such a mercantile company are, and necessarily must be. This indifference too was more likely to be increased than diminished by some of the new regulations, which were made in consequence of the parliamentary inquiry. By a resolution of the House of Commons, for example, it was declared, that when the fourteen hundred thousand pounds lent to the Company by government should be paid, and their bond-debts be reduced to fifteen hundred thousand pounds, they might then, and not till then, divide eight per cent. upon their capital; and that whatever remained of their revenues and nett profits at home, should be divided into four parts; three of them to be paid into the Exchequer for the use of the public, and the fourth to be reserved as a fund, either for the farther reduction of their bond-debts, or for the discharge of other contingent exigencies, which the Company might labour under. But if the Company were bad stewards, and bad sovereigns, when the whole of their nett revenue and profits belonged to themselves, and were at their own disposal, they were surely not likely to be better, when three-fourths of them were to belong to other people, and the other fourth, though to be laid out for the benefit of the Company, yet to be so, under

the inspection, and with the approbation, of other people.

“ It might be more agreeable to the Company that their own servants and dependants should have, either the pleasure of wasting, or the profit of embezzling, whatever surplus might remain, after paying the proposed dividend of eight per cent. than that it should come into the hands of a set of people with whom those resolutions could scarce fail to set them, in some measure, at variance. The interest of those servants and dependants might so far predominate in the court of proprietors, as sometimes to dispose it to support the authors of depredations which had been committed in direct violation of its own authority. With the majority of proprietors, the support even of the authority of their own court, might sometimes be a matter of less consequence than the support of those who had set that authority at defiance.

“ The regulations of 1773, accordingly, did not put an end to the disorders of the Company's government in India. Notwithstanding that, during a momentary fit of good conduct, they had, at one time, collected, into the Treasury of Calcutta more than three millions sterling; notwithstanding that they had afterwards extended,

either their dominion; or their depredation, over a vast accession of some of the richest and most fertile countries in India; all was wasted and destroyed. They found themselves altogether unprepared to stop or resist the incursion of Hyder Ali; and, in consequence of those disorders, the Company is now (1784) in greater distress than ever; and, in order to prevent immediate bankruptcy, is once more reduced to supplicate the assistance of government. Different plans have been proposed by the different parties in parliament, for the better management of its affairs. And all those plans seem to agree in supposing, what was indeed always abundantly evident, that it is altogether unfit to govern its territorial possessions. Even the Company itself seems to be convinced of its own incapacity so far, and seems, upon that account, willing to give them up to government.”

On these, and other observations, which Dr. Smith has added to his original work, we shall only remark, that they seem entitled to a more than common share of attention; as they are not casual ideas, suggested by a present occasion, but conclusions drawn from a system, which is established on the most solid principles.

## THE ENGLISH THEATRE, AND REGISTER OF PUBLIC ENTERTAINMENTS.

### OPERA-HOUSE.

May 28.

**T**HE *Viaggiatori Felici*, though only a revived entertainment, appeared to be entirely new, both from a number of songs equally remarkable for excellent composition, as for the manner in which they were executed, and from the great abilities of the best troop of comic performers ever imported from Italy. Signora Ferrarese was easy, spirited, and apposite to the character of Flirtilla. Her first duet with Babini, beginning *à Paris tout est charmant*; and her song, *Se vi vedi*, were delivered with so much excellence, that they were, with bursts of

applause, unanimously encored. Her air, *Con grata voce*, was of a piece with the rest of her songs; but in this she divided the best-earned applause with Mr. Patria, for his accompaniment on the hautboy. Signor Babini's first appearance in the comic was a masterly piece of acting, whilst the natural harmony of the most enchanting voice created a doubt which deserved most praise, the actor or the singer. His caricature on the depraved taste of French music, was much admired, and repeated with additional merit. Tafca was excellent. Poor Morigi did all he could; and considering that he

had hardly voice enough left to go through the recitative, he was pretty successful in his attempt of his comi-

cal song of *Patterio*. Upon the whole, the originality of his acting made ample amends for other deficiencies.

### COVENT-GARDEN.

May 28. THIS theatre closed for the season this evening, with the comedy of *Which is the Man?* and the musical farce of *The Contrivances*. Mr. Lewis came forward at the end of the play, and, in a very apposite address, begged to return the thanks of the

manager and the performers; for the indulgence and support which they had received and hoped, as they were determined to endeavour to merit, they should, at a future period, again experience the same liberal encouragement.

### THEATRE-ROYAL in the HAY-MARKET.

May 28. Mr. Colman commenced his campaign this evening with the musical comedy of *Two to One*, and the farce of *A Mogul Tale*; but as the characters were personated by the same performers as last year, there is little more to observe, than they seemed quite at home, and went through their parts with great spirit.—Considering the number of public places that were open, we think the little manager ought to be highly gratified at so respectable an appearance in his favour.

June 26. A new entertainment, called *A Beggar on Horseback*, by Mr. O'Keeffe, was performed at this theatre for the first time, the principal characters in which were

'Squire Cogger	Mr. Parsons.
Nephew	Mr. Bannister, jun.
Dozey	Mr. Baddeley.
James	Mr. Burton.
Old Barnevelt	Mr. Barret.
His Son	Mr. Painter.
Scout	Mr. R. Palmer.
Conny	Mr. Edwin.
Nancy	Mrs. Wells.
Miss Barnevelt	Miss Francis.
Mrs. Mummery	Mrs. Webb.

The fable is briefly as follows:—Cogger having taken a fancy to Nancy, a country girl, who had been hired to live with him in the capacity of a house-maid, permits Conny, her brother, whom he has likewise engaged to live in his family, to take a variety of liberties, under an idea, that by using his influence over the sister, he shall be able to gain the girl over to

his will. Conny appears first as footman, which place he exchanges for coachman; but after making a trial of his skill in that line, he wishes to exchange for gardener; but not content with that, he insinuates upon being butler, and upon every demur of the old gentleman, threatens to take away Nancy, whom Cogger is having instructed in music, dancing, &c. which he at last puts into execution upon being called to account for putting on a suit of his master's clothes.—Just at the commencement of the piece, Cogger's nephew, a young, wild Oxonian, arrives in town, whom the old gentleman is determined to discard for his extravagancies, and for having performed a character upon the stage, in a country town, and endeavouring to run off with a farmer's daughter; being turned out from his uncle's he determines to fly to the stage for support, but is rejected on his application to the London managers; his man, Scout, prevails on him to apply to an advertisement for performers for a country company; the address of which is to A. B. at the Blue Boar, Oxford-street.—Nancy, not liking her situation with Cogger, determines to leave him, and for that purpose puts an advertisement in the paper for a place with a single gentleman, with a similar address with that for theatrical heroes—her brother having brought her away from the old gentleman's house, she gives him the slip, and flies to the Blue Boar, to whom the landlady by mistake intro-

duces Cogger's nephew, and she proves the very girl he had taken a liking to in the country.—The old gentleman having lost his Nancy, is resolved to get another, and seeing her advertisement in the paper, thinks it will answer his purpose: upon applying to the house, the landlady mistakes again, and shews him into the managerefs, by which an equivoque takes place, and she agrees to give him an engagement; his nephew, however, appears, confesses his love for Nancy, and his willingness to marry her; the uncle applauds his resolution, gives his consent, and pardons all his former follies; Conny is likewise forgiven, who promises in future to be content with

any situation they will put him into.—Such are the general outlines of the piece, fraught with scenes full of laughable incidents. There is no great originality in the characters, but though they may be recognized as old acquaintance, they are of that number when in possession of sprightly dialogue, which was the case last night, that will always be received with pleasure and approbation.—With regard to the performers, it is sufficient to say, that Edwin, Parsons, and Mrs. Wells were quite at home. Young Bannister made his character very respectable; nor were Mrs. Webb, R. Palmer, and Barrett undeserving of praise in the little they had to do.

## LA FIERA DI VENEZIA.

### PANTHEON.

May 25. DELPINI, who may be called a *caricature* of buffoonery, having informed the public, that something should be seen, to surprise, astonish, and confound; that the Pantheon should be transformed to the Doge's palace; that there should be celestial music; that there should be the Fair of Venice in all its glory; and that there should be a prospect of the sea—great were the expectations formed; but how visionary are our hopes! The poor Pantheon suffered a terrible reverse; the beautiful dome was concealed by a piece of dirty canvas, studded over with *silver-paper stars*, and hung with festoons of flowers and Cupids, wretchedly painted. Festoons also were hung over the orchestra gallery, with pieces of gauze fastened to them; these had the appearance of a washer-woman's lines, hung with wet linen. A like decoration, with Vestris-blue stuff, was ranged along the gallery and in other parts of the building.

Such was the situation in which the temporary palace of the Doge was found, by a very fashionable, though not numerous company. Among the visitors were the Prince of Wales, the Duchess of Devonshire, the Ladies Salisbury, Melbourne, Essex, Duncannon, Horatia Waldegrave, Betty Delgá, and

Julia Howard, with several other ladies of distinction, beauty, and rank. The Lords Salisbury, Waldegrave, and Duncannon were also present, with Messrs. G. and F. North, Col. Tarleton, Mr. G. Hanger, Mr. C. Wyndham, Captain Conway, Mr. Crosbie, &c. &c. The amorous corps made a gay appearance; Mrs. T—le attracted every eye, and Miss Frederick was much admired.

Some few characters appeared, the two best deserving notice were a Noodle and Doodle, one of whom sung some good imitations of Johnstone and Edwin.

The first incident that occurred worthy record, was the *entrée* of a group of Panches; they were considered by the company as a *banditti* composed of the Delpini family. These were succeeded by a set of assassins, each armed with a dagger, in character.—The company were soon relieved from this nuisance, by the arrival of the supper-hour.

### SUPPER.

A most elegant repast was spread. The dishes were various and excellent. Every table was plentifully furnished. Soups and hot dishes were supplied to all who demanded; and in addition to a delicious confectionary, may be mentioned

tioned some good wines, French as well as Portugal; together with Rhenish.

#### THE FAIR.

At the sound of a trumpet, the fair was announced open. It was constructed of booths, formed in the subterraneous apartments; in which boots, shoes, caps, bonnets, &c. all formed of paper, were displayed. The booth where the lottery was held, exhibited a few real caps, aprons, &c. At the

extreme end of this apartment was a view of buildings, terminating with the sea: a platform was raised, on which two of Delpini's squadron continued singing duets; and from the affinity of the painted sea, gave the spectators an idea of two pirates hanging at low-water mark. Here the company were soon surfeited, and filed off to the upper regions, where they unanimously voted the Venetian Fair a complete *bumbug*.

#### ABBEY INTELLIGENCE.

June 2. THE selection of this day consisted of nine of Handel's best compositions, and were recommended by a performance, such as perhaps was never heard before in this country: we must even give it a preference over the musical festival of last year. The instrumental performers amounted to six hundred and ten, and it is to their praise that the utmost unison and perfection of playing was discovered in the *piano* and *forte* passages. The chorusses and vocal parts were sung with charming effect.

Their Majesties and five of the Princesses were present; and an assemblage of two thousand five hundred auditors besides.

#### THIRD DAY.

The Messiah of Handel, is indubitably the first of that master's works. This superior merit, with the royal patronage, situation, some degree of novelty, and orchestra emulation, were circumstances that concurred to give it recommendation; and indeed such was the public opinion of its effect, that it is to answer their curiosity the repetition of next Saturday is ordered.

Of the performance of yesterday, we must say, that Mr. Harrison, in "Comfort ye my people," and "If God be sent for us," acquitted himself highly to his praise. Reinhold's best performance was, "Why do the nations," &c. Tafca sung "Behold I tell you a mystery!" with great effect. Norris does not possess extravagant powers, but he is always correct. Mr. Knyvett was hardly to be heard in "He was despised," &c. but he im-

proved in the duet with Harrison. Bartolini is not designed for sacred music, and we will say nothing of him. Miss Cantelo merits approbation for the style and truth with which she sung every recitative and air assigned to her, nor is Miss Abrams to be forgotten on the score of desert.

Now we "come to Hecuba!"—Of Madame Mara let it be said, that Nature has given her powers, and education has made her a singer.—While we subscribe to this merit, we will venture to prove that lady for her very unseemly conduct.—She yesterday made herself an exception to all the other performers, and though they rose to take a part in all the chorusses, she singly kept her seat, with the most supercilious consequence imaginable.—And to add to this insolence, took her departure from the orchestra immediately after she had sung "I know that my Redeemer liveth!" Although their Majesties and four of their illustrious descendants were auditors!

The instruments went together in fine unison; the passages were played in good time; but in regard to the pauses, which the Conductor introduced in the chorusses, they were beyond all rule and example too long. Mr. Bates will do well to avail himself of this hint, and not allow his organ so much breathing time in future. Fewer *da capas* also in the last chorus, unless he imagines that his audience are music-mad, or all-bit by a *tarantula*; and that he wishes to send them dancing out of the Abbey by way of a cure.



IRISH PROPOSITIONS, as sent up from the COMMONS to the LORDS.

I. THAT it is highly important to the general interests of the British empire, that the intercourse and commerce between Great-Britain and Ireland should be finally regulated on permanent and equitable principles, for the mutual benefit of both countries.

II. That it is consistent with the essential interests of the manufactures, revenue, commerce, and navigation of Great-Britain, that a full participation of commercial advantages should be permanently secured to Ireland, whenever a provision equally permanent and secure shall be made by the parliament of that kingdom towards defraying, in proportion to its growing prosperity, the necessary expences in time of peace, of protecting the trade and general interests of the empire.

III. That towards carrying into full effect so desirable a settlement, it is fit and proper that all articles, not the growth or manufacture of Great-Britain or Ireland, except those of the growth, produce, or manufacture of any country beyond the Cape of Good Hope to the Straits of Magellan, should be imported into each kingdom from the other reciprocally, under the same regulations, and at the same duties (if subject to duties) to which they would be liable when imported directly from the country or place from whence the same may have been imported into Great-Britain or Ireland respectively as the case may be; and that all duties originally paid on importation into either country respectively, except on arrack and foreign brandy, and on rum, and all sorts of strong waters not imported from the British colonies in the West-Indies shall be fully drawn back on exportation to the other; but, nevertheless, that the duties shall continue to be protected and guarded at present by withholding the drawback, until a certificate from the proper officers of the revenue, in the kingdom to which the export may be made, shall be returned and compared with the entry outwards.

IV. That it is highly important to the general interests of the British empire, that the laws for regulating trade and navigation should be the same in Great-Britain and Ireland; and therefore that it is essential, towards carrying into effect the present settlement, that all laws which have been made, or shall be made in Great-Britain, for securing exclusive privileges to the ships and mariners of Great-Britain, Ireland, and the British colonies and plantations, and for regulating and restraining the trade of the British colonies and plantations, such laws imposing the same restraints, and conferring the same benefits on the subjects of both kingdoms, should be in force in Ireland, by laws to be passed by the parliament of that kingdom for the same time and in the same manner as in Great-Britain.

V. That it is further essential to this settlement, that all goods and commodities of the growth, produce, or manufacture of British or

foreign colonies in America, or the West-Indies, and the British or foreign settlements on the coast of Africa, imported into Ireland, should, on importation, be subject to the same duties and regulations as the like goods are, or from time to time shall be subject to, upon importation into Great-Britain, or if prohibited from being imported into Great-Britain, shall, in like manner, be prohibited from being imported into Ireland.

VI. That in order to prevent illicit practices, injurious to the revenue and commerce of both kingdoms, it is expedient that all goods, whether of the growth, produce, or manufacture of Great-Britain or Ireland, or of any foreign country, which shall hereafter be imported into Great-Britain from Ireland, or into Ireland from Great-Britain, should be put by laws to be passed in the parliaments of the two kingdoms, under the same regulations with respect to bonds, cockets, and other instruments, to which the like goods are now subject in passing from one port of Great-Britain to another.

VII. That for the like purpose, it is also expedient that when any goods, the growth, produce, or manufacture of the British West-India islands, or any other of the British colonies or plantations, shall be shipped from Ireland for Great-Britain, they should be accompanied with such original certificates of the revenue officers of the colonies as shall be required by law on importation into Great-Britain; and when the whole quantity included in one certificate shall not be shipped at any one time, the original certificate, properly indorsed as to quantity, should be sent with the first parcel; and to identify the remainder, if shipped within a time to be limited, new certificates should be granted by the principal officers of the ports in Ireland, extracted from a register of the original documents, specifying the quantities before shipped from thence, by what vessels, and to what ports.

VIII. That it is essential for carrying into effect the present settlement, that all goods exported from Ireland to the British colonies in the West-Indies, or in America, or to the British settlements on the coast of Africa, or to the countries beyond the Cape of Good Hope to the Straits of Magellan, should from time to time be made liable to such duties and drawbacks, and put under such regulations as may be necessary, in order that the same may not be exported with less incumbrance of duties or impositions than the like goods shall be burdened with when exported from Great-Britain.

IX. That it is essential to the general commercial interests of the empire, that so long as the parliament of this kingdom shall think it advisable that the commerce to the countries beyond the Cape of Good Hope shall be carried on solely by an exclusive company, having liberty to import into the port of London only, no goods of the growth, produce, or manufacture of the said countries should be allowed to be imported

imported into Ireland but through Great-Britain, except dye-stuffs, drugs, cotton or other wool, and spices, which may be imported into Ireland from foreign European countries, so long as the same are importable from foreign European countries into Great Britain; and that it shall be lawful to export such goods of the growth, produce, or manufacture of any of the countries beyond the Cape of Good Hope to the Straits of Magellan, from Great-Britain to Ireland, with the same duties retained thereon as are now retained on their being exported to that kingdom; but that an account shall be kept of the duties retained, and the net drawback on the said goods imported to Ireland, and that the amount thereof shall be remitted by the receiver-general of his Majesty's customs in Great-Britain to the proper officer of the revenue in Ireland, to be placed to the account of his Majesty's revenue there, subject to the disposal of the parliament of that kingdom; and that whenever the commerce to the said countries shall cease to be so carried on solely by such an exclusive company, the goods, the growth, produce, or manufacture of the said countries beyond the Cape of Good Hope to the Straits of Magellan, should be importable into Ireland from the same countries from which they may be importable to Great-Britain, and no other; and that the ships going from Great-Britain to any of the said countries beyond the Cape of Good Hope to the Straits of Magellan, should not be restrained from touching at any of the ports in Ireland and taking on board there any of the goods of the growth, produce, or manufacture of that kingdom; and that no ships be allowed to clear out from Ireland to any of the said countries, but such ships as shall be freighted by the said company, and shall have sailed from the port of London.

X. That no prohibition should exist, in either country, against the importation, use, or sale of any article, the growth, product, or manufacture of the other, except such as either kingdom may judge expedient, from time to time, upon corn, meal, malt, flour, and biscuits; and except such qualified prohibitions at present contained in any act of the British or Irish parliaments as do not absolutely prevent the importation of goods or manufactures, or materials of manufactures, but only regulate and restrain the weight, the size, the packages, or other particular commodities; or prescribe the built, or country, or dimensions of the ships importing the same; and also except ammunition, arms, gunpowder, and other utensils of war importable only by virtue of his Majesty's licence; and that the duty on the importation of every such article (if subject to duty in either country) should be precisely the same in the one country as in the other, except where an addition may be necessary in either country, in consequence of an internal duty on any such article of its own consumption; or in consequence of internal bounties in the country where such article is grown, produced, or manufactured; and except such duties as either kingdom may judge expedient from time to time upon corn, meal, malt, flour, and biscuits.

XI. That in all cases where the duties on

articles of the growth, product, or manufacture of either country, are different on the importation into the other, it is expedient that they should be reduced, in the kingdom where they are the highest, to an amount not exceeding the amount payable in the other, so that the same shall not be less than ten one-half per cent. where any article was charged with a duty on importation into Ireland of ten one-half per cent. or upwards, on the 17th of May, 1782; and that all such articles should be exportable, from the kingdom into which they shall be imported, as free from duty as the similar commodities or home manufactures of the same kingdom.

XII. That it is also proper, that in all cases where the articles of the consumption of either kingdom shall be charged with an internal duty on the manufacture, the same manufacture, when imported from the other, may be charged with a farther duty on importation, adequate to countervail the internal duty on the manufacture, except in the case of beer imported into Ireland, as far as relates to the duties now charged thereon; such farther duty to continue so long only as the internal consumption shall be charged with the duty or duties to balance which it shall be imposed; and that where there is a duty on the raw material of any manufacture in either kingdom, less than the duty on the like raw material in the other, or equal to such duty, such manufacture may, on its importation into the other kingdom, be charged with such a countervailing duty as may be sufficient to subject the same, so imported, to burthens adequate to those which the manufacture composed of the like raw material is subject to in consequence of duties on such material in the kingdom into which such manufacture is so imported; and the said manufactures, so imported, shall be entitled to such drawbacks or bounties on exportation, as may leave the same subject to no heavier burthen than the home-made manufacture.

XIII. That, in order to give permanency to the settlement now intended to be established, it is necessary that no new or additional duties should be hereafter imposed, in either kingdom, on the importation of any article of the growth, product, or manufacture of the other; except such additional duties as may be requisite to balance duties on internal consumption, pursuant to the foregoing resolution, or in consequence of bounties remaining on such articles when exported from the other kingdom.

XIV. That, for the same purpose, it is necessary, farther, that no prohibition, or new or additional duties, should be hereafter imposed, in either kingdom, on the exportation of any article of native growth, produce, or manufacture, from the one kingdom to the other, except such as either kingdom may deem expedient, from time to time, upon corn, meal, malt, flour, and biscuits.

XV. That, for the same purpose, it is necessary, that no bounties whatsoever should be paid or payable, in either kingdom, on the exportation of any article to the other, except such as relate to corn, meal, malt, flour, and biscuits, and except also the bounties at present given by Great-Britain on beer, and spirits distilled

distilled from corn; and such as are in the nature of drawbacks or compensations for duties paid; and that no bounty should be payable in Ireland on the exportation of any article to any British colonies or plantations, or to the British settlements on the coast of Africa, or on the exportation of any article imported from the British plantations, or from the British settlements on the coast of Africa, or British settlements in the East-Indies, or any manufacture made of such article, unless in cases where a similar bounty is payable in Great-Britain on exportation from thence, or where such bounty is merely in the nature of a drawback or compensation of or for duties paid, over and above any duties paid thereon in Britain; and that where any internal bounty shall be given in either kingdom, on any goods manufactured therein, and shall remain on such goods when exported, a countervailing duty adequate thereto may be laid upon the importation of the said goods into the other kingdom.

XVI. That it is expedient, for the general benefit of the British empire, that the importation of articles from foreign countries should be regulated, from time to time, in each kingdom, on such terms as may effectually favour the importation of similar articles of the growth, product, or manufacture of the other, except in the case of materials of manufactures which are or may be allowed to be imported from foreign countries duty free; and that in all cases where any articles are or may be subject to higher duties on importation into this kingdom, from the countries belonging to any of the States of North-America, than the like goods are or may be subject to when imported as the growth, produce, or manufacture of the British colonies and plantations, or as the produce of the fisheries carried on by British subjects, such articles shall be subject to the same duties on importation into Ireland from the countries belonging

to the States of North-America, as the same are or may be subject to on importation from the said countries into this kingdom.

XVII. That it is expedient that such privileges of printing and vending books as are or may be legally possessed within Great-Britain under the grant of the crown or otherwise, and the copy rights of the authors and booksellers of Great Britain should continue to be protected in the manner they are at present, by the laws of Great-Britain; and that it is just that measures should be taken by the parliament of Ireland for giving the like protection to the similar privileges and rights in that kingdom.

XVIII. That it is expedient that regulations should be adopted with respect to patents to be hereafter granted for the encouragement of new inventions, so that the rights, privileges, and restrictions therein granted and contained, shall be of equal duration and force throughout Great-Britain and Ireland.

XIX. That it is expedient that measures should be taken to prevent disputes touching the exercise of the right of the inhabitants of each kingdom to fish on the coasts of any part of the British dominions.

XX. That the appropriation of whatever sum the gross hereditary revenue of the kingdom of Ireland (the due collection thereof being secured by permanent provisions) shall produce, after deducting all drawbacks, re-payments, or bounties granted in the nature of drawbacks, over and above the sum of six hundred and fifty-six thousand pounds in each year, towards the support of the naval force of the empire, to be applied in such manner as the parliament of Ireland shall direct, by an act to be passed for that purpose, will be a satisfactory provision, proportioned to the growing prosperity of that kingdom, towards defraying, in time of peace, the necessary expences of protecting the trade and general interests of the empire.

## THE MONTHLY CHRONOLOGY.

SATURDAY, *May 21.*

THIS morning were executed facing the debtors door, Old-Bailey, the ten following convicts, viz. Thomas Bateman, alias Porker, John Hughes, Thomas Scott, Henry Wood, George Ward, and Thomas Conner for highway robberies; James Haywood and William Harding for burglaries; Patrick Daly for stealing on the river; and George Mawley for escaping a second time from the hulk in which he had been sentenced to hard labour.

WEDNESDAY, 27.

This day arrived from the United States of America Col. Smith, late aid-de-camp to General Washington, as secretary to the ambassador from that country; and next day his Excellency John Adams, as plenipotentiary from the United States of America, to the court of Great-Britain.

WEDNESDAY, *June 1.*

This day John Adams, Esq. minister plenipotentiary from the United States of America,  
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had a private audience of his Majesty to deliver his credentials.

FRIDAY, 3.

A shocking murder was committed at Newark-upon-Trent, by a man named William Lantern (a weaver by trade) on the body of Hannah Sürley, his mother-in-law. It seems he had quarrelled with his wife for not rising earlier in the morning, and high words ensuing, he seized a board on the side of the bed, and aiming a blow at her, the children in the bed cried out to spare their mother, upon which the mother-in-law stepped between them, and unfortunately received the blow, which fractured her skull, and notwithstanding every assistance from the faculty, she languished till six o'clock on Saturday morning, when she expired.

SATURDAY, 4.

This being his Majesty's birth-day, the morning was ushered in with the ringing of bells, and at noon the guns of the Park and Tower were fired. About two o'clock there was a grand

grand court and drawing-room at St. James's, at which the nobility, gentry, &c. attended, to pay their compliments to the King and royal family. Their Majesties were accompanied to St. James's by the Princess Royal, Princess Augusta, and Princess Elisabeth, and were attended at the drawing-room by his Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, the Right Hon. W. Pitt, the Archbishops of Canterbury and York, Lord Chancellor, Dukes of Richmond, Chandos, Marlborough, Montague, Northumberland, &c. and most of the foreign ministers.

The ball was opened by the Prince of Wales and Princess Royal. At half past ten the minuets being ended, the country dances commenced, and were continued till near twelve o'clock, when their Majesties, with the Princesses, left the ball-room.

#### THURSDAY, 9.

This day at noon a dreadful fire broke out at Biggerfswade, in Bedfordshire, which was not got under till evening. The want of water and rapidity of the flames, with the falling of the houses, being so dreadful, that little good could be done till the evening, when the fire was happily stopped. Upwards of sixty houses in the middle of the town are burnt down, with all the shops, warehouses, barns, stables, &c. adjoining. It is generally supposed to have been wilfully occasioned.

#### SATURDAY, II.

Came on to be heard in the Court of King's-Bench, Westminster-Hall, the arguments on the return to the writ of mandamus, brought by Mr. Woodriddle, against the city of London.

Mr. Bearcroft, in behalf of Mr. Woodriddle; and Mr. Serjeant Adair, as counsel for the city of London, argued upon the three following points:

1st. "That of his obtaining from Sir John Langham's charity a sum of money.

2d. "Obtaining another sum from a person brought before him as an imprest man, under a pretence of his providing two substitutes.

3. "His being rendered incapable of attending his duty, as an alderman and a magistrate."

The court unanimously determined, each judge giving his opinion separately, that the two first points were insufficient for his removal as an alderman, they being offences against the public, and such as ought to have had a previous conviction by the common law.

But, with respect to the third point, his confinement in prison for debt, for one year and a quarter; also on two escape warrants these were sufficient grounds for his removal, as there must have been a special act of parliament, there being a general one passed soon after the late riots, which particularly expressed, that no person confined under an escape warrant, should receive the benefit of any insolvent act; therefore the grounds were sufficient for the court of aldermen to suppose he would not be able to do that duty to the public after so long a confinement, which they had a right to expect from him as an alderman and a magistrate, and perform those services, which he was compelled to do, agreeable to the oath he had taken. The court thought these sufficient grounds for amotion.

#### TUESDAY, 14-

The bill for imposing a tax on retail shops having yesterday received the royal assent, many of the shops in the city and almost all the shops in the west end of the town were this day kept shut, in testimony of the very general disapprobation with which this new impost is received; and still further to deepen the gloom, the bells in several parishes were muffled, and rang dumb peals the whole of the afternoon, and Mr. Pitt was burnt in effigy at the Seven-Dials, Charing-Cross, and other places. The equestrian statue, in Leicester-Fields, was clothed in mourning. Orders were given for a detachment of the guards to be in readiness to suppress any riots that might happen; a double guard was posted at the Bank, and a letter was sent from the secretary of state's office to the Lord-Mayor, requiring him to suppress the first appearance of any thing like a riot, in consequence of which the Lord Mayor ordered all the constables to be out, and the marshals to patrol the city, to prevent the peace being broken. Notwithstanding these precautions, there was some outrage in Westminster. A mob, chiefly composed of women, surrounded the House of Commons, and as Mr. Pitt came out, attended by about forty of his friends, they pursued him with hisses to Downing-street. Several of his friends were insulted.

#### WEDNESDAY, 15-

The Lord Chief Baron gave judgement in the Court of Exchequer, in the cause of Sutton and Johnstone. It was an application to the court on the part of Commodore Johnstone, for a rule to show cause why a new trial should not be granted; and the court being unanimous in opinion against a new trial, the rule was discharged accordingly. By this judgement Commodore Johnstone is bound to pay taxed costs to Captain Sutton.

#### THURSDAY, 16-

This night between ten and eleven o'clock, a very alarming and destructive fire broke out at the house of Mr. Clopton, wax-chandler, in Compton-street, Soho; engines arriving but slowly, and water not being at hand for some time, the flames communicated to the house on the opposite side of the way, being the corner of Greek-street, and entirely destroyed fifteen houses, besides damaging several others, before it was extinguished. Three gentlemen, who were assisting to move a physician's valuables at the above fire, had a narrow escape for their lives, the house falling in suddenly upon them, they were given up by the mob who had seen them enter; but in about ten minutes, two were seen crawling out of the ruins, and the other was heard beneath the iron railing of the area, crying in the most dreadful manner, and praying the spectators to force the iron work, which was at last accomplished by means of a rope being tied to it, and dragged by a number of people. Notwithstanding the rapidity of the flames no lives were lost, although in the house where the fire first broke out, every person was in bed at the time except the apprentice boy, whose carelessness was the cause of the dreadful conflagration. This lad was going to bed, when chancing to stoop over his candle, the flame caught

caught his hair, and set it in a blaze: with great presence of mind he snatched a towel that was hanging near him, and quickly folded it round his head, by which means he preserved his life; when he had extinguished the blaze, he threw the towel on the bed, and went down stairs to get some water to wash his face: on his return he found the bed on fire, and the room full of smoke: and then he perceived what had escaped him before, that the fire on his head had caught the towel before it was extinguished.

WEDNESDAY, 22.

The committee of Blackfriars-bridge met at Guildhall, and directed the gates on the said bridge to be thrown open, and the toll-gatherers to withdraw. This was accordingly done at twelve o'clock, and many workmen were immediately set to pull the toll-houses down, and remove the gates, &c. entirely. The parish of Christ-Church set their bells a ringing, and fired guns on the occasion.

FRIDAY, 24.

This day came on before Lord Mansfield and a special jury, in the court of King's Bench, the trial of Lord Waltham, in an indictment for perjury, in an answer to a bill in the Court of Chancery. The subject being opened in behalf of the prosecution, Mr. Bearcroft one of the defendant's counsel, caused the indictment and bill to be compared, in which several passages not corresponding, he detected two manifest flaws, and the prosecution was immediately nonsuited.

SUMMER ASSIZES. 1785.

HOME CIRCUIT.

Lord Mansfield and Mr. Baron Eyre.  
Hertfordshire.—Monday, July 4, at Hertford.  
Essex.—Wednesday 6, at Chelmsford.  
Kent.—Monday 11, at Maidstone.  
Suffex.—Monday 18, at Lewes.  
Surrey.—Wednesday 20, at Croydon.

NORFOLK CIRCUIT.

Chief Baron Skynner and Mr. Justice Ashurst.  
Buckinghamsh.—Mon. July 4, at Buckingham.  
Bedfordshire.—Thursday, July 7, at Bedford.  
Huntingdonshire.—Sat. July 9, at Huntingdon.  
Cambridgehire.—Mon. July 11, at Cambridge.  
Suffolk.—Thurs. July 14, at Bury St. Edmund's.  
Norfolk.—Monday, July 18, Castle of Norwich.  
City of Norwich.—Same day, at the Guildhall of the same city.

OXFORD CIRCUIT.

Lord Loughborough and Mr. Baron Hotham.  
Berkshire.—Monday, July 4, at Abingdon.  
Oxfordshire.—Wednesday 6, at Oxford.  
Worcestershire.—Saturday 9, at Worcester.  
City of Worcester.—Same day, city of Worcester.  
Gloucestershire.—Wednes. 13, at Gloucester.  
City of Gloucester.—Same day, city of Gloucester.

Monmouthshire.—Sat. 16, at Monmouth.  
Herefordshire.—Tuesday 19, at Hereford.  
Shropshire.—Saturday 23, at Shrewsbury.  
Staffordshire.—Wednesday 27, at Stafford.

MIDLAND CIRCUIT.

Mr. Justice Gould and Mr. Justice Willes.  
Northamptonshire.—Tuesday, July 5, at Northampton.

Rutlandshire.—Friday 8, at Oakham.  
Lincolnshire.—Sat. 9, at the castle of Lincoln.  
City of Lincoln.—Same day, city of Lincoln.  
Nottinghamshire.—Thursday 14, at Nottingham.  
Town of Nottingham.—The same day at Nottingham.

Derbyshire.—Saturday 16, at Derby.  
Leicestersh.—Wed. 20, at the Castle, Leicester.  
Borough of Leicester.—The same day, at Leicester.

City of Coventry.—Sat. 23, at Coventry.  
Warwickshire.—Same day, at Warwick.

WESTERN CIRCUIT.

Mr. Baron Perryn and Mr. Justice Buller.  
Southampton.—Tu. July 5, Castle of Winchester.  
Town and county of Southampton.—Sat. 9, at Southampton.

Wilts.—The same day, at New Sarum.  
Dorset.—Thursday 14, at Dorchester.  
Devon.—Monday 18, Castle of Exeter.  
City and county of Exeter.—The same day at the Guildhall of Exeter.

Cornwall.—Monday 25, at Bodmin.  
Somerset.—Saturday 30, at Bridgewater.  
City and county of Bristol.—August 4, at the Guildhall of Bristol.

NORTHERN CIRCUIT.

Mr. Justice Nares, Mr. Justice Heath.  
City of York and county of the same city.—  
July 9, at the Guildhall of the said city.  
Yorkshire.—The same day, Castle of York.  
Durham.—Tues. July 19, Castle of Durham.  
Town of Newcastle-upon-Tyne, and county of the same town.—Saturday, July 23, Guildhall of the said town.

Northumberland.—The same day, Castle of Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

Cumberland.—Fri. July 29, City of Carlisle.  
Westmoreland.—Wed. Aug. 3, at Appleby.  
Lancashire.—Saturday 6, Castle of Lancaster.

NORTH WALES CIRCUIT.

James Hayes, Esq. and Thomas Potter, Esq.  
Merionethshire.—Tues. Aug. 2, at Dolgelly.  
Caernarvonshire.—Mon. 8, at Caernarvon.  
Anglesey.—Saturday 13, at Beaumaris.

BRECON CIRCUIT.

John Williams, Esq. and Abel Moysey, Esq.  
Glamorganshire.—Sat. July 30, at Cowbridge.  
Breconshire.—Saturday, Aug. 6, at Brecon.  
Radnorshire.—Friday 12, at Presteigne.

CHESTER CIRCUIT.

The Hon. Richard Pepper Arden and the Hon. Daines Barrington.  
Montgomeryshire.—Thursday, July 28, at Poole.  
Denbighshire.—Wed. Aug. 3, at Wrexham.  
Flinthshire.—Tuesday 9, at Mold.  
Cheshire.—Monday 15, Castle of Chester.

I R E L A N D.

THE propositions for regulating the commercial intercourse between Great-Britain and Ireland have already given no small alarm to the latter. In a debate upon a motion of adjournment in the Irish parliament, on Monday the 13th of June, Mr. Forbes and Mr. Grattan both declared for the adjournment, in order to give time for the final discussion of the subject. Mr. Grattan, on this occasion, said, "the twenty resolutions that have passed the British House of Commons

Commons are subversive of the rights of the parliament of Ireland."—Mr. Forbes added, that "they involved the most important questions relative to the commerce and constitution of Ireland, which had ever been debated in an Irish parliament; they involved a question of no less importance, than the very existence of the Irish parliament, as an independent legislature, and challenged Mr. Orde and the Treasury bench to defend them."—Mr. Brown, of Trinity-college, termed them "illusory and pernicious."—Mr. Corry said they were "most detestable, and most destructive to the commerce and constitution of Ireland."—Mr. Grattan repeated his idea of them.—Mr. Griffith said, "the twenty propositions are destructive to the nation's rights."—On a division the motion for the adjournment was carried, and the House accordingly adjourned to Thursday the 29th.

At present all accounts agree that a strong opposition will be made in the House of Commons to the resolutions in their amended state, several members having declared their intention of fighting every inch of ground, among them Mr. Grattan, though supposed to be friendly to the present administration, has nevertheless expressed his dissatisfaction. This untoward circumstance will probably cause such delay that it is possible the propositions will not pass into a law during the present session, the summer being already so far advanced, and the members of parliament in both kingdoms become very impatient to retire.

#### WEST-INDIES.

NO accounts have as yet been received of actual hostilities on the Musquito shore; nor has any thing transpired with regard to what steps our ministry mean to take on this occasion. If they consider themselves as tied down to the letter of the last treaty of peace, we apprehend that it will be difficult for them to give it a construction favourable to the interests of the Jamaica planters. The contraband trade between Jamaica and the Spanish possessions in America, is so very lucrative, that notwithstanding several English ships have lately been seized, many vessels are still constantly employed in it, to the great profit of those concerned, and in spite of the increased number of Spanish guarda costas which are employed to prevent it.

It appears by a late Bahama paper, that an armed transport having arrived at Dominica with distressed loyalists from East-Florida, Governour Ord had granted a supply of provisions for their present subsistence, and allotted lands for them to settle on, part of which had been cleared, but abandoned for the want of funds to prosecute their cultivation; and that his Excellency having recommended these refugees to the attention of the Council and Assembly, an exemption from taxes for fifteen years had been agreed to, likewise to furnish tools and materials for their building houses on the lands granted to them to the amount of 1650l. currency. Governour Ord, in his letter to Governour Tonin, on this occasion, mentions, that he cannot recommend to these new settlers the cultivation of the sugar cane, as requiring too large a capital; that indigo does not thrive there, and

they have too much wet for cotton; but those who have begun on a moderate plan with coffee and provisions, have in general found their expectation fully answered.

The last packet has brought advice that the French have ceded to the Swedes the Leeward-Island of St. Bartholomew, and that the latter has declared the same to be a free port; in consequence of which they expected it would very soon rival both St. Eustatius and St. Thomas's, being much more conveniently situated, and having a better harbour than either of the others.

#### EAST-INDIES.

THE most material news from this country is the arrival of Mr. Hastings. He left Bengal on the 9th of February, and arrived at Plymouth on the 14th curt. No man's public conduct has ever been the subject of higher eulogium or more pointed animadversion. The accusers and the accused may now be confronted; and although we do not expect ever to see a governour-general of India brought to justice, however atrocious his misconduct may have been, we think it incumbent on his enemies to maintain the ground they have so long occupied, and on him not to shrink from enquiry, or skulk behind the broad shield of ministerial influence.

The cargoes arrived on account of the East-India Company this year, and those now on the seas, and daily expected to arrive, are valued at upwards of eight millions of pounds sterling.

On a calculation, lately made, it appears, that the several powers of Europe employ in the trade to the Oriental continent, about 160 fail of ships, carrying from 14,000 to 15,000 seamen. Of these sixty-five ships, or thereabouts, return to Europe from India annually. The British Company employ fifty-four ships, and about sixteen return each year. The Dutch Company about forty ships, of which thirteen return annually. The Danes eleven, of which five return. The Swedes eleven, of which four return. The Portuguese eight, of which four return. The Imperial Company seven, of which three or four return. Prussia five, of which two have returned. The Italian powers twelve, of which five return. Spain return two every year, and France since the peace fourteen, of which seven have returned. The Americans have had one ship arrived at New-York since their independence.—This is a pretty accurate state of the European commerce to India.

#### AMERICA.

*Charles-Town, March 24.*

THE Assembly breaks up this day. The Senate and House of Representatives did not draw well together this session. The latter was remarked for its moderation; and it would be injustice not to add, that they scouted every idea of suspending the operation of law in cases of debt, of making indents a legal tender, or of emitting more paper money.

*New-York, April 5.* The week previous to the last, the senate of this place, by a majority of two votes only, rejected the bill for granting the impost agreeable to the recommendation of Congress.

Congress, although the same had been acceded to, as we are informed, by eleven states of the union. An event, so extraordinary and unexpected, has occasioned the most alarming apprehensions, not only among the public creditors, but in the minds of those who are disinterested friends to the independence and national honour of this country. In consequence of a public notification, a very numerous and respectable meeting was held at the coffee-house last Thursday evening, to consult about the measures proper to be adopted as so interesting a crisis, when it was unanimously agreed to, that thirteen gentlemen should be chosen as a committee to prepare a remonstrance to the legislature upon the subject; and also an address to the inhabitants of the other counties of the state, inviting them to unite in such measures as shall appear most proper and effectual to recover and establish the public faith and credit; to obtain justice to the numerous distressed citizens in every part of the state, who have so liberally furnished the public with their money, property, and services, in times of the greatest hazard and danger, and by means of whose patriotic exertions, government has been enabled to maintain a long and expensive war, which has terminated in the independency of the United States.

*Boston, April 18.* Friday last, about five o'clock, P. M. the merchants, traders, and many other gentlemen of the town met at Col. Mariton's long room, to consider what discouragement should be given to the British factors who were residing here, and monopolizing to themselves the benefit of commerce, when they unanimously came to the following resolution, viz.

“Whereas no commercial treaty is at present established between these United States and Great-Britain; and whereas certain British merchants, factors, and agents from England, are now residing in this town, who have received large quantities of English goods, and are in expectation of receiving further supplies, imported in British bottoms, or otherwise, greatly to the hindrance of freight in all American vessels; and as many more such persons are daily expected to arrive among us, which threatens an entire monopoly of all British importations in the hands of all such merchants, agents, or factors, which cannot but operate to the essential prejudice of the interests of this country.”

Therefore to prevent, as far as possible, the evil tendency of such persons continuing among them (excepting those of them who shall be approved by the select men) and to discourage the sale of their merchandize, they agreed to several votes not to purchase any goods for the future of any British merchants, factors, &c. and to recommend it to Congress to make laws for that purpose.

#### FOREIGN AFFAIRS.

**W**AR between the Emperour and the Dutch seems every day less probable. At present nothing but peace is talked of, but on terms that cannot fail to be mortifying to the latter. The negotiation appears to be entirely in the hands of the French minister, who will

not conciliate matters without an eye to his matter's interest. The republic is now actually reaping the fruits of that eager and faithless avidity for gain, which has always inclined it to pursue what appeared to be immediately for its own advantage without the least regard for its ancient allies, or consideration for its future safety.

*Translation of a letter from the Comte de Mercy, the Imperial ambassadour at Paris, to the Count de Vergennes, the French minister for foreign affairs.*

My Lord,

Paris, May 30, 1785.

I have received the letter with which your Excellency this day honoured me, and in which you have been pleased to communicate to me the subject of the conference you yesterday had with the ambassadours of Holland. If the States-General mean by marks of hostility any actual aggression, the Emperour has given a positive declaration, that none shall be made by him during the course of the negociations now begun; but his Majesty did not nor could not mean by that to restrict himself from taking measures purely preparatory, and which cannot take effect except only in case the negociations, the basis of which is known, and has been made public, should be entirely broken off. I hope that your Excellency will find this explanation to be entirely conformable to what the Emperour wrote to the King on this subject, in the same manner as they correspond with the contents of the note the ambassadours of Holland remitted to you March 25, and which you were pleased to transmit to me April 2. I therefore entreat your Excellency to renew with this limitation to the Dutch ambassadours the assurance they appear to desire. It is a disagreeable circumstance, that considering the precise manner in which the Emperour has explained himself, and which certainly deserved full relief, any doubt should have been entertained concerning it by the States-General, and that their High Mightinesses should thus have suffered themselves to be induced to retard so long the performance of the preliminary condition, to which themselves had consented, viz. sending their deputies to Vienna. I cannot avoid renewing to your Excellency the most pressing instances, that, by your representations, an end may be put to those delays, and that I may be enabled to renew with the Dutch ambassadours the conferences which have been interrupted by the conduct of their sovereigns. I am, &c.

(Signed) MERCI D'ARGENTEAU.

*Rome, April 6.* The draining of the Pontine Marshes, for which the Pope has assigned considerable sums, is continued with steadfastness, and begins to be attended with success. The Appian Way has been discovered, which for several ages has lain buried under the waters, and covered with rushes and herbage. This great work will do honour to the present pontificate. Several Emperours, and three Pontiffs in succession, had attempted it without being able to terminate it. The Way, however, is now repaired, and lengthened in such a manner, as to facilitate commerce, and serve at the same time as an ornament to the province. His Holiness has erected convenient houses there, and given orders

ders that the course of the post shall be in future by way of the Mountain, to begin on the 15th of next month.

*Vienna, April 20.* An ordonnance has been published by his Majesty lately, consisting of twelve articles, by which his Majesty wishes to extend liberty more and more to all his subjects, by the general suppression of the laws of servitude in his dominions, and grants to every person, who wishes to pass from one part of his states to another, as into Bohemia, Aultria, Gallicia, even the Austrian Netherlands, Lombardy, Tuscany, &c. the permission to change their habitations without being obliged to pay any sum whatever for the moveables they take with them, on any pretence whatever.

The Emperour has lately published a law, which it would be worthy of the wisdom of the British legislature to adopt: it declares, that in future no clergyman shall hold two benefices to which cure of souls is annexed, because it is impossible that they should duely attend to the duties of one, without neglecting the functions of the other; and so strictly is the law to be observed, that it is to extend even to bishops and prebendaries of the Metropolitan churches, so that those who had hitherto been permitted to hold several rectories which were served by curates, must now resign them all but one.

*Lisbon, April 23.* On Monday the 11th inst. the Count Fernan Nunes, the Spanish ambassador at this court, made his public entry, in order to have his audience of her most Faithful Majesty, the King, and the rest of the royal family, to demand the Portuguese Infanta Donna Marianna Victoria, to be given in marriage with the Infant Don Gabriel of Spain.

The following day the contract of marriage was signed at the Palace of Nossa Senhora de Adjuda, and in the afternoon the marriage ceremony was performed by the Patriarch at Lisbon. At night there were fireworks and a serenetta at court, to which the foreign ministers were invited.

On Wednesday the foreign ministers were admitted to pay their compliments to her Most Faithful Majesty and the royal family, and separately to the Portuguese Infanta. The evening concluded with a very splendid entertainment given by the Spanish ambassador, to which the foreign ministers and the Portuguese nobility were invited. The city was illuminated each of these three days.

*Aranjuez, May 2.* The Infanta Donna Charlotta set out for Portugal on Wednesday last, the 27th ult. and stopped the first night at Toledo, about four leagues from this place. Her Highness is to proceed by easy journeys, and will not arrive before the 10th or 12th day at Villaviciosa, where the court of Portugal at present resides, and where the exchange of the two princesses is now expected to take place, and not at Badajos (on the frontiers of Spain) as was originally intended. Her highness's suite exceeds 500 persons.

*Petersburgh, May 13.* The Empress has given orders for a new expedition, the object of which is to extend the discoveries already made by some navigators of this empire, the success of which cannot fail to add to geographical know-

ledge, and that of natural history. Lieutenant-Colonel Bleumer, who is charged with carrying it into execution, will embark, with some men of science, at the mouth of the River Anadir, and will sail to those latitudes where our navigators have discovered in lat. 64, some islands inhabited, in an advantageous situation, and where they established a trade for fur, some specimens of which have been already brought here. Lieut. Col. Bleumer will afterwards double the coast of Tschutski, descend by the strait which separates Siberia from America, and push as far as the 74th degree of latitude.

*Copenhagen, May 14.* An edict has been published here, declaring the opening of the new navigable canal, which connects the North Sea with the Baltic to all the nations of Europe for the term of six years. The tariff of duties to be paid for this passage will appear in about a fortnight.

*Madrid, May 17.* The ordinance relative to the new East-India Company is dated the 28th of last month; the fund of that Company is to be 30,000,000, of which the Caraccas Company, which is re-united to it, is to furnish nine, the King five, the Bank of Madrid three, and the inhabitants of the Philippine Islands a similar sum. The remaining 10,000,000 are to be divided into shares of 1000 livres each. The Company will be charged with the equipment of the merchant ships destined for Spanish America, where they will find the merchandize necessary for that country; and are to receive in exchange piastres, corn, and fruits, which they are to carry to the Philippines, where they will purchase the goods of India and China. The King permits to all nations the free entrance into all the ports of the Philippines. The Company will have there a council of administration; another is to be established at Manilla, and one at Madrid, with which the other two are to correspond.

*Berlin, May 20.* The interesting speech made by the Baron de Herberg, minister of state at the last Assembly of the Academy, relative to population in general, and that of the Prussian states in particular, has been published; by which it appears that he calculates the present population of the Prussian states at six millions of souls; two millions of whom form the population of Silesia, Prussia, and East-Friesland. Before the accession of his present Majesty the states under the Prussian domination contained only two millions of inhabitants; the increase of population is owing to the paternal care of the King, who has used his utmost to encourage agriculture, manufactures, and commerce.

According to authentic accounts the present population of Gothenburgh is estimated at 12,713 souls, viz. 3375 men, 2552 women, 142 old men, 380 old women, 219 boys, and 714 girls above 15 years of age, 1625 boys and 1447 girls under that age, 3241 domestics of both sexes, and 18 Jews.

#### MARRIAGES.

*May* **A**T Lisbon, the Hon. Robert Walpole, 10. his Britannick Majesty's envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary at the court



count of Portugal, to Miss Stert, eldest daughter of Richard Stert, Esq. merchant of the same place.—26. John Hopkins, of Millbank-street, Westminster, senior officer of his Majesty's Palace-court, aged 85, to Mrs. Mary Johnson, widow lady, of Carey-street, aged 90.—*June 2.* Edward Knatchbull, Esq. only son of Sir Edward Knatchbull, Bart. of Merham-Hatch, in Kent, to Miss Frances Graham, second daughter of Governour Graham.—9. Sir James Graham, Bart. of Netherby, in the county of Cumberland, to the Right Hon. the Lady Katherine Stewart, eldest daughter of the Earl of Galloway.—14. The Hon. Richard Howard, secretary to her Majesty, and brother to the Earl of Effingham, to Miss March, daughter of John March, Esq. of Worley-Park, Huntingdonshire.—Lately, at Edinburgh, Sir James Nasmyth, Bart. to Miss Eleanora Murray.—Lieutenant-General Joseph Gabbit, colonel of the 66th (or Berkshire) regiment of foot, to Mrs. Richmond, only daughter and heiress of the late Seymour Richmond, Esq.—The Hon. Frederick Robinson, brother to Lord Grantham, and member for Rippon, in Yorkshire, to Miss Harris, sister to Sir James Harris, his Majesty's ambassador at the Hague.

## DEATHS.

*May* **A**T Edinburgh, the Rev. Dr. Miles 20. Cowper, one of the ministers of the episcopal chapel of that city, rector of Sulhamstead in Berkshire, and also of Cowley in Gloucestershire, and formerly president of the College of New-York.—24. Mr. William Woollet, engraver to his Majesty.—Robert Alsop, Esq. alderman of Bridge ward without, and father of the city. He served the office of sheriff in the year 1733, and on the death of Thomas Winterbottom, Esq. in the year 1752, was elected mayor for the remaining part of the year.—25. In the 79th year of his age, the Right Hon. Francis Godolphin, Lord Godolphin, governour of the Scilly Islands. He married first in February, 1734, Barbara, daughter of William Earl of Portland, which lady dying without issue in 1736, he married secondly, May 28, 1748, Anne, daughter of John Earl Fitzwilliam, and dying without issue, the title is extinct; but his estate will be divided between the Marquis of Caermarthen and Robert Godolphin Owen, Esq.—26. Richard Atkinson, Esq. member for New Romney, and alderman of the city, and one of the directors of the East-India Company.—29. Dr. Andrew Coltee Ducarel.—*June 6.* The Rev. Mr. Rawes, vicar of Chedworth, Gloucestershire.—9. The Right Hon. Earl Pomfret; he is succeeded in his title by his eldest son, Lord Leominster.—11. Aged 75, the Rev. Edward Baily, Dean of Ardert, and Archdeacon of Dublin.—12. Aged 82, the Rev. Dr. George Wilbart, one of the ministers of Edinburgh.—Lately, at Malta, in Switzerland, aged 92, Count Vandecoep, of Belhelgen, a descendant of Bohemund, Prince of Apulia, who overthrew the Turks in the famous battle of Nice, a Count of the Roman empire, and formerly physician to the Empress Queen of Hungary. The title devolves to Dr. Cope, formerly of Baliol-college,

Oxon.—At St. Helena, Lieutenant Governour Major Henry Graeme.—The Rev. John Calthorp, for forty years vicar of Boston and Kinton, Prebendary of Lincoln, and in the commission of the peace for Holland in that county.

## CIVIL PROMOTIONS.

*From the Gazette*

*May* **E**ARL Spenser to be high steward of 28. the borough of St. Alban's, in the county of Hertford.—*June 11.* The Right Hon. Francis Baron Osborne (commonly called Marquis of Caermarthen) to be governour of the Islands of Scilly.—18. The Earl of Uxbridge to be constable or keeper of the castle of Caernarvon, ranger of the forest of Snowdon, and steward of all his Majesty's lordships, manors, lands, and tenements, belonging to the late dissolved monastery of Bardsey, in the county of Caernarvon.

*From the other Papers.*

Thomas Skinner, Esq. chosen alderman of Queenhithe ward; William Curtis, Esq. alderman of Tower ward; and Benjamin Hammett, Esq. alderman of Porticoke ward.—John Hall, Esq. to be historical engraver to his Majesty.

## ECCLESIASTICAL PREFERMENTS.

## PRESENTATIONS.

**T**HE Rev. Thomas Parker, jun. A. M. to the vicarage of Churcham, with the chapel of Bulley annexed.—The Rev. Mr. Jones, A. M. admitted a minor canon of Gloucester cathedral, on the resignation of the Rev. James Edwards, B. D.—The Rev. Sackville Austen to the rectory of West Wickham, in Kent, together with the rectory of Horited Caines.—The Rev. Thomas Harvey, LL. B. to the rectory of Cowden, on the presentation of Mrs. Harvey.—The Rev. William Frederick Browne, A. M. rector of Launton, in Oxfordshire, to the prebend of Wantstrow, in the cathedral church of Wells.—The Rev. Thomas King, B. D. to the vicarage of Great Kimble, and the rectory of Great Hampden, in the county of Bucks.—The Rev. Charles Tahourdin to the rectory of Cornwell, in Oxfordshire.

## DISPENSATIONS.

**T**HE Rev. James Wiggeth, to hold the rectory of Crudewell, in the county of Wilts; together with the vicarage of Hackerton, in the same county.—The Rev. Edward Towfend, to hold the rectory of Henley-upon-Thames, together with the vicarage of Stukeley, in the county of Bucks.—The Rev. Thomas Booth, to hold the vicarage of Friskney, in the county of Lincoln, together with the rectory of Hellow, otherwise Bellow, with Aby, in the same county.—The Rev. Thomas Waton, A. M. chaplain to Lord Montfort, to hold the rectory of North Cheriton, with the rectory of Maperton, in the county of Somerset and diocese of Bath and Wells.

## BANKRUPTS.

## BANKRUPT S.

**May** **W**ILLIAM Greatrex, of Bisham, in Berks, timber-merchant.—John Robrahm, of Bishop Wearmouth, in the county of Durham, raft-merchant.—William Brumby, of Chapel Milton, in Derbyshire, dealer.—John Daniel Frederick Ructo, late of Liverpool, merchant.—Thomas Shittlewood, late of Newark-upon-Trent, in Nottingham, wharfinger.—Thomas Wright, of Field Burcot, in Northamptonshire, money-scrivener.—24. James Evans, of Cleobury Mortimer, in Salop, builder.—Thomas Shayle, of Much Marcle, in Herefordshire, dealer.—Edward Young, of Bristol, corn-factor.—28. Thomas Green, of Islington Back Road, St. James, Clerkenwell, smith, wheelwright, and dealer in coals.—John Copland, late of St. Martin's-lane, St. Martin in the Fields, wine and brandy merchant.—Henry Tash and William Roebuck, of Oxford, shopkeepers and partners.—William Stone, late of St. Catherine's, in the liberty of the Tower of London, grocer.—John Allingham, late of Holbourn, in St. Giles's, saddler.—Edward Brine, of Portsmouth, in Hants, braiser.—William Lewis, late of New Sarum, in Wilts, watchmaker.—James Bourne, Robert Lancaster, and David Davis, of Lancaster, merchants and copartners.—Thomas Hawes, of Ixworth, in Suffolk, grocer, draper, and tallow-chandler.—31. William Bridge, of Tewkesbury, in Gloucestershire, carrier.—Ralph Gee and Richard Amphlett, of Birmingham, buckle-makers, platers, and copartners.—John Golding, of East-street, Red-Lion-square, tailor.—David Taylor, of Lamb's Conduit-street, Red-Lion-square, merchant (partner with William Smyth and Thomas Thompson, of Madeira, under the stile and firm of Smyth, Taylor, and Co.)—Thomas Leaman, late of Exeter, draper.—Robert Pearce, of Lower East-Smithfield, rope-merchant.—**June** 4. Thomas Walslow, of Pontefract, in Yorkshire, miller.—Thomas Francis, late of Alverstoke, in Hants, seedsmen.—Francis Simpson, late of Whitwell, in Yorkshire, butter-factor.—George Grove, late of Aldingbourne, in Suffex, shopkeeper.—Peter Cook, late of Broad-street, St. Giles's, leather-feller.—John Smith, of Thumbly, in Oxfordshire, dealer.—Michael Craufaz, late of Old Compton-street, St. Anne, Soho, tobacco-nist.—7. John Horsfall, the younger, of Manchester,

merchant.—John Evans, of Liverpool, merchant and victualler.—Thomas Hirst, of Norwich, linen-draper.—Henry Mear, of Birmingham, refiner.—John Atkinson, of St. Martin's-street, Leicester-Fields, coal-merchant.—11. John Wyatt, of Oxford, bargemaster.—Henry Foster, late of Liverpool, braiser.—Robert Landor, of Liverpool, iron-merchant.—John King, of St. Neot's, in Huntingdonshire, draper and grocer.—Moses Geddings, John Twist, and John Gazel, all late of Blackman-street, Southwark, dealers and copartners.—Michael Bothomley, late of Old-street, St. Luke, but now of Grave-lane, in Christ-Church, Surrey, warehouseman.—William Allen, of the Strand, St. Clement Danes, goldsmith and buckle-maker.—14. Richard Ley, of the parish of Highweck, in Devonshire, tanner.—Augustine Pottle, of Foulsham, in Norfolk, grocer.—Edward Pitt, of Wellington, in Somersetshire, woolstapler.—Thomas Barnes, of Fleet-street, London, stationer.—Robert Clark and Andrew Clark, both now or late of Blackburn, in Lancashire, linen-drappers and copartners.—Joseph Warburton and Matthew Randall, of Coleman-street, London, merchants and copartners.—John Meggs, late of Tottenham-Court-Road, St. Pancras, broker and upholsterer.—18. Richard Leggat, late of Penton-Mewsey, in Hants, wool-stapler.—Stanton Collins, of Warring, in Suffex, maltster.—Robert Johnston, of Tower-hill, London, merchant.—John Tysoe Reade, of Walthamstow, in Essex, but formerly of London, banker.—Thomas Allingham, of Lawrence-Pountney-lane, London, merchant.—Elizabeth Brown, late of Portsea, near Portsmouth, in Hants, widow, brewer.—21. Peter Herbert, of Cowley, in Gloucestershire, dealer.—Thomas Evans, of John-street, in the Minorcs, London, money-scrivener.—Mary Jane, of Chestport, in Monmouthshire, shopkeeper.—25. George Chapman, of Loughborough, Leicestershire, linen-draper.—Thomas Cowper, late of Dulton, Westmoreland, dealer and chapman.—Jonathan May, of Brook-street, Hanover-square, taylor.—Horatio Kime, of Milford-lane, Strand, coal-merchant.—James Niven and Arthur Gibbons, late of Mahou, in the island of Minorca, but now of Abchurch-yard, merchants.—William Humphreys, of Rumford, Essex, broker, appraiser, and auctioneer.—Charles Sladen, of Brittol, blockmaker.

## Postscript.

**W**E take the earliest opportunity of laying before our readers the best information that we have as yet been able to collect concerning the unfortunate experiment of M. Pilatre du Rozier and M. Romain, the first victims to the science of aërostation:

*Extract of a letter from a gentleman of Boulogne to Mr. Feltor, at Dover, dated June 15.*

“As you will naturally be curious to know the particulars of the unhappy fate of our two

aeronauts, who perished this morning, you may depend on the following, of which I was an eye-witness:

“At a quarter past seven they ascended, and for the first twenty minutes appeared to take the best possible direction; when, for a few seconds, they appeared stationary; then took a direction to the left, towards Portsee; then a contrary direction; and at about three quarters of a mile's height the whole was in flames, from the

the fire of the cursed Montgolfier, and fell with incredible velocity on Huitmille Warren, where the two unfortunate adventurers were found instantly on their fall; Pilatre with his thighs both broke, and a violent contusion on his breast; he was dead before his descent apparently. Romain had both his legs broken, and most of his limbs disjointed, but breathed for some moments, and uttered the exclamation—Oh! Jesu, and instantly expired.

“Excuse me, the subject has so affected me that I can say no more. There were faggots and staves all round the gallery, and the fire actually blew about the gallery at the moment of their ascension. The whole scene lasted about fifty minutes.”

The following particulars are communicated by another hand:—“The machine which ascended with M. de Rozier and his companion, consisted of a balloon, filled with inflammable air, of a spherical form, thirty-seven feet in diameter; under this balloon a Montgolfier, or fire balloon was attached, of a cylindrical form, ten feet in diameter and twenty feet long—the gallery which suspended these unfortunate aeronauts, was attached to the net of the upper balloon, by a number of cords, which were fixed to a hoop of a diameter rather greater than the Montgolfier; from this hoop the cords descended in perpendicular lines to the wicker gallery, which supported them and the ballast, consisting of brush-wood, faggots, and staves of casks; within these perpendicular cords the Montgolfier was placed; it formed a moveable curtain, composed of a very light silk, lined with what is commonly termed *silver paper*. This kind of ballast was selected for the purpose of supporting the ascension as long as possible, by burning a small quantity at a time, to expel part of the atmospheric air from the air balloon, and by that means to gain levity, which was increased or diminished by raising or lowering the curtain. The greatest levity they were capable of obtaining, by this ingenious contrivance, which was M. Rozier's invention, was equal to sixty pounds.

“We have great reason to believe, that the cause of the melancholy accident which happened to these gentlemen, was owing to the lower part of the fire balloon being pressed in towards the flames, by a current of air displaced by the ascension of the upper balloon, which returning to fill up the void below, produced the above effect, and which would probably have been prevented, if the Montgolfier had been situated on the outside of the cylindrical cords to which the gallery was suspended.”

Our readers will recollect that M. Pilatre de Rozier was the first who made the bold experiment of ascending into the air, and as he was distinguished by an eminent love of science, we trust the following account of his scientific life will not be unacceptable.

M. Pilatre de Rozier, the first unhappy victim to that science which he had so much improved, was about thirty years of age, of a good family, and great scientific acquirements. He was rather tall in his person, and remarkably well proportioned; his countenance beamed with that benignity, which was ratified by every action

of his life; he seemed exempt from the little envy which so universally predominated in the human breast; but he was not void of that ambition which is inherent in us all; it was, however, directed to the noblest views, to the steep and rugged ascent of science, to the advantage and instruction of his fellow-creatures. This is not the adulatory tribute of a bigotted admirer, but the just eulogy of a disinterested friend, who had some opportunity of knowing the source of his actions.

M. De Rozier evinced a very early attachment to philosophical pursuits, and contributed considerably to that excellent periodical publication “Rozier's Journal,” which was conducted by an Abbe of that name, a distant relation. His abilities as a physician or natural philosopher, had been long known and admired; but the most brilliant part of his career was reserved till that period when Messrs. De Montgolfier made the astonishing discovery of elevating heavy bodies into the atmosphere, by rarifying the external air, and inclosing it in an *envelope* of sufficient capacity.

The first machine that ascended with human beings into the hitherto unexplored regions of air, was sent up under the direction of M. Pilatre de Rozier; the zeal of the Duches de Polignac, the governess to the royal offspring of France, had no small share in the institution of this celebrated experiment.

On the 21st of November, 1783, at fifty-four minutes past one, this unfortunate gentleman and the Marquis D'Arlandes, ascended in a fire-balloon from the Chateau de la Muette at Paris. When the machine had attained the height of about 250 feet, the intrepid voyagers waved their hats to the spectators, who were agitated with the mingled sensation of fear and astonishment. The aerial navigators were soon out of sight, but the machine itself floating horizontally, and displaying a most beautiful appearance, ascended to the height of three thousand feet, and still remained visible; it was wafted over the Seine, near the gate of *la Conserence*, and passing between the *École Militaire* and the *Hotel des Invalides*, was clearly distinguished by the whole city of Paris. After having been in the air for twenty-five minutes, they descended near the mill of *Croulebarbe*, in the vicinity of the new *Boulevard*, in short, without having experienced the least inconvenience, and having yet in the gallery two thirds of their fuel, so that without any difficulty they might have made a journey of three times the extent. The machine in which this voyage was made was seventy feet in height by forty-six in diameter; it contained sixty thousand cubic feet of air, and was capable of elevating sixteen or seventeen hundred weight.

M. de Rozier's next ascent was from Lyons, in the enormous machine, constructed by the elder M. Montgolfier; its two surfaces were composed of cloth, with three layers of paper between them; it was one hundred and thirty-six feet in height, by one hundred and ten in diameter, and was called the *Fleffelles*, in compliment to the Intendant of that city. The 19th of January, 1784, was the day appointed for its ascension,

ascension, and it was agreed to limit the number of travellers to six, although the machine had sufficient power to elevate eight thousand pounds, including its own weight, but as from its amazing size, it was necessarily fabricated in the open air, and had suffered very much from being exposed to frost, snow, and rain, it was determined not to endanger an accident by encumbering it with too many passengers, especially as in many parts it was pierced by the vicissitudes of the weather. Can it be believed, that under these circumstances, a seventh person should jump into the gallery at the very instant of cutting the cords; yet such was the fact; the experiment lasted fifty minutes, seventeen of which were occupied in inflating it with rarefied air; its power was much beyond the calculation, for it raised fifteen thousand six hundred weight to the height of three thousand one hundred and thirty-two feet; it contained one hundred and forty-five thousand cubic feet of heated air, produced by the combustion of five hundred weight of elderwood. M. de Rozier did not simply ascend in this machine, he had superintended its construction, and exhibited considerable skill and activity in the whole process; the command of it was given to him, and the success depended not a little on his exertions.

We now come to that remarkable experiment made at Versailles on the 23d of June, 1784, in the presence of the King of Sweden, and the court of France. M. Proust accompanied M. de Rozier in this voyage; a perfect storm came on at the very moment of their ascension, but as the Swedish monarch was on the eve of leaving France, the experiment could not be deferred. The balloon was inflated with rarefied air in eight minutes, and M. de Rozier, who was occupied in some arrangements on the outside of the machine, was near being left behind, for the cords were already cut, and the Montgolfier on the point of rising, when by a timely exertion he leaped into the gallery, and the whole apparatus ascended in a beautiful and majestic manner. The wind blowing with great violence, the balloon was carried along with incredible rapidity, and after a voyage of forty-seven minutes, descended in the domains of the Prince de Conde, about forty-nine miles from the place of its departure. The prince entertained them with the greatest elegance, and after supper presented a plan of his estate, in which the particular spot where they had descended was marked *Place de Rozier*.

M. de Rozier having been so peculiarly successful in all his experiments, drew upon him the particular attention of the King: he was desirous of being the first to cross the ocean, as he had been the first to ascend; his wish was no sooner suggested, than the Comptroller-General was ordered to disburse the money necessary for the construction of such a machine as M. de Rozier desired, and the whole management of it was left to him with the greatest liberality. This balloon was constructed by two brothers of the name of Romain, who undertook the fabrication of it on condition of accompanying him across the channel. The event of that experiment we will not repeat, it is a subject too melancholy to dwell upon.

When Blanchard made his memorable voyage from Dover Castle into France, the honour of being the first aerial mariner was thus anticipated, and M. de Rozier wished to abandon the experiment. He accompanied his successful rival to Paris, introduced him to the most respectable and exalted characters, and departed himself towards him, not with the narrow jealousy of an envious mind, but with the sincerity and zeal of an admiring friend. M. de Rozier, on his arrival at Paris, waited on M. de Calonne, the Comptroller-General, to ask his opinion with respect to the pursuit of the projected experiment.—That gentleman desired him to use his own discretion, but requested him to recollect that government had been at a considerable expence on account of it. This, to a man of M. de Rozier's honourable sensations was a command, he again returned to Boulogne, and after waiting for a favourable opportunity to accomplish his purpose, met with that terrible catastrophe which snatched from science one of its brightest ornaments.

Mr. de Rozier was *en Chef*, or principal of a modern establishment at Paris, called *Le Premier Musée*, founded under the auspices of Monsieur, the King's eldest brother; this Museum was instituted on a plan something similar to our Gresham College, on its original foundation, but was much more extensive in its views. The different European languages were taught in this seminary, and lectures delivered on every branch of science by the most eminent professors.

After his passage into this country he was to have been married to an English lady of a respectable family, and proposed to reside here for three months every year. The poignancy of her distress must be severe indeed, for he was endowed with those social and endearing qualities, which as they made him a valuable member of society in general, would have rendered the conjugal state particularly happy.

When this enterprising genius returned to Versailles from his aerial expedition on the 24th of June 1784, he received the highest compliments from the court and nobility of France. The Comte d'Artois desired he would place a balloon upon his arms for a crest, and presented him with 100 louis d'ors. The Duke de Chartres made him a present of the same sum, and requested De Rozier would suffer him to add a motto to the Comte's crest; which the balloonist readily acquiescing in, the Duke repeated the following apposite sentence from Horace:

*Udam*

*Spernit bumum, fugiente penna!*

M. Rozier took his flight from Boulogne sur Mer on the 15th inst. at ten minutes past seven in the morning, and in addition to the above, we are enabled to add, that the balloon was 133 feet in diameter, made of a kind of taffeta, of a green ground, on which were painted the figures of admiration and ambition, holding a medallion, on which were these words, COLONNE DE L'ART ET DE L'INDUSTRIE. Underneath, on a kind of wave, was inscribed the names of the two adventurers, viz. Monsieur Pilatre de Rozier, and Monsieur Romaine.

The balloon was covered by a net with different cords, fastened to a kind of wicker basket that held a small iron pot full of some combusti-

bles, which were set fire to on their departure; this was called the Montgolfier. From this hung a green silk curtain, underneath which, fastened in the same manner, was hung the gallery in which the aerial travellers were. This was also made of wicker, covered with a kind of silk painted with different devices (for the cords of the gallery were tied) the French and English colours, which were trimmed round with a neat gold fringe. In the gallery were bladders, cork jackets, small faggots, straw, gingerbread cakes, brandy, &c. &c.

The following account, different in some respects from the former, is extracted from a letter written by an eye witness, a few hours after the fatal accident happened:

“Influenced by the painful sensation I now experience, my trembling hand can hardly find strength enough to pen down the particulars of an accident which hath filled every breast with horror and dismay.

“For three or four days past the wind had unfortunately proved favourable, I say *unfortunately*, as M. Pilatre de Rozier was the more confirmed in the resolution of fulfilling his imprudent promise, which the bitterness of sarcasm and the reflections cast on his want of courage too forcibly provoked him to attempt. At last, the balloon was one third filled up, when the mariners, appointed to pronounce on the state of the wind, declared it was unfavourable. The proceedings were deferred till midnight, when the wind blowing rather fresh from the south-east, fine weather, and a clear sky, seemed to announce the finest morn.

“Though the balloon was incontestibly the largest ever made with gummed lustring, yet by the ingenious contrivance of its owner, it was completely ready in less than four hours. At seven this morning the signal of two guns being fired, announced the long expected departure. The adventurers, with most placid countenances, were seated in the car, and rose majestically in the sight of a numerous concourse of people, whose very features were expressive of joy, not divested of anxious solicitude. The machine was soon descried to hover over the sea, but in the space of less than twenty minutes, it was observed by a retrograde motion to make back for

the land; all eyes were fixed on the grand spectacle, when on a sudden a thick cloud of smoke was observed to issue from the upper part of the balloon; the latter bursting instantly, the other parts of the apparatus were observed to fall towards the earth with the utmost velocity. It would be impossible for me to describe the successive emotions of pity and horror that distorted, as it were, the features of every one present; suffice it to say, that a peasant who stood on the spot where the dreadful fall was effected, tells us that he witnessed the last groan of the two ill-fated aeronauts. I myself went to the place within a little more than a mile and a half from this town, opposite to the tower of Croui, near the sea, and was there informed of the lamentable end of the two men, who deserved a better fate.”

On the 23d inst. Mr. Decker ascended a second time in his balloon from Quantrell's Gardens in Norwich. In this voyage it was intended that Miss Weller should accompany him, but after a considerable loss of time in endeavouring to give the aerial vehicle a sufficient ascensional power, the lady had the mortification of a second disappointment. Mr. Decker left the garden five minutes after three o'clock, by his own watch, with about forty pounds of ballast in the car. The wind had been north the whole morning, varying occasionally a point to the east or the west, and the direction the balloon took was over Lakenham, Armineland, Stoke, &c. for about six minutes it gradually moved forwards and very obliquely, seeming, in the most gentle manner, to glide over the fields, trees, and houses underneath, and being, during this time, most distinctly seen by the crowds who filled all the neighbouring eminences, and who several times heard Mr. Decker speak with the trumpet; when he had passed over Lakenham, he rose more rapidly, and in a less oblique direction.

He descended at Topcroft about twelve miles from Norwich, in a field belonging to Mr. Bond of that place; the time by his watch being ten minutes before four, so that the voyage was performed exactly in three quarters of an hour.

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**T**HE proprietors of the London Magazine beg leave to return their sincere and grateful thanks to the public in general, and to their readers in particular, for the kind and generous patronage with which, for so long a course of years, their work has been honoured. At the same time, they beg leave to inform them, that THIS NUMBER will be the LAST which they mean to publish. To state their motives for declining the continuation of this Magazine is by no means necessary.—If they have succeeded in their endeavours to unite amusement with instruction, if they have in the smallest degree smoothed the road to knowledge and science, they will remain satisfied with the pleasing thought that their labours have acquired a reward which will bestow a more durable satisfaction than the splendid triumphs of the hero, or the verdant laurels of the poet!—Animated with this idea, they conclude—and only add, **VOS VALETE ET FLAUDITE,**

# PRICES of STOCKS, &c. in JUNE, 1785.

Compiled by C. DOMVILLE, Stock-Broker, No. 95, Cornhill.

Day	Bank Stock.	3 per C reduced	3 per C concols.	4 per C concols.	5 per C.	Long Ann.	Short Ann.	India Stock	India Ann.	India Bonds 4 P.	S. Sea Stock	Old Ann.	New Ann.	Navy Bills.	Exch. Bills.	Wind Dea.	Weath. London
27	117½	57 ½	57 ½	73 ½	91 ½	17½	12½			1		56½		7½		N	Rain
28	Sunday															NW	
29	Holiday															NW	
30	Holiday															N	
31	116½	57 ½	57 ½	73 ½	91 ½	17½	12½			Par	66½	55½		7½		NE	
1	116½	56 ½	57 ½	73 ½	91 ½	17½	12½			Par		55½	56½	7½		NE	
2	116½	56 ½	57 ½	73 ½	91 ½	17½	12½		55½	Par		55½		7½		NE	
3	Holiday									Par				7½		NE	
4	Holiday									Par				7½		NE	Fair
5	Sunday									Par			56½			E	Rain
6	116½	56 ½	57 ½	73 ½	91 ½	17½	12½		53	Par		55½		7½		SE	Fair
7	116½	57 ½	57 ½	73 ½	91 ½	17½	Shut			Par				7½		SW	Fair
8	116½	57 ½	57 ½	73 ½	92 ½	17½		133½	53½	Par			56½		SW	Rain	
9	117	57 ½	57 ½	73 ½	92 ½	17½				Par			56½		SW		
10	117	57 ½	57 ½	73 ½	91 ½	17½		133½	53½	Par					SW	Fine	
11	Holiday									Par					SW		
12	Sunday												56½		NE		
13	117½	57 ½	58 ½	73 ½	91 ½	17½				2 P.		56½			NW		
14	117	57 ½	58 ½	73 ½	91 ½	17½		134½		2					NW		
15	117½	57 ½	58 ½	73 ½	91 ½	17½		135	53½	2		56½		7½	SW		
16	117½	57 ½	58 ½	73 ½	91 ½	17½		135½		2			57½		SW		
17	117½	57 ½	58 ½	73 ½	91 ½	17½		135½		3 P.					NE	Rain	
18	117½	57 ½	58 ½	74 ½	91 ½	17½				3			57½		NE	Fair	
19	Sunday														N		
20	117½	57 ½	58 ½	74 ½	92 ½	17½			53½	3		56½		7½	NE		
21	117½	57 ½	58 ½	74 ½	91 ½	17½		135½		3		57½		7½	S		
22	118½	57 ½	58 ½	73 ½	91 ½	17½				4		56½			SW		
23	Holiday														SW		
24	Holiday														SW		
25	118½	57 ½	58 ½	74 ½	91 ½	17½				4				7½	SW		
26	118½	57 ½	58 ½	74 ½	91 ½	17½									SW		

N.B. In the 3 per Cent Concols. the highest and lowest Price of each Day is given; in the other Stocks the highest Price only.

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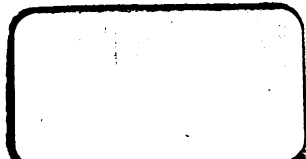




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